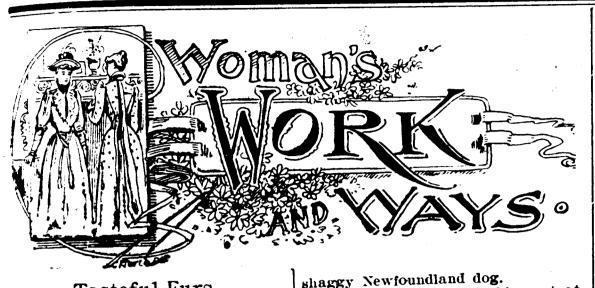
# PLAINDEALER. Complete, Cheery and Compact. All the News. \$1 a Year. Cheap Enough, Isn't It?

VOLUME IX. NO. 26

## DETROIT, MICH., NOVEMBER 13, 1891.

## WHOLE NO. 441.



## Tasteful Furs.

The Latest Fashions in Winter Cioaks.

"In the Fall a woman's fancies. To the Arctic regions move,"

is the modiste's timely paraphrase of the familiar quotation. This is a fur season, and the wardrobe which does not include two or three garments partly or wholly of fur is incomplete. But if you think the soft, warm gar. ment you admire so much comes di. rect to you in its native state from the polar regions, you are mistaken.



The monkey also sheds his coat at beauty's behest, and even the pet poodle dog does not escape her exactions. Every year the novelties sent out by dealers, are prettier; the once un. gainly fur wrap has given place to a half-dozen or more fashions in fur, each prettier than the last N.othing is more becomingt han the close fitting capes which are now fashionable, and the cloaks and jackets which now de. fine the form are the perfection of comfort and beauty combined.. The furlined circular which had its day several years ago, has not fallen into "inocuous desuetude" by any means, but is generally worn as a weather gar. ment or to cover an evening dress.

No cloak for winter is complete without a collar and trimmings of fur, and with this high collar and its fur lining cut so as to exclude entirely the blasts of winter, the fashionably long boa seems unnecessary, but they make such a perfect setting for a pretty face that they need no other rea. son for existence.

The Plaindealer presents to its large constituency of lady readers the accompanying cuts showing six of the latest and most fashionable designs in winter furs.

points terminated by a pleated basque, attached to the figure, and open over the center of the front. The top of the front is open in a small V over a plastron of velvet attached to the linings of the fronts, which close at the center. High collar and low collar, open, of velvet. The sleeves high shouldered and buttoned at the top.

What an endless variety of wraps is displayed this season. You may have an extremely long coat or a mantle that just reaches the knees, a jacket or a cape. It may be black to wear with any dress, or it may be in colors like granite or tan, to har. monize or contrast with the gown as the wearer fancies. But if you would be "right in line" you should have



blue, corn-flower blue, or royal blue, and if the latter it should be broadcloth and trimmed with a long fur like Alaska sable, or a light fur like fox.

For indoor wear the greatest num. ber of neat and elegant costumes are seen. The Russian blouse is a very graceful garment closing at the shoul. ders. It is generally made of light beige cloth, gray and mauve, and drawn into the figure with the Czar. ine belt, which is formed of a band of gold, lined with silk and encrusted with many colored stones. There are also Russian costumes for children, and, indeed, so great is the demand for all kinds of Russian trimmings and fabrics that several shops special. ly dealing in these wares have been opened in Paris during the past few weeks, and many of them are already doing a thriving trade. If you want to be fashionable your neck must be muffled in a boa. Your theater hat must have a jet

Gold and silver shoes are still liked with beautiful warmth her entire for evening wear. The prettiest mules | cuticle. In this way she is able to or bedroom slippers are of gray linen, rest and even sleep in very brief inwith a toe embroidered in a Louis XVI. design of a small gold basket spilling garlands of colored blossoms over the point of the shoe.

Black stockings are still the only correct thing for street wear. For the house, fantasies of all kinds may be indulged in, and for evening the stocking should match the slipper and costume.

Flannel is being considerably worn, more especially in the country. The Princess of Wales is credited with hav. ing started the fashion for Her Roy. al Highness suffers at times from rheu. matism. Here is a description of one recently seen at one of the shooting parties gathered at a well known chateau and worn by a pretty young woman. A chemisette o' flannel with a turn down collar buttoned down at the ends with two buttons. A man's cravat and a sailor's knot. A large chain of gold and pearls around the chest. Skirt of flannel striped with pink, and belt of coarse canvas under which the chemisette is confined.

At the reception given Mrs. Robt. Terrell, by Mr. and Mrs. Lee, of Boston, on Monday of last week, the bride wore her wedding dress of white faille. Mrs. Lee wore cream faille and Mrs. Lewis, who assisted her, wore a handsome gown of white silk.

At the dinner party given Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. Ridley, Mrs. Terrell wore an exquisite gown of black lace the explanation : 'You can for yourprofusely trimmed with gold and turquoise passementerie. Her jewels were diamonds. Miss Marian Ridley wore a dainty pink gown.

### Recommended by Sara.

### What the Young and Ever Youthful Bernhardt Uses.

only Bernhardt prefers to be called, a gown, as about a building, which

tervals, and recovers herself for fresh. efforts marvelously soon after the most exhausting ordeals.

This is the prescription as Mme. Bernhardt dictated it:

Eau Sedative-Two ounces spirits ammonia, two ounces spirits camphor, one and a half cups sea salt, two cups alcohol. Put all into a quart bottle and fill up with boiling water. It must be shaken up when used. It leaves the skin smooth and soft and renders the flesh firm. It is also a defense against wrinkles.

## Had a Pocket. \*

### The Future Seems to Indicate That They Will All Have Them.

It was a little luncheon, and one woman held the floor.

"I saw a girl with a pocket today," said she, "an ostensible pocket on the front of her gown where she could get at it. The opening was provided with a flap and a batton, and it corresponded in finish to the rest of the dress.

"Now it seems to me that here is the solution of the pocket problem in a nutshell. The secret of the elusiveness of the feminine pocket is that it is ashamed to be seen and wants ot shrink away among the folds like a violet—and that sort of thing. The remorseless verdict of the dressmaker, that 'you can't have a pocket in that dress,' is sometimes accompanied by self that there isn't a single place where it wouldn't show.' It dosen't strike you to argue the matter further as one does not play out a game of chess after 'check in three moves' has been announced. Of course the pocket must not be seen, and that's the end of it.

"But perhaps after all, the world would continue to wag if pockets were visible to the naked eye. They might be made oranmental. There When Mme. Sarah, as the great and are certain points and lines about

Even American furs must cross the water before they can pass muster with the four hundred.

London is the fur market of the world and the only place so far, where skins have been dried perfectly. The impurity of the water there seeming to possess a peculiarly fit property

for this purpose. So that even our own Alaskan seal must go abroad before it is fit to adorn "beauty's daughters.'

Since Mr. McKinley's bill is to promote home industries, it may be that somewhere in America, possibly in Chicago, water may be found of the proper state of impurity to dye them successfully here. They will then be. come cheap enough for every one to have a seal garment and, consequen ly, no longer be fashionable.

The most expensive fur is the Russian



sable, but it is seldom used here ex. cept in trimmings on cloaks and very swell overcoats. Last season the favored few wore little boas of white sable with head, feet and tail complete. They were liked by the ultra. fashionable because they were rare and correspondingly dear.

This winter they are successfully imi. tated much cheaper and no longer so much to be desired. However, though, if you are as fortunate as a lady I wot of and have a black sable boa with diamond eyes set in the head of the animal, you will probably wear it without scruples.

The fur of the silver fox, sea otter, mink, beaver and seal are all desira. ble and make beautiful garments, but they are much less common than you would imagine. The muskrat, skunk, and domestic cat all contribute to the



## FASHION'S FANCIES.

When you are casting about for Christmas presents, don't forget the sofa cushion. One cannot have too many. They brighten up a faded sofa and make a window seat the cosiest of resting places. They are very pretty made of the dainty art silks, but are more lovely and useful when cov. ered with white linen, embroidered in white silk and trimmed with a ruffle of coarse white lace, because they can be freshened and cleansed when much service has solled them.

Don't make the mistake, my dear young lady, of wearing your lovely bunch of chrysanthemums. Let them adorn your window, or carry them if you will, but don't violate the proprieties by wearing them. Only gentle. men may wear them. Why? I don't know. But Dame Fashion says so.



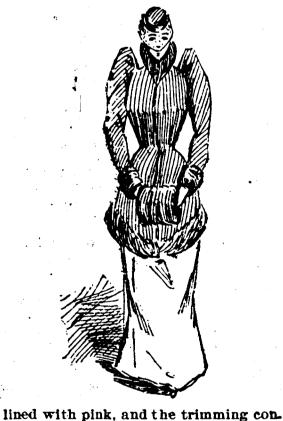
len dresses being made. One of gray and beige, with little squares. Trimdisplay of the furriter, and many ming of dark beige velvet. The skirt cess, but the average young woman

crown. Your gloves must be stitched to match your hat.

You must carry your umbrella in a cover.

And you must not stick your hand. kerchief in the front of your bodice.

Just at present the round decollete for evening dresses is better form than the square or pointed neck. A lovely ball dress is made of a thick, change. able white and pink satin, the skirt



sisting of thick black velvet ruch. ing placed in two rows around the cle, placed in two rows around the bottom of the skirt. This velvet ruch. ing is an imitation of a costly trim. ming called plumes de velours, which it imitates so closely as almost to defy detection. The original is made of the finest and softest black feathers made into a ruche or roll, exquisitely soft and beautiful, but requiring great skill to manufacture.

Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, the charm. ing daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, is said to have worn in Boston the other night a gown which was made "of fifty yards of some clinging fabric and an infinite number of pins" The material was thrown about in graceful folds and skewered with pins, with statuesque effect. As worn by Mrs. Elliott it was a charming sucwill hesitate to a

came back to America last season fat-present themselves to the eye of the ter fairer, but looking younger than she did ten years ago, everybody wonf The collar, the cuffs, the junction of dered how she had managed to achieve the sleeve with the bothice, the vest such an appearance in spite of the the belt, the edge of the skirt or exigencies of her life.

seldom fail to inscribe a few records in wrinkles and crow's feet when once to stay, here would immediately be the boundaries of first youth are passed. But here w as a woman well on in middle life, a mother and a grand-figure and jauntiness to a slim one, mother, whom a most unusal stress of work, dissipation and fatiguing travel had left free from the fcotprints of time. In fact, the years had brought gifts instead of levying taves. Beholding this, every woman with a pet theory of food, physical culture or ocsmetics felt sure that her own favorite methods must furnish the explanation of Mme. Sarah's juvenescence.

Now, however, the sercet, such as it is, is out, and seems so valuable to weary workworn mortals that it is here for the first time divulged. In speaking to a young actress of her fatigue after long, exacting rehearsals, Mme. Bernhard said that she found unfailing refreshment from the use of an Eau sedative, with which she is bathed from head to foot whenever excessively tired.

"It is so simple that you will have no faith in it," she said, "but it is ever the simple remedy or method resulting in her death. which is preferable.

Then she described how a small quantity of the liquid is poured into a little procelain bowl, and with a soft sponge her maid bathes her in the fluid undiluted. Very slight fric. tion is necessary, and after drying gently with a smooth towel she slips

on a warm bath robe and lies down for a while, with all the stiffness and

artist as proper for ornamentation. basque, and so on. Now, if by deper-Half a score of xery, ranguil years mined effort the pocket could be made eldom fail to inscribe a few records in to assert itself boldly as having come a fertile field for garniture. Pockets flaps would give breadth to a lank and lengthwise folds or panels break the expanse of skirt on a stout woman and make good covers for pockets. "American women are not generally troubled with conservatism, and nothing else stands in the way."

"Perhaps you are right," said the other women, each mentally resolving to try the experiment. So look out for the new pockets.

## PERSONAL.

Miss Katie Cole, of Pottsdown, Pa., on her way to church was taken with a spell of coughing and suddenly fell dead. The physician who examined her after death said that probably resulted from tight lucing as the tight. ness of her corset prevented her respir. atory organs from performing their functions, causing her to cough and

The wedding of Miss Mary E. Counch and Mr. Thomas Green, of New Orleans, which was to have taken place, November 4th, did not occur because Mr. Green's mother was not willing for him to marry, and forbade the bans.

Mr. S. L. Williams, of Chicago, sent the first subscription to Judge Tour. soreness gone from joints and muscles gee for promoting the work of the and a stimulated circulation tingling National Citizens' Rights Association,

# SUBSCRIBE NOW, \$1 PER YEAR.

Your attention to the in The Plaindealer.

We Invite

## "Woman's Works

ially designed for the ladies, as a Race Organ is a Comand will each week be of in- plete Newspaper in all reterest to them. 1. 28 12

## |Fashion's Fancies

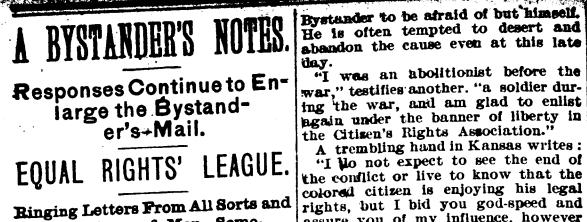
And Novelties will be first of many new depart-profusely illustrated. Timements which will find place ly topics of Dress and Home will be a feature.

## The Plaindealer

And Ways" is espec- Aside from its value

#### LAINDEALER, Detroit, Mich. a beautiful Astrakhaa garment has of wool crossing and buttoned to the once been the every day coat of the left, over the front. Corsage with might come out. The second

dellent.



Conditions of Men-Something of the Plan.

The Bystander has been tied to his bed during the better part of the past week. It has delayed his part of the work in connection with the National Citizens' Rights Association, but its friends have not been idle. Despite the plelay and the exciting character of the week's events, the interest in it seems constantly increasing. The Bystander's mail has swollen to unexpected proportions and he has already have been potent forces for good, "bea mass of letters speaking of hopes and fears, devotion to right, love of justice, and belief in the need of such always acted with that party except an organization outside of party which he did not deem it possible that now before the lovers of freedom in any such suggestion could elicit, and this Nation is far more serious, more of such a remarkable character that he has determined to bind them in than that of slavery. volumns and give them a place in his library with the label, "Glimpses into the Hearts of a People."

The printer has been delayed by the work attending the election, but promises that the first thousand of those who have promised their aid and support to the association shall receive on the day this is printed substantial evidence that they have been taken at their word. Will they redeem the pledges they have given? A month ago the Bystander might have to do so. If men work but half as earnestly as they write it will require but a brief time to insure the success of the movement.

In presenting extracts from the thousands of letters received, the Bystander wishes to remark that they indicate.

1. A popular sentiment which cuts across the line of all parties.

2. That it is the people who are thinking on this subject rather than the politiicans.

8. That farmers, mechanics, and business men are in advance of thef rofessions.

4. That old soldiers are growing more and more keenly alive to the fact that their labors and perils were in vain if the power of the government is to be set at defiance and the citizen debarred from the rights conferred upon him by the Nation.

5. That young and old alike are moved by the impulse of justice and the conviction that peril can be averted by the outspoken assertion of nonular thought. 6. That of the professions—that is, the law, the ministry, and medicinea far greater number of physicians than of either of the others are alive th this danger, or, at least, are willing to pleage themselves to aid in remedying it. This will, no doubt. seem strange to some, but when we consider that the lawyer is generally more or less of a politician, and the minister to a degree hesitant about indorsing anything not directly affecting the personal relations of his flock. it is hardly surprising. The politician has not yet learned to distinguish between this sentiment and what he has so long talked about as "the unfortunate animosities arising from the war," and the ministry have not yet fully learned that the Master's rule, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do to you," yields better results when applied to the assertion and maintenance of the rights of others than in any other form.

abandon the cause even at this late "I was an abolitionist before the war," testifies another. "a soldier during the war, and am glad to enlist ngain under the banner of liberty in the Citizen's Rights Association."

A trembling hand in Kansas writes : "I lo not expect to see the end of the conflict or live to know that the colored citizen is enjoying his legal rights, but I bid you god-speed and assure you of my influence, however feeble it may be."

The battle is not to the strong. The feeblest hand raised in blessing is stronger than the mightiest clothed with a curse.

Another : "Am over 70 years of age. the colore dman his legal rights. Count ing through the wide and silent hallon me for any financial aide I can give to help the cause of the oppressed. "I was a free-soiler," writes a venerablelawyer, whose voice and pen fore 1848. Was a member of the first Republican convention, and have in one instance. I think the problem complicated and difficult of solution

I sincerely trust that your plan may develop something better for the colored man than merely setting him free from bondage and leaving him helpless and manacled in a still worse condition."

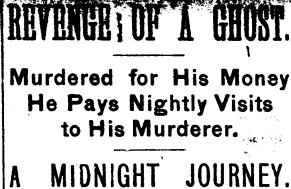
"I am a poor man living on a rocky homestead in the Bald Knob country of South-west Missouri, and only wish I had million to give to establish the rights oe equal citizenship throughout the land. I cast my first vote as a naturalized citizen for John C. Fredoubted; to-day he would not dare mont, and wish to thank you for your noble defense of that citizenship which which others suffer is worth to the :world a ten-acre lot full of rich men who think only of themselves.

"I recognize in the extract from the Shreveport paper," another writes, "the lold appeal to the God of Heaven to approve conduct and motives of the most devilish character which were so familiar in the old slave days."

It must have had a familiar ring to the old abolitionist, who could never believe in an unjust God.

One poor man who feels the wrongs is my highest pride."

Right here the Bystander wishes to say a word to that ministerial correspondent who very kindly sought to rebuke him for saying that we had too much praying on this subject. The Bystander believes in prayerthat prayer while is the expression of "the soul's sincere desire" that God's will may be "done on earth as it is in heaven." But God's will is only done on earth by men; and the deserted and alone The villagers who



### To the Bedside of James Standiford-The Only Witness to a Tragedy. .....

Hark !There it is! the ghost is taking his midnight walk. There can way. It is the ghost!

Springing up, I grasp Dalrymple by the arm and give him a raising shake. He starts up with a sleepy, half-frightened look.

"Jack," said I, in an awed whisper, "listen! There is the ghost's step! This house is haunted, sure !He's coming down stairs!"

Dairymple rubbed his eyes and sprang to his feet. Ghosts nor men had no terrors for him, and it was for this reason that I asked him, to spend a night with me in this house. about which there were so many stories of ghosts walking at night, and which was so much avoided by the villagers.

And in truth the house's uncanny reputation was not without foundation it had not been occupied for thirteen years, and was now inhabwas all moss-grown and all approaches to it were grown up in weeds and briars. No one had cared to go near it in thirteen years. Its last occupant was a rich old man, who lived in it only during the sum, mer, and was all alone. For fifteen summers he lived there. The people knew but little of him, save that his name was Caspar Troup, and that he was immensely wealthy.

The last seen of him about the vi lage was one day in August just thirteen years before the occurrence of the incident narrated at the beginning of this story. He was observed walking about the place superintending some work that he was having done. The next day the house was shut up and he was seen no more. It was thought that he had returned to the city, and would turn up the next summer. A few months later a younger brother of his came down and removed the furniture and closed up the house. That was the last ever seen of Gaspar Troup. and the next summer the house was not opened.

The big roomy house remained all through the year following closed up Bystander is tired of hearing men in- passed by it at night began to tell struct the Lord as to His duty with strange stories of the sounds that they heard inside, and declared that they had often seen a light shining through the blunds and had heard voices moaning as if in pain. These stories gave the house a reputation of being haunted, and it was given a wide berth by all at night, just as many other houses are in nearly every village. For thirteen years the house sustained the reputation well and even increased it. It became the talk of the town, and any number of intrepid youths spoke of spending a night in the house and solving the mystery. But none ever did so, I determined to see if there was anything in the many stories that had been told, and proposed to Jack Dairymple that we spend a night in the house and meet the ghost face to face. And so it came to pass that we repaired to the silent house one night just after dusk, and opening the screaking door entered the wide hallway. All was dark. We lighted a wax taper and set it down in the hallway to give us light. We spent the first few hours of the night speculating about the appearance of his ghostship, and finally, becoming wearied, we had fallen asleep. I had scarcely gotten asleep when I heard the footsteps as described above. And after rousing Dairyhple we walked into the hallway. We could hear the footsteps sounding in the hallway just over our heads. It was the ghost, and it was coming toward the stairway. Nearer and nearer the footsteps came, and faster my heart beat. Another step-

derer." Call "on your murderer? What do yon mean? Explain yourself," asked but myself and Dalrymple knew and Dalrymple, excitedly.

yos. I am going to call on my mus-

"I mean what I say," continued the ghost. I was murdered in here. I the world as such, with no proof am a ghost and 1 am now going to but the ghost's testimony, and to haunt the wretch who gave me that, have the ghost summoned into court? and he pointed to th egaping, ghastly I think not. wound across his throat.

"Who--who killed you?" asked Dalrymple.

"His name?" the ghost asked. 'Ah, don't know that. But his face! ah! how many thousands times have I caused it to grow contorted in the most dreadful agony, as I would appear before him suddenly. Before the night he gave me this death wound I used to see him about the village but intensely interested in securing to be no mistaking that light step enco- with the others loafers. I paid no master of the house. English travelers attention to him. But on that dread. and residents in the country naturally ful night I recognized him as he stood entertain a very cifferent opinion. and over me with that shining bladedrawn, I cried out for mercy, but he would not hear me. He struck the fatal in his "Land of the Lion and the Sun," blow. I felt the keen edge of the flowing out and my strength going. flowing out and my streagth going. Everything appeared in a mist to me and pretty soon all had faded and I was dead. But I was in another world. I could hold communion with a thousand other wronged be. ings, who had been transformed from life into ghost world. They told me merry stories of how they had all hours haunted those persons who had wronged them in this world. But in that respect I am a peculiar ghost. I have my regular haunting hour. I remember as my murderer stood over me the clock in the adjoining room chimed the hour of one, and every ited by rats and cockraoches, its roof night just at one o'clock I pay my victim-he's my victim now-a visit

And I must be going." He moved toward the door and we

followed. "Do you young men want to follow a ghost upon his cheerful mission?"

he asked. "By all means, if you will let us,"

said Dalrymple.

"I have no objection. A ghost desires no company, but you may go." We followed him out through the darkness to the road that led past master of the house, I gave him a dose the house. He moved quickly along of duck shot. the road, and we followed, filled with a sensation which I cannot explain. With a ghost on his nightly rounds! This was something strange-passing strange.

Over the hills we followed his ghostship, until the village had been completely left behind. The fields, waving with their harvests of corn were on either side.

Where was he going? Who was the murderer? These thoughts filled my mind a thousand times. Presently he stopped before a large farm-house. "This is the place," said he.

Great heavens! Was it possible? I knew the place well. It was the residence of Captain James Standiford, one of the most prominent men

Bark lines under his eyes, while he wore a sleepy and dejected look. He was a murderer, and no one would ever know.

Would it do to proclaim him to

**DVCE C** PERSIAN HOUSE SNAKES

### These Curious Pets Make a Buzzing Noise and Charm Birds.

The people of Persia are very unwilling to have house snakes destroyed. The creatures do no harm, and what is far more important, they are believed to be tenanted by the spirit of the late sometimes find the superstition of the natives a trial hard to bear. Dr. Wills. recounts one of his own experiences:

In my first house in Shiraz, an old and handsome one, I was continually annoyed by a buzzing, as of the wind. ing of clock work. This, I was told. proceeded from the snakes, but I never saw one, though the buzzing was to be heard in all parts of the house.

One morning I was attracted by an unusual twittering of birds, and on looking out saw some thirty sparrows on the top of a wall, all jumping about in an excited manner, screaming, chattering and opening their beaks as if enraged.

At first I was at a loss to understand the cause of such a commotion, but presently I saw a pale yellow snake advancing deliberately upon the birds from the wooden window frame, out of which he hung. They appeared all of them quite fascinated, and none attempted to fly away. The snake did not take the nearest, but deliberately chose one more to his liking, and swallowed it.

Glad to be rid of my buzzing annoyances, I got my gun, and notwithstanding the entreaties of my servants. some of whom wept, assuring me that the reptile was inhabitated by the late

He was a big snake, about four feet long. I cut him open and extracted the sparrow. After some ten minutes' exposure to the sun the bird got up, and in half an hour more flew away, apparently unhurt.

Shortly afterward a servant of my landlord came and took away the snake's body, and all my own servants sulked and looked black for a week. When I spoke to my landlord, however, an educated man, he laughed, and simply congratulated me, saying that the clock winding snake had annoved him for years. I never heard the hoise again.

A "DEAD GAME" SPORT.

Two facts, peculiarly gratifying to the Bystander, are that of the thousands of letters received from the Northern States only one has been in disapproval of the movement, and not one has been anonymous.

Of the many letters of objurgation and disapproval received from the South, only one has been signed by the writer's name.

The fact is significant. Twenty years of assassination intimidation. and evasion of law have yielded an enormous crop of anonymous blackguards.

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The Bystander presents first a few extracts from letters received from that vanguard of freedom, the former champion of the slaves liberty, as they are now of the citizen's rights. It has been the fashion of late to declare that these men and women are not of much account and have outlived whatever influence they ever **possessed**. A free people had better forget the wealth that attests prosperity than depreciate the men whose high sense duty to humanity strengthened the Nation's heart for the great conflict that impended-the Armageddon in which the mightiest and foulest of evils fell.

family," writes one, "for membership in the Citisen's Rights Association. We are old abolitionists and well know what has been done and what remains to be done. Your name is a noble work."

"My father," writes a physician, "was a conductor on the underground railway in Indiana. I taught at the South before the war and have seen alayes with hounds and a cut of the hash given every night for every pound of cotton the picker lacked of his appointed task for that day."

my belief that heaven never indorses a Nation which permits one class to wrong another. It is long since we have had so able and fearless a champ- For further information, address. jon of justice." Thanks! There is nothing for the M.C.

regard to the poor and oppressed, while they sit still and let the devil have his own way with the rights of their fellows. Prayer is too often a spiritual narcotic that dulls the sense of duty and turns the good man's vision on some picture of conceivable perfection which dims the face of woe that pleads eternally for his assisting hand. The Bystander has not a particle of use for any sort of prayer that is not presently translated into activetransitive verbs of performance in the life of the worshiper. We have had too much of such praying. Whenever the Christian conscience of the people is appealed to do justice to the colored man we are met with the exhortation, "Let us pray!" What for? To know our duty! We certainly know it is not our duty to sit still and do nothing. To secure God's help? How can He help unless we try to do? The simple truth is that so far as the application of the golden rule to collective relations and individual rights is concerned, the Christian church is "long" on prayers and "short" on works. It is the Bystander's sincere and reverent belief that a Christian man can do more to make "the Kingdom of God on earth" a fact by subscribing his name

as one of those who believe in justice and equal and the legal maintenance of the rights of that American citizenship, which is the fairest flower of Christian civilization, than by spending his whole life in prayer. God does not need to be importuned to aid the right, but only man to undertake the right.

The third meeting of this body, as announced above, will be one of more then ordinary importance-composed as it will be of the leading Eduactors of Colored Youth from all parts of the country. This Association has already demonstrated the necessity for such an organization, as well as, by its instructive and wholesome proceedings, justified its right to exist. The last meeting at Atlantic gave it a place among the great educational bodies of the ocuntry. The program will follow this announcement at once. and it will be seen that the membership and invited speakers inlcude the "I send the names of myself and ablest and most progressive men and women in the field of the Education of Colored Youth. The Board of Directors wish hereby to appeal to the workers in this field throughout the country to co-operate through this household word in our Iowa home organization in securing "harmony of and we bid you god-speed in your action among Educators of Colored Youth," and in advancing "the educat-

ional interests of the colored youth of America." The Associated Railways have

agreed to give the round trip to Nashville, for a fare and one-third, on the certificate pln, to all persons going to this meeting. Dr. Cravath and the gaping wound. local Committee at Nashville, are mak-"I am 80 years old," says another, ing ample and elaborate preparations "but I send you my name to testify for the entertainment and pleasure of all persons attending. 00 Issued in the name of the Board of Directors.

Great God! There it was! Hideous! Horriblel

At last I had seen a ghost! in all my most horrible freaks of imagination I had never conjured up anything half so frightful or hideous as this. It was the figure of an old man, who might have a thousand years old, so bent, so feeble and decrepit he seemed. He was leaning with one hand on a cane, while with the other he steadied himself on the railing of the stairway. But more horrible than all was the awful gaping cut which extended from one of his ears to the other and which was dripping with blood. His white beard was clotted with blood, and the long white hair which fell in folds over his shoulder was soaked with gore.

This horribly unearthly figure came down the stairway and stood before us staring at us, with his wild, maniacal, protruding bloodshot eyes, while his thin lips were twitching nervously and the ghastly wound was gaping open, showing the severed wind-pipe. "Who- who are you?" asked Dairy-

mple in a husky voice. The creature replied in a squeak. ing voice without moving his lips, the voiec coming out of the frigthful

"L" he said "I am Caspard Troup. And I was murdered here in this house thirteen years ago."

- "I-Troup-murdered!" was all I could ejaculate.

And this was a ghost!

in our whole vicinity. "This cannot be true," said Dal.

rymple. But the ghost gave us no time for words or thoughts.

"Follow me," he said, and he entered the house. Bolts and bars have no restraining power against a ghost, for he pushed the door lightly aside, and stepped into the hallway evidently he knew the place well. A look of delight, I fancied came over his face as he beckoned us to follow him up the stairway.

At the top of the stairs he stopped before a door.

"This is his room," he said. He turned the knob and went in. The room was dark, but through an open shutter a faint streak of light entered.

On a bed a sleeper was tossing rest

lessly about. It was Standiford. He moaned, restlessly turned over, and with a frightened start, sat up in bed.

His eyes fell upon the ghastly ghost figure standing at the foot of his, looking a thousand times more horrible than when we had first seen him. With a loud cry of horror he sprang from the bed and ran to the farther side of the room. Slowly the ghost went after him.

"Take it away! Take it away!" he shrieked .' 'It's his face, take it away! Oh, God! Take it away!" Standiford's face was so terribly drawn and contorted by his terrors that one of his most intimate acquaintances would not have known him.

The ghost went slowly toward him. and with a maniacal, terrified look he ran about the room, getting as far from the ghost as the room would alolw, shrieking and moaning piteously all the while.

Shrinking in a corner, like a cur at bay, with his bloodshot eyes almost ready to burst from their sockets. Standiford held up his hands toward the ghost and cried out piteously;

"Go way now, please go way! I am sorry-so sorry, and this is enough -my God, 'tis enough!"

But the avenging spirit did not hear his pleas for mercy. Wherever Standford went the horrible thing followed him.

For almost an hour it went on thus. when at last Standiford, becoming utterly exhausted, threw himself on the bed and covered his face with his pillow, trying to shut out the hidcous sight, and crying out in the most penstent manner.

For a moment the ghost hovered over him and was

Dalrymple and myself stood rooted to the spot for a few moments, and then, realizing our positions, went piece. The hen's next effort is awaited back down the stairway and out of with great curiosity. the house.

"This is a horrible experience," said Dalrymple, "and a horrible revelation."

We walked back home in silence, busy with our own thoughts concerning the novel experience of the night. S. G. Atkins, Secretary, Winston, continued, in the same way as befored the streets He spoke to me in his mite in the church bell, and when the "But I have no time to spare with namely haven a spare with analy haven a spare with a sp

### The Englishman Who Married an American Girl, Miss Yznaga-

Pat Reilly, ex-editor, variety show manager and general rounder, has been regaling a New York reporter with an account of his grace, the Duke of Manchester, who as Viscount Mandeville came to America something like fifteen years ago and married the beautiful Miss Yzanga of New York. daughter of a wealthy Cuban residing in that city. Mr. Reilly, who is something of an artist as well as all the rest, furnished his auditor with a pencil sketch of the nobleman, which is reproduced herewith. The Duke of Manchester is widely known as a man of sporting proclivities and as the friend of Bessie Bellwood, who, since the retirement of Belle Bilton, Countess of Clancarty, reigns supreme among the concert-hall singers of London. Mistress Bessie has been somewhat neglected since the Duke succeeded to his title and estates, but she is not disposed to go inte mourning on that account. She is of the sort that assert themselves with emphasis. "When she licks a cabman as she often does when cabby is extoptionate." Mr. Reilly says, "she marches into court as calm as a May morning with her little 'How much is it, judge? pays up her £5 like a man and marches out again. I saw her under just such circumstances once, when in addition to her adventure with the cabman she had had a row with his lordship also." It was at one time on the tapis that Bessie Bellwood was coming to America professionally, with her "noble" admirer as business manager, but that probability is not now so imminent as it was.

### Thunderbolt on a Tear.

When the teacher in the Holloway country district, Connecticut, opened the school house there the other day he discovered that a caller was ahead of him. At some time in the summer vacation a thunderbolt went into the house, tore up the floors, knocked the desks into kindling wood, went through the whole curriculum of studies in geography, second-class reader. Daboll's arithmetic, grammar and spelling, and graduated through one of the windows, taking part of the sash along.

### A Valuable Hen.

The study of finance is evidently de ranging the internal mechanism of a hen in Portsmouth, N.H. Last week it laid an egg which contained a onecent piece; and a few days later the lady who owns this wonderful hen found in another of its eggs a ten-cent

### Who Was Annoyed?

The pastor of the Methodist church .n Breckenridge, Col., incurred the enmity of some malicious people there, and they planned a rascally trick to usually happy manner, but I noticed latter was rung both bell and belfry were blown to atoms.



### Church News-

Bethel A. M. E.-Corner of Hastings and sapoleon streets. Services at 10:30.a. m. and 7:30 m Sunday School, 2:30 p.m.-Rev. John M. Hen erson, pastor.

Ebeneser A. M. R.-Calhoun street, near Beaubien, Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.-Rev. J. H. Alexander, paster.

esson Ave. A. M. E.-Services 10:30 a. m 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:3, p. m. Rev N. N. Pharis, pastor.

second Baptist.—Croghan street, near Beau blen. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.—Rev. M. H. McDonald DESTOR

St. Matthew's Episcopal.—Corner Antoins and Elizabeth streets. Sunday services: Holy Communion, 7:00 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sern on, 10:30 a. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m Evening Prayer and Sermon, 4 p. m. C. H. Thompson, D. D., rector.

Shiloh Baptist-Columbia street, near Rivard Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school immediately after morning service .- Rev. W. A. Meredith, pastor.

"In the darkest hour through which a human soul can pass," said Robert. doubtful this, at least, is certain: If there be no God and no future state, yet even then it is better to be gener. ous than selfish, better to be true than false, better to be brave than a cow. ard."

In summing up the results of the recent ecumenical conference at Wash. ington, Zion's Herald says: 'Though word has certainly been spoken which of these Methodist bodies. The col. ored delegates held at once a meet. ing with the design of seeking means for uniting the four colored churches -at least the three entirely colored; and we can but think the seed is al. ready sown which at no distant day will produce an abundant harvest. The colored churches have peculiar in. centives to unite. Their interests are one, as they are one in doctrine and method. British Methodism would also be reinforced by union. The one section needs to be complemented by the others. The Primitive Metodists would gain respect and steadiness by union with the Wesleyans; while the Wesleyans would profit by the fire of the younger body.

The sale of tickets for Mr. Douglass' lecture in the Metropolitan church of Washington, D. C., realized \$228.75, which amount Mr. Douglass said, "I will gladly contribute toward the indebtedness of the church."

The Rev. J., P. Williams who has been rector of St. Thomas church dur. ing the past ten years, has accepted a call with increase of salary from St. Augustine church, Brooklyn, N. Y. The ecumenical council which recent. ly finished a successful session in Washington, received words of praise from all sides, but one woman calls says: "Women are the pillars of the Meyer. Methodist church. It was a woman who started the movement that found. ed the church, yet in the ecumenical council of Methodists from all over the world, in which the woman question was discussed, not a woman del. egate was present, and not a woman was asked to speak." A very flagrant omission for a church which boasts of its liberality.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII-NOVEMBER 22-CHRIST BETRAYED.

Golden Text: "The Son of Man Ls Be trayed into the Hands of Sinners."-John XVIII. 1-18.

### Home Readings.

M. Christ Betrayed.....John xviii. 1-13. T. Price of Betrayal.....Zech. xi. 10-14. W. Betrayer Named..... Matt. xxvi. 14-25. Т. Betrayed With a Kiss......xxvi. 47-56. F. Death of Judas.....xxvii. 3-10. Peter's Denial.....Luke xxii. 54-62. Gethsemane......Mark xiv. 33-42. S.

Introductory .--- "Judas had been busy. Exposed and dismissed by his Master from the company of the apostles, he had only been the more set to carry out his miserable purpose. Hastening through the illuminated streets to the authorities, he son, of Brighton, "Whatever else is had forthwith reported that the favorable moment seemed to have come.... The authorities at once detached a part of the temple watch, a body acting as the police of the temple, and only armed in a few cases with wooden batons or clubs. The officers of the watch, and even some of the priests and elders in their excitement, accompanied them."-Geikie.

I. The Arrival of the Band. Verses 1-3. 1. "When Jesus had spoken." The things, the conference came together with no namely, recorded in chapter xvii. "He design of working for unification, the went forth." From the city. "The brook tracks before him so long that his fraudulent imitations. Ask for Dobbins' Electric. Cedron." The word translated "brook" will ultimate in the reunion of several means literally "winter torrent." "Where to hear the rest of the tale. But the other is sent you by your grocer. when you order was a garden." Matthew and Mark give the name of it, Gethsemane-that is "oilpress." The exact site of it is not certainly known. "Entered." "The garden would naturally be inclosed by a fence, which secured the privacy of the retreat." ---Westcott.

2. "Judas . . . knew the place." As our Lord was aware of this fact, it is not doctor in to see her. He had gone possible that he should have resorted thither for the purpose of escaping arres "Betrayed." The Greek word designate not a finished act, but one in process of completion.

"Band." A detachment of Roman soldiers from the tower of Antonia. "Officers from the chief priests," etc. Representatives of the temple police. "Lanterns and torches." In spite of the fact that it was full moon, they had prepared themselves against the possibility of concealment on the part of their victim. "Weapons." See introductory note.

II. The Meeting of Jesus With the Band. Verses 4-9. 4. "Jesus therefore, knowing all things." And knowing that "his hour was come." "Went forth." Probably from the garden, or else from under the shade of the trees. "Whom seek ye?" "This question perhaps had two objects: to withdraw attention from the disciples, and to make his captors realize what they are doing "-Plummer 5. "Jesus of Nazareth." Literally, "Jesus, the Nazarene;" there is a tinge of contempt in the expression. "Judas also, ... stood." "Tragic moment in the deattention to the fact that in it scriptive picture of this scene, without there was one thing lacking. She any further special purpose in view."-

### ▲ LOVE LETTER.

in Some Cases They Make Model Prescriptions, But This Didn't.

If you find United States Commissioner Shielde in a good humor he may terl you how he wrote his first about the commissioner's handwriting, ined. says the New York Times. "Can you read your writing?" is

often asked of the commissioner and the answer always is that it is the easiest thing in the world to read.

at all, for he knows as well as any one that there are not two persons out of All that we can say as to its fifteen that can read it. As a matter of fact, Mr. Shields is somewhat proug of his fist and the fact that the long ness, before the story it will hand notes that he takes of cases that tell, itself, of its own perfect come before him are as safe from becoming known to the person who may purity and quality, if you look over his shoulder as if they were written in shorthand.

perhaps well to say that the commissioner is the only one who vouches for its truth, but he tells it as if it had Monday. actually happened.

"It was the first girl I was ever in love with," he says. reflectively, and commissioner pulls himself together after a minute and says: "What was it I was saying? Oh. yes, that letter. Well, as I said, she was the first girl I ever cared anything about and I wrote her a letter. You see, her mother had been very sick and they had some big away, saying that he would send a prescription around the next day to take the place of the one he had left.

"The next day came and so did the prescription---at least they supposed it was the prescription, and they sent it around to the drug store to be filled. It was not filled, however, for it was no prescription. It was my letter, my first love letter, and you can imaging my feelings when I learned about it. Think of it! Sending a love letter to be made up as a prescription. That was what caused me to pay the atten. tion to my handwriting that has made me such a model penman."

"And did that end your love-makng to that particular girl?" is asked. But the commissioner makes no reply. He is busy again looking at his notes, that cannot be read-



The Rev. Robt. S. Williams, of the Israel A. M. E. church, of Columbia, S. C., was married to Miss Nellie Nich. ols. of Washington, D. C., Wednes. day, Oct. 21.

Only \$300 of the \$5,000 memorial fund for Dr. Simmons' family has been raised.

The Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Frank, of Louisville, Ky., kept their tenth mar. riage anniversary week before last. In the afternoon they were at home to the children and over two hundred came to offer their congratulations. In th eevening the older members of the community called, bearing an assortment of beautiful presents as me. mentoes of the day.

FRUITS OF INGENUITY.

Straw burning stoves are used in Oregon.

Check cutters of stained ivory and silver are now made for those that care to pay \$250 for such triffes.

An inventor in Roscoe, N. Y., perfected a tether that can be used to confine cows, horses, sheep or children within certain limits.

Among the recent inventions is a calendar that will register for the next 200 years, besides telling any date figure within that period.

A young Edinboro painter named Barker was thrown into prison by his creditors. From the way in which the light from a hole in the ceiling struck the walls he evolved the idea of the panorama. The first circular panorama exhibited in 1793 in London represented the British feet at anchor off Portsmonth.

Phonographs are to be used in Mexican postoffices for the benefit of those who can not read or write. The illiterate Mexican will go to the postoffice, talk his message into the receiver of the phonograph, and when the cylinder reaches its destination the person addressed will be sent for and the message will be repeated to him from another machine.

A clinometer is an instrument for measuring the rolling of a vessel at sea, and it is usually in the cabin companionway. When it indicates 50 degrees anyone can easily understand that something unusual has happened. The clinometer in the steamship Elsie marked a roll to that extent on the latest voyage from Funchal to Baltimore. During the most violent rolling a glass decanter on the cabin table

6. "Went backward, and fell to the ground." It is vain to inquire whether the withdrawal and prostration of the 'band' of men was due to 'natural' or 'supernatural' causes. On any view, it was due to the effect which the presence of the Lord in His serene majesty had upon those who had come to take him."---The Speaker's Commentary.

7. "Then he asked them again." Stirring them thus to the work from which they hung back.

8. "Let these go their way." Jesus interceded thus, even at the crisis of his own career, for the disciples who were gathered about him.

9. "That the saying might be fulfilled." The saying recorded in the high-priestly prayer, John xvii. 12.

III. The Arrest. Verses 10-13. 10. "Then Simon Peter having a sword, etc. This incident is described by all the evangelists, but John alone mentions the names of Peter and Malchus. "The high priest's servant." Not an official but a slave. "Cut off his right ear." "Not purposely, but the blow which was aimed at the head missed."-Hengstenberg. This is conjectural. "Malchus." A not ancommon name.

II. "Put up thy sword." Literally, "Cast thy sword into the sheath."-Meyer. "The cup, . . . shall I not drink it?" This "cup" is his sacrificial death.

13. "The band and the captain." Literally, the "cohort and the chiliarch." "Officers." In charge of the temple police. "Took Jesus." Apprehended him, arrested him. "Bound him." Securely tied his hands, but not his feet.

13. "To Annas first." Annas was one of the most remarkable figures in the Jewish history of the time. He had himself been high-priest, and five of his sons successively filled the office.

QUESTIONS.

Introductory.-What is the Golden Text of this lesson?

Give the substance of the introductory note. I. Whither did Jesus go after finishing

his discourse? Verse 1. Tell what you know of "Cedron" and

the "garden." How did Jesus come to know of this

place! Verse 2. Of what different class of persons was

the company of Judas composed! Verse 3. What precautions had they taken? Verse 3. II. Was Jesus aware of what was

about to come to pass? Verse 4. What did Jesus do and say? Verse 4.

What answer did they give him! Verse 5.

What response did he make to this answor? Verse 5.

What followed upon this response? Verse 6.

What sign of solicitude for his disciples did Jesus show at this point? Verse 8. To what "saying" did Jesus refer?

Verse 9. III. What did Simon Peter do? Verse

10. What did Jesus say to him? Verse 11. THE WHITE ELEPHANT.

How Barnum Convinced the Press That the Color Was Natural.

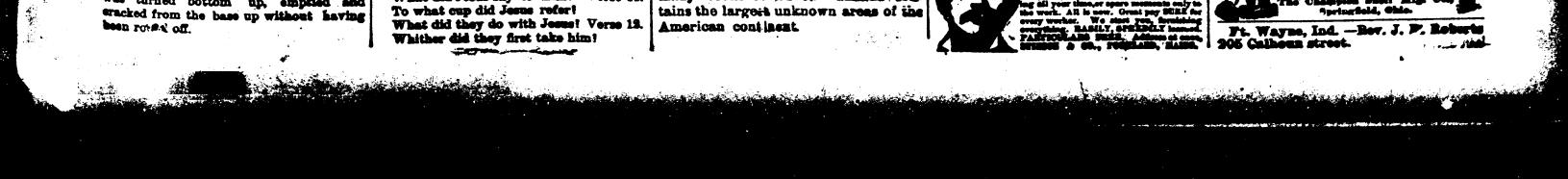
"You probably have not heard how Barnum secured the indorsement of the New York press on his alleged white elephant," said Bert Davis, ahead of the Fast Mail company, to a Mexico Intelligencer man. "Upor the day of the white elephant's arrival in New York Barnum entertained all the press gang at dinner and after that he was to conduct them down to the wharf to see the elephant-a scheme to obtain a little free advertising. In the meantime some of the boys had visited the wharf and saw the elephant was not white, but rather of a mouse color, and they had agreed among themselves to give Mr. Barnum a When the beauty arrived with the usual flourish of trumpets all eyer were turned upon her and the general remarks were, 'Isn't she lovely?' and 'How beautifully she is painted!' It is true she was painted, not by hand, however, but by God. Now, gentlemen,' said Mr. Barnum. the color of this animal I am about to show you is just as God painted it. Had the work been left to me, I assure you he would have been perfectly white." The young men appreciated the little story, which resulted in the entire press of the city indorsing the great humugger's white elephant.

Navy Officers.

With the growth of the navy there begins to be a difficulty in officering the new ships. When one of the white ships was recently in need of a junior watch officer half a dozen ensigns were suggested for the place, but the navy department, on looking the young men over, found that for various reasons not one of them was available for the duty. The same difficulty has made it necessary that officers with their tours of sea duty two-thirds finished should be sent to distant stations, a policy usually avoided by the department, since it necessitates the expense of a long return journey by merchant steamer.

### Canada Does Well.

Canada gives to its geological survey only \$60,000 a year, while the various geological surveys in our own country absorb nearly \$1,000,000 annually. Yet Canada makes a fine showing with this modest sum. The annual geological records are in part records of original discovery and research, and with their fine maps and photogravures, are as interesting as many books of travel. Canada con-



If such conditions in a free govern.

ment of the people do not constitute

a live issue, what condition under

.There is a movement amongst the

Afro-Americans of Chicago to have a

captain appointed to the fire company

manned by them from one of their

own members, and if merit and service

is a qualification, they should have

it. The Plaindealer does not believe

in the color line, but if it is drawndle

spite efforts to the contrary it should

be thorough and ought not te stop

Heaven would?

interior work will be completed by spring. tion an autograph letter of Christo.

pher Columbus, for which he paid \$5. 000.

Several World's Fair transportation companies have been organized for the purpose of transporting people to and from the exposition and paying their expenses while in Chicago. They is. sue certificates payable in installments and these, when paid up, are trans. ferable for round trip tickets to the exposition, including all necessary ex. penses.

The Carriage Builders' national as. sociation, at its recent session in Cin. cinnati, appointed an influential com. mittee to supervise the collection and preparatino of a creditable exhibit of vehicles.

The Quebec Steamship company, op. erating the New York, Bermuda and West India line, has agreed to bring government exhibits to the Fair free. Half rate is granted on the exhibits of individuals.

Quaritch, the noted London book. dealer, intends to send to the exposi-

Thomas A. Edison, the famous elec. trician, has applied for 35,000 feet of space, or about one-seventh of all that the electricity building contains. "I have it from Mr. Edison himself," said Chief Pohn P. Barrett, "that his dis. play at the fair is to be the greatest achievement of his life. In talking of his application for space Mr. Edison admitted that he was asking for a large section of the building; 'but ev. ery inch will be put to good purpose,' he added. 'I shall not waste a foot of the area assigned to me, but will present a series of the most inter. esting electrical inventions ever produced.' I happen to know," Profes. sor Barrett added, "that Mr. Edison is doing just as he says. He is making an almost innumerable list of nov. el and spectacular exhibits. Other electricians are not idle. We are al. ready crowded for space in our build. ing, and if the demand continues as it has begun I don't know how we will accommodate all the exhibitors."

Customs regulations for foreign ex. hibits to the fair are being prepared by Assistant Secretary Spaulding, of the Treasury Department. These regulations are substantially the same as were asked for by the foreign commissioners who recently visited Chicago. Mr. Spaulding says that he has no doubt that the regulations will be found entirely satisfactory to for. eign exhibitors.

The agricultural society of France has decided to offer a number of premiums for the best French horses shown at the exposition.

The number of intending exhibitors

THE PLAINDEALER.

Issued Every Friday. TERMS-PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. \$1.00 hy mail or carrier, per annum .7: Bix months, Three months, THE PLAINDEALER Company Publishers, Tribune Building, 11 Rowland Street. Entered at the Post Office at Detroit, Mich., as Second-class matter. Address all communications to THE PLAINDRALER Company, Box 92. Detroit, Mich.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER , '91.



The Plaindealer is a valuable and attractive medium.

The Plaindealer is well known and well established. It is not an . experiment.

from end to end by thousands.

of prosperous people who have money to spend, and spend it.

It occupies a place in the newspaper world and circulates in a field peculiarly its own.

Persistent advertising pays. Try The Plaindealer.

Oh! Oh! What can the matter be with the F. P., and Daniel and Don M. D?

No matter what the prospects are of developing tin mines under the Mc Kinley bill, the Republicans have found a regular gold mine in Bill Mc

### acy, now few even mention the mat ter.

After the appointments have been made, if we are overlooked, every AL ro American journal in the land would set up a howl over the manner in which the Republican party slight us. What is worth howling about when the opportunity is past, is worth persistent action when there is a prob. ability of securing what we desire. The Plaindealer has urged Prof. D. A Straker because it thinks him the best fitted, taking everything into consideration, for the position. It is grat. ifying to see how representative Prof. Straker-s endorsements have been among his people. Every bishop, and a large number of the clergy of the African Methodist church, of which he is a member, have endorsed him. And this body is more representative of

the people than any other organization now existing. Prominent Bap. tist clergymen have also given their support. If there be a better Afro-American

for the position, one who has the record and the endorsements of Prof. Straker, let us have him. Any good, capable, representative man is our second choice.

Do the young men of this city who chafe under straitened circumstances It is eagerly read each week and servile dependence, and who are fond of heaping censure upon others more fortunate, really want to know It is read by a progressive class what is the matter with them? Do they desire to learn why they are as they are? We can tell them plainly.

They are much too fond of saloons, of gaming, of immoral practices, and of wasteful pleasures. They have a false idea of manhood. They are too much given to swagger and the cheap style.

They think only of present display, and tumble headlong and unprepared into a purposeless future. They are brave after the manner of toughs, but lack the spirit of men. And with all these uindesirable qualities they are saturated with a pitiable egotism which makes them insensible of their own shortcomings. Hence as a nat. ural consequence they are given to publican party represents the best evil speaking of others who shun their society and prosper, and to cursing their own misfortunes.

ther allowance for attorney's fees of five per cent on the verdict. It is to be noted that this case does not de. cide whether or not a restaurateur or a bar-keeper can refuse to supply the wants of an Afro-American. On the contrary, Judge Truax in his charge to the jury said that "a barkeeper had a perfect right to refuse to sell liquor to any one he pleased." The de. fendant made a motion for a new tri al but it was denied. It is now a year since Mr. Fortune,

now President, then Secretary, of the Afro-American League, entered this suit and opened up in the columns of the Age a subscription list for lo. cal leagues and those interested in the League's movements, and a fund of about one hundred dollars was rais. ed. When he shall have received the amount of his verdict, paid all ex. penses of litigation, and set aside a portion as a salve for his wounded feelings, there will still be quite a sum with which to start a nucleus of the League treasury, and enable it to continue a work in some of its chosen fields.

In the meantime, however, local leagues are urged to pay their assess. ments at once, the fund is still open to the public, and the present time, when the sympathies oft he liberty loving people of the country are being inter. ested in a movement to secure the rights of citizenship for all, is a most auspicious one for showing that the Afro-American is alive to his needs and is ready by his contributions of money to show his appreciation of the needs of the hour. Don't delay your subscriptions. The law is full of tricks and quirks to defeat the ends of justice, and a hundred abuses await the en. ergies of the Afro-American League, for which it must have money to pros. ecute. Let Afro-American Leaguers and their friends show their zeal and earnestness by pouring in their sub. scriptions to the League treasury.

The Plaindealer does not approve of the attitude of the editor of The Cal. cium Light, in which he acknowledges himself to be driven out of the ranks of the Republican party. If the Re. thought in the nation, as it does; # the principles it advocates are the best for its material prosperity, as has been proved; the attitude of a man or a set of men could not drive us from our allegiance to that party. The Nation. al Democratic party with all its op. position, its hatred, its injustice, its abominable class laws and support of the same, offer no encouragement to the self-respecting Afro-American, while allegiance to any other National party but nullifies our influence for good. The Plaindealer does not, however, believe in tamely submitting to wrong from any man or set of men in its party. When such men appear for high positions, all things being equal it believes in opposing them, and would wage a continuous warfare up on them within the ranks; the fight should be honest, and in it should be placed all the earnestness, all the enthusiasm that can nerve men to fight against the wrong, but to allow such men to drive one out of the party would be confessing to signs of weak. ness and lack of character on his part. Mr. W. H. Johnson has always been an honored man in the Republican party of New York. His opposition to Mr. Fassett as Governor, or to Mr. Platt as boss, may be based on reason. able grounds, and if he honestly be. lieved it, then the Plaindealer does not presume to impugn his motives, but because he opposed them, and if, as he states, attempts have been made to drive him out of the Republican party, Mr Johnson in consenting to such an arrangement, if he believes in the thought and principles of the Na. tional Republican party, or the party in his State, displays a weakness of character. Under the same condi tion the Plaindealer would refuse to be driven out but would continue the fight more valiantly within the ranks.

half way. One of the glaring inconsistencies of the State of Michigan, and the Afro. Americans of Ypsilanti, is the separate school there taught by a white teach. er. If the people of Ypsilanti really want this school, as an investigation a few years ago showed that they did, they should insist upon an Afro-Amer-

### THE STUDY CHAIR.

Some persons have a jackal propensity for social carrion. He who likes the smoke of the putrid, gives positive evidence of his own corrupt nature.

Men grow deeper and broader only as they imbibe truth. If their standards are false their development even if it be ostentatious is nevertheless superficial.

That life is most admirable which is full of plans for personal improvement

Christian doctrines are correlated, and are therefore mutually dependent. No doctrine stands alone, but is always associated with others.

Open the hearts of christians and

desire for the possessions of another, but it includes all sinister and illegal means of getting gain.

rule in the Methodist church. In A fruitful theme for the pulpit is

the lax divorce laws, which are **a** menace to our christian faith and hostile to good morals.

The world has produced no truly great man who was destitute of a religious belief. Religion is a necessary element in any great character. Christian ministers are relatively the poorest paid workmen. If they are efficient, they expend most energy,

and general usefulness.

you will have free access to their pockets. But expect no large benevolence from their hearts that are ealed.

Covetousness is not simply greedy

: Stationed preachers are now the primitive Methodism stations were the exceptions. Methodist preachers were chiefly missionaries and circuit\_ridera,

### Kinley.

With the Tribune, the News, the Times and the Sun on the string, and a skillful operator in the person of M. J. Dee, Mr. James E. Scripps. political Punch and Judy show ought to furnish amusement to local specta. tors.

A crazy ex-rebel is going around Virginia lamenting the fact that there will be no rebel flags at the World's Fair. He wants to let the world know that the lost cause is still loved in the South. Outside of the World's Fair, Chicago is not a very congeni. al place for rebel flags, or rebel sen. timent, either.

The Republican party of this city have an excellent opportunity now to make its control of the municipal ad. ministration a permanent one. If the men whom a combination of circum. stances have put into office will unite on a careful and economical policy and join together in putting down the job. bery which has heretofore befouled and corrupted city affairs, the sentiment of the majority of the people may be counted upon to support them.

Make the election of 1892 a turn. ing point in the future of the Repub. licans of Detroit and Wayne.

In the death of Judge Isaac Mar. ston, of this State, the friends of equal civil rights loses an able and earnest advocate. He was a friend of the oppressed, by noble deeds as well as by words. Nor did he confine his en. deavors to the cause of Ireland alone, He became the champion of the cause of liberty and law in America, and was one of the few whom the South. ern bourbons could not cajole into praising their methods. Judge Mar. ston was a conscientious, earnest, energetic, able man; qualities which he exhibited on the Supreme Bench of our State, and in his practice. What regret there is that we have no organization, by which unitedly we might tender to his friends and and relatives some little token of the appreciation in which we hald his services.

and Messrs H. Richardson, Robinson, sugar pine furnished by Towle Bros., was a stench in the nostrils of loy. appointment of the Appellate Judges The case of Mr. T. Thomas Fortune company; of Alta; a redwood, by J. and B. Westun. by the President, yet few papers seem al men, and was compelled to recede against a restaurant keeper in New F. Cunningham, of Santa Crus; and a Senator John P. Green, Represent. from its first teaching. Southern bullsequoia, by Smith Comstock, of Tulare. at all concerned whether he gives us York came up before Judge Truax of tive George Jackson, and Governor The great imitation coast-line battle dosing, ballot box stuffing, nullifica. a representative or not. When the the Supreme Court of New York City McKinley, of Ohio, sounds well. ship, which is to constitute and contion and mob law are as much evils matter was first brought before the last week. It was argued for him by In order to escape the indignity of tain the government's naval exhibit people every one of our exchanges fa. Mr. T. McCants Stewart, and the jury now as they ever were. These evils struc. | mai with Als vored the ides, and most of them spoke returned a verdict of \$825 for separat in the South as they | tion. It will be all inclosed before coach it is said that Mr. Robt. Terwinter weather sets is and all of the rell had to charter a private car. seriously and earnestly in its advoc. to which Judge Truex granted a fur. ever were. 

It is not ill luck which is pursuing these young men; it is not the prejudice of the white race alone which keeps them down; but the consequences of wastedt ime, wasted energy and riotous living, which multiply with every year's existence, until the barrier to material progress and high. er usefulness becomes wellnigh insurmountable.

Supposing the business world should experience a change of heart, and places and opportunities be opened unto them, how many of our disgrunt. led and complaining young Afro-Americans could, in the light of their present lives and practices can obtain a satisfactory certificate of character? How many possess the requisite abil. ity? Brag and bluster doesn't count with men of business, nor is the "ma\_ terial" of which the applicant is made of any moment. What the world wants to know is what they have donc and what they can do.

The Afro-American stone masons and brick masons and machinists and shoe makers and carpenters and printers, who keep sober, keep busy. Have any of our educated failures tried these trades and failed? Or is the mate. rial of which they are made of too fine a texture? The men who go into business and stick to it, earn a liv. ing. Why not more? The few young men who have apprenticed out find work as journeymen afterwards. Why so few apprentices? The stenographers are not idle, the respectable lawyers find cases, the intelligent bookkeepers get books to keep.

All these have had prejudices to fight, disappointments to overcome, persecutions to endure, but they real. ise that ever since the world began men have been hustling and pushing each other, and he who would succeed has little time for whining and evil speaking.

Really the best advice the Plain. dealer can give to some of these dis. gruntled gentlemen is to stop "read. ing history," and to buckle down to

The Evening News thinks the issues of the war should be buried, but a large majority in the North do not agree with them as long as an ex. rebel persists in robbing the nation of the fruits of the war.

The Tribune, under its present man. colounade for the Forestry building. mer Sunday after-noon Misses Hattle some honest, conscientious work. Jordan, Lily Black and Julia Richey, California's contribution includes a agement, found that such a doctrine The time is almost at hand for the

and render the best service, yet receive | who have applied for space at the ex. the poorest compensation.

No species of biography is so valuable as that of eminent christian characters. These are the nearest approach to an ideal lide.

Education consists in the development of all the powers, physical, intellectual, and moral. If either of these is omitted the life is truncated. A postal telegraph and telephone are in the line of true progress and will yet be realized. Steam also is too slow and must yield to electric motors.

The primary department of our public schools is developing into a veritable kindergarten. There is a harmonious blending of work and play. which keeps up the interest of the young student. Elementary instruction legically begins with object lessons. These cultivate the senses and train the perceptive faculties for the mental work of maturer years.

James M. Henderson.

Tne Great World's Fair. Virginia's building at the exposition will be of the old colonial type, measuring 33x76 feet, two stories high and surrounded by a piazza 15 feet wide. Its cost will be \$20,000.

Chicago, called together by Mrs. Pot. ter Palmer, have decided to establish | having the nail made of gold, silver a model sanitary kitchen in the Wo. man's building at the exposition. An effort will be made by a special enter. tainment or otherwise, to raise the \$4,000 necessary for the purpose.

Dr. John E. Owen, the Medical Director of the exposition, has promised Mrs. Potter Palmer that women shall receive official recognition upon the medical staff. The number to be ap. pointed has not yet been announced. but assurance has been given that women physicians will rank equal with men, and share the duties of the exposition hospital.

The Hamburg-American Packet Company, of which Carl Schurz is the New York director, has subscribed \$5, 000 to the exposition stock.

The Art Palace on the Lake Front park, which will be built by the art institute, assisted to the extent of \$200,000 by the exposition company, will cost about \$700,000. The designs and plans of Shepley, Rutan & Coolidge, of Boston, have been adopted. During the exposition the building will be used by the World's Congress auxiliary for some of its numerous meetings.

Californian is the first state to repond to Chief Buchman's request that each state contribute the trunks of three of its most characteristic trees. to be used in constructing a rustic

position have reached 1,713 on Oct. 81. This is a much larger number than the Centennial had at a correspondingly early date. The number does not include any foreign appli. cations, all of which are made to their respective national commissions.

Seventy-four cases of relics of the Indians and Mound Builders have been received by the Department of Ethnol. ogy of the exposition from Chilicothe, Ohio. They contain a great variety of prehistoric implements and utensils, such as axes, arrow-heads, pipes, bowls, jars, etc.

One acre of ground within the Hor. ticultural building has been reserved for an orange grove from Florida and the same amount for a grove from California. These trees will be brought to Chicago next year and planted, so that they will bear fruit while the exposition is open. These two acres constitute two interior courts of the building.

The State of Idaho has applied for 10,000 square feet of space in the Mines and Mining building, for a display of minerals.

Mrs. Potter Palmer is to drive the last nail in the Woman's building. The nine lady managers resident in the lady managers of Montana, at the suggestion of Mrs. J. E. Richards, and copper. It will be forwarded to Chicago as soon as completed.

> Wisconsin's building at the exposition will be 80x90 feet, three stories high, and of the Queen Anne style of architecture. Its cost is estimated at \$29,600.

> Sir Henry Wood, the British Commissioner to the exposition, who recently visited Chicago, has made a report to his government. The cable dispatches report that it is very elaborate, that it is about 10,000 words in length, and deals with a great variety of details concerning the exposition. Subjoined to the report are plans and descriptions of the grounds and buildings, the regulations for installation, transportation. etc; mail facilities and other important data. In concluding his report. which is exceedingly favorable to the exposition, Sir Henry Wood says that he has no doubt whatever of its ulti-

West Superior, Wis., Nov, 9.-Mrs. J. Stokes, is on the sick list.

Mrs. Carter, has left Superior to visit her daughter in Minneapolis.

The Willing Workers hold a meeting at their hall Thursday eevning.

There were a number of visitors from Duluth Sunday afternoon to visit the Sabbath school service.

Mrs J. Greyson, entertained at din-

## DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

**CET**-Subscribers not receiving THE PLANFDEALER regularly should notify us at once. We desire every copy delivered promptly.

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

Aaron Lapp, 496 Hastings street. John Williams, 81 Croghan street. Cook and Thomas, 42 Croghan street. Jones and Brewer, 389 Antoine street. W. H. Johnson, 469 Hastings street.

### MERE MENTION.

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

## Plaindealer Readers

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

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

Miss Lillian Russell returned from a pleasant visit to Cleveland last week. While there she enjoyed many courtesies from friends, among the most enjoyable of which was a party given in her honor Wednesslay even. ing of last week.

Miss Annie Beeler and Mr. Will Ab. ernethy were the only attendants at the Dean-Wharton wedding in Cleveland last week.

Mr. Fred Slaughter, of Hamilton,

with those at home and with whom you have acquaintance and in whom you have confidence. Buying railroad tickets is business. The trip may be pleasure-full of pleasure-but the purchase is business. It is more than like. ly, therefore, that you can buy just as satisfactorily and certainly as economically at your nearest station. The agent may not have the partic. method on the Chicago & West Mich. igan, and also on the Detroit, Lansing & Northern. If it so happens that you who read this find it inconvenient to reach the agent, drop him a note of inquiry; or, write stating your proposed trip, to

Yours very truly, Geo. DeHaven, General Passenger Agent,

Glances Here and There.

"Everything is good this year" was

the hearty rejoinder of an old man to

a comment on the beauty of the au.

tumn leaves. The old man's cheery

voice seemed to ring with a benedic.

tion for the year that has brought

forth such a builful harvest of good

things. Fruit has seldom been more

plentiful or of a better quality, and

of all. There has been sunshine and

farmers rejoice in abundant crops.

blessings of peace and national pros-

perity, it will be for a year of best

days in which everything was good.

"Religion means work," said the Rev.

Smallwood in his sermon at Bethel

no right to eat bread except we work

except we pay for them." The trus-

tees of the church had been making an

effort to pay off their incidental ex.

penses, and the words were especially

apropos. The gospel of work is too

little understood by the majority of

church members. They have been long

accustomed to praise in Psalm-singing

and hallelujahs, but have not yet

to praise Him with their substance,

converting sinners, but the world will

be slow to believe in a religion that

MILWAUKEE NEWS Milwaukee. Wis., November 9 .- The concert gotten up by Miss Martha Carter for the benefit of St. Mark's church, reflected great credit to that young lady's patience and to her abil ity as a manager. The youngsters without exception did excellently well, ular ticket you want, but if you will and showed careful training. The old. allow him a day or so he will get it. er ones on the program also come reading from your station through to in for their full share of praise. The where you are going. This is the singing of Misses Agnes Anderson and Gracie Crawford; the recitations of Mrs. O. Howell and Master Johnson; the swinging of Indian clubs by the children, attracted special attention, and elicited rounds of applause. After

the entertainment, Rev. Williamson thanked Miss Carter in a few well. chosen words.

The Literary held its usual week ly meeting and rendered its usual in. teresting program.

A number of the young men and ladies of St. Mark's church are pre. paring to produce a drama, "Bread on the Waters," on the evening of November 18. Music will be furnished by the Plankinton house orchestra. The affair will be quite a social event. Mr. D. F. Day, the latest addition to the Benedicts, was the recipient of the \$5 prize given every month to the waiter who is neatest in appear. ance in the Plankinton house dining yet so cheap as to come within reach room.

Miss Josephine Williamson has re. rain when they were most needed, and turned to the city.

The ladies succeeded in organizing "Every day in the year is the best a Woman's Afro-American League. day in the year," says Emerson, and \_\_\_\_\_ The officers are Mesdames, L. W. when on Thanksgiving Day the na. Wallace, president; R. Bryant, vice tion lifts up its voice in praise for the president; Mrs. Jas. Stewart, secre. tary; Mrs. J. J. Miles, treasurer. The executive committee is, Miss Mary Watson, chairman; Mrs. A. Anderson, secretary, and B. F. Taylor.

The Cream City Social club met at Mrs. L. W. Wallace's, Tuesday even ing. The usual routine of business church Sunday morning. "We have was transacted.

The sacramental services of St. for it; and we have no right to come Mark's A. M. E. church were held last to God's house and enjoy its privileges Sunday afternoon and evening. Pre. siding Elder Knight preached. Miss Maud Peyton, of Green Lake, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Peyton Har. ris.

Rev. Knight and Rev. Williamson and family were entertained by Mrs. Henry Bland, at dinner Sunday af ternoon.

Mrs. Julia Watson is slowly improv. learned that it is equally important ing from the results of a severe fall, Master Johnnie Miles is convales. This class of Christians talk much of cent. J. B. B.

### GRAND RAPIDS.





## Open Every Evening.

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

# **53,000 Pleased Purchasers!**

Weber, Boardman & Gray and Newby & Evans Pianos.

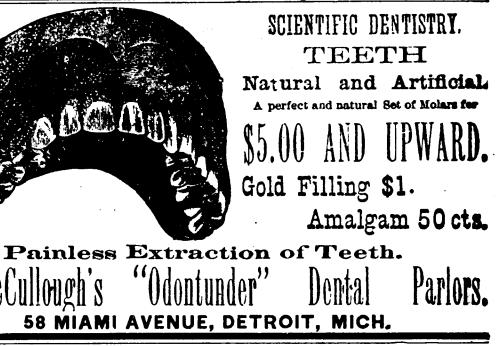
If you would like to join this army and become th possessor of one of these Superb Pianos, call at

## LING'S MUSIC HOUSE,

67 Monroe Avenue, corner Randolph Street



McCullough's



## Peninsular Savings Bank 94 Griswold Street.

### \$500.000.

Four per cent Interest paid on Savings Deposits. Accounts solicited and every accommodation extended consistent with safe banking.

Ont., is the guest of Detroit friends. to pay the pastor or contribute any. Mrs. Daniel McDowell has removed to 181 Catherine street.

The Willing Workers will hold their next meeting at the residence of Mrs. M. E. Brown, 168 Milwaukee avenue East, Nov. 19.

One of the most enjoyable meetings of the Willing Workers this season was held at the residence of Mrs. George Duncan, Thursday of last week. The tempting array of delicious viands served by Mrs. Duncan after the ad. journment of the meeting added to the pleasure of the guests.

Mr. Fred Pelham left the city Wed. nesday evening for a ten days' visit with his brother, Robt, Pelham, ir. who is now at Cloquet, Minn.

Mrs. Goosely paid a visit to her sis. ter in Ypsilanti last week.

Mrs. George Kersey is very ill at her home on Benton street.

The funeral of Mr. Wm. Craig took place from his late residence on Beau. bien street, Monday afternoon.

The funeral of Mr. William Smith, who died Saturday, took place from Ebenezer church, Monday afternoon, Deceased was twenty four years old. and had been for several years a press. man at the Western Union Printing office, where, by his attention to duty he won the respect of all his employ. ers.

There will be a polyrama and Thanksgiving dinner given by the Helping Hand society with a concert in the evening in the church parlors Thanksgiving day. Admission to dinner, 25 cents; to the concert 15 centa.

The newsboys' entertainment given Wednesday night at Bethel church was very much enjoyed by those pres. ent. It consisted of music by the hand, recitations, singing by Miss Rachel Venall, a piano solo by Miss Edith Hawley, and a chalk talk. After this portion of the evening's enjoyment was over the boys were invited below to the parlors of the church, where they were served with cake and cream. Messrs, Joseph Johnson and Sammie Russell deserve commendation for their zeal and interest in securing this pop. ular young organization to assist the church.

Letters for Mrs. Frances E. Pres. ton and Mr. Thomas Moxley can be obtained by applying at the Plaindealer office.

Mr. John Bennett and Miss Blanche Hill were married at St. Matthew's church last night.

The Rev. Coston, formerly of the Episcopal church, of Cleveland, is in the city introducing a ladie's jour. nal, of which his wife is editor.

Mrs. Harris is visiting relatives in . Many who live in the interior towns Saginaw. and villages have the notion that to pastor and people before we can boast of our former seal and enthusi. buy railroad tickets to far distant Citizens of Washington gave a re. points, it is necessary to go to the 88M. GREAT INVENTORY ception for the Rev. J. M. Townsend larger citics. Others, that by some The Plaindealer can be obtained for CHARCOAL. Oct. 30th, on his departure from the chance or design they may, by going only one dollar a year. Every one city to reassume his duties as pastor off from home somewhere and first SHOE SALE. should subscribe for it. It is the best of the A. M. E. church at Richmond. race paper published. The more subpaying local fare to this somewhere or other, they will be able to save some. The A. M. E. church at Greenville, scribers we have the more news we thing in price. Now in all other bus-inces matters you will rather deal ery Sunday. 392 Atwater Street, fost Rispelle. our subscription 50 copies. G. D. S. | Telephone 339. 41 and 48 MOSENCE VE State State Association

spends itself in talk, while it refuses thing to the material support of the

### Across the Border.

Ida May, infant daughter of Rev. J. W. Smith, died Friday last, and jever. was buried Sunday morning, Rev. J. L. Rickman of the First Baptist church officiating in a consoling manner.

The monthly literary exercises of the B. M. E. Sabbath school on the afternoon of the 1st, was both enter. taining and instructive.

The gathering of the King's Daught ers, at Mrs. Vincents', on Mercer street. last Friday, was an evening very pleasantly spent. Among the number present was Mr. Kelly, of Alabama, ing its ilterary ability. It was proved who favored his friends with a recitation. An organ selection, by Miss Roberts, and general conversation was the program of the evening. Success to the King's Daughters, as they are doing considerable good.

ANN ARBOR EVENIS

read by Mr. Lester, of the law depart

ment, was very fine. Mr. Dixon, ren-

Blind Boone, gave a concert at the

Congregational church on Monling

Mrs. J. Loney, got back last Tuesday from Findlay, Ohio.

at the Grand Opera House on Wednes-

The Fisk Jubilee Singers will appear

Mr. B. Allen, of Howell, is in the

Mesdames Bowles and Hayes of Yysi-

The Ladies of the 2nd Baptist church

Messrs B. & L. Johnson of Ypsilanti,

last Friday night. Quite a number

from Yysilanti were up on Friday

Flint, Mich., Nov. 7.-Mr. Benjamin

gave an enjoyable luncheon Tuesday

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Avery Linney,

Mrs. Parks, of Little Rock, is via.

Mr. A. W. Chase has opened a res.

iting relatives in the city.

taurant on Main street.

evening to a number of gentlemen.

in the

concert

expect to hold a fine fair during

lanti, were visitors in the city in Fri-

city, and can be found at the tonsorial

parlors of Mrs. Shewcraft.

Thanksgiving week.

part

variations.

day night.

oright.

day.

took

night.

a boy.

Grand Rapids, Nov, 9.-The young people are seeking enjoyment and to that effect have organized themselves Into "The Counter Society."

Mable, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Jones, is ill of the Scarlet

Mr. J. Washington of Center St. was taken with a paralytic stroke and is not expected to live.

Mrs. Guinn, who has been ill so long at her residence near the Zion church, was buried last Sabbath from that church.

The W. S. B. have again commenced their works;-it is hoped they will ; be as successful in the future as they have been faithful in the past. Spring St. church is again manifest-

by capable debaters last Thursday evening that 'the colored vote should not be divided. At our next meeting, we intend to show that 'electricity is more beneficial to mankind than steam.

PT. HURON.;

### JOSEPH B. MOORE, Cashier.

LANSING.

Capital,

Lansing, Mcih., Nov. 9.-Sunday communion services were held. The presiding elder, Rev. James Henden, son, was present. The ribbon social given by the young gentlemen of Miss Minnie Dyer's Sun. day school class, was well attended, Prizes were given to the best looking lady and gentleman. Miss Ella Dy. er, of Mason, and Mr. Morgan Vaughn

were the recipients. Miss Cecilia Fowler is very ill.

Mr. J. Revels, of Ovid, was in the city last week.

### **Our Offer To You!**

"Gems of Deportment" 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 Deportment," only **\$2.** SUBSCRIBE.





Ann Arbor, Nov. 10.—The concert Port Huron, Nov. 10.-Mrs. Orrin given by the Ann Artor debating Wilson of St. John Mich., is in thecity society, last Friday night was well in attendance on her son George, who attended. Mrs Preston and daughter has been seriously ill at the residence Lilian, took the prominent part in of Mrs. J. L. Wayner on 13th St. Mr. the entertainment. Rev. Smallwood Wilson was here also but returned was also a guest of the society, and home Saturday. before the concert was concluded, he Kathleen, the little daughter of Mr. made some very fine and forcible reand Mrs. G. A. Wayner is ill at her with hearty applause. The paper

marks. He was frequently interrupted parents residence on 11th St. Mr. and Mrs. John W. Page, will entertain their friends next Monday evening it being the third anniversary of their marriage.

While walking along Military St. last Sunday night, Mr. Arthur Buckner came upon the prostrate body of a man in front of Cline's restaurant, which upon examination proved to be that of Tom Mills, a popular druggist of this city. Mr. Buckner, had him conveyed to his home on Lapeer ave. where he expired shortly after-

### SOUTH BEND.

South Bend, Ind., Nov. 10.-Mrs Ada Johnson, Mrs. Nerva Jones, Mrs. Mil. lie Martin, Mr. Samuel Moore, Mrs. Mattie Smead and Miss Nannie Coker are all ill.

Mrs. Elizabeth Walker spent Sunday in Cass, Mich.

Mrs. M. Smith is visiting in Mish. awaka.

It would be interesting to know what kind of church would suit the people. Neither the Methodist nor Baptist church is satisfactory to some of them. After trying both, some com. plain that the Methodist rules are too strict and the Baptist's close com. munion too narrow. The Presbyte. rian church is dry, and the Catholics rise too early, and so on. We are los. ing our vitality in this vicinity. Vigorous efforts must be made by both

dered 'Nearer My God to Thee' with

ward of heart failure.

and the second state of the second second

## BY A SECRET PROCESS.

HOW LEAD IS TURNED INTO MEANS OF DESTRUCTION.

The Oldest Shot Making Establishment in America—The Traditions as to the Invention of the Method of Manufacture.

The manufacture of shot is an interesting and instructive process, and it is safe to say that not one of the thousands who use it, from the sportsman who fires the little leaden pellets to bring down his game, to the thrifty housewife who uses it to clean her bottles, knows of the ingenious methods employed in turning the pig lead into the shot of commerce.

The oldest shot tower in America is in this city, says the Philadelphia Times, in the vicinity of Second and Carpenter streets, it having been opened for business July 4, 1808, and here shot is manufactured at the rate of from twenty-five to thirty millions an hour-from four hundred thousand to five hundred thousand every minute.

Entering the low building surrounding the shot tower one encounters first the weighers, who are putting the shot up into bags of different sizes. It will be interesting to examine one of these bags containing about twenty pounds. The largest size drop shot weighs twenty-two pellets to the ounce. A bag holding twenty pounds would therefore contain 5,910 pellets, while in a bag of the smallest size shot the number of pellets would be 1,061,120.

Suddenly the guide opens the door leading to the tower proper and there is heard constant rushing noise as of falling water. Into a large tank, in which there is six feet of water, a steady shower of lead is falling, which is being dropped from the heights above. It is impossible to look up to see whence this shower originates, and, after a climb of 150 feet by means of a circular stairway, the secret of shotmaking is revealed.

Here a man is standing at a boiler containing the molten lead and which is being continually fed by helpers. He is pouring the liquid metal into a perforated pan or colander in front of him, and it drops down in a silvery rain into the tank of water beneath. One thing is essential, however, before the lead is dropped. When the pig lead is thoroughly heated a scum dickey answered that he charmed hat, "but I know what I am talking forms on it caused by the antimony and arsenic with which the pigs are prepared. This is called dross and is -carefully skimmed off and preserved. Some of this dross is placed in the pan before the lead is poured into it. The lead makes its way through the dross and escapes through the holes in the pan into space. The process looks simple enough from here, but the degrees of heat, the amount of dross, the quantity of lead have all to be carefully considered. An inexperienced hand could do incalculable damage here, simple as the process seems. There are several stories afloat as to the origin of this method of shot-making. They are both pretty stories, and should be taken cum grano salis. One account says the discovery was an accident, as was the discovery of gravitation and the steam engine. Some time during the last century an English mechanic named Watts, who was employed in cutting up lead for the purpose of moulding into shot, is said to have imbibed too freely of the cup that cheers and inebriates-got 'shot,' in fact. He dreamed of the last thing he would be likely to dream of under the circumstances--namely, water. He saw it rain heavily and suddenly the rain became lead and the ground was covered with shot. Watts awoke with the idea that there was something in his dream, and is said to have proved the correctness of his idea by making an experiment in a neighboring tower. The great unreconcilable point in the Watts story is that no reference is anywhere made to the essential pool of water in which . the pellets are dropped to cool. Certainly, if the hot lead fell upon the hard earth the pellets would be flattened out and ruined. The other account gives the indispeusible water into which the hot metal must fall if it does very little else. The story goes that in one of the old-time wars, when a host was preparing to storm a castle. and while the besiegers were scaling the walls the defenders poured hot lead over them. This lead, broken up into hundreds of pieces by the fall, dropped into the moat. Visitors are very rarely allowed to thoroughly view the process of manufacture. He may look at the lead dropping into the water without opposition, but when with pardonable curiosity he expresses a wish to see whence this shower originates the guide shakes his head and says: "Oh. it's a powerful big climb up there. and you wouldn't understand it after you get up." This means that you don't go up even if you think your mind could grasp this intricate problem.

.....

men who dwelt there centuries before Columbus discovered this country. The locality is near the present Esquimaux station of Igaliko. The ruins consist of remains of walls of zeventeen stone dwellings, one of them marked in such a manner that it is house of Erik Rauthi, a banished Icelandic jarl, who was the first to land in Greenland. He established his settlement at Brattlefield, as it was then named, and Igaliko is believed to be the spot where that colony was located. It was on an isthmus between two fjords, and so is in Igaliko. The fjords are believed to be the Erik's and Einar's fjords of the old sagas.

### THE WART KING.

### He Charmed Away Warts, Corns and Bunions.

On a certain street in Baltimore one afternoon the throng of pedestrians upon the thoroughfare was immense. A reporter for the Herald was thoughtfully wending his way amid the sea of hurrying faces when his gaze rested upon the figure of a man standing motionless before a bakery window, gazing with wistful look at the enticing display of viands within. His attitude was dejected, but a look of defiance leaped from his eyes as his nostrils were greeted with the savory odor of cheese-cakes and lady-fingers. The individual concluded his revery, and, turning round, confronted the reporter.

The action was so sudden that the scribe's progress was impeded, and in the moment of hesitation he noticed that the figure before him was incased in a most dilapidated wardrobe. A week's growth of beard bristled upon his chin, and a dickey, once white, was suspended around his neck by a blue ribbon; below his coat sleeves peeped the wristbands of a red flannel shirt, but his voice was low and musical as with averted eyes he asked the scribe for a loan of a dime.

"Don't think I am begging." continued the man. "If you will give me your card I will send the money to your address to-morrow, or just as soon as business picks up. I am a professional man.'

The scripe slowly withdrew his hand from his pocket. "What profession?" he asked, as he brought to view a dime.

The man bit the coin before replying. He balanced himself, snapped his fingers and while adjusting his

### HIS RE JENGE.

### He Knew What He Was Talking About and the Gate Rusted.

The angry waves of Lake Michigan lashed the shore and their sullen grumbling formed a background, as it reasonably certain that it was the were, to the solemn stillness that cavorted, so to speak, up and down the little back parlor where two young persons sat facing each other.

> "Flora Bunkerill, may I ask you a auestion?"

> "Mr. Leezer, it would be better perhaps if you did not."

The solemn stillness had set in immediately after this brief conversation ad was reverberating yet.

Upon his face Jenkinson Leezer wore the aspect of a man who had bet on the wrong horse but who was used to it and had a few shekels and a round-trip ticket left. Whatever might have been the emotions that surged and circumgyrated in his bosom they were not allowed to parade themselves in his impassive features.

"It isn't exactly what I had counted on," he said at last, following with his eye the pattern of the wall-paper on the opposite side of the room, "and it doesn't seem to me you are giving me a fair shake."

"I am not conscious of having treated you unfairly, Mr. Leezer."

"The ice-cream season is about over, of course," pursued the young man, contemplatively, "but the oyster season is just beginning, and it's going to be a long winter. Some West Side fly-up-the-creek, with bangs and dyed whiskers, has been waltzing over here and'-

"Sir!"

"Flora Bunkerill," said the young man, "will you marry me?" ··No!"

"Beg pardon?"

"I said no!"

"Um-well, that seems to settle it," he said. "It wouldn't be worth while, I reckon, to urge the matter?"

"No. sir!" "Well, I must be going." he said, rising. "It's getting late, anyhow."

"Good-night, Mr. Leezer." "In a minute. Before I take my leave, Miss Bunkerill, you'll excuse me for saying it will be a long time

before you get another offer such as 1 have made you this evening."

She laughed scornfully. "You may laugh," he continued,

putting on his overcoat and taking his



away warts, that he had performed about. Good night." some marvelous cures upon bunions, and as for hard and soft corns they positively stood no show with him at all.

"Now, you see that wart on your left hand," said the magician, pointing to a large seed wart on the index finger of the reporter's left hand that had been there for years; "well, sir, post he scratched this legend: I can charm that away," and he uttered an incoherent word and thanking the scribe for his assistance went knows: his way.

A few days after the occurrence the same reporter was hurrying down Madison street when he was accosted with: "Hi there! How's your wart?" before him, was the wart king. He quickly glanced down at his handthe wart was gone!

### A FAMOUS STONE WALL.

### It Was Built With Peaceful Intent, and Figure: in a Great Battle.

The Rev. Benjamin L. Agnew, pas-York Press.

"Fifty years before the war," he with his stepfather, the Rev. Dr. Dobbins, in the stone house on the Baltimore pike, a short distance below lad of seventeen years. He took ensome sections was very stony. One tricity. day the thought struck him that these stones could be utilized by gathering them and building with them a stone wall. He enlisted the services of a nego who resided in the vicinity, and together they hauled the stone to the got no tools." place selected and built the celebrated

while history lasts." Young Agnew built his wall with

great care, using large flat stones as binders and filling in with smaller ones, little dreaming at that time what occupy in the greatest battle of modern times. It was here that General Pickett's division, headed by his valiant Virginians, made its memorable charge, and although it was thrown into confusion by the flanking fire of out?" Standard's Vermonters and Doubleday's division, still pressed forward and at last succeeded in planting a Confederate flag on this wall, only, loss of nearly three-quarters of its number by the Sixty-ninth, Seventyfirst and Seventy-second Pennsylvanis

volunteers under General Hancock. After peace had been proclaimed

Jenkinson Leezer went out into the hall, out through the front door, down the steps, and out at the front gate, where he stopped. Then, looking carefully about him to be sure he was uncoserved, he took from his pocket a short steel awl with a blunt handle. and deep into the wood of the gate-

)(\*\_\*†--‡‡~~~-

Which means, as every young man

Flirt. Eats onions. Wears false hair. Stay away.—Chicago Tribune.

### Telephone Across the Ocean.

A paragraph is going the rounds of He looked up, and there, standing the daily papers just now to the effect that someone has solved the problem of telephoning between America and Europe. Although it is legitimate to believe, in view of the wonderful advances that have been made in long. distance telephony, that such a feat will eventually be accomplished, yet at the present time and with our present knowledge, the obstacles to be tor of the Bethlehem Presbyterian overcome appear absolutely insuperchurch, corner Broad and Diamond able. To show how much this is so it streets, recently mentioned a fact may be stated that the shortest ocean which may be known to few, and will cable between the American continent be of interest to many, says the New and Europe, and that having the best electric conditions, is, electrically

speaking, about 400 times more unsaid, "my father, Smith Agnew, lived favorable than the longest circuit of is possible to carry on telephonic communications to-day. From this it Gettysburg. At that time he was a would seem that telephonic communi. cation between America and Europe is tire charge of the farm, which in an apparently hopeless task.-Elec-

### Where Work is Pleasant.

Neglected wife -- "Why don't you go to work?"

Husband (a ne'er-do-well)--- "I ain't

Neglected wife-"Deacon Smith stone wall whose name will exist offered you \$5 to fix his fence, and you have a saw, and a plane, and a hammer, and nails. What more do ycu want?"

Husband-"The saw ain't no good. and I ain't gut no file to sharpen it. an important place that wall would Ole Smith can fix his fence himself." Same husband (ten years later)-Same husband (ten years later)— "Hist! Say, wife, I've escaped from the penitentiary. Gimme some other clothes so I kin light out agin." clothes, so I kin light out agin."

Wife-"My, my! How did you get

ground with a two-tined fork, and then cut my way through two feet of stone wall and ten inches of boiler iron however, to be driven back with the with a saw made out of a tin dinner plate."--Detroit Free Press.

First class work warranted, Telephone 821

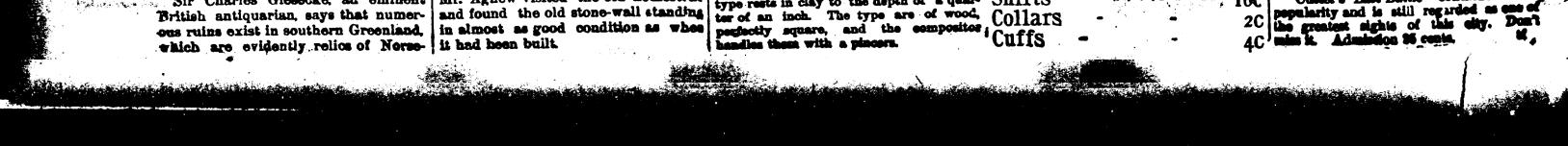
New Prices. No Accounts Kept

When a Chinese compositor sets type he places them in a wooden frame 22x15 inches. This frame has twenty-nine The Best Work Guaranteed Sir Charles Giesecke, an eminent Mr. Agnew visited the old homestrad grooves, each for a line of type, and the type rests in clay to the depth of a quar- Shirts

Exhibition, Cor. Gratiot and Miami Avenues. DETROIT . . . MICH.

Custor's Last Charge.

"Custer's Last Battle" continues in " - -- -- -- -- -- -- 10C



### THE RIVALS.

the racred text with love and feeling The preacher gave that summer's day Another orator's appealing Stole unawares my heart away.

I gat and saw the river flowing A green embroidery between, The vagrant vine the trees o'ergrowing. That to the wooing waters lean.

I felt the sunshine glint and quiver. Thy whispered movement on and on. Till in that single thought, the river, My charmed soul was siren-drawn.

Forgive me, true and learned preacher. The rival won my heart and ear. In his unconscious wise a teacher That never yet has known a peer.

Despair not that the hour's devotions Sunk in the witching current lie-Alike to our parental oceans We tend, the inland stream and I.

-Ida A. Ahlborn, Baker University.

## THE BABY THAT CRIED.

When Mary told me that we were to have neighbors over across the ridge I was pleased more than Thad been since she told me, two years before. that she would be my wife. We had been married a year then, and all of that time was spent in the dreary backwoods section, not far from Olden. down in Howell county. I was interested in a small fruit ranch down there in southern Missouri, and on it I was making a living and growing thin figuring on the brilliancy of the future. All of that year was spent dreary enough, goodness knows. Mary cooked our three meals a day, and I came home to eat them. In the evenings we sat about the fire together, when it was cool, or in the summer named the constellations while out on the bit of a cleared place just in front of the small log house I had built.

Our nearest neighbors were two miles away across a creek that was unbridged and whose current was deep and strong all spring and summer. There had been a house across the ridge about a stone's-throw distant for some time-several years, I suppose-but since we had moved here it had remained unoccupied.

"Who are they, Mary?" I asked.

"I don't know. I only saw some household stuff going over there today, and I suppose somebody must be going to live there."

The next day the neighbors came. There was a tall, mild-looking man of 35, a young woman, and a baby. The name was Bryant. That afternoon I came home earlier than usual, and when Mary was ready we went over to be neighborly with the newcomers. I learned from Bryant that he had rented the piece of land that

our neighbors, "I am going over to see about that kid. If the Bryants won't move we will."

"But"-here Mary's voice faltered as she thought of the mother-'put it off," she went on. "Anyway, the baby hasn't cried this morning."

"No," said I, "and the reason is that it kept us awake all last night with its yells, and now it's going to sleep when everybody else is up. I'm going."

Before Mary could say accuse word I left the house and went over to the Bryants. The renter himself came to the door. We stood outside. "I'll not go in," I said; "I've called

about the baby." "Oh," he said, half wonderingly, half inquiringly. "How....."

"Yes," I went on. "I know he's young and all that, and not to blame, but I want to settle it right here. If will. We just can't stand the child's crying."

"I'm sorry he ever troubled you," said Bryant, in that mild, hollow tone of his, "but we are going away tomorrow."

"Indeed," I queried, half sorry for having spoken on the subject. "We hate to lose you as neighbors."

"Yes," Bryant went on, inquiringly, "but we have to go. My wife is set on burying the baby back home in Minnesota."

Perhaps I shed a few tears then-I don't know what I did. When I recovered my presence of mind I was at home and Mary was talking to me.

"They are poor," she said, "and I think we ought to get a pretty white casket for them. Mrs. Bryant would appreciate it."

I heard no more. In four hours I was in West Plaine buying a little white coffin.

"Baby dead?" the man said mechanically. "Too bad. Awful weather on babies."

That night we went over to the train with the Bryants, and I put the coffin in the baggage-car.

"Tell your husband," Mrs. Bryant said to Mary, sweetly, as the train moved out, "that we are s-sorry that the baby t-troubled y-you so."-Homer Bassford in the Chicago Times.

### MOKANNA THE VEILED.

Influence of the Most Remarkable Character of the Eighth Century.

The veiled prophet was not a creation of mere fancy, says the Chicago Herald, but a genuine historic character of the eighth century. His name was Suakim Ben Allah, but he called himself Mokanna the Veiled. Having lost one eye from an arrow wound, he wore a thick veil to conceal the deformity, and laid claim to be an incarnation of the Deity. He had many followers in Arabia, and soon possessed himself of a large part of that country, and was acknowledged by a number of cities. His influence was retained by many devices, such being his skill in magic and legerdmain that his tricks passed for miracles. Troops were sent against him by the Calipu-Mahadi, his armies were defeated in the field, and he was besieged in a small fortress in the south of Arabia. Finding success impossible and deeming escape hopeless, he poisoned his attendants at a banquet and leaped into a well or cistern which had been partly filled with destructive acids. When the conquerors forced a way into the castle they searched in vain for him or his body, the latter having been entirely dissolved by the corrosive fluids. The secret was discovered by the confession of one who had beheld the preparations for suicide; but in some parts of Arabia there are still persons who believe that Mokanna. ascended to heaven.

weeks after the Bryants moved in as FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

THE- REQUISITES OF GOOD MUTTON SHEEP.

Sheep for Mutton-Ground Bone as Fertilizer-Experience of Twelve Years With Ensilage-Notes and Home Hints.

### A Good Mutton Sheap.

In choosing a mutton sheep, either to feed or breed feeding stock from, there are some principles that can be laid down as true and applicable in almost all cases. writes George McKerrow in the American Sheep Breeder. The easy feeder must be of the thick fleshed, blocky sort, for daylight that shines under a sheep, hog or steer can never be made into meat, and the possessor of long legs rarely makes a you are not going away pretty soon we first class feeder. The ribs should be well sprung so as to give a broad, straight back from shoulder to hip. upon which good high priced mean can be placed with judicious feeding. The hips should be carried out on a line with the back to the tail, keeping a good width all the way, and should be well filled at the thigh or waist, while the fore leg should be well filled with meat above the knee. The shoulders must be full and muscular. In short the carcass should be plump and full throughout its whole length.

Constitution and healthy condition are all important and are shown by a bright, clear eye, one that is not yellow, bloodshot or watery. A sprightly, active step, as the animal moves along. A snort, thick neck that tapers gradually from shoulder to head, and is full of muscles on top of the shoulders. A wide, deep chest and heart, girth giving room for large lungs and heart, and rich pink skin. With all these points well developed and a large abdomen to give plenty of room for the consumption and digestion of food, you have a sheep that with proper foods fed at regular times and in a proper manner will yield profitable returns to the feeder and give satisfaction to the shipper, butcher, and consumer, making all better for having owned him.

All rams or ewes that have been highly fitted in small yards or sheds should not be given the preference for breeding as they often are, over sheep of equal quality that only lack the soft, flabby flesh that is a detriment to its possessor. Breeding rams should be in good muscular condition brought about by liberal feeding on muscle forming foods, such as oats, bran, clover hay and good grasses, while they have a good range where they can have sufficient exercise. The most of American breeders still insist that the fleece is the most important part of the sheep, and generally commence their inquiry for a sire to place at the head of their flock with the question; "What will he shear?" And if this can be answered with a large number of pounds a sale is made. It is well known to experienced feeders that the heaviest fleeced sheep generally do not feed as well as those that are of lighter fleece. While I would have our mutton sheep carry good fleeces of excellent quality, vet I fear that we are striving to make the fleece a leading factor, and like the Merino breeders will wake up some day to find that we have placed too much stress on wool and have allowed the constitution, good feeding quality, prepotency and the capacity to breed and feed well a high per centage of choice lambs to depart from our flocks. Early maturity is a necessity and such animals or breeds as develop into proper form quickly should be sought after. The Southdown, Shropshire, Oxford Down, Dorset and Leicestershire are breeds that lead off in this respect. Ground Bone as a Fertilizer. "In a report on experiments made at the New Jersey station with ground bones as a fertilizer, it is pointed out that ground bone is both a phosphate and a nitrogenous manure, insoluble in water, but when in the soil is decomposed and yields its constituents to the feeding plant in proportion to to have cured thousands of patients the fineness. It varies but little in composition and is less liable to adulteration than most fertilizers. They, in fact, are usually pure. Ground bones have a tendency to cake, and to avoid this the manufacturer may use other substances which, while aiding mechanically, reduce the chemical value of the mixture. Raw bone is most usually pure, but the fat it contains renders it less easily decomposed. Bones having served the purpose of the glue maker are low in nitrogen and very high in phosphoric acid. The method now employed of steaming the bones under pressure improves their quality without altering the amount of the plant food ingredients. As the value of ground bones depends upon composition and their fineness a mechanical as well as a chemical analysis is required to determine their value. The farmer must determine by crop tests which grade he should buywhether, for example, pay a dollar for ten pounds of phosphoric acid in one condition, or for eighteen and a half pounds in another form. Average wood ashes are worth \$9 per ton, but the best vary considerably." Much is being said by our exchanges (the above is from one) in regard to better.

the use of bone meal as a fertilizer, all indicating a very general desire to see the great mass of farmers follow in the footsteps of their more favored brethren, who with more available use it for years. Perhaps no available means could be employed that would better develop worn out pastures, than 200 pounds of bone meal to the acre, and its effects would be apparent for for and beneficial to wheat, corn, potato and many others, and has like durable effects.

#### Geese

stock, as they will lay and hatch for many years. Always sell the young geese, as the old ones are very unsaleable. The young geese are sometimes marketed at the age of ten weeks, being then known as "green" geese; but, them very fat.

### Farm Notes.

If the parents are bad the chances are that the offsping will be worse.

You cannot develop a new quality in the next generation by a female devoid of that quality.

Cross-breeding is the pairing of animals not allied. Continued in-and-in breeding develops weak constitutions.

The form of the animal depends largely upon the breed, but the growth and development secured depend very largely upon the feed.

A cross-bred animal may under some never so for breeding, and especially so treated the case as not at all strange; with the sires.

Butchers and dealers have a partiality for choice, handy carcasses. Size is only a secondary consideration, provided the animal is fat, smooth and trim.

While there is not much difference in the cost of keeping and feeding a cow, there is as much as 100 per cent difference in the profit it is possible to realize.

The difference between the weight of milk from a scrub cow and one of the best of the improved breeds is the difference between 4,000 pounds and 16,000 pounds. It is poor economy to keep a cow and allow her to be dry six months out of the year. The treatment given the heifers largely determines the length of time they can be milked.

Partridge Cochins are a favorite among farmers keeping Cochins and who want large fowls and eggs. They are by many considered the best of the Cochin family. They are good fowls and winter layers, too.

No fear need to be had of over-production in wool or mutton. New mills are constantly springing up for manufacturing the fibre into wears of all kinds, and the demand for choice mutton is the cold for which the homœpathic greater than the supply by fully 100 per physician was treating the boy c**ent**. Whenever a farmer sends the heifer calf of a good cow to the butcher he is killing the hen that lays the golden egg. A farmer can raise his own cows far better than he can buy them, and he knows what he has got when he has them, too.

### AS YOU LIKE IT,

### How the Doctor Diagnosed a Case an the Result.

"A doctor and a surgeon may be means have been able to procure and the same person," remarked the philosophical trainer, oracularly, ...but, they seldom are. If you whine-as the dogs do when their feet hurt aftera hunt-or if you limp or complain, a many years. But in addition to the doctor guesses what is the matter with pasture and grass crops, it is available you. Then he guesses what will cure you. If both guesses are right, you are in luck, and he is a skillful doctor. In nine cases out of ten he is giving you something harmless while he is Old geese make the best breeding taking a second and third look at you (at your expense, of course) to guess over after himself."

His medical pessimism and his surgical optimism amused and entertained me, says a writer in Harper's Magabefore selling them, feed so as to have zine, and I encouraged him to go on.

"Now with a surgeon it is different. Surgery is an exact science. Before I took this position I was a surgeon's assistant in a hospital. In some places we are called trained nurses. In our place we were called surgeon's assistants. That's why I make such a distinction between doctors and surgeons. I've seen the two work side by side so long. I've seen some of the funniest mistakes made, and I've seen mistakes that were not funny. I've seen postmortem examinations that would have made a surgeon ashamed that he had ever been born, conditions be better for feeding, but looked upon by the doctor who didn't stagger him a bit in his own opinion of himself and his scientific knowledge next time. I remember one case. It was a Japanese boy. He was as solid as a little ox, but he told Dr. G---- that he'd been taking a homospathic prescription for a cold. That was enough for Dr. G---- A red rag in the van of a bovine animal is nothing to the word 'hom cepathic' to Dr. G-----. Hydropathy gives him fits, and electicism almost lays him out. Not long ago he sat on a jury which sent a man to prison who had failed in a case of mind cure.' That gave deep delight to his 'regular' soul, Well, Dr. G---- questioned the little Jap. who could not speak good English, and had the national inclination

to agree with whatever you say. Ever been to Japan? No? Well, they are a droll lot. Always strive to agree with all you say or suggest.

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"Did you ever spit blood?' asked Dr. G. \_\_\_\_, by-and-by, after he could find nothing else wrong except the lit-"Once,' replied that youthful vic-

joined mine half way between our houses, and that he intended to look after the forchard on it. Byrant was from the north-somewhere up in Minnesota, I .think-and climate was what he was after.

"You'll find it mild enough here," I said in our preliminary remarks. "We seldom have very severe frost, and snow is a rarity."

Mrs. Bryant was a bright looking young woman of 25, with large eyes and brown hair. Her cheeks appeared pinched a trifle, and Mary and I wondered if she had not seen some very serious trouble. Their baby had the big eyes of its mother, and the pinched cheeks, too, we thought, but it was a sweet-looking baby. Before we left the little thing set up a cry that the mother could not quell with trotting and baby talk. How the youngster cried! It was too much for my nerves, so that when we had repeated our welcomes in high-pitched voices Mary and I went away.

After we got home the baby kept up its doleful yells, which came to us clearly on the calm evening air. It was two or three hours before quiet came again, and then the light in the window that we could see just across the ridge went out.

In a few days Bryant told me that his wife was not well and Mary went over to see her. The baby was crying when she got there and the young mother had a far-away look in her big eyes. She could not look at Mary as the two women sat there, for every time she tried to rest those eyes on anything in particular they would fill with water. After a few moments Mrs. Bryant looked down at her fretful baby. The little thing was crying itself hoarse and tired. It was pitiful, but the mother said nothing. She only murmured 'Oh!" and the tears came with sob after sob. Mary comforted her as she could and the woman spoke.

"I-I am not used to this life," she said; "but Mr. Bryant's health is so bad we had to leave the cold of Minnesota; but since we've been down here where it's so warm, the baby's got bad, too, and \_\_"

There she stopped in another flood of tears. Mary, like the woman she is, cried a little with her, and when Bryant came home in the evening he found his wife and Mary and the baby all crying together.

Day after day we could hear the yells of the Byrant infant. My man's heart was not touched, for Mary had not told me the young mother's grief. I only wished that the youngster would be in Halifax-any where but in the little house across the ridge. windows and kept us awake, and all day long as well, it seemed to me, his jeries kept up.

. 'Mary," I said one morning several | they appealed to the courts."

### Here is a Cure, Indeed.

The oddest cure for nervous prostration is that advocated by Sebastian Kneipp, a Bavarian priest. It is to walk barefoot and bareheaded in wet grass, on wet stones, in fresh fallen snow or in cold water. Kneipp has been in practice, he says, thirty years with this curative method. He is said by it. His little village is overcrowded with visitors coming for help in their various afflictions. People of all classes seem to have faith in the man, and even Baron Nathaniel Rothschild (taking with him a cook, a secretary and two servants), has gone through the necessary ordeal, sleeping in his own private saloon carriage at night meanwhile, at a railway station four miles off. Kneipp claims that water will cure every curable disease.

### Without a Country.

James P. Park, of Philadelphia, seems to be a man without a country. He lives on a little triangular bit of land that, through some oversight, has not been included in any of the election divisions of the city, and of course, therefore he has no voting statue. "The only parallel known in this country," says the Philadelphia Record, "was that of a whole township in the state of Ohio, which was entirely left out in an apportionment His yells came in through our open of election districts, and the citizens who claimed the right to vote had no redress whatever and were unable to exercise the right of suffrage until

### Home Hints.

Instead of swallowing nostrums observe hygienic rules.

Never leave vegetables in the water after they are cooked.

The juice of half a lemon in half a glass of water is a safe remedy for headache.

An oyster shell in the teakettle will prevent the formation of crust on the inside.

To keep salt dry for table use, mix one teaspoonful of corn starch with one cupful of salt.

Equal parts of sweet oil and vinegar and a little gum arabic make an excellent furniture polish.

Rubbed with a woolen rag saturated with kerosene, a tin kettle or coffee pot becomes as bright as new.

A gargle of salt and water before retire ing at night will strengthen the throat and keep off bronchial attacks.

Thick sweet cream sweetened and flav ored and thickened with a little flour or cornstarch and baked between two crusts is excellent.

A skillful cook may not be made by a book, but almost anybody can make a good pudding by observing carefully a few simple rules.

Powdered flint glass ground to an impalpable powder and mixed with the white of an egg makes one of the strongest cements known.

It is claimed by physicians that few men are killed by hard work; it is to irregularities of modern social life that high death rate is due.

Ribbons and other silks should be put away for preservation in brown paper, as the chloride of lime used in manufacturing white paper frequently produces discoloration.

Beware of that common practice of dipping the comb in water when arranging the hair. It promotes a decomposition and rancidity of the natural oil, and so leads to "rotting."

To remove paper labels from old bottles wet the face of the label with water and hold it for an instant over any convenient flame. The steam penetrates the label at once and softens the paste.

Roasts that should be juicy come to the table as dry as pasteboard because the oven was not hot enough at first to instantly harden the outer surface and prevent theescape of its juices.

Most vegetables are better cooked fast, excepting potatoes, beans, peas, cauliflower and others which contain starch. Cabbage should be boiled rapidly in plenty of water, so should onions, young beets and turnips.

Doughs that stick to rolling pin, board and hands in a hot kitchen should be set away till thoroughly chilled, but all texture of the dough-would have been

tim. "Aha! we are getting at the root of this matter now,' said Dr. G----Now tell me truly. Be careful! Did you spit much blood?'

"Yes, sir; a good deal'

"The doctor sniffed. He always knew that a homœpathic humbug could not diagnose a case, and would be likely to get just about as near the facts as a light cold would come to tuberculosis.

"How long did this last?' he inquired of the smiling boy.

" I think—it seem to me--'

"A half hour?" queried the doctor; twenty minutes?

... I think so. Yes, sir. About half an hour-twenty minutes,' responded the obliging youth.

'I heard that talk. Common-sense told me the boy's lungs were all right; but it was none of my business, and so I watched him treated, off and on. for lung trouble for over a month before I got a chance to ask him any questions. Then I asked, incidentally:

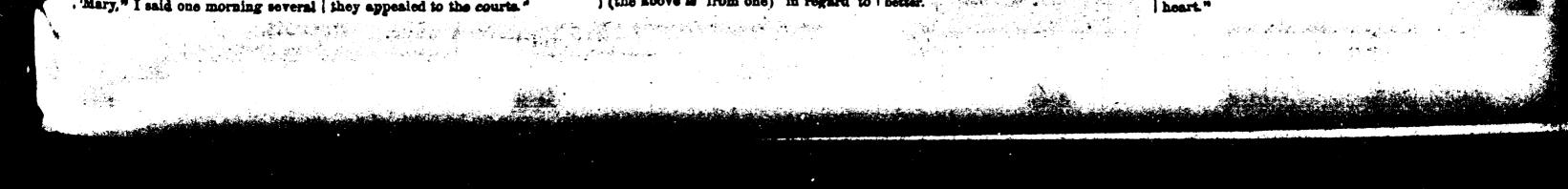
....What made you spit that blood that time, Gihi?'

··· I didn't know I ought to swallow him," he replied, wild-eyed and anxious. Dentist pull tooth. He say to me, "Spit blood here." I do like he tell me. Your doctor say ver' bad for lungs, spit blood. Next time I swallow him.'

"I helped another practitioner, in good and regular standing, to examine a man's heart. He found a pretty bad wheeze in the left side. I had to nurse that man. He had been on a bat, and all on earth that ailed him was that spree, but he got treated for heart trouble. It scared the man almost to death.

"I'd learned how a heart should sound, so one day I tried his. He was in bed then, and it sounded all right, so when the doctor came in I took him aside, and told him that I didn't want to interfere, but that man was scared about to death over his heart. and it seemed to me it was all rightsounded like other hearts-and his pulse was all right too. The doctor was mad as a March hare, though he had told me to make two or three tests, and keep the record for him against the time of his next visit. Weil, to make a long story short, the final discovery was-the man don't know it yet, and he is going around in dread of dropping off at any minute with heart failure-that at the first examination the man had removed only his coat and vest, and his new suspender on his starched shirt had trouble might have been saved by using made the squeak. That is a cold fact, cold fat, flour and ilquid at first, and the and the man paid over eighty dollars. for the treatment he had for his beart."

At the stand and the second second second





bartender for beer and was insulted, Not because he was disorderly, not because he was not presentable, but for no other cause than that of color.

Mr. Fortune is American born, but not white. The same feeling of a man exists in his breast as that which ex. ists in every white man. He protest. ed against such treatment by an indL vidual running a public inn by virtue of public authority, and as Mr. For. tune knew that he was a voter and had voted to elect officers to make laws to enable Mr. Trainor to run his public place, Mr. Fortune lit a ci. gar an dtold the man behind the bar he would wait until he was served.

Mr. Trainor is a member of Tammany Hall, and has a long pull, a strong pull, and a powerful pull, with every thing Tammany has any thing to do with. Tammany controls ev. ery thing in NewsYork, and especially the police force. Mr. Fortune just a few days before had written an edi. torial calling Tammany Hall nothing but a nest of thieves and robbers. A police officer from Cork, just arrived in New York and joined Tammany Hall, was called on to arrest Mr. For. tune, after Mr. Ennis and several other men employed by Mr. Trainor had put Mr. Fortune out by force. Of course the policeman was obliged to do what Mr. Trainor said, right or wrong.

Mr. Fortune was arrested and lock od in a dark, dirty and filthy cell for three hours. He was tried before a Tammany police justice, named Ho. gan.

Justice Hogan was forced to hon. orably discharge Mr. Fortune, but his understanding, so he stated, was that Mr. Fortune would let the matter drop there. This is very strange, indeed Justice Hogan thought that he was serving his master, Mr. Trainor, well when he dismissed the case against Mr. Fortune, but unfortunately for 'him he made a pitfall for his master's feet.

Mr. Fortune brought suit for ten thousand dollars in the Supreme court, Judge Truax, one of Tammany's Su preme judges, presided at the trial, which was ended here yesterday. Of course the honorable judge felt rather sore at Mr. Fortune for calling him a thief. Human nature naturally will mebel when it feels that the truth has been told about it, and that truth makes the individual or individuals ap. pear in a bad light. The fact that Tammany Hall is merely a number of individuals is, I believe, very gen. erally known, and these individuals do not want the light turned on the doings of Tammany Hall.

I have been very reliably informed that no other judge on the Supreme bench except Judge Truax could have day the question to be debated in, twen approached and indirectly re. "Resolved, the Present indicates the quested to rule against Mr. Fortune, downsall of the Republic." Affirma. were on his side. But I am truly ative, C. Scott and G. W. Johnson. sorry to say that New York State Miss Gertie Manly, of Kenton, is tas a Supreme judge that allowed his in the city.

sufficient to eject him.

"It was," concluded the judge, "for the jury to determine whether more Is Your House or force was used, and as to the amount of compensation due."

The jury retired and in just 20 min. utes returned with a verdict for the president of the Afro.American League -Mr. T. T. Fortune-for eight hundred and twenty-five dollars.

Everything was against Mr. For. tune but the common sense of an hon. est jury. Judge Truax did one good thing and that was to allow Mr. For. tune 5 per cent as the cost of the suit. So Mr. Trainor will have to pay Mr. Fortune \$1,016.25 for refusing to to treat him as other respectable cit. izena.

Lawyer T. McCants Stewart de. serves all praise for the able and fear. less manner in which he conducted the case. Mr. Fortune is to be con. gratulated upon the victory. Law. yer Stewart closed his argument with the words of Mr. Lincoln, and evident. ly the jury understood his point You can fool some of the people all the time, and you can fool all of the people some of the time, but you can not fool all the people alk the time.? So prejudice could not blind and fool twelve honest men. "Constantia."

Piqua, O. Nov. 8.-We had the pleas ure last Monday of listening to Mr. Ralph Beaumont, of Washington, D. C., of the people's party and was much pleased with his eloquence.

The great contest is over and we are all glad to know that we did our part.

Mr. David Ford, whose mind has been unsound for some time, is now totally insane.

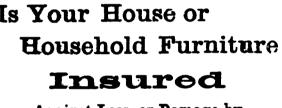
Mrs. George Wilson returned last week from Montana, where she has been for some time taking care of her daughter, Mrs. Bowles, who has been fll.

Prof. Samson Johnson, of Indiana preached at the Park Avenue Bap. tist church Sunday, and delivered a lecture Monday evening in the same place. D. A. M.

Findlay, O., Nov. 9.-All the Dem. ocrats got out of the election last Tuesday was a County Commissioner. Mr. C. Adams has been appointed assistant mail carrier.

Mrs. Albertie Battles and Beulah Johnson were in Findlay Wednesday with the Thompson Jubilee singers, Mr. Winbush, who has been in bug. iness at Fairport Harbor, has return. ed home for the winter.

At the debate last Tuesday the de. cision was given in favor of the neg. ative, which was argued by T. A. York and A. C. Johnson. Next Tues. when law, justice and common sense tive, B. Ramsey and T. J. Bond; neg.



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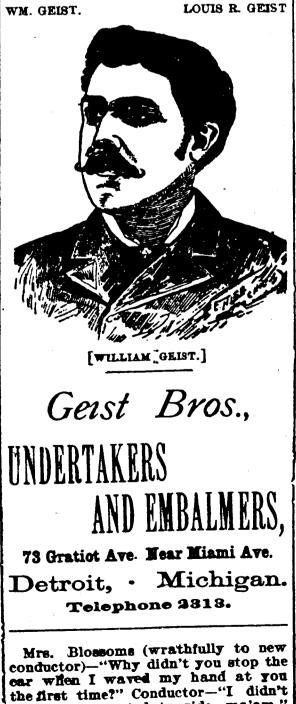
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