

THE PLAIN DEALER.

Read Our New Department, "Woman's Work and Ways" 8th Page.

VOLUME IX. NO. 35

DETROIT, MICH., JANUARY 15, 1892.

WHOLE NO. 455.

WOMAN'S GREAT DANGER

Facts Concerning the Woman Who Must Make Her Way.

DOUBTFUL FRIENDSHIP.

Of Married Men to Single Women—Facts From a Southern Town.

Down South, Jan. 9.—In the attempt of the writer to gain full information bearing upon a certain phase of our people's situation, for special use, and, too, in consequence of our observations made during the past few years in public work, there has come much of truth within our reach, concerning the actual situation of the Afro-American woman—much that fails to come to the light.

A few of the facts gained, if properly applied, will serve profitably the honest, pure-hearted woman who must make her own way, and who would remain inviolate and true to the end.

Would to God that an age of chivalry might dawn upon the Afro-American, or some other age which would disseminate among men a higher regard for the purity of woman than now prevails. The consecration of a Don Quixote would bear better fruit than the spirit of to-day's knight-hood.

I wonder if our unmarried women have ever thought of how many of their friendships on the part of married men are of a purely disinterested nature.

A knowledge of some of the facts which have come within your correspondent's grasp may cause some thought in that trend. Attention is called to them only for the good which may result.

The first case is one in which a white man and an educated colored woman are the parties. This case is especially mentioned by way of comparison with others concerning Afro-Americans strictly.

In the flourishing southern town of — there lived a much respected colored family. The father, by industry and economy, had accumulated some capital and was highly installed in the estimation of the whites. He had given his children a fair education, one of whom a young lady had graduated with high honors from Georgia's best university. Owing to mismanagement the father failed in business and moved his family to another town. Shortly afterwards, facts developed in the town of — which resulted in the father's arrest, and consequently his return to be put in prison. The daughter, knowing of the very creditable position her father held in the town of — among the best and most influential whites, thought that it would be to his interest if she write and gain the sympathy of his white friends. This she did in a straight forward, business like, womanly way, asking for their influence in having her father acquitted. The replies from all, with but one exception, were gentlemanly and sympathetic. The exception contained something more. It was from a very wealthy and influential man who had come originally from the North. After a promise of his influence the letter ran thus—"I have always admired your intelligence and beauty. In fact, I think you are a fine girl, and will do what I can for your sake. Do not let any body see this letter. I shall expect an answer." With all the pride and nobility of character, for she was, and is, noble of soul, this woman fired with indignation. Her well balanced judgment assured her that the best thing was to steer clear of him, and profit by the experience. In this connection, it is mysterious as to how any virtuous colored woman happens to marry a white man.

The intent of white men in expressing their admiration (for colored women is so well understood that it is perfectly mysterious—mysterious, that all—as to how she can brook enough of it to warrant that his motive is one of purity, if it is pure at all.

In the first case mentioned it is perfectly natural we may say to have expected the results that followed because the man was white. But they are not always the white men who are guilty of expressing the same motives, as the following will show.

A young woman of aspirations and ability, highly moral and well known, writes to an influential colored Divine who has the reputation of being one of the best and most progressive in his community, and indeed, in his state. She asks for his influence in getting her a position in a school. The letter is open and business like. In the exchange of communications which necessarily passed in perfecting the arrangement, his further services to the lady as an appreciation of her ambition, worth etc., and too as he "always desires to see our ladies well provided for." After that, he grows

"fresh" and says something like this—"I do hope that everything will result favorably as I would like so much to have your work near mine. While our friendship is of the purest kind, yet suppose we change our signatures. Burn this."

Yours Robin."

Another case comes in connection with one of our prominent foremost indispensable (?) who, in company with an accomplished religious young woman asks her to join a congenial party of friends who had planned a trip to the commencement exercises of one of the Northern universities. After he leaves, the young lady, thinking that the trip would be one of pleasure and needed recreation, decides to go and writes the man (who is a married man, as is the one in the previous case) to ascertain necessary facts concerning rates, arrangements and the point of meeting the young ladies and young men who composed the party. The reply, like this—"I have always enjoyed your company. I desire to have you go with me at any expense. Be sure and burn this." What need of asking to have the communication burned unless some rascally motive impelled it?

These are the very men who are eternally spread-angling over "protection to our women" and who will wax eloquent in wrath upon the white man "that insults our ladies," and who never feel the self consciousness of their own guilt.

There are very many instances of correspondence between men and women in which either or both are married, and in which the purest motives impel. Many times it is necessary from a business standpoint. Under whatever circumstances it occurs however, that "freshness," that undue familiarity whenever it comes unmistakably bears its work on either side and is never misleading to the delicate sensibilities of true character.

It is unquestionably true that a large per cent of women advance and encourage much that results in evil. But there are many pure, honest women who are thrown upon their own resources to live and progress, and who have serious obstacles of a very delicate nature to surmount—obstacles which are but seldom, if ever, brought to the light.

Eugene Sue, Victor Hugo, and other visitors have told the story of the ingratitude of France to its poverty-stricken women of the working class. They have made meager wages paid by the rich to the poor needle women the means of driving them to a life of sensuality and debauchery. Our daily papers and magazines have attributed the great corruption in morals of the working women, from the "Georgia Cracker" to the New England factories, to the inhumanity of the capitalists—and still all of those causes are of far less weight when compared to the obstacles which are thrust in the way of the Afro-American woman who would remain high-souled and without guilt. The fact that very many do not surmount them but fall in line with those tendencies which lower, and still cheatingly gain their way to the front ranks, is sufficient proof that much of our society life is rotten at the core and ere long the rotteness will manifest itself more fully upon the surface.

Any woman is a protection within herself, to herself. It needs but one act of hers, but one impulse of defiance which the guileless soul never fails to reflect in the face, to send the soulless insulter from her to his kennel. The full exercise of this divine right within her—at the loss of popularity at the hands of the distinguished (?), at the loss of a lucrative and honored (?) position, or at what ever sacrifice—is the only thing that will save her.

Virtue brings its own reward. "Athenais—Eudocia."

Mr. J. H. Baptist is the largest Afro-American contractor and builder in Indiana. His home is in Indianapolis. He pays taxes on several thousands of dollars of real estate, and gives regular employment to a large force of Afro-American mechanics.

George A. Williams is reporter on the Evening Herald of Evansville, Ind.

W. B. Jones and W. T. Richards are clerks to John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate.

H. Shepherd, the photographer of St. Paul, Minn., took the first premium of a gold medal, at the Minnesota State Fair for the best collection of photographs.

Sandy E. Hanby has brought suit in the United States court against the E. T. V. & G. railroad. He was ejected from the first class coach and compelled to ride in the jim crow car from Harriman to Knoxville.

M. H. Jones is a promising young lawyer of Charleston, W. Va.

Milton Green, of Canton, Ohio, will be messenger to Gov. McKinley.

B. F. Allen of Findlay and J. H. Casco, of Cleveland, were appointed respectively engrossing clerk of the House, and enrolling clerk of the Senate in the legislature of Ohio.

The Colored Educational and Industrial High school at Spartanburg, S. C., was opened January 1st.

A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

A Startling Chapter From "A Fool's Errand" Justified.

TWO CURIOUS INSTANCES.

The Murder of Senator Stevens by the Democrats of South Carolina.

During the past week two curious instances of political crime have attracted special attention. Almost twenty-two years ago—on the 21st of May, 1870—John Walter Stephens, State Senator from Caswell County, North Carolina, was murdered in one of the offices of the court-house while a Democratic convention was being held in the court-room above.

The story is told in the chapter of "A Fool's Errand" entitled "A Thrice-told Tale." Like all the others chapters of that book it was made up out of the veritable record of the time. The author was then the presiding judge of a district of which Caswell County was a part, and was familiar with all the antecedent facts as well as those which were disclosed by investigation afterward. It was evident from the outset that the murder was done with amazing deliberation. The jugular was cut with professional skill, one leg was broken, and the murdered man stabbed to the heart, yet in the room where the body was found were not over a dozen drops of blood. What had become of the life blood of this strong man, killed in open day in the middle of a busy town, in an isolated court-house where more than 1,000 of the citizens of the county were holding a public meeting?

The question proved insoluble until some months afterward a colored man told the Bystander the story narrated in the third part of the chapter alluded to, and was confirmed in every respect by his two fellow servants, who were women. The story as he reads it now from the affidavits yellowed by age and time, which lie before him, is almost word for word what that given in the book.

This account has been the subject of much comment, chiefly by the Northern press, who have not hesitated in many instances to declare that it could never have occurred, because it was "too brutal and deliberate to have been devised and carried out by white men with the knowledge and approval of a Christian community."

Indeed, the Bystander was called upon to disclose the name of his informants, which he steadily refused to do, well knowing that, although they had fled to another State, their lives would be the quick forfeit of the knowledge they possessed, should he do so.

Very many circumstances tended to confirm its truth, however. Two years after he wrote an account of it which was read by a member of the Legislature in a speech upon the KuKlux outrages, by that time numbering many thousands in the State. Its effect was as if a bomb had been exploded in the legislative chamber. Not long afterward, under cover of professional confidence, the whole story was confided to him. Now, after nearly twenty-two years, the recently published dying confession of one of the parties tells again the horrid details. It was known to the larger part of the assemblage in the court-house that Senator Stephens was to be killed that day and that certain parties had been assigned or had volunteered to do the work. So, when one of these invited the doomed man to leave the court-room, they knew that he was going to his death, and the word was passed to stamp and cheer in order to drown the sound of the murder going on below. After the death of one of the leading men in that body a full statement of these general facts was found in his hand writing and placed in the Bystander's possession. "In order that when the history of that time is written" it might appear that he was "not one of these concerned in the death of J. W. Stephens." This man could not even then realize that to shout and stamp in order to hide the groans of the murdered victim was to be "concerned in his death."

This killing was one of the earliest applications of organized murder as a political method in this country, from which have sprung the most dangerous political complications ever known.

The KuKlux Klan had been organized in that part of the State in the spring of 1868, before the establishment of the new State government, which was afterward urged as an excuse for its atrocities. It embraced only a small proportion of what are known as "the baser elements of so-

ciety." The "poor white" was as often its victim as its tool. The lawyers, doctors, merchants, and planters controlled it and directed its action there as elsewhere. It was the intelligent, respectable, religious elements of society which deliberately appealed to murder to secure the end they had in view.

What were these ends? The county Caswell furnishes a good illustration of the sole and only purpose of these acts. Their object was simply to prevent the colored man from the exercise of political power. This was not because of any malfeasance on his part. In the county of Caswell the government since 1868 had been especially conservative. Acting under the prudent counsels of Mr. Stephens Democrats had been chosen to nearly all the county offices, though the Republican majority was nearly a thousand. This was solely due to Mr. Stephens' desire to avoid, not wrong, but even irritation. This fact was within the Bystander's personal knowledge. His very moderation, however, gave him all the more strength with the colored majority of the county, who were quick to recognize its wisdom. It was wholly impossible to think of procuring a Democratic majority in the county while Stephens was living and a Republican leader. Respectable Christian murderers who enticed him into the Clerk and Master's office, gave him when disarmed and powerless a choice between three alternatives:

1. That he should leave the State.
2. That he should become a Democrat.
3. That he should then and there be killed.

It may be said, as a sort of palliation for their act, that they probably expected him to accept one of the two first propositions. He was one of those men whom the rebellious aristocracy of the South instinctively hated. He was a poor man, not exactly illiterate, but of limited opportunity, who presumed to have opinions of his own. Though reputed a "Union" man he had somehow managed to evade conscription and service in the Confederate army. He was a man of religious profession, and the only charge ever made against him was that during the war he had been indicted for having killed a couple of a neighbor's chickens which were on his premises, no doubt mistaking them for his own. Knowing that conviction was certain in the state of feeling toward any one of his sentiments he was compelled to submit to a nolle prosequi upon payment of the costs. His courage was unquestionable, but his assailants no doubt supposed that when he saw himself in their power he would agree to their terms, as most people would, no doubt, have done.

In this they misjudged the man. Little more than a week before he had visited the Bystander, who lived in an adjoining county, to talk over the situation of affairs. As he was leaving he said:

"I hardly expect to see you again. It is openly declared that I must leave the State, renounce my party or die."

The Bystander had often advised him to go away and now repeated this advice.

"I can't do it," he replied. "I have given my word to the Republicans of Caswell that I will stand by them, and I'm bound to do it. I don't think I shall live through the campaign, but perhaps I can do the cause of liberty more good by dying than by living."

So he went away, and when offered the very option he had predicted, deliberately chose death. When told of his fate—so three of those who heard him have declared—he asked to look at his home and to be allowed to pray. He prayed, they said, for his wife and children, his country and his murderers. "Father, forgive them!" were the last words that passed his lips.

He was not a hero, of course. He was poor, uneducated, and believed in liberty and equality for all. Poor fellow! He thought that his death would help to open the eyes of the North to the danger that impended. He little knew that the North cared even less for a white Unionist than for a colored Republican. He never once dreamed that rather than interfere with the slavery-trained minority of the South in the high and holy privilege of preventing free speech or robbing the Negro of his rights—the great free, Christian Nation which had just been saved from dissolution by their devotion—would stand by and shout hallelujahs to prevent the groans of the victims being heard by a word which might not fully realize how necessary it is that the enemies of the Great Republic should be allowed to kill its friends in the interests of peace, harmony, and a "Christian civilization!"

To-day, when upon confession of one of the parties, this most infamous of civilized murders is clearly brought home to the most reputable part of the population, there is no denunciation of its perpetrators by the Democratic party of the South. It is "regretted" now as it was "regretted" then, as an unpleasant act. It is

[Continued on Page Two.]

PLUTARCH'S TOPICS.

The Only Way For the Negro to Justify Race Pride.

THE LAST GREAT SIN.

The World's First Civilization and Last Great Sin.

What meaning has the term "race pride" to us? The colored people of America indignantly deny being Negroes, and refuse to acknowledge Africa as fatherland.

Thus cut off by our own prejudice from the only race with which we could claim identity, we stand in the lonely gap between African Negroes and American whites. If we consider ourselves a race we must admit a very recent origin, and that, too, an origin which affords no possible grounds for pride. If the colored people of America constitute a "race," they must blush to think of the degradation of their lagging. Nor do we stand so high in comparison with the rest of the world as to find reasons for pride in our present condition. All talk about the marvellous achievements of three decades surpassing the progress made by any other people in a century is bosh, so long as we are not actually shoulder to shoulder with the world.

As colored people we are of no race—we are hybrids, nothing more, nothing less—and we cannot properly speak of "race pride," although we may possess a great deal of "class vanity."

According to Plutarch, the only way for the American Negro to justify race pride and work his way up to a place in the world's aristocracy is to claim the kinship to the African Negro to which his physiognomy and general qualities of character give him a title claim.

If we come right out and positively set up as Negroes we may invite the world to view our antecedents prior to the incidental misfortune of slavery and the preceding period of heathenism. Like the reduced scion of a noble house we can point backward through the centuries to ancestral halls of no mean character. American Negro, or, more clearly still, Afro-American, sets us up in business with true colors flying.

While we are not true types of the real Negro race yet we are of the Negro race and constitute one of its branches. In defining the term Negro the American Negro must be included as well as must the African Negro. We may properly speak of Negroes in South America or England, but we must say "Negroes of America." We are not mere Negroes in America, but are the "Negroes of America." With this truth at the foundation we can have race pride as Negroes.

Negroes! It is a name that includes civilization and the world's last great within its sweep the world's first civilization.

On the Egyptian monuments, mementoes of the dawn of civilization, among the kings of the eighteenth and nineteenth dynasties appears the physiognomy of the Negro. For instance, the statues of Totmes III. and Amenophis III. At the threshold of what we consider as positive history, therefore, we meet the Negro, not in shackles of slavery, but wearing a royal crown. We find him mingling his blood with the red race of Egypt and sharing with it the throne. We also find the offspring of this miscegenation thriving and reigning in that ancient land. In those days many were the fair Caucasian slaves which served him.

If we can establish our claim to such noble lineage then may we hope to find welcome when we climb again to the level of the world's best races, nor need we fear the term "upstart." Plutarch.

The American Association of Educators of Colored Youth closed the most interesting and notable session in its history at Nashville, Tenn., last week.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Baptist church of Marlboro, Mass., has a membership of over 100, seven of whom are colored. At their re-election of officers Miss Ella Stanley became a member of the Sunday-school committee, Miss Hattie Goin of the prayer meeting committee, and Miss Ida Goin chairman of the social committee and organist. This makes their third term of service upon some committee in this society.

Two Afro-American women, for protesting against one of the detective force of Memphis, Tenn., for smoking in the street car, were arrested and charged with disorderly conduct, and locked up all night. In the morning when their case was called up they were dismissed.

SHARED.

I said it in the meadow-path. I say it on the mountain stairs. The best things any mortal hath Are those which every mortal shares.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

I was always very fond of bicycling, and from the time when I was a small boy and labored for hours with a bone-shaker, to the hour when I became the proud possessor of one of the finest bicycles ever manufactured.

A grand new bicycle was my father's parting gift to me and great was my delight at finding that another young "sub" in my regiment was also a bicyclist.

There was a grand native road within a short distance of our camp running away for ten miles as flat as a drawing-board.

After a week of such training as would make a modern athlete's hair stand on end—meat almost raw, chopped very finely; little drinks of neat brandy, etc.—we considered ourselves fit for the contest.

I had not seen any large wild beasts as yet, and my notion of a tiger was a thin, sleepy looking animal, as I had once seen in a traveling menagerie.

I rode on and in another ten minutes found myself in the jungle. Now for the race home.

called surrounded by dense foliage, festooned by parasitical climbing plants glowing with flowers of every imaginable hue; humming birds, like fiery gems flashed hither and thither, darting in and out among the trees.

As I rose my eyes encountered something which made me start and nearly drop from my bicycle.

There, not forty yards off, was a tiger. I knew the animal well enough, but how different he looked from the lean, half-starved little beast I had seen at home!

Forty yards, however, I thought was quite near enough for safety. The tiger was in the road behind me now, so I pulled myself together and began to quicken my pace.

Would he stop disgusted after the first 100 yards and give up the chase, or would he stick to it? I quite hoped he would follow me, and already pictured in my mind the graphic description I would write home of my race with a tiger.

Little did I think what a terrible race it was going to be. I looked behind me. By Jove! he was "sticking to it" I could not judge the distance, but at any rate I was no further from him than when we started.

However, it was no good thinking now; it was my muscle and iron steed against the brute. I could only do my best and trust to providence.

Now there was no doubt about the tiger's intention; his blood was up, and on he came, occasionally giving vent to a roar which made the ground tremble.

I calculated we must be about seven miles from camp now, and before I could ride another four my pursuer, I knew, must reach me. Oh, the agony of those minutes, which seemed to me like long hours.

Another mile passed, then another. I could hear him behind me now—pad, pad, pad, quicker and quicker, louder and louder. I turned in my saddle for a moment, and saw there was not twenty yards separating us.

Human strength could not stand much more; the prolonged strain had told upon me, and I felt it would soon be over. My breath came in thick sobs, a mist gathered before my eyes—I was stopping; my legs refused to move, and a thousand fiends seemed to be flitting about me, holding me back back; a weight like lead was on my chest; I was choking; I was dying.

Then I heard shots fired, a Babel of men's voices, and all was blank.

After many days of unconsciousness and raging fever reason gradually returned and I learned the particulars of my deliverance.

the trees near to wait for their game, which the heat of the goat in the stillness of the night would speedily have attracted.

They were talking of our coming bicycle race as they went along, and expecting every moment to meet me on my return journey.

My friends stood almost petrified with terror and did not dare to fire; but the shikaree, a man of iron nerve, and accustomed to face sudden danger of all kinds in the hunting field, sprang quickly to within a yard of the tiger, and putting his rifle almost to the animal's ear, fired twice and blew his brains out, just in time to save my life.

Making a litter of boughs they carried me into the camp, where I lay for many weeks lingering between life and death.—Chicago Evening Journal.

CURIOUS INVENTIONS.

Queer Outgrowths of Inventive Skill in Little Things.

The history and growth of inventions are subjects in which all are interested.

The stylographic pen brought £40,000 a year; the India rubber tips to pencils £20,000; metal plates for protecting the soles and heels of boots and shoes brought in £250,000 in all; the roller skate £200,000.

A clergyman realized £400 a week by the invention of a toy; another toy, the return ball, brought in an income of £10,000; the "Dancing Jim Crow" £15,000 a year. The inventor of a copper cap for children's boots was able to leave his heirs £400,000, while Singer, of sewing-machine fame, left at his death nearly \$3,000,000.

There are other and wonderful things which people have thought it worth while to patent, strong in the hope of making a big fortune in the near future, only to find in so many cases that their inventions were impracticable and very often perfectly ridiculous.

Among such may be mentioned a child's bib with a trough attached, the whole formed of some waterproof material; a pocket which cannot be picked; a muff and box filled with air, to save you from a watery grave; cuffs and collars made of steel, painted or enamelled white; trousers with double legs—on the outer legs getting soiled or bespattered you tuck them up, and behold! a clean pair. This arrangement would be suitable, I should say, only when worn with an overcoat.

Under the head of umbrellas and walking-sticks we find some marvellous inventions. One is an umbrella which, in some wonderful way, is converted into a walking-stick, and so formed that a spear can be attached, when it is used as a weapon of offence and defence. I recommend it to elderly ladies in the dog days, as a protection against the sun and rain dogs.

The absorber is formed of either uncovered sponges or of sponges covered by a fabric. We are told that the absorber can be readily removed from the article, squeezed and replaced. We come next to an article which the inventor has named (take a long breath and shut your eyes) the "Rhabdoskiphorus." This is an umbrella which can be taken apart; the silk and ribs being hidden within the stick; it is thus transformed into a stout walking-stick.

Origin of the Tobaccoist's Indian.

A North Clark-street tobaccoist said: "I used to live in Spain, and afterward in the West Indies before I came to the states. I met the wooden Indian long before I came to this country. I have been asked before where the wooden Indian got his start. I only know what I have heard about him in the old world. There was an adventurer named Ruiz who left his old city, Barcelona, and came to Virginia 300 years ago. When he returned he executed the wooden Indian in a rude way, as a type of the sort of animal he had met in the new world, and the figure was set up in front of a shop where wine was sold. Finally it became a trade-mark. There were smokers in those days and they assembled around the Indian. And the wooden Indian is now seen in front of every cigar store, or nearly every one, in the world."—Chicago Tribune.

And the Lynching Proceeded.

Stranger—What's the trouble here? Native—There's been a shootin' match and now there's goin' to be a lynchin'.

Any article that has out-lived 22 years of competition and imitation, and sells more and more each year, must have merit. Dobbins' Electric Soap, first made in 1869, is just that article.

There are many imitation Electric N. B. Soaps in which electricity plays no part. Dobbins' is the original one, all Magnetics, Electric, and Electro-Magnets are fraudulent imitations.

I. L. CRAIG & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

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THREE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF Wayne. In chancery. Jennie Murray complainant vs. James Murray, defendant.

And the Lynching Proceeded. Stranger—What's the trouble here? Native—There's been a shootin' match and now there's goin' to be a lynchin'.

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The hope of the traveller is realized in THE new mileage book of the C. H. & D. that is sold for Twenty Dollars. The UNIVERSAL ticket between Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, Toledo, Niagara Falls, St. Louis, Salamanca, Ann Arbor, Buffalo, Ft. Wayne, Cadillac, Peoria and Cleveland. A MILEAGE BOOK to a thousand best points at the low rate of two cents per mile. Buy it.

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C. G. Wynn PHOTOGRAPHER, Studio 106 Miami Ave., (Formerly 243 Woodward Ave.) Detroit, Mich. Telephone 20 54.

An extra session the Missouri legislature will be called by Gov. Francis early in February. The session will be devoted exclusively to the redistricting of the state for congressional purposes.

Rev. Mr. Whittaker, of Machias, Me., while out after deer recently, got lost and wandered in the woods for two days without food or shelter. Just before he was found he saw two herds, numbering fifty-four deer, which had been frightened to the river by the shouting and firing of the rescuing party.

Among the forty odd species of snakes in the Central park menagerie, one of the most interesting is the cribo, a yellow tailed, tropical snake, which has a taste for devouring other snakes, including those which are poisonous. It is said that he does not hesitate to attack bigger reptiles than himself, but crawls slyly up to his intended victim, pins the enemy's head down, and holds it firmly till he is dead.

A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.
[Continued From Page One]

only poor Stephens who comes in for a little fresh abuse as a "chicken thief," and a few more sneers for having presumed to pray for the eminently respectable citizens who five minutes afterward cut his throat with professional skill, caught the blood in the two buckets they had provided, and stowed away his corpse a pallid mystery intended to be afterward so disposed of as to serve to throw suspicion on his friends.

Within twenty-four hours, word was passed throughout the state that he had been "killed by the niggers!"—an accusation as clearly pre-arranged as the murder itself. There is nothing about the comments now made upon this crime to lead any indifferent mind to doubt that it would be repeated at any time if deemed necessary to secure the supremacy of the dominant caste in any State of the South. Indeed, the record of the week in the promotion of "Christian civilization," taken from the columns of one of the most alert and influential colored newspapers, proves conclusively that no such thing could be expected.

White supremacy has been felt this week. In Louisiana, a demented Negro was hanged at Many, and two others at Mansfield; in Georgia, at Millen, a number have been cruelly beaten, one had an eye put out, and another killed, because they demanded pay for labor performed. In Arkansas, at Gouidon, several have been beaten, one wounded and one killed, the result of an illegal arrest; at Texarkana, a well-to-do Negro planter, was killed by other farmers, who, it would appear were stealing his cattle. In Mississippi, on a plantation near Meridian, an aged Negro is shot dead, in his house, his cabin burned, and his children driven out to the woods during the night—because the old man had some words with one of the mob about a jug of molasses. Such was the march of "our white civilization" during the week.

There is no doubt that the seemingly invertebrate tendency of the Republican party to submit to violence and revolution rather than meet force with force, lay at the bottom of Governor Hill's recent successful attempt to invalidate the will of the people of New York after the election was over.

There has been no closer student of Southern affairs since the war than David Bennett Hill. What he saw accomplished there was enough to fire a man of his temperament and ability with the desire to apply the same principles on a wider field. He saw in a dozen States the power snatched from the majority by a reckless and arrogant minority with a boldness which defied both law and sentiment, and he noted the strongly contrasted facts that while the Democracy were not afraid to use crime to overthrow the law the Republicans were afraid to assert the law to punish crime. He counted on the same spirit being exhibited in New York and was not disappointed.

What better could be expected? A party which has compromised and bartered and dickered over the rights of millions of their allies in the South has little enough "sand" when it comes to the defense of their own. The first thing thought of was a "deal"—a compromise. Meantime, Hill, with a boldness that would have done credit to Lafayette or McEnery, the pirates of the Gulf of equal fame, usurped power, with reckless arrogance and showed at once how easy it is to apply Southern methods at the North, and that he is the very man to do it.

It is thus that we are reaping the bitter fruits of indifference and neglect. Next year will witness, no doubt, the first struggle between revolutionary and lawful methods in a Presidential election. With a "solid South" and the State of New York already made sure by revolutionary methods it does not need a boy's wit to show on which side are the odds. And with this knowledge the need of a Citizens' Equal Rights Association, which shall not be biased in its action by hope of office, but labors to awaken the citizen to the sacredness of his own rights, grows more and more apparent. This Nation must stand for human rights or fall through lack of devotion to them.

Albion W. Tourgee.
Mayville, N. Y., Jan. 1.

South Bend Jottings.

South Bend, Ind., Jan. 12.—Miss Minnie Matthews, who has been visiting her parents in Calvin, has returned and reports a grand time.

The progressive pedro party given at Mr. L. N. Johnson's, Tuesday evening last, was largely attended. The prize, a china cup, was won by Mr. J. Jackson and Miss Matthews; the booby prize, consisting of a calico dog, was captured by Mr. L. N. Johnson.

Mrs. C. W. Jeffries, who has been a sufferer with the world renowned grip, is recovering.

Rev. G. D. Smith is absent from the city on a business trip. He will visit Niles, Kalamazoo, and Jackson.

Rev. Pope is conducting a week of prayer. We hope that many may be benefited.

Mrs. Mary Woodfall has recovered from the grip.

Mrs. Mary Churchman, whose critical condition was noted in these columns last week, passed away at her home, at 4 p. m., Friday. She was a kind, christian lady, whose demise is the occasion of sincere regret among her large circle of friends. By acts of charity she brought sunshine and cheer to many homes of want, and carried out the principle of the faith she professed. She was a true Christian, and believed in letting her light

shine by looking after the temporal wants of those about her and relieving distress whenever she could. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn her loss. She was a kind mother and a loving wife.

One of our highly esteemed citizens, Prof. Jeffries, has been granted a patent on a baby cab, and will manufacture them soon. We wish him a grand success.

The G. U. O. of O. F. gave a reception at their hall on Michigan street in honor of the D. M. and Brother W. C. Stewart, a bountiful supper was served by Mr. Geo. R. Underwood, which was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Geo. R. Underwood, who spent Christmas in Adrian, has returned and reports an enjoyable time.

Miss Ida Wright, who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. W. Jeffries, will return to her home in Grand Rapids, Wednesday. She is a bright and intelligent young lady and will be missed from among our circle.

Everybody should read the Plaindealer.
G. D. S.

Milwaukee News.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 11.—The Vandike Dramatic club repeated the drama, "Bread on the Waters," at Germania hall, Thursday evening, the 7th inst. It was a great success. The club is composed of the following members: Meadames Cora Hunt and R. H. Gant, Miss E. C. B., and Miss L. L. Hughes, directress; Messrs. Palmer, Thompson, Elliott, Johnson, Sharpe, with Mr. S. B. Bell as manager. On the following evening Mr. Bell gave a pleasant social in honor of the club. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hughes, of Columbus, O., Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, Miss Lucretia Brooks, Messrs. Thomas, Dandridge, and the club.

Mrs. Chas. Comber made Charley happy Wednesday morning at 4, by presenting to him a bouncing baby girl.

There is a certain social club here which appears to be entirely indifferent to the comforts of other. They seem never to know the proper hour for bringing their social gatherings to an end. The music from them can be heard any morning between the hours of 2 and 3:30, disturbing every one who has the misfortune to be in the neighborhood of their entertainments. Even in a public hall such hours are too late, but when these affairs are kept up that late in private residences surrounded on all sides by similar residences, it positively becomes a nuisance. We hope the police will not raid them any evening.

Mrs. Jos. Stewart gave a lunch to the Carpe Diem club and its friends, Friday evening, Jan. 8th, at her residence. It was a very pleasant affair, and all present spent an enjoyable evening.

Rev. Williams, of Chicago, and Rev. Williamson, pastor of St. Mark's church, have for the past two weeks been conducting a revival at the St. Mark's church which has been very successful. It is to be continued indefinitely.

The Ladies Afro-American League met at St. Mark's church, Mrs. L. Wallace presiding. The usual routine of business was transacted, after which refreshments were served.

A large number of spectators were present. The league is making rapid progress, and bids fair to rival Branch No. 1, composed of our male citizens.

Mrs. Chas. Vosburgh, Erie, Pa., is visiting her sons, Chas. and Robert, of this city.

Sick—Mrs. Chas. Vosburgh and her two children, Mrs. Julia Watson, Mrs. Mary Watson, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Rainey, little Della Brown, Mrs. R. Anderson and child, Mrs. S. Anderson, Miss Robinson, of Baltimore, Md., at Mrs. Knox's residence, 917 Hyburn street, and Mrs. H. Gordon.

A grand costume dramatic recital and musical will be given under the auspices of St. Mark's church, Monday evening, by Mr. I. P. Hale, the pleasing and painstaking artist, assisted by some of the leading talent of the city. No pains will be spared to make this entertainment the event of the season. Admission 25 cents. J. B. B.

Findlay Mention.

Findlay, O., Jan. 11.—Owing to circumstances which I could not control, our Christmas news is late.

We had a three days' entertainment which was well attended. Our Christmas tree was pretty and hearts of both young and old were made glad by its fruit. The literary part of the entertainment was fine, each one performing with credit, but the solo by Mrs. A. French and the dialogue by the Misses York deserve especial mention. The feature of Friday's entertainment was the awarding of \$25 to Mrs. A. French who ran against Miss Minnie Dyer to see which could bring in the largest sum of money. Mrs. French brought in \$106.90, and Miss Dyer, \$52.10. Miss Dyer received \$10, the second prize. Saturday evening was marked by the awarding a silver watch to Miss Annie York who ran against Miss Blanche Brown. Miss York reported \$21.80, Miss Brown, \$16.33. The second prize, \$8, was given Miss Brown. The entertainment was a success, clearing \$182.

Mr. H. Woodson is home again. We were all glad to see him but regret that he returned sick.

Mrs. J. Kings returns thanks to her neighbors and friends for their kindness during the illness of Miss Maggie Everta.

Mr. B. Allen and Miss Bertha Allen went to Columbus to assist their father.

of Mr. B. F. Allen, in his new duties of engrossing clerk in the house of representatives.

Mr. T. J. Bond and Mrs. Hawley are sick. Mr. W. H. Gray came home from Columbus, Thursday, quite sick, but is better now.

There are a number of strangers in town, among whom are Mr. and Mrs. Williams, of Cleveland, who will probably remain during the winter.

Citizens of Findlay are looking forward to a lively spring. Several manufacturing establishments are negotiating with the city fathers preparatory to moving here next spring. Among the rest we are to have a beet-sugar factory and refinery.

T. A. York goes to Toledo to-day, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay, of Dunkirk, are here with their daughter, Mrs. Powell.

Mrs. Johnson has returned from Kentucky, where she has been visiting her mother, and reports a fine time.

Mr. C. N. Johnson is sick with the grip.

Mr. A. C. Johnson is quite sick.
T. A. Y.

Ann Arbor Notes.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Jan. 12.—As there has been no news from our city in some time, and our friends outside are asking and wondering if we are dead I now take it upon myself to let them know that we have not gone out, but are here and very lively.

Messrs Woodlin, Shaw, Brown and Dixon returned last Monday to college from their holiday vacation.

Miss Gilliam, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Eva Cooper.

Mr. Jones, Law of '93, sang a very pretty solo at the Second Baptist church, Sunday night.

Mrs. James Greene went to South Bend, Ind., on Saturday, to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Churchman. Mr. and Mrs. Churchman will be remembered as they spent their honeymoon in our city last August.

The grip is going the rounds here. Messrs. D. Robinson, Blackburn, Jr., and John Davis, Meadames V. Blackburn and John Freeman and Miss Zebras have felt it.

Quarterly meeting at Bethel church, Sunday, Jan. 17th. It was held at Ypsilanti last Sunday. Elder Cotman and some others attended. It is hoped that the financial record next Sunday will exceed that of last Sunday.

The monthly Lyceum will be held in the lecture room of the Second Baptist church, Friday evening, Jan. 15. Admission 10 cents.

Mr. Edward Smith and Miss Kittle Henderson were quietly married last week at the A. M. E. parsonage, by the pastor.

With this constant fall of snow we see a sleighing party in the near future.

All items to be printed in this paper will be gladly received by John Freeman, if handed to him before Monday night of each week. Colla.

Rev. Henry Philpott, D. D., formerly bishop of Worcester, England, is dead.

An old man with a head as destitute of hair as a watermelon entered a Manhattan avenue drug store and told the clerk he wanted a bottle of hair restorer. "What kind of hair restorer do you prefer?" "I reckon I'll have to take a bottle of red hair restorer. That was the color it used to be when I was a boy."—Texas Siftings.

Agent—"See here, my little man, what beautiful things I have in my wagon. I'm selling bicycles. Ask your father if he doesn't want to get one for you." Farmer's boy—"What's the price?" Agent—"Fifty dollars." Boy—"Pshaw! I say, you tell pa that's a new machine for plantin' potatoes, and maybe he'll buy one."—Good News.

Sam Johnson happened to pay a visit to the county jail a few days ago, and whom should he see inside the bars, but Gabe Snodgrass? "How in de world, Gabe, did yer git in dar?" asked Sam Johnson. "I don't bodder my head about dat ar, how I got in heah. How ter git out ob heah is what I wants ter talk about."—Texas Siftings.

CHAFF AND CHATTER.

He—"How did your friend get his title of colonel?" Was he ever in the army?" She—"Oh, so; he married a colonel's widow."—Boston Beacon.

Scene: A family boarding house. Time: Sunday evening—"You are not eating any chicken. Mr. Lemachin!" "No, madam; thanks; I never work on Sundays."—Masque de Fer.

Book Agen—"You would better buy a copy. It contains valuable information, sir, and will be sure to pay for itself in a short time." Merchant—"Will it?" Then I'll take a copy. I was afraid I'd have to pay for it."—Brooklyn Life.

Mr. Valise—"Will you allow me to sell Busted & Co's?" Principal—"They failed recently." Mr. Valise—"But they settled at 100 per cent." Principal—"Then they can't have any money. You had better avoid them."—Jeweller's Circular.

Doctor—"Your husband's case is a serious one. Mrs. Moriarty. I'm afraid there is some foreign substance in his oesophagus." Mrs. Moriarty—"Farrin, is it? Bed, an' O'm not surprised, sorr; for mon's the toime O've warned him against atin' them Dutch sausages that he's so fond of."—Kate Field's Washington.

First Arctic Explorer—"I say!" Second Arctic Explorer—"Say on." "I say! We're in a box." "Jesso." "We'll have to wait for a rescuing party." "That's it." "One will come, I suppose." "Yes, they always come—but not always on time." "I say!" "Wall!" "Don't you think the present style of Arctic exploration might be improved?" "Perhaps so. What would you suggest?" "I think the rescuing party ought to go ahead."—New York Weekly.

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Terre Haute, Ind.

Terre Haute, Ind., Jan. 4.—The Union Literary society met on Monday evening, and the following program was rendered: Address by T. E. Guthrie; banjo solo, Mr. Grant Crowe; oration, Prof. C. F. Stokes; mandolin solo, Mr. Watson Lewis; address, Mr. Manuel; after which refreshments were served.

Mr. Simon P. Smith and Miss Nellie LaMont were married Thursday evening at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Hall. They left for St. Louis at 9:45 with the best wishes of their many friends.

The East End club gave a grand reception at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis on Wednesday evening. About forty were present.

Mr. Pascal Sauters departed this life, Dec. 29. Interment at Woodlawn Jan. 1. He was the last of a family of eleven children. Rev. J. W. Stanton preached the funeral sermon in an eloquent manner.

The 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Washington died last week of diphtheria. All of the family are affected.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jackson gave a social party on Friday evening at their residence on South 14th street. La grippe is raging in this vicinity. Among those who have succumbed is Judge James M. Allen. In a great many cases it is causing insanity.

Mr. Wm. Matthews, of the health office has been adjudged insane and taken to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Sweete Rachell is slowly recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Addie Williams has resigned her position at Edgewood farm, and while resting will board with Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Manuel.

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THE PLAINEALER Company Publishers, Tribune Building, 11 Rowland Street.

Entered at the Post Office at Detroit, Mich., as Second-class matter.

Address: all communications to THE PLAINEALER Company, Box 52, Detroit, Mich.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1892

SOME REASONS WHY ADVERTISERS

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Virginia Afro-Americans are becoming aroused over their governor's attitude on separate car laws.

McCoy, of Indiana, for Liberia; Maxwell, of Ohio, for San Domingo. The unalloyed contents of these states are satisfied.

Outside of Talmage's sermons, there are no other series of articles as widely copied and read as the Bystander's Notes in the Chicago Inter Ocean.

A delegation of Afro-Americans from different parts of the state of Kentucky waited upon the governor of their state and begged him not to make mention of a separate car law as one of the reasons for the calling of the legislature for a special session. He promised, and in his call the separate car law was not mentioned.

Now that Mr. McCoy, of Indianapolis, has been made minister to Liberia, the Indianapolis Freeman has for a time ceased its attack on the President, and is as fulsome in its praise as it was before vindictive. No paper of Democratic proclivities did more to try to create dissatisfaction among the Afro-Americans of that state.

The thieving political tactics of the South are being duplicated by the same political party in the North. Will the Republican party make its special issue before the country a free ballot and a fair count? Will its representatives, if the opportunity again offers itself, give united support for a National election measure, now that the need for it is shown?

The "News" which was Democratic to the core, according to the Thompson idea, during the last campaign, is now acting as the Nestor in advising the Republicans how to act. If the new council is wise it will adopt no obnoxious or oppressive laws because they can. It would be killing the fabled goose of the golden egg, and soon the Democrats would be back in power to show that they do not practice what they preach.

Tens of thousands of Republicans in the South were murdered, outraged, and compelled to leave their state before the minority succeeded in controlling them. In the North the same work is going on of stealing states and legislatures, and the government of cities, and counties, by consummate thievery alone, and the public stands by and sees these things committed with only a murmured protest. The Republican party of the North observes this loss of power with about the same complacency as they permitted their white and black allies of the South to be whipped, out-

raged and murdered in order that the Bourbon South might control

In certain parts of Louisiana and Mississippi Afro-Americans are not allowed to meet and celebrate emancipation day. The Southwestern Christian Advocate advises those who are thus unfortunately situated to meet in families and thus commemorate the day. To a man up a tree it seems as if these people have nothing to commemorate. If they dare not meet in peaceable assembly to vote, they had better not meet in a peaceful assembly. The freedom of a people is not a prophetic character who is spoken of as the one who is and is not and is to be. If the Reverend Mr. Albert can tell us what these poor people can commemorate when their freedom will not allow them to assemble peaceably or do anything that becomes freemen without forfeiting their lives, we would like to know for our own enlightenment.

The testimony of the sailors of the Baltimore who were assaulted by the Chilian mob, show that their assailants were brutal and cowardly. A few of their brutal acts were so like those of a Southern mob in our country that a few of our customs must obtain even in Chilian. Of course these Chilians did not go about their job of mobbing and killing the powerless in the same suave and genteel manner as our bourbons do; they had no photographer on hand to photograph their doings, as their victims lay bleeding and dead before them. There was another element lacking in the actions of the Chilian mob which shows that they have not entirely caught on to our system of lynching and mobbing in its most enlightened forms. Instead of making them ventured to kill openly; and instead of stringing their victims up and perforating them with bullets in the latest humane American style, they resorted to the old barbarous way of stabbing their victims. When it comes to mobbing and lynching the Chilians are far behind us yet.

The Democrats of New York have consummated the steal of the New York legislature, and that, too, by methods which were disgraceful, and savor much of the methods of the South. In its disregard for all precedent and method of opening up a legislative body to finish this steal, they have given the squaw-buck legislature of Michigan pointers, and that affair was exceedingly disgraceful for a Northern state. The unscrupulousness of Gov. Hill formed a most important feature of this later steal. His hand is discernible at every point, and even the judiciary of New York lent a hand, and become disgracefully partisan.

The chief purpose of this steal was, as many people suppose, to "Michiganize" New York, but it is not at all likely that this plan will satisfy Gov. Hill and his Tammany braves, for in whatever manner they might gerrymander New York it would be possible for the Republican party to gather in some of its electoral vote. It is more than likely that the legislature will enact a law giving to it the power of appointing presidential electors. If this plan carries and the present legislature does the appointing, the Democratic party in addition to the Solid South will be able to rely upon New York. This will make it very imperative upon the Republican party to leave no stone unturned in the doubtful states, Indiana, Connecticut, Iowa, and West Virginia, to secure them for the Republican column.

But the real question at issue in this case is, will the people of the North submit to such outrageous methods in overthrowing the will of the people?

After all it has done of an evil nature there is something commendable in South Carolina. It was the seat of nullification under Calhoun; it was the first state to secede from the Union; it led the other states in its series of horrible murders and massacres of the reconstruction period, and in the manner in which it wrested away the legislatures and government from the party of the greatest numbers. Its faults were large like the faults of deep natures, hence when the spirit of justice ultimately prevails it may be expected that South Carolina will not lag in the rear of the Southern states. The Jim Crow car does not exist in South Carolina as it does in Tennessee and Georgia, states to the west and south.

The secretary of the Freedman's Society of the M. E. church is authority for the statement that the state has appropriated \$10,000 for a school at Orangeburg. The governor, Mr. Tillman, is one of the first to come out and say that the power of the state must be used to stop lynch law.

Other acts of the state of South Carolina pointing in the same way would seem to indicate a better relation between the white and mixed races than they do in some of the other states. Tennessee has the Jim Crow car and colored waiting rooms, with the mixed race forming about one-third of the population. Georgia and Alabama, where they form about one-half, Texas one-fourth, and Arkansas about one-third, have these class laws, while in South Carolina they number about three-fifths of the population, and no separate car laws. In Mississippi and Louisiana they exceed the whites in number, and not only Jim Crow car laws, but vagabond laws exist there also, which are directed chiefly against the Afro-Americans, but Louisiana and Mississippi only exist in a semi-civilized state, particularly Louisiana, which deserves to be put under martial law until it can raise a fund to educate its children and provide for the means of the state, preserve the peace and act like civilized people. On the whole the Plainealer, coming back to the first statement, repeats that there are some things to be commended in South Carolina, and it is far more preferable to live in than some of those whose vast increase in material prosperity are so boastfully paraded.

For the last two years our Democratic Board of Canvassers have been compelled to meet and eat crow. Even the party leaders that talk so loud of reform have been so unscrupulous that they have resorted to every mode of chicanery to defeat the popular will. In New York they succeed by the dishonesty of the Governor, whom they expect to, at some time, elect president to further corrupt government and dishonest elections. Now, however, that the Democrats have been defeated locally, despite their chicanery and bulldozing, they have set themselves up as critics in reform. They would have present administration cut down the help in the different departments and lengthen the number of hours. All the public demands of its servants, whether it be heads of departments or clerks, is to do faithfully and well what the duties of their positions require of them.

The last appointments of the President are excellent ones, as are all that he has made of Afro-Americans to public positions. But these appointments show no advance made. The Afro-American expected that these positions would be filled by one of his number, and still he waits with suspense to see if the President will meet the confidence he has in him by selecting one of the race as one of the three appellate judges yet to be appointed. In no better way than this can President Harrison now satisfy the discontent that exists in New York, Massachusetts and elsewhere, and reunite in solid columns the Afro-Americans of the country for the Republican party in the national contest of this year.

There is more trouble among the miners of Tennessee, and troops are held in constant readiness for fear of another outbreak.

The trouble in Kansas last week is a very strong reminder of the time when the state was spoken of as "Bleeding Kansas."

A Marvelous Clock.

Germany proposes to send a novel and attractive exhibit to the fair in the shape of an astronomical world's clock. This masterpiece of ingenuity is the work of five years of painful labor of Mr. August Noll, of Bierlingen. The clock at present is exhibited at Munich. The entire work is 21 inches high, 9 feet wide, and 3 feet deep. The clock indicates the time from a second to the last stroke of the year 9999. A hammer is lifted every second and an angel strikes the minutes on the bell, while another strikes the quarter hours. A skeleton representing death strikes the hours. With each quarter of an hour another generation from childhood to old age appears. After the stroke of each hour the twelve apostles appear, bow before Christ, who is giving His blessing to all except Judas. At 6 o'clock praying monks are going into a church, while the bell solemnly sounds. Before midnight and up to 3 o'clock the night watchman gives signals with the stroke of each hour. At 3 o'clock he is released at the first crowing

of a rooster. During the Christmas time the child Jesus, with the shepherds make their appearance, Christmas hymns are singing, and at New Year a trumpeter blows his trumpet. The four seasons of the year are indicated by symbolic figures. The cuckoo greets the spring, and other devices show the change of the months and of the daytime, the sun, moon, and constellations, while others again give the correct change of the date, month, year, and signs of the zodiac up to the year 10000. By means of an ingenious piece of mechanism it is enabled to show the function of this wonderful work in twenty-minutes' time.

Contested Election.

The contested election cases before the House of Representatives will be taken up in the following order by the Committee on Elections: Craig agt. Stewart, from Pennsylvania; Noyes agt. Rockwell, from New York; Reynolds agt. Shook, from Pennsylvania; McDuffe agt. Turpin, from Alabama; Greevy agt. Scull, from Pennsylvania; and Miller agt. Elliott, from South Carolina. This order was agreed upon by the Elections Committee at a meeting this morning. The Craig-Stewart case will be heard next Tuesday.

The committee took occasion to decerninate in a rather marked way against the only contestant for a seat in the House who happens to be a Negro. It has been the custom for years, in arranging the order in which cases are to be heard, to allow the minority of the committee to designate a case alternately with the majority. As there are three Republican and three Democratic contestants to submit claims to the committee, Chairman O'Ferrail, in accordance with precedent, gave the Republican committee authority to put the three Republican cases in any order they might see fit. They determined to give the preference to the contest of Miller agt. Elliott, in South Carolina, a case in which technical and legal questions alone are involved, no one claiming that Elliott received in fact a majority of the votes cast. Miller was seated over Elliott in the last House after a warm fight, and as a colored Republican of intelligence and great activity in his own State is apparently highly obnoxious to the South Carolina Democrats now in Washington. When the Republican is making the Miller case the first choice of the minority was presented, the Democratic majority declined to accept it and insisted on pushing the Miller Elliott contest to the foot of the list. It will be heard, consequently, sixth, or last of all, instead of second, the evident intention of the majority being to postpone a report to the House till the latest practicable moment.

Important to You.

A large number of subscriptions to The Plainealer expire with this issue. Some have been subscribers for a year or longer, some for six or three months. Of all these we desire to ask: Have you ever had cause to regret that you sent us your subscription to The Plainealer? Has not the paper been all and more than we promised it should be—all that you could wish or desire? Have you not been repaid many times over for the small expenditure—in entertainment and instruction and in the useful hints and helps you have found in our columns? We can hardly see how it can be otherwise for we have a consciousness of giving to the public a very great return for the money we ask of them.

If the paper has pleased and benefited you in the past will you not subscribe again for 1892? Isn't it worth the trifling sum of One Dollar to insure the regular weekly visits of this paper to your home for an entire year to come? Considering the great value we give for the money, can you afford to be without it? If you will get friends to join you in subscribing, we will send you a handsome premium. Write.

We hope that not one of our present subscribers will fail to renew for the new year. The Plainealer for 1892 will be better and more interesting than ever before. We are continually adding new contributors to our columns and introducing new features, our constant aim being to make each issue more interesting, instructive and valuable than its predecessor. We endeavor to make our paper the best in existence.

Please send in your subscription as soon as possible. Do not put it off; do not neglect it.

The beauty craze has revolutionized society and Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has revolutionized the treatment of coughs and colds.

The Citizens' committee of New Orleans is now prepared to proceed against the "Jim Crow car" law and only awaits Judge Tourgee's complete recovery and return from his Western tour to commence operations.

Prof. G. M. Gresham of Kansas City, Mo., at the annual session of the American Association of Educators of Colored Youth held at Nashville, Tenn., said that he took 10 Negro journals, all of which he could read in a minute. Great head, Gresham!

The World of Business.

Interesting Collection of Items of Trade From All Over the World!

There is to-day the equivalent of upwards of three thousand million dollars in the banks of Great Britain drawing very low rates of interest. These low rates prevail despite the inducements of higher rates here.

The point to be made is, that agencies are at work which will ere long loosen a portion of these vast deposits and send some of the money to this side. In fact, sooner or later an equilibrium will be established, which will result in more abundant money here, and lower rates of interest.

The result may not seem very near at hand, but it is not so remote as appears at first glance. The tide will turn when American statesmen and financiers show by actual demonstration that the increased use of silver is not hurtful, as has been said, but advantageous to the country, in that it assists in generating a higher degree of industrial as well as commercial activity.

The British public has been skeptical on the use of silver, and naturally hesitates to make liberal investments when the basis of values is liable to be disturbed.

The logic of events is doing much for the country, and the successful demonstration of the silver problem will mark a new era in the policy, especially of British investors, big and little.

Reports from some twenty business centers strengthen all inferences that have been drawn recently with reference to the probabilities of 1892. Production will be curbed until greater activity is safe. The lenders of money have confidence.

Iron production is being increased rather than checked, and stocks are kept down by a liberal distribution. The extraordinary output of furnaces and mills disappears, and brokers who have for months been warning manufacturers against a further decline in prices, are now recognizing the possibility of stronger January quotations. Large transactions have been closed in rails, billets and pig-iron.

In lumber, the evidence of a winter shortage is influencing the action of Chicago managers to adhere to fall prices. In coal, the heavy production all over the United States continues, and prices are lower in many markets than a year ago. There is scarcely a detail in which the country is not more satisfactorily placed than in the center of 1890.

Prophets who saw disaster ahead last spring, and there were many respectable authorities who felt much discouraged then, recognize that several unseen elements have entered. The strongest element of strength is that there is a smaller volume of business done on a fictitious basis now than for many years past.

The bond-and-securities-buying public are taking more interest in stocks, and the advertisements for the sale of bonds receive more attention.

It is not only good crops and active foreign markets that have made the change, but the more general diversification of industries through which distance to market has been greatly reduced. It is along this line that the future prosperity of the country is to be realized.

Weekly and monthly statistical returns from railroads, mining companies, manufacturing establishments and from other sources show a continuance of healthful commercial conditions.

The task of recording weekly evidences of commercial and manufacturing prosperity would soon become monotonous were there not important deductions to be drawn from the mass of accumulating evidences of wealth.

Speaking in a general way, the volume of business is ten per cent above that of last year.

Futile efforts are being made to better prices for cotton, but the enormous crop, without a corresponding increase in home and foreign demand, will work against any artificial expedients to strengthen prices. The attention of planters is being directed more and more each year to the advisability of more diversified crops, but this policy requires more care and more money and time than the average planter cares to give to his plantation.

Mr. George W. Snell, of Chicago, has filed suit against the city railway company of that city for \$10,000 damages. Mr. Snell, who is gentlemanly and polished in his manners, was riding on a State street cable car, and when the conductor came to collect his fare, handed him a \$5 bill. The conductor declined to receive it, claiming it to be counterfeit, and ordered Mr. Snell to produce his fare in other money or leave the car. Mr. Snell declined to do so as he had no other money with him and he knew the bill was genuine. The conductor then called to his aid the gripman and the conductor from the rear car and the three beat Snell in a cruel manner. The bill when presented at the office of the sub-treasury was pronounced all right, and the chances are the lordly conductor and his aids will be more careful in their treatment of passengers in future.

Mrs. Matilda Smith, of Louisville, Ky., celebrated her one hundred and first birthday last week.

Capt. C. Gowdy, Hardy Ewing, and Stokes Allen, of the Nashville fire department, bravely met their death while endeavoring to subdue a large fire. All citizens bear testimony to their bravery and mourn their sad death. A fund is being raised for their families.

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

Aaron Ladd, 495 Hastings street.
John Williams, 81 Croghan street.
Cook and Thomas, 42 Croghan street.
Jones and Brewer, 327 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 Tribune 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 Mary Lennox, who is visiting Mrs. Ridgely, of Toledo, O., spent the past week in Adrian, the guest of Mrs. Waters.

A merry party of young people made up a sleighing party Tuesday evening.

Miss L. Times gave a card party Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Carrie Freeman of Ann Arbor.

Miss Lucy Williams entertained Miss Carrie Freeman at tea Sunday evening. Covers were laid for ten.

Mr. Edwin A. Harper is the one Afro-American in this year's class at the Detroit College of Law.

Rev. H. E. Stewart, of Pontiac, was in the city Saturday on a business trip.

Mr. Richard B. Harrison was the guest of honor while in Louisville, Ky., at a reception given by Prof. Alex. Moss.

Miss Ward, of St. Joseph, Mich., who is spending the winter in the city, will hereafter sing contralto in the choir of Bethel church.

Mr. Warren Richardson is visiting Michigan towns in the interest of the Plaindealer.

Patrolman George A. Foran was tried before the police committee on a charge of illegal arrest and unnecessary treatment of a prisoner by William Larue, a colored barber whom the officer arrested Sunday evening, Sept. 6, for disturbing the peace. Larue was arrested on Monroe avenue, near Antoine street, on the night in question, being at that time with three colored companions. He and his friends testified that they were going along quietly. The officer said the crowd came up Monroe avenue shouting and singing so they could be heard three blocks away and that when he warned them to be more quiet Larue used indecent language. Judgment reserved.

George C. Peters will conduct an academy of logic science at Balow's hall, 428 Gratiot avenue, every Tuesday and Saturday evening.

The recital given by Richard B. Harrison, at Quinn Chapel Tuesday evening, was, from an artistic point of view, a complete success. The reader proved himself master of his art in his rendition of Shakespeare's beautiful comedy the Merchant of Venice. Mr. Harrison uses no manuscript, and his conception and correctness shows long and careful study.—Louisville Champion.

When great preparations were being made in London for the celebration of the Great Queen's Jubilee, loyal citizens anxious to participate were rapidly curing all their aches and pains beforehand, by a generous use of Salvation Oil.

Irving G. Rickards kept his 13th., anniversary by a reception to his young friends, Thursday afternoon, from 4 till 7 p. m.

Mr. Jesse Wise, who was paralyzed a short time ago, died Tuesday and was buried Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Thaddeus Warsaw, Sr., had a second operation performed upon the excrescence on his lip Wednesday and has suffered greatly since from the effects of the operation.

John A. Puryear is councilman elect for the 4th ward of Indianapolis. Mr. Puryear is the third Afro-American to fill such a position in that city. Those who preceded him are R. B. Bagby and Henry Sweetland.

Doctors C. A., and M. B. Kippen, of Omaha, Neb., recently removed a large tumor from the head of J. H. Rippi, of that city. The operation was very difficult and was successfully performed.

Grand Rapids Briefs.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 12.—Protracted meetings are being carried on by Rev. Watkins of the Spring street A. M. E. church.—Mr. E. Shofers of this city died Jan. 9th at the home of his parents on Division street and was buried Tuesday from the Zion church.

Mrs. E. T. Alexander and daughter have returned to their home in Detroit after having made a pleasant visit to our city.

Little Miss Theola Ford, daughter of Mr. J. C. Ford has just recovered from an attack of the grip.

Miss Ella Buckner of Ottawa, Kan., is expected to return home during the coming week after having made quite a visit at her cousins, Mrs. J. C. Craig and family.

Mr. Wash. Moore who has been quite sick is recovering.

Mr. Tom. Battles of Newaygo made a flying visit to our city Tuesday.

Mrs. Boyd who has been visiting in Jackson has returned.

Rev. Morris of Chatham, Ont., made a pleasant trip to Grand Rapids last week. G. C. D.

Lansing Gleanings.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 12.—The mutual Benefit and Protective society is well attended. Monday evening a very interesting meeting was held. The subject for discussion was, Resolved, That protection is more benefit to the community than free trade. Mr. Ben. Spier gave a reading on Temperance, Miss Leona Thompson and Miss May Wright gave recitations, and Miss Josephine Hamilton read an essay. Music was furnished by the Homeless quartette.

Little Ollie Barber, aged 4 years, died Tuesday from typhoid fever.

Mr. Anderson Dundy and Miss Ella Dyer were quietly married at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. R. Collins, of Lansing. The bride wore white brillantine with smilax and roses.

Misses Hattie Byrd and Lulu Freeman left for Cleveland, Monday.

Miss Mana Dosey entertained Mr. and Mrs. N. E. King, Mrs. Byrd and daughter Hattie, Miss Lulu Freeman and Mrs. F. A. Walker at dinner Tuesday.

Niles Notes.

Niles, Mich., Jan. 11.—The Second Baptist church has extended a call to the Rev. J. D. Underwood of Adrain to preach and take charge of their church. We hope that he will accept as he will be the right man in the right place.

The Second Baptist Sunday school are making preparations for a missionary convention, under the management of the Rev. E. L. Scruggs with the assistance of the Chain Lake and South Bend churches. Feb. 11.

The many friends of Mrs. Churchman of South Bend, daughter of Mr. J. W. Harrison, were pained to hear of her sudden death.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hill made a flying trip to Niles last Saturday.

The Little Hopfuls will have a candy pulling and pancake social at the residence of Mrs. H. E. Wilson on January 17.

Mrs. H. E. Wilson is suffering from an attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Singer of St. Joe returned home after a two week's visit with their parents. Mabel.

THE SAGINAW VALLEY.

Saginaw, Mich., East Side, Jan. 11.—The grip is raging here and several of our citizens are seriously afflicted with it. Among the number are Mr. Chas. Peterson, Mrs. Ephraim Butler, Mrs. Arthur Hammond. We sincerely hope none of the cases will prove fatal.

Mrs. Lincoln Bundy has been very ill but at last accounts she was able to sit up Mrs. Annie Butler is still quite feeble.

On last Thursday evening little Harry Clark entertained quite a number of his young friends. The children report a lively time.

On Friday evening Mr. Isaac William, better known as "Uncle Ike" gave a grand opossum supper. His daughter in Virginia presented him with the opossums and persimmons. The entertainment was given in McCormick hall, where a large crowd had assembled to listen to addresses by several prominent gentlemen of the city and also a few recitations by Mary and Edith Green, Emma and Viola Sharp and several others. The affair was a grand one and a rare treat to many. The literary part of the entertainment lasted until about twelve o'clock and then there was a closing address by the venerable "Uncle Ike," which was highly appreciated. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and those who indulged in enjoyment remained and had a time long to be remembered. The assembly very quietly dispersed after expressing thanks to Uncle Ike.

The only sad feature of the entertainment was the accident to little Emma Sharp. The little one was playing around the hall some one ran into her and she fell in such a way as to badly cut her face. She was taken home and a physician called in. She was found to be very seriously injured. On Tuesday evening there will be a social at the A. M. E. church and on Friday evening the ladies of the Baptist church will hold a festival in their parlors. A good time socially and financially is anticipated.

On last Wednesday the friends of Rev. C. F. Hill tendered him and his wife with a surprise and carried a few articles very essential to sustain life. Henrietta.

Adrian News.

Adrian, Mich., Jan. 10.—There are a number of prosperous colored people established in business here who enjoy the confidence and esteem of all classes of citizens. As I think a re-

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CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote.—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

cial of their property will prove interesting, from time to time I shall give a brief sketch of them.

At No. 5, East Maumee street is the well known barber shop of Messrs. Jackson and Reid. Their parlors are fitted up with handsome chairs and other accompaniments to a first class business, and it is one of the handsomest shops in the city. They are skilled workmen and enjoy a large and deserved trade. At the rear of these parlors is a small room which has been fitted up with glass cases which are filled with a fine collection of musical instruments. Mr. B. F. Jackson, the proprietor, gives instruction upon 10 or 12 instruments, and has at present 25 or 30 pupils. He and his three children furnish music for many of the best entertainments given in the city.

Mrs. Ellen Brown is very sick with rheumatism and malarial fever. Mrs. Henry Pate has recovered from a severe attack of the grip; Mr. Wm. Wright is sick with the same complaint; Mrs. Hattie Reid is recovering; her voice has been much missed from the choir of the Baptist church. Mr. Benj. Johnson's young son Charlie, is also ill with the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lewis and Miss Gay Lewis are all three suffering from the fashionable complaint.

Mrs. Wm. Wright returned last week from a visit to Findlay, Ohio, where she had been to meet her mother. Mrs. Wright has been separated from her mother since 1861, who has been for many years advertising to find some of her children. Mrs. Wright saw and answered the advertisement last November, and Christmas Eve went to see the parent from whom she had been so long separated. It was a joyful holiday season to mother and daughter.

Mrs. Lizzie and Miss May Perry left last week for Dresden to attend the funeral of their father who died there very suddenly.

Mrs. Mary Grassam and her son Harry have returned from a pleasant visit to her son and daughter in Port Wayne.

Mrs. Hattie Bradley who has been visiting Mrs. Mary Johnson returned to her home in Kalamazoo last week.

Craig Brothers have just finished papering and painting their barber shop on South Main street, and now have one of the nicest shops in the city.

There will be a taffy pull and ten cent lunch given at the residence of Elder Brown, Wednesday evening. Those whom you find "stuck up" in future will be excused for the cause's sake.

The Rev. James Henderson preached an eloquent sermon at the A. M. E. church, Monday night, to a large and attentive audience. The Elder's visits to this city are always appreciated.

Mrs. Mary Rogers entertained a large company at tea Tuesday evening.

The week of prayer was observed in both churches here. Elder Brown's family have decided to remain in the city.

Every indication points to a large audience at Crowwell's opera house on the occasion of Prof. Straker's lecture. Tom Wallace is sparing no pains to make it a success.

The Plaindealer continues to grow in favor here. Subscribe for it and read it. You will not be sorry. Leave orders at Tom Wilson's shop, or at 112 North Main street. Pop.

Piqua Notes.

Piqua, Ohio, Jan. 10.—Mr. William Moss went to Kenton Friday to hold series of meetings for a few weeks.

Miss Bertha Moss, Miss Bertha Kendall, Miss Blanche Collins spent last Saturday and Sunday at Troy, Ohio. Mr. G. Johnson is able to be out. Mr. Peter Johnson and Mrs. Alice Smith are on the sick list.

The Rev. N. M. Michel spent a few days last week in Xenia.

Mr. Joseph Gilliam's oldest son is seriously sick.

Oil City, Pa., News.

Oil City, Pa., Jan. 11.—Mrs. Peters, of Albany, N. Y., who has been visiting in the city was entertained at tea by H. Burch, Saturday evening.

All the friends of Mrs. Lowery will be glad to know that she is recovering rapidly from her severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Scott entertained about twenty of their friends at dinner Friday evening.

Miss F. M. Burch who has been ill with typhoid pneumonia is able to be out again. F. M. B.

The Becham family consisting of four persons of Indianapolis were all claimed by death within a period of ten days.

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AT RIGHT PRICES.

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OR YOUR FRIEND,
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WHAT YOUNGSTERS SAY.

Pretty Hard for Their Elders to Beat Them in General Philosophy

A little girl of 6, who complained of being left alone in the dark after she was in bed, was told by her mother that she need not be afraid, as God was with her, although there was no light. Whereupon the child replied: "Mother, dear, I'd much rather you took God away and left the candle."

Little girl of seven asked why she ate her tart all around the edge first and consequently got her fingers covered with jam, answered reproachfully: "Meg, don't you know—duty first and pleasure afterward."

Tootums (aged 3), seeing the cook plucking a goose—"Nurse, is Mary undressing the goose to give him his bath?"

Little girl to her nurse, who has told her the story of Adam and Eve's dismissal from the Garden of Eden. "I suppose they were both sent away without a character."

A little girl hearing of the raising to life of the widow's son thought it over quietly, and eventually remarked: "I presume they had to pay for the grave all the same."

Mother (reprovingly) to the little girl just ready to go for a walk. "Dolly, that hole was not in your glove this morning."

Dolly (promptly). "Where was it, then?"

Sydney (on his first introduction to a centipede, and in wonder at its numerous legs). "And what does he say after right leg and left leg, mother?"

Little girl (to new governess). "I know prenez garde means not before the children. Mamma always says it to papa when he is going to say something at dinner she doesn't want us to hear."

One day when about to undergo corporal punishment for one of his misdemeanors, a small boy pleaded in defence, and the proper way to settle arrest of judgment that he had heard papa say that he was against all violence, and a child stood in silence watching a cook skin a rabbit, but at the end of the operation heaved a deep sigh and said: "Can 'oo put his fock on 'gain, cook?"

Little girl, sadly contemplating the empty skin of a large gooseberry she has just eaten. Ichabod, the glory has departed.

A tiny girl of 2-1/2 years, when nurse fetched her to be dressed for dinner, exclaimed: "Oh, dear! there is no yeast for the 'icked."

One day after giving an object lesson on volcanoes, a teacher asked a child of 8 what name was applied to a mountain which brought forth fire from its mouth. "Why, a spitfire, of course," was his answer.

It was proposed that a very small boy should have his portrait painted. He was greatly distressed, saying between his sobs: "Oh, father, I don't want to always hang up on the wall!"

A boy of 5 after having been checked to no purpose by his mother for teasing her when she was busy, was thus addressed: "My dear little boy, if you loved your mother you would try and please her by doing what you are told." Whereupon the boy replied: "Mother, I'm trying to please God. I can't please everybody."

"Mother," said a child of 6 years, "do you think when I go to heaven, that if I am a good little girl and play all the morning with the angels I may have some fun in the afternoon and play with the devil?"

Little girl, reading the chapter in Genesis recounting the fall, comes to the curse pronounced upon the serpent: "On thy belly shalt thou go." "What!" exclaims the child, "did he go on his back before?"

Tommy, who has listened with breathless interest to the story of Daniel in the den of lions, and how the wicked men who accused him were punished. "I is so glad those poor lions got their breakfast at last."

The following quaint question was asked by my little niece, aged 6 years: "When shall I have holes in my head for the hair pins to go in?"

A child 8-1/2 years had been taught by his mother a text in the morning: "Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me." At night, at the end of his prayers, he, unasked, repeated the text in the following form: "Wash my heart, O God, and hang it out to dry."

A little 5-years-old of my acquaintance interviewed his mother the other day upon the subject of angels having wings, and, on being told that there was reason to believe that they were so equipped, exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, how funny they must look when asleep roosting like turkeys."

Constance, aged 3-1/2, her mother having forgotten to do something for her which she had promised, said: "Oh, darling, I forgot it; wasn't it naughty of me?" Constance replied consolingly: "Oh, no, mother dear, not naughty, only stupid!"

A little girl of 6, being asked by her mother whether she was not glad to hear that an old friend, of whom she was very fond, had recovered from a dangerous illness, replied: "Yes, of course I'm glad, but still I'm sorry for God not to have his own way sometimes."

A little girl whose attention was called to the fact that she had forgotten to say grace before beginning her meal, shut her eyes meekly and said: "Excuse me. Amen."

Mamma to nurse. "I think we might get these harts dyed."

Little girl (5 years, just bedded). "But won't they go right up to heaven?"

Little Dorothy (to old wooden horse, which she insists on taking to bed with her every night). "You dear old love; I am a good mind to call you my sweetest nightmare."

BRIEF AND VARIED.

The tallest and the shortest people of Europe, the Norwegians and the Lapps, live side by side.

The hop crop of this country increased over 13,000,000 pounds last year over the annual product of ten years ago.

One of the biggest of the insurance companies in this country is said to pay its woman manager \$10,000 a year.

The St. Andre de Poirier mine of France is the deepest in the world. It is now worked 4,000 feet below the surface.

The experiment of grafting pumpkins and watermelons upon peanut vines and growing their crops at will has been successfully tried in California.

In the Austrian army suicides average 10,000 a year. This does not include foiled attempts and it represents twenty per cent of the general mortality among Austrian soldiers.

Congressmen are allowed twenty cents a mile for traveling expenses. This may seem a little too liberal when it is remembered that three cents a mile is the average railway fare.

When a gun is fired absolutely in the vertical, the ball will fall a few inches south and west from the gun in northern latitude, due west at the equator and northwest in southern latitude.

In England old and defective steel rails are utilized as props and frame work in coal pits with good success. The rails are cut into suitable lengths and notched at the ends, so that they can be framed together.

It is reported that there are persons living in Volusia county, Fla., who can daily hear the whistle of a locomotive only a few miles away, who have not only not been on a passenger train, but have never even seen one.

The smallest human being ever born in Chester county, Pa., is now at the home of Mary Cole, the mother, about a mile from West Chester. The child can easily be placed in a pint measure, and its head is a little larger than a walnut.

A South American proverb says: "A cocoon tree is a bride's dowry," and really the many uses to which the palm and its products are put are wonderful. They provide a family with food, shelter, fuel, house utensils, and, if need be, clothes.

The principle source of revenue in Korea is a land tax, as in China, paid in produce and fixed annually according to the condition of crops. The grain, mostly rice, thus collected in government granaries in different provincial towns and at Seoul, is used in the payment of salaries and other purposes.

TRIVIAL TALKS.

Canadian—"Why are you called 'Captain,' Mr. Excashier? Did you serve in war?" American—"No; but I'm a skipper from the states."—Yale Record.

Smythe—"I dropped a cent in front of a blind beggar to-day to see if he'd pick it up." Tompkins—"Well, did he?" Smythe—"No; he said: 'Make it a dollar, boss, and I'll forget myself.'"

Little Daughter—"I'm awful sorry we had our piano tuned." Mother—"Why so, my dear?" Little daughter—"Cause when I play now I can't blame the discord on the piano."—Good News.

Bulfinch—"Say, Woodson, how about that great scheme you had? Did you ever put it through?" Woodson—"No, I didn't need it." Bulfinch—"How is that?" Woodson—"It fell through."—Boston Courier.

Lady—"Oh! I see your son's back from India, Mrs. McPhee. He looks much older than when I last saw him." Mrs. McPhee—"Yes, indeed, mum! Them as spends the best part of their lives in furrin parts hages terrible."—Judy.

Visitor at dime museum—"What makes you go without food and destroy your digestion by these fasting exhibitions?" Professional Faster, indignantly—"Humph! I've got to get my bread and butter in some way, haven't I?"—Washington Post.

AMUSING LITTLE CONFABS.

"There goes poor Jones—bankrupt ever since his trial." "Did he break the law?" "No; the law broke him."—Puck.

Mrs. O'Flaherty—"Your sister has another child, Pat." Mr. O'Flaherty—"Is it a boy or girl?" "A girl." "Hurroo! I'm an aunt at last."—Life's Calendar.

Father—"How did you wear your shoes out so quickly, Tommy?" Tommy—"I've walked to school, sir, so that I might save the 3 cents for something else."—Harper's Young People.

"Your fiancée is a Boston girl, I believe?" "Yes." "Then I suppose she is familiar with Browning?" "I beg your pardon. The true Boston girl is never familiar with anybody."—Boston Herald.

Boy—"Is soup healthy?" Parent—"Why, certainly, what made you ask?" Boy—"Well, when I smoke you say it is not healthy, and the soup is smoking and you say it is healthy. What does this mean, anyhow?"—Texas Siftings.

Revivalist—"Don't you ever feel a yearning for something higher than the mere things of this earth?" Jaggs—"Not much. I have lived on the top floor of a twelve story flat, and the elevator stops running at 10 o'clock."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Doctor—"How is the patient this morning?" Nurse—"Well, he has been wandering a good deal in his mind. Early this morning I heard him say: 'What an old woman that doctor is!' and I think that was about the last really rational remark he made."—London Punch.

NAVAL MANEUVERING.

OF A KIND THAT'S NOT CONTAINED IN FACTS.

Story of a Naval Officer Who Deservedly Ended His Days a Rear Admiral—He Brought the Paymaster to Time.

There is a story told of a gallant navy officer, who died a rear admiral a dozen years ago, says the New York Times, which shows that the paymaster department of the navy service was not conducted so well then as now. The officer was a captain, commanding a cruiser attached to the European station. In those days, paymasters of ships on foreign stations were charged with the purchase of provisions, and these were bought in ports wherever the vessel happened to be when they were needed. It sometimes happened that the purchasing officer got some very hard bargains and in the particular case referred to a store of provisions purchased from a ship-chandler at regulation prices was found to be exceptionally bad.

On the first day that it was served out, the petty officers acting as spokesmen for the crew, came to the mast with a pan of salt beef and complaints of its antiquity. A young midshipman who was officer of the deck, listened to their representations that it must have been packed in the year dot, before figures were invented, and was about to refer the matter to the first lieutenant, when the captain, who was pacing the quarterdeck, stopped and examined the unsavory mess.

"Bad! bad!" he exclaimed, after a brief investigation. "Order a board of survey and have it condemned at once."

The board was convened, but the officers composing it either made a too careless examination or were too friendly to the paymaster to involve him in a pecuniary loss, so that the report which was made in due form set forth that the beef was perfectly wholesome and good. The report was signed by the members of the board and that night laid on the captain's desk.

If he was surprised at the result of the examination he did not betray it, and after closely reading the paper through, rang the bell for his steward. When that functionary appeared he gave him an order to go ashore immediately and lay in a month's supplies for the cabin table and to be off to the ship with his purchase by midnight. As soon as the steward had received his instructions another ring of the bell brought the orderly.

"Say to the executive officer," said the captain, "that the ship is under sailing orders at midnight."

When the big ship cleared the harbor the following day an order was given to haul fires and set sail. The evolution completed, the vessel stood away to the westward under easy canvass. No land lay in that direction nearer than America. Jack who is not much given to asking questions, looked interrogatively at the officers, but they were as much at a loss to account for the strange maneuver as he.

For several days the ship held steadily on her westward course—no one any the wiser as to what it all meant. Down in the wardroom dissatisfaction with the existing state of things had become apparent. The stock of shore provisions had almost completely run out, and in another day the officers would be reduced to Jack's fare of hardtack and beef. When the latter edible was served the following morning it was execrated and reviled without any respect for its old age.

The surgeon who had injured the fair symmetry of his form by a superabundance of good cheer, glared at the unlucky paymaster and called his purchase by an opprobrious name.

So far no one had dared to question the captain as to his intention, but matters were getting desperate, and finally it was agreed to represent to him the woeful lack of sustenance existing in the wardroom mess. For this purpose the first lieutenant called upon his commander and explained his mission.

"What! Do you mean to tell me that this ship has not three months' supply of provisions on board?" demanded the captain, after listening to his lieutenant's representations. "I will have you and the paymaster court-martialed for neglect of duty."

"Oh, we have that amount on board," stammered the officer, "but the truth is—or—that the beef is not fit to eat."

"Let me see," said the captain as he searched among his papers. "Here I have a report dated eight days ago, and signed by you as senior member, testifying after a strict and careful examination you found the beef to be perfectly wholesome. Did you, or did you not, sir, make that report?"

The officer endeavored to stammer a reply; he felt the stern gaze of his commander fixed upon him. The latter waited in exasperated silence until the officer had become hopelessly entangled in the nets of his own make.

"That will do, sir," said the cap-

tain, interrupting a lame and floundering excuse.

The officer was only too glad to be dismissed, but was certain that charges would be preferred against him. But nothing more was said about the matter, and after another week of leisurely cruising the ship was headed for port. When a second board of survey was called on the obnoxious meat it was unanimously pronounced bad, and the culprits thought themselves very lucky to get off with a fortnight's fare of hard tack and coffee.

REMARKABLE RIVERS.

The Water of an Arabian River Makes a Beautiful Writing Fluid.

The subterranean rivers of the world, of which the one in the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky is usually reckoned as the most unique, are generally set down in lists of natural curiosities as being the greatest wonders in the line of waterways; but such lists, however, are not always reliable. To the mind of "Ye Curious Man" there are other rivers which have a sufficient element of the marvelous to admit them into categories of the wonderful. Algeria, Spain and India for instance, each have rivers within their borders which are composed—not of water, but of ink. That in Algeria is water until after the union of two of its principal tributaries, one of which flows through a country strongly impregnated with iron; the other comes from a peat bog. The chemical action of the iron on the gallic acid from the peat makes a beautiful writing fluid.

The Webbe Shebeyli, an African river, is one of the wonders of the Dark Continent. Although it is a large rapid flowing river (almost as large as our own Missouri), and flows for hundreds of miles through a fertile country, it never reaches the sea. About thirty miles before its waters get to the point where they should mingle with those of the Indian Ocean the whole stream sinks out of sight into the sands of a desert.—St. Louis Republic.

THE HUMAN BODY.

Number of bones 240.
The average number of teeth is 32.
The weight of the circulating blood is about 28 pounds.

The brain of man exceeds twice that of any other animal.
The average weight of an adult man is 140 pounds 6 ounces.

The skeleton measures one inch less than the height of the living man.
The average weight of the brain of a man is 3 1/2 pounds; of a woman, 3 pounds and 11 ounces.

The average weight of an Englishman is 150 pounds; of a Frenchman, 138 pounds, and of a Belgian, 140 pounds.

The average height of an Englishman is 5 feet 9 inches; of a Frenchman 5 feet 4 inches; and of a Belgian 5 feet 6 1/2 inches.

The average of the pulse in infancy is 80 per minute; in manhood 80; at 60 years, 60. The pulse of females is more frequent than that of males.

INTERESTING FOLKS.

An ermine mantle presented to the empress of Russia as a silver wedding gift is said by Edmund Yates to have cost \$10,000.

The book of Job has been arranged as a dramatic composition by Rev. Alfred Walls of Cleveland—but the idea is not original with him.

Prof. Charles James Capen, principal or master of the Boston Latin school, has not missed being at his post on account of sickness a single day in forty years.

A few years ago Pierre Lorillard imported English hares for his game preserves at Johnston, N. J. Since then they have increased very rapidly, and farmers complain that they are very destructive to fruit trees.

Walter Crane, the London artist, was to have been the guest at a dinner in Boston, but the invitations have been withdrawn, it is understood, because he attended a meeting of anarchists and read a poem on the Chicago hangings.

Bishop Phillips Brooks' ideas of religious liberty are broad enough to include street parades by the Salvation Army. It was through his influence, it is stated, that the Salvationists were permitted to go through the streets of Boston with music lately.

The novel plan under which the railway casualty insurance companies operate whereby railroads are indemnified for losses by any sort of accident, is ascribed to the inventive ability of Col. W. H. Beecher, a son of the late Henry Ward Beecher. One company, organized two years ago with a capital of \$1,500,000 serves 100 railways in this capacity.

Balwer Lytton, father of the late Lord Lytton, who died in Paris, was a great believer in the efficacy of water cure. Such establishments he habitually patronized when tired out. He would then drink water in almost unlimited quantities, and he sweated and soaked until he had lost several pounds in weight. He usually emerged from this experience with a bad cold, but otherwise he was vastly improved by the treatment.

The late W. J. Florence had many valuable old plays, besides a rare Shakespearean library. One of his hobbies was the collection of flasks, and he had them in gold, silver, glass, etc., many of them coming from notabilities. Of these there are, it is said, at least two hundred, and among them examples presented by the prince of Wales, Sir John Macdonald, President Arthur, Roscoe Conkling and others.

Mr. Florence's manuscript diary, covering a period of thirty years, will prove of great interest. He was once offered \$10,000 for this manuscript, but declined to accept.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, JAN. 24, HEZEKIAH'S PRAYER AND DELIVERANCE.

Golden Text: "The Righteous Cry, the Lord Heareth and Delivereth Them."—Isa. 37:14—21, 33-38.

I. Hezekiah's Prayer.—Verses 14-21. "And Hezekiah received the letter from Sennacherib demanding the surrender of the city. 'And Hezekiah went up into the house of the Lord.' Not because God could not hear him at home, but because it was the most retired of other cares; was most fitting for a public matter. 'And spread it before the Lord.' The spread out letter was a prayer with out words.—Delitzsch.

15. And Hezekiah prayed. "Why do God wait for him to plead so long and earnestly? It is to cherish and cultivate our faith, bringing us into closer relationship with God. 'O Lord,' Jehovah the ever living, eternal Being. 'Lord of hosts.' Lord of all the forces of nature of every kind, which are an organized host, to work out good to those who love him. 'God.' The personal creator, who governs and controls all things. 'God of Israel.' The covenant God, who has made promises to his people. 'The dwellest between the cherubim.' This refers to the visible glory which really sat on the lid of the ark, otherwise called the 'mercy seat.' 'Thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth.' Assyria belonged to him, as well as Israel. No nation is beyond his power; and therefore he could help against this enemy.

17. 'Incline thine ear,' etc. Spoken after the manner of men, as we do ever, though we believe God is a spirit. 'The prayer of the living God.' Hezekiah's plea was for the honor of God himself.

18. 'Of a truth, Lord,' etc. The boasting of the Assyrians was true.

19, 20. 'And have cast their Gods into the fire.' These idol gods of the other nations had no power against invaders. Of course not, 'for they were no gods, but the work of men's hands.' But Jehovah was not an idol. Men did not make him, but he made men. Now was the opportunity to prove to 'all the kingdoms of the earth' that thou art the Lord, even thou only." It really was a contest like that on Carmel under Elijah, when the consuming fire proved who was the true God. All the world was looking at Jerusalem. They knew the Jew's claim for their God. Salvation now, against this overwhelming force, would show to all nations that Jehovah was not like their idols, but was the true God.

II. The Answer to Prayer.—Vers. 21-33-38. 21. 'Then Isalah... sent unto Hezekiah.' Probably in response to a message from the king, as a little while before. Both were praying. When Isalah had learned God's will he reported by message to Hezekiah, "Whereas thou has prayed to me." Showing that he trusted in God.

23. 'Therefore.' This is the conclusion of Isalah's message. 'He shall not come into this city.' The Assyrians boasted plans should fall. 'Nor cast a lance against it.' Sennacherib boasts that he shut up Hezekiah in Jerusalem like a rat in a cage, raising banks of earth against the gates. It is quite possible that the Assyrian account reports the first attempt of the Rabshakeh and his army corps which marched back with him to head quarters, and on their return they were unable to do so again as Isalah declared. Thus there is no discrepancy.

24. 'By the way that he came.' The highway along the coast leaving Jerusalem one side.

25. 'For I will defend this city.' You cannot save yourselves, but I will save you. 'For mine own sake.' Not selfishly, but for the sake of his religion and truth as against idols. 'For my servant David's sake.' To whom he has promised that his line should endure, and his kingdom remain.

26. 'Then the angel of the Lord went forth.' It was accomplished either by the power of an invisible messenger, or by some second causes under the direction of an angel—as the pestilence, or a tempest; or by some agents sent by God. In Ps. 104:4 the winds are said to be his angels or messengers and the flaming fire his ministers.—Barnes. 'Smote the camp of the Assyrians.' This great destruction must have been of the main army, and not of a detachment sent to Jerusalem with the Rabshakeh, though these may have been among the slain. 'A hundred and fourscore and five thousand.' Giving some idea of the immense size of Sennacherib's army. 'And when they arose.' That is the survivors.

27. 'So Sennacherib returned and dwelt at Nineveh.' He lived twenty years longer and engaged in five campaigns, though none in Palestine.

28. 'His sons smote him.' B. C. 681. Apparently to gain the kingdom, but they had to flee for their lives, and a young son reigned in his stead.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

An aimless life is a fruitless life. There is no rest in doing nothing. Thoughtfulness is the curse of the age. Calumny is like coal; if it does not burn, it will soil. Two impossibilities—love without fear and life without care. Those are fortunate who borrow expense instead of buying it. A great many giants become very small when you get close to them. People always admire the wisdom of those who come to ask for advice. The day that a man marries a good wife he takes a big step toward heaven. One may be better than his reputation, or his conduct, but never better than his prin-

The purchase by Baron Hirsch of over 8,000 square leagues of land in the northern part of the Argentine Republic (an area greater than that of the kingdom of Montenegro) is said to make him the possessor of more territory than is owned privately by any other man.

A TOWER OF STRENGTH.

Build thy soul, a tower,
Post a guard around;
Honor, Love, Truth, Power,
Let them keep the ground;

ONE DAY OF DUTY.

No more railroad in mine,
And the hungry reporter as he tilted
Chair back and elevated his heels

You see, I once applied to a division
superintendent for a job and was
assured that my application would be

We were rapidly nearing my destination,
and something had to be done,
so I informed a brakeman of my predicament

It was a rickety old station, the walls
frescoed with mashed tomatoes.
Empty chicken coops, fruit boxes,

You're familiar with the interstate
tariffs and the transcontinental classification,
I suppose," he said.

rates and the modified rulings—
there's 489 of 'em—that have appeared
since the last classification was issued.

The conductor walked in and said:
"Ask 'im if he's got anything for No. 23."

I answered him and he said: "Get No. 23."

"They're gone,"
"Stop 'em!"
"I say they've gone."

I closed the key and wandered aimlessly
out on the platform in the vague
hope of seeing the agent or that something
might happen.

"Tell him to go plumb to h—!"
shouted the conductor and then calmly
continued his labor.

I was afraid for the conductor when
I told him this. His jaw fell, and for
fully a minute he gazed at me in

Next he looked at the way bills and
wanted to know if I had unloaded that
cow yet.

"Corrected it? No. What's wrong?"
"Oh a mere trifle, that comes under
the interstate commerce law, and by
overcharging 13 cents you've laid

"Those quails," he faltered, "looking
at me imploringly. "You examined
each bird as the law directs to see
that it had not been captured by a

I could not speak, but he read the
answer in my downcast face. He
extended his hand to me while a look

"As the agent," he said, and his
voice had the terrible calmness of
despair. "I am responsible for your
crimes—I am forever undone, but I

The sun sank below the western
horizon and twilight and mosquitoes
invaded the melancholy landscape.

Presently a freight train came along
and halted for water. It so happened
that an empty box-car stopped right

AT THE MOMENT OF DEATH.

Some Terrible Pictures of the Last
Struggle in Doomed Pompeii.

Some years ago, in a small street,
the workmen employed in the excavations
at Pompeii discovered an empty space

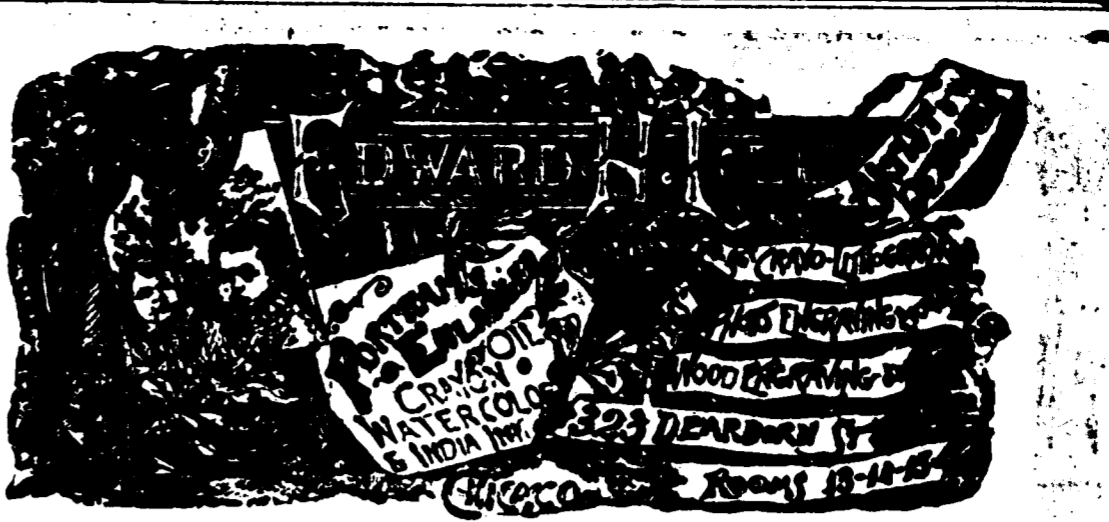
All four are now in the museum
there, and a more singular and affecting
sight is perhaps not to be seen in the

One of them is the body of a woman,
close to whom were found a large number
of coins, two silver vases, some keys

The elder of the two, possibly the
mother, has an iron ring on one of her
fingers. The signs of a dying struggle

The fourth body is that of a large
and powerful man who had sat down
to die with his arms and legs straight

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on the market a substitute for butter,



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numerous inquiries regarding
rates of fare, train facilities from
citizens of Grand Rapids, Muskegon and
other places on our lines and which have
been written to the agents of lines away

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A book may be greater than a Latin.—Bacon
A good book is the best friend.—Fisher.

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ITS EDITORS

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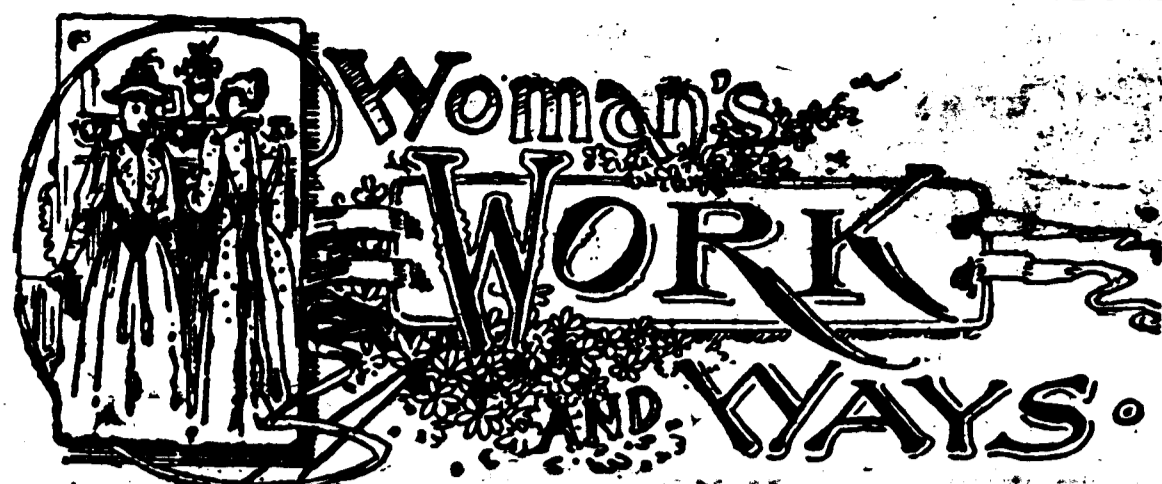
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

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new and neat. Pleasant quarters. Call.



FASHION'S FANCIES.

A very pretty gown was recently shown for a dinner given by a well-known club. The invitations read "for ladies dress informal," and that meant that the dress was to be neither very décolleté nor yet strictly a walking dress. It is not an altogether easy thing to make a gown that fulfills all these requirements. It must be full dress and yet not full dress. It must be a dressy looking affair and yet be quite informal in its appearance.

The pretty gown that was produced for this occasion fulfilled all these ideas. The waist was of a lovely kind of lace net with large figured lozenges on it of gold and silver tinsel. It was cut pointed front and back, the point extending but very little below the shoulders. The sleeves were of a net and terminated at the elbow, a large slit in the net revealing the fair skin of the wearer. Gloves of wide suede stitched with silver met the sleeves above the elbow, and the neck of the gown was caught front and back with a large gold clasp. There was nothing suggestive of the décolleté in the dress, and yet it was most dressy and pretty. The skirt was a demitrain and around the hem there was a broad band of black velvet tied at the side in a very large bow. The corsage was finished by a deep black girdle with black passementerie around the upper edge, and at the front there was a huge black velvet bow. There was also a bow at the back of the corsage, and the ends hung down to the foot of the train.

The passion for bows seems to have spread about as far as it possibly can. Every well-dressed woman has half a dozen of them somewhere upon her gown, and she even adds a bow to the side of her hair and bands her coiffure with stripes of ribbon. Very large bows are used for decorating a gown here and there, and one need not be afraid of getting on too many of these ornaments.

Lamp shades are made more and more beautiful, but lace is no longer used on them; the thinnest silks and gauzes or chiffon and tulle are what go to make up the lamp shade of today. One I saw was most exquisite, having a foundation of pink silk under pink tulle. The frame was the shape of a pagoda; this is the shape at present. A bounce of tulle, with a ruche, went around the edge, and on each rib pointing up there was a moss-green velvet bow, made with one loop and two ends, the ends standing up.

Around the top was a very full ruche of the tulle, and on one side, as if dropped there carelessly, were three "powder-puff" chrysanthemums and leaves. Trailing all over it in a most natural way was ivy. Less elaborate ones are made of chiffon with swallows of black velvet pasted on. These are lovely when over a light.

The latest thing here in the way of coats is shown in the cut. It is made of heavy green cloth edged with fur. The front is quite plain, the back having a Watteau pleat and being trimmed with velvet ribbons, as in sketch.



AN INEXPENSIVE GOWN.

The place of honor in the jewelry line is occupied just now by the simple little bow-knot. A pendant which is exquisitely designed is a three-looped bow-knot of violet enamel studded with pearls. Thrust gracefully through the bow-knot is a gold pin with a diamond head. Another pendant of a new design is a dark purple enamelled pansy. It is attached to the chain by a Roman gold bow-knot. The whole is very effective, especially when its background is a soft white neck. An exquisite pendant combines the heart and bow-knot. It is worn with a chain of pearls. The lowest part consists of two gold hearts studded with pearls. The bow-knot is of gold, with a large pearl for its center.

The newest thing in hat-pins has a two-fold mission. The top is a

small gold chestnut studded with diamonds. One day my lady wears it to hold her dainty bonnet in place. The next day her spouse appears with his necktie decorated with the self-same chestnut. So the top has a faculty of unscrewing so it may be attached at will to a scarf or hat-pin.

Parents Obligation.

A great deal has been said and written of the obligations of children to their parents; but it is a rare thing to hear anything of the parents' obligation to their children. Yet a much weightier obligation rests on the parents than on the children in their relations to one another. While a child should never forget that his mother is his God-given mentor, the mother should remember that her children are merely given in her charge by Heaven to be trained for homes of their own, to do their work in the world as she has done hers. Parents are too prone to regard their children as mere adjuncts of their own, without right of independent thought or action, or to regard them as mere playthings, and allow them to lead a butterfly existence in search of pleasure. Only so far as a mother is true to her trust and protects her children from foes within and from foes without, will she be worthy of their honor and respect. She must make her children fellow-workers with her, not slaves to obey her commands. There are parents who are mere taskmasters, who never rise to the dignity of father or mother, and who yet consider their children ungrateful because they seem eager to leave the home life of dull drudgery for a chance of pleasure and beauty in the world outside. Children owe no gratitude to parents who have made them mere drudges and have not been guides to them in their life's work.

There is another class of mothers who look upon their children as merely ornamental bric-a-brac—who dress them beautifully and feed them well, but bring them up with little ambition beyond a desire to have a good time. Such children grow up with little thought of the family cares at home. The daughter who has been taught to consider herself as merely an ornamental piece never thinks of sharing her mother's cares. The mother has never made her a confidant; has failed to remember that she may need in future years the exact training which such a confidence would impart to her. She cannot bring herself to look upon her child as one who will one day have responsibilities of her own to meet, and who must be trained to meet them. Every indulgence will prove but another foundation stone to drag the girl down when she will need every power to lift her into true womanhood. None suffer so bitterly in after life as those who are pampered with every indulgence in girlhood. They have had no training to meet the trials and cares that must fall to the lot of every one. There is something shocking to a thinking person in the idea of young girls rushing thoughtlessly away for a good time, while the mother has all the responsibility of the household upon her. The housemaid may be in a state of open rebellion, and the cook may have just given warning; yet the daughter fails to consider for a moment that any extra obligation rests on her. She has never been trained to think that she owes any obligation, that she has any duties to perform in the household, unless it is possibly the care of her own room.

Even in homes where the mother has but one servant, the daughter is frequently left to go to school and to attend to her little round of social duties among her intimates, but she has no legitimate part in the work of the household. She is utterly unprepared to assume the reins of household management, in case her mother is taken ill. She may be a girl in her teens, old enough to take her mother's place and fill it with dignity. It is curious in these days to read of Theodosia Burr sitting at the head of her father's table and receiving his distinguished guests, at the age of fifteen. Though mothers may wisely object to their young daughters being thrust into society at so early an age, still a daughter should be so trained that she is able even at an earlier age to fill her mother's place with wisdom if she be called on to do so. She must be trained from her childhood to be a wise and gentle helpmeet, not a selfish pleasure-seeker.

Chill is the woman's Utopia. It is the only country in the world in which women are possessed of full political rights. Every woman over 21 can vote on all collections. The street cars are all conducted by women, too. The native women have not good opportunities for education, but they are said to be possessed of fair mental ability, and boast of one native woman doctor. In manner they are modest and dignified, in person small and neat.

Miss Laura Towne is one of the first women to be appointed to public office in the South. She has been made

a member of the educational board, a post for which she is peculiarly fitted by the years she has spent in teaching Afro-Americans in the island of St. Helena. Her appointment was opposed by the Afro-American president of the board. He objected strenuously to holding office with a woman.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Progress Being Made at the Great Exposition.

The good weather of the past has pushed construction work on the exposition grounds. Every building has made material advance, and the daily force of men on the grounds has averaged above 4,000. The woman's and mines building and the two freight houses are complete, so far as the carpentry and iron work are concerned. A large proportion of the carpentry work is done on the fisheries, horticulture, transportation, administration, dairy, and forestry buildings. The greater portion of the carpentry work is yet to be done on the manufactures, machinery, electricity, and agricultural buildings. During the past week 2,083,000 feet of lumber and 370,250 pounds of iron have been placed, while much work has been done in roofing, glazing, lathing and plastering, and exterior covering. To date there have been placed 2,000 tons of roof and carpenter iron and 30,000,000 feet of lumber. All the exterior work on the woman's building is done except a small section of tar-and-gravel roof. The lathing is finished, the interior covering is nearly done, and the staff covering of the interior court is begun.

The pavilions of the horticulture building are up to the roof line. The west curtain is being roofed, and the windows for this curtain are being glazed. The dome is at a standstill for want of iron.

The clerestory trusses are being raised in the transportation building. The roof sheeting is done over the galleries, and the skylight bars are being placed.

The carpentry and iron work is finished on the mines building. The skylight laying is three-fourth done. The exterior covering is finished on the south end, except the main entrance. This portion of the building is being inclosed so the staff layers can work in cold weather. This method will be pursued on all the buildings where staff-laying can be done during cold weather. A movable shed, five or six feet deep, will be erected against the wall of the building and heated with stoves.

The structure of the electricity building is up to the gallery floor, and eight of the big steel trusses for the roof are placed.

The structure for the four pavilions of the administration building is complete, and exterior covering is progressing on all. The iron work is done up to the line of the base of the dome, a point 170 feet from the ground.

The floor of machinery hall is nearly finished, and the foundations for the annex are being put in.

The agricultural building is assuming shape rapidly. The work of placing the interior columns, gallery girders, and gallery-floor joist is nearly done. The big iron columns, which support the roof, are being placed on the north end of the building.

The manufactures building now shows its first growth above the floor. Work on the north pavilion is progressing, and large quantities of carpenter iron is being delivered on the ground.

The forestry building is growing, and will soon be occupied by the model-makers. The north end of the building is nearly finished.

All the columns are up to the roof line of the dairy building, and the gallery floor is laid.

The iron frame work of the aquaria of the fisheries building is completed. The west pavilion is rising and the main building is above the gallery floor.

The brick walls of the art building are rising steadily. One hundred and eighty-five men are employed on the building and above 4,000,000 bricks have been laid.

Rare Plants.

The famous botanical gardens of Kew are to be called upon to contribute some extraordinary flowering plants for the horticultural department of the fair. Chief John Thorpe, of the bureau of horticulture, is in communication with the authorities of this celebrated show garden, and says he has no doubt but that some of the remarkable flowering novelties of the world can be obtained for the horticultural department of the World's Fair. One of these, an immense blossoming plant, called the morphophallus titanus, was the great floral sensation in London last year. This remarkable plant has a blossom which measures three feet across, and its divided blade of leaf covers an area of forty-five feet in circumference. Chief Thorpe expects to be able to collect for his department of the fair other rare and curious blossoming plants from Kew Gardens and other English and foreign sources.

Small girl, on showing younger brothers "Pilgrim's Progress," comes to a picture of Faithful at the stake, and, in the corner, chariot and horses are depicted. The little ones express their anxiety as to Faithful and the fate awaiting him. Small girl replies: "Oh, he's all right; they've sent a carriage for him."

Once Tommy was silent, at the request of his elders, for many weary minutes, and when he could no longer contain himself he was told that silence was golden. "Yes," quoth he, "but you know we want change sometimes."

A WHOLE VILLAGE ATTACKED.

By La Grippe—Homes Desolated and Strong Men Prostrated.

One Family Only Escapes Without Serious Results.

A Short History and Its Lesson.

Winona, Stark Co., Ind., Dec. 28, 1891.

During the winter of 1891 I and my family of six were taken with La Grippe. The disease was very prevalent at that time in the village where I resided, nearly every one being sick with it. Our doctors treated it as best they could, but were very unsuccessful in the treatment of it. As soon as my family were taken sick I went to the drugstore and bought six bottles of Per-na, and we all took it according to the directions given on the bottle; and, although our cases seemed to be more than usually violent in the outset, yet our recovery was prompt, and we were all well much sooner than those who were treated by the regular physician. In the beginning of the attack we all had a violent cough, bleeding at the nose and spitting of blood, but the Per-na promptly relieved us, and we took no other medicine during our sickness. Many people died of La Grippe during this epidemic, and few, if any, were sick so short a time as myself and family. After we were all well and sound again we still had one bottle of Per-na left in the house.

I can cheerfully recommend the Per-na as a cure for La Grippe and a general family medicine. I shall not be without Per-na in the house again unless I am absolutely unable to get it.

I will answer any letters of inquiry from any one wishing to know more of the particulars.

C. T. Hatfield.

The above is the uncollected testimony of an honest laboring man. He did exactly what hundreds of other parents have done, and what hundreds of others are doing, and what hundreds of hundreds will do soon as they find out the value of Per-na as a family medicine. Not only did Mr. Hatfield save money by resorting to Per-na, but his family recovered much sooner and more perfectly than those treated in the ordinary way.

The fact is, there is no equal to Per-na for La Grippe, Catarrh (acute or chronic), Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Consumption in the early stages. Per-na is the prescription of a renowned physician who has been in constant practice over thirty-five years, and this remedy has been used in four epidemics of La Grippe previous to this one with undeviating success. Complete directions accompany each bottle, and is kept by most druggists.

Send for a free copy of The Family Physician No. 2 on La Grippe, Catarrh, and all climatic diseases of winter. Address Per-na Drug Manufacturing Co., Columbus, O.

Crime and Punishment.

Peter Wright murderer has been sentenced to be hung Feb. 26th, at St. Joseph, Mo.

Edward W. Hallinger, Jersey City, who chopped his wife to pieces on April 1, 1890 has been sentenced by Judge Knapp, to be hanged on Feb. 10th.

At Fairfeld Jan. 8th, two Afro-Americans entered the store of James P. Murphy and engaged Charles Malloy, the clerk, in conversation. Suddenly one of the men seized him and the other struck him in the back of the head with a pair of brass knuckles, and then cut his mouth from ear to ear with a razor. A woman across the way gave the alarm as the two men proceeded to rob the store and they fled, pursued by a large number of citizens. The injured clerk is in a precarious condition.

Ten thousand persons saw Allan Bray hanged at Atlantic, Ga., Jan. 8, for killing Mrs. Prather wife of a planter. Bray stated on the gallows that two Afro-American women conjured him to commit the crime.

Charles Watkins was hanged in Salem, Va., Jan. 8th for the murder of his wife. Watkins, a light mulatto, was head waiter in the Hotel Felix in this city. He fell in love with a white woman, Ada Freibel, of Milwaukee, and when his wife remonstrated shot her, inflicting a wound in her hand, from which she

Wilson—At Manchester, N. H., Dec. 8, Amos D. Wilson, one of the first colored men to enlist in the United States army, aged 48. He was born a slave at Charleston, S. C., but gained his freedom shortly after Sumter was fired on, and enlisted in the United States Colored Troops and served until the end of the war. At Fort Wagner he was promoted to be a Corporal for gallant conduct. He was a member of Louis Bell Post, G. A. R., and a highly respected citizen.

Rebecca Johnson, an Afro-American living in Hartford since the war, died last week. She claims to have saved John Brown's life on one occasion by hiding him when his foes were in pursuit.

Mother (reading from Bible). Ask and it shall be given to you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you, for every one that asketh receiveth.

Small child (aged 6, interrupting with deep sigh). Ah, that was in those days, not in these!

A little Afro-American was crushed to death last week in a cyclone at Fayetteville, Ga.

A Variety of Things.

At the session of the congress of colored Catholics in Philadelphia, Jan. 7th, it was decided to establish a permanent organization to be known as "St. Peter Claver's Benevolent and Loan Association." Several papers were read and a discussion on the color line followed. A congratulatory cablegram from Rome was received and read after which the congress adjourned to meet in Pittsburg in 1893.

The board of education has got itself into a pretty mess. Lawyer W. H. Parkham said recently that one legal step will be taken just after the holidays, which are run in violation of the law of Ohio. The American Catholic Tribune has information that this legal step will be taken just after the holidays. We are glad to learn this, as the race suffers heavily from this open violation of law.—Cincinnati (O.) A. C. Tribune.

An Afro-American man with a white band about his hat tramps through the streets of Boston selling a pamphlet entitled "The Lord's Ultimatum." But he is very particular, and refuses to sell it to anyone who does not confess himself to be a professing Christian.

They are telling in Washington the story of Senator Kyle's campaign methods: When a candidate for Congressman made a house-to-house canvass, and he had a very large district to cover. At the time which he put in his best work the farmers were really too busy to talk politics. Mr. Kyle took with him in a buggy a stout Afro-American, and then went right into the fields after his votes. Introducing himself to the busy tiller of the soil, and engaging the latter a moment in conversation, he would have the Afro-American take the plow and continue the field work, while candidate and farmer would go off under a tree, take a smoke, and talk things over.

At the American Association of Educators of Colored Youth, which met at Nashville, Dec. 31st, Prof. J. M. Gregory was elected president and Miss Ida B. Wells one of the secretaries for the ensuing year. The next meeting will be held at Wilmington, N. C., the last week in December, '92.

The Detroit, Lansing and Northern.

Three Elegant Trains to and from Grand Rapids Daily, except Sunday. Five Express Trains to and from Lansing Daily, except Sunday. Leave Detroit:

7:00 a.m. 10:55 a.m. 1:15 p.m. 4:50 p.m. 5:40 p.m.

Connecting in Union Station, Grand Rapids, to THE CHICAGO AND WEST MICHIGAN

Trains leave Grand Rapids for Chicago 9 a.m., 12:05 p.m., and 11:35 p.m. Five hours and fifty minutes. Trains leaving Grand Rapids at 11:35 p.m. daily has through sleepers arriving at Chicago 7:00 a.m.

Trains leaving Detroit 1:15 p.m., arrives at Grand Rapids 5:15 p.m. Direct connection with C. & W. M. train north, arriving at Marquette 10:30 p.m.; Traverse City, 10:59 p.m.; and Elk Rapids, 11:59 p.m.; arrives at Holland 6:20 p.m.; arrives at Muskegon 7:30 p.m.

THE SAGINAW VALLEY AND ST. LOUIS

Is the shortest line between Grand Rapids and the Saginaw. Trains leave Grand Rapids 7:00 a.m., 4:15 p.m. Leave East Saginaw 7:50 a.m., 5:55 p.m. Time four and one-quarter hours.

W. M. A. GAVETT, Gen'l. Agt., Detroit, Telephone 355.

Freight and Ticket Office, Hammond Building, Grand Floor, 150 Griswold St., also entrance from Fort St.

CRAS, M. HEALD, Gen'l. Mgr., Grand Rapids. GEO. DAHAVEN, Gen'l. Pass. Agt., Grand Rapids

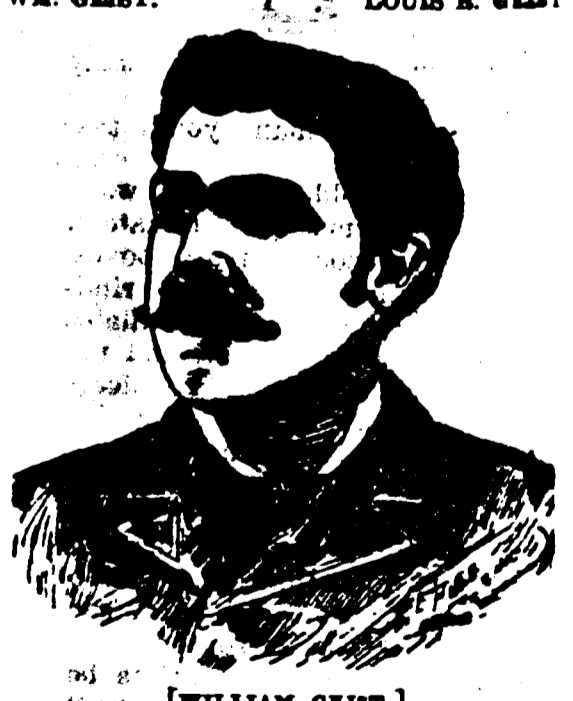
DETROIT, GRAND RAPIDS & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

DEPOT FOOT OF BRUSH ST.

Trains run by Central Standard Time. In effect Dec. 7th, 1891.

Leaves	Arrives
Grand Rapids & Muskegon Ex. 4:50 a.m.	4:30 p.m.
Through Mail and Chicago Ex. 11:35 a.m.	11:50 a.m.
Chicago Ex. 11:35 p.m.	11:50 a.m.
Pointe-aux-Lac Ex. 1:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.
Chicago Express with sleeper 1:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.
Chicago Express with sleeper 1:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.
Daily Express with sleeper 1:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.
Daily Express with sleeper 1:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.
Grand Rapids Express has Western Parlor Buffet Car to Grand Rapids.	
Trains leaving Detroit at 4:50 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 1:15 p.m., 4:15 p.m. connect at Grand Rapids with trains of Chicago & Grand Trunk for Chicago and the West; also for Saginaw and Bay City. 4:50 a.m. and 4:15 p.m. trains have sleeping parlor car attached.	
Chicago Express has Pullman sleepers and Buffet cars through to Chicago direct connection with C. & W. M. train north.	
Night Express has sleeper to Grand Rapids, Saginaw and Bay City daily.	
Special rates can be secured at general ticket office, Detroit, 150 Griswold St., corner of Woodward and at the Depot Foot of Brush Street.	
J. W. DOUB, Traffic Manager.	

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[WILLIAM GEIST.]

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Afro-Americans of the M. E. church in the South favor the election of an Afro-American bishop.