

This word hustling means to get there, it means success and wealth, it means honor and distinction. It is the unit by which successful men are measured. For a better definition see respectfully refer our readers to the owners of The Plaindealer—products of genuine hustling of which we know.—Petersburg, Va. Herald.

The PLAINDEALER.

An Inter-State Weekly Journal.

ALL THE NEWS, \$1.00
 Mr. Alfred Means of Memphis, Tenn., in renewing his subscription said: "I think The Plaindealer is the greatest paper in the country published by Afro-Americans."
 THE PLAINDEALER \$1.

VOLUME X. NO. 48. DETROIT, MICH. APRIL, 14, 1893. WHOLE NO. 517.

R. H. TRAVER

Here's a very Strong Special feature now coming from our Boy's Department

Boy's Combination Suits

Just like the cut below. Fine Little Coat, Double Breasted Style. 2 Pairs of Pants and Neat Turban Hat, all to Match, for only \$4.98.



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R. H. TRAVER,
 171-173-175 Woodward Ave.,
 DETROIT.

Have you a friend in some town not represented in the Plaindealer? If so send us his name so that we may interest the people of that town in the Plaindealer.

DENYING HIS RACE.
 St. Louis, Mo., April 8.—The blood of John K. Crump, the postoffice clerk who instituted a mandamus proceeding against the school board to establish the right of children to attend the public schools for white children, was the subject of inquiry in Judge Vallant's court again Saturday afternoon. The children had been withdrawn from the Carr Lane and Hamilton schools on the ground that they were of African descent, and when the case was begun, Crump endeavored to establish the fact that they were not Negroes. He took the stand and testified that his ancestors were French Creoles and his wife's Indian. A large number of witnesses were summoned for yesterday afternoon on the part of the school board to combat the position. Crump's former associates, including his own relatives, were in attendance in force and did not seem to relish his effort, as they alleged, to repudiate the African race. The case involves the question of the color line in the public schools. The court room contained many Afro-Americans who watched the proceedings with close attention. Father Pankey, W. H. Taylor, D. L. McLeod, Robert H. Hickman and others, testified that Crump was an Afro-American.

BOUND FOR CHICAGO.
 Knoxville, Tenn., April 4.—Seventy colored waiters from Western North Carolina hotels left this place tonight for Chicago, via Cincinnati. They will be employed by the Jackson Square Club house of the former city during the World's Fair.

—Booker T. Washington is in the North in the interest of his school at Tuskegee. He is accompanied by a quartette from the institution.

A GIRL WITH GRIT.

A True Story Told by a Personal Friend of the Heroine.

SKETCH FROM AFRO-AMERICAN LIEE.

"Uncle Joe" Continues His Entertaining Pen Pictures of Interesting People.—Story Number Two

A week or so ago your Uncle Joe told your readers about an Afro-American boy whom General Butler helped upward to success. A recent writer in a popular magazine said: "A great opportunity is worth to a man precisely what his antecedent acquisitions have prepared him to make of it." That Iowa boy had thoroughly prepared himself by close application to the studies prescribed in high school and business college, by the cultivation of habits of industry, and by strict integrity, for usefulness and respect among men. As soon therefore as General Butler opened the door, opportunely, he walked in without hesitating, and soon had a room fitted up for himself in the building occupied by successful men.

I want now to tell you about an Afro-American girl of whom the world will hear something by and by if she lives. This girl was born down in Southern Ohio, among the hills, about eight miles West of Chillicothe.

When she reached school age she walked two miles to the colored school for the "Arnett Bill," had not then brought the school house to the colored man's door. It was her duty to milk the cows and feed the chickens in the morning before going to school and in the evening after returning while other sisters performed other domestic duties allotted them.

I wish your readers could see that school house. It stands there yet, but no longer used for educational purposes. I am tempted to describe it, but for fear of lessening the faith of the public in my veracity I forbear. Sometimes, however, when you go up the road from Anderson toward Sulphur Lick Springs, take a good look at that squat log hut with one window, clap-board roof, and apertures between the logs, daubed with mud, which stands in the triangle formed by the road and the creek, with a knoll in the rear as the base line, on the right hand side, one-half mile Northwest of the station, that was the colored school house in District No. 2, for many years, "Paw Paw Institute." It was sometimes called.

Having graduated from Paw Paw Institute at a very early age the girl of whom I am telling you began teaching in the rural districts near her home. After a few years teaching she had saved enough money to support herself, two, perhaps three years at Wilberforce. From Wilberforce she went away down into North Carolina to the antebellum home of her parents and taught awhile.

Growing weary of teaching, and finding it making serious inroads on her health, she went to Chicago to find what an energetic woman could do in that wonderful city. She arrived there just about the time the grandest product of Negro genius, enterprise and courage, the Provident hospital and Training school was being projected.

When in the face of bitter and unreasoning opposition that institution was thrown open May 4, '91, she was the first woman to enter its nurse course. She threw the whole force of her soul's earnestness into her work and soon won the confidence and respect, not only of the management, but of the medical staff and attending physicians. It soon became known that she took as deep a personal and professional interest in each case as the doctor who had it in charge, and she was in constant demand on cases requiring more than ordinary attention. After eighteen months of hard work and harder study, she graduated with honor. Nursing, however, with her was only a means to a higher end. She had long had her mind on the medical profession, even when the prospect of entering it seemed as remote as the antipodes.

Now was her opportunity. She applied for admission to the Chicago Women's Medical college. So thoroughly had she mastered the medical facts of her nurse course that she easily entered the second year of that institution. With the same plain unassuming bearing, backed by a quiet determination to succeed which has characterized her whole life. She took her place among more than one hundred women from all parts of the civilized world. I have a highly prized lithograph of the college and her bronzed face shows up inspiringly among the crowd of students grouped on the front steps, the only Afro-American face among the one hundred and twenty.

The college year ended a few days ago and from a letter which

lies before me, I quote: "They all like me at college, and I must tell you I passed all my grades. My lowest mark is 81. I have several grades in 90. So I am a full fledged Middle now." She will nurse through the spring and summer to make the money to support herself through the next term.

Asked once if she was not afraid of "getting out of a woman's place" her answer, with the bluest inflection of scorn I ever heard was: "Woman's place? that's the query of a selfish tyrant. No human being has the slightest right to fix a place for another, except in the case of an idiot. It is selfish, cowardly, tyrannical for any person, or class of persons, to attempt to fix the intellectual, moral, social or business status of any other person, or class of persons. It was the white man's dictum in relation to the Negro, but that dusky individual prefers to make her own place. It is the average Negro's opinion of womanhood, but I propose to make my own place and then fill it." Your Uncle Joe was eloquently silent, but he "did a monstrous heap o' thinkin'."

Through all these years this graduate of Paw Paw Institute, this student of Wilberforce, this graduate of Provident Training school, this student of the Chicago Medical college has been dependent on her own earnings for her parents having a large family to rear have been unable to help her any. Don't you think she is a girl with grit? Did you ask her name? Well, I dare not tell you, for I have not told her that I intended writing about her and she might depart from her own doctrine long enough to find a place for me. However, almost any body of note in Chicago can tell you her name, especially about Provident hospital. If you want to know real bad and will whisper to the Editor of the Plaindealer I suspect he can tell you.

SEPARATE CAR LAW.

Again Declared Void for Inter-State Passengers.

New York Age April 6.—A jury in the United States Circuit court yesterday fixed \$800 as the damage which a railroad company should pay for making an Afro-American woman and her children ride in a dirty car set apart for the use of Afro-Americans. The suit was brought by M. W. Caldwell, of Brooklyn, and his wife, Mamie Caldwell, against the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad company, and the sum claimed was \$5,000. T. McCants Stewart, the colored lawyer, and C. T. Babbett appeared for the plaintiffs, and Edgar M. Johnson, of Hoadly, Lauterbach and Johnson, for the defendant.

On August 19, 1891, Mrs. Caldwell bought a first class ticket for herself and her three children, all of them under five years old, from Johnson City, Tenn., to Chicago, for \$19.15. She was about to enter one of the ordinary coaches, when the conductor told her she would have to go into the front car. This was divided into two compartments, one for men to smoke in and the other for Afro-Americans. The door between the two was often left open, so both were filled with the fumes of tobacco. Mrs. Caldwell testified that the compartment in which she was was filled with disagreeable old Afro-American women, who talked of subjects which offended her ears. There were two newly married persons who hugged and kissed one another frequently. The air was bad and the car exceedingly dirty. Two witnesses corroborated Mrs. Caldwell.

Samuel D. Haun, the conductor of the train, said that the "Jim Crow" car was as good as any other in the train. He said he would not have objected to having his wife and children in the car. E. B. Clark, a clerk of the railroad company, testified that the car had just been renovated. The jury deliberated for half an hour and then announced that its verdict was \$800.

DROWNED WHILE FISHING.

Gallatin, Tenn., April 5.—At Three Island, Kirk and Jake Waverly lost their lives in a peculiar manner. They were 15 and 20 years old respectively and were, with a colored man, engaged in putting out a trout-line in a swift place when Kirk was pulled overboard. Jake jumped in to save his brother, when by some means both became entangled in the line and were carried down together. After diligent search the boys were found bound tightly together by the line.

ALMOST A LYNCHING.

Morrilton, Ark., April 7.—This has been a day of most intense excitement in Morrilton. Charles F. Pate, a constable, was murdered by Flanagan Thornton, colored, at Menifee, on Wednesday, while attempting to arrest the man. The murderer was captured last night, and a lynching was only prevented by splitting him away.

—The State Afro-American League of Omaha, will meet May 15th.

WHITE CAPS SURPRISED.

Jonesboro, Ark., April 3.—A fatal affray occurred here between White Caps and their intended victim, Geo. Black, who lived alone on his farm, two miles from town. Black had been notified, with other farmers, that he would have trouble if he rented land to Afro-Americans. He disregarded the notice, and did rent a piece of ground to a colored tenant who had lived on his place for several years. Saturday night a party of masked men rode up to his gate and called to him to come out. He refused, and they set to work to batter in his door.

Meanwhile the man had armed himself with an old musket loaded with turkey shot, and he calmly awaited the issue. The door soon gave way, and the leader of the gang W. J. Metcalfe, stepped inside with a pistol in his hand. The musket spoke and Metcalfe fell with a charge of shot in his abdomen. The gang retreated to a corner of the yard, dragging Metcalfe with them. Black seized the opportunity to escape from the house, but was detected and shot down outside, and the White Caps, thinking him dead, retreated, taking with them their wounded leader. Then Black made his way to a neighbor's house, crawling half a mile through thickets and over fences.

The news of the affair was taken to Jonesboro, and a hack sent out, in which both Black and Metcalfe were conveyed to town, lying side by side. Both died yesterday. Metcalfe to the last refusing to give the names of the men in his party. As they were masked Black failed to recognize any of them. The Sheriff, however, arrested on suspicion, Geo. Counts, Burris Ray, George Burrows, Jim. Ball, Antoine and Charles Hensen, Kel. Payne and Leo J. Ware. Charles Hensen made a full confession, implicating all the others. Ware is a prominent attorney of Jonesboro and was once Mayor of the town, and the rest are well known residents of the town and immediate vicinity.

ACTORS VS. WAITERS.

Sandusky, Ohio, April 3.—The dining-room of the West house was the scene of a battle royal this morning, the contending forces being half a dozen members of the Tar and Tartar opera company, on the one side and the corps of waiters on the other.

The troupe appeared here on Saturday night and Sunday here, leaving on an early train for the South. They were called for early breakfast and coming to the dining-room the stage carpenter and several of the male members of the chorus were seated together at one table. When their breakfast was brought to them they began to find fault and when the second waiter, who was in charge of the room at the time, attempted to explain, he was met with an opprobrious epithet and a blow from the stage carpenter. The waiter took the scratch in good style, however, and landed a right hander on the cheek of the carpenter, knocking him clear across the room, whereupon the latter's companions took a hand and were getting the better of the waiter when he called for the waiters about to come on duty. They pounced into the room like a flock of angry black birds, and in an instant put the whole affair contingent to flight, using the table-ware as weapons. As the last of the fleeing actor-men fled through the door one of the waiters threw a sugar-bowl after him, which missed the man at whom it was aimed, but struck a guest of the house named Hilway on the leg, fracturing the bone and producing injuries that will cripple him for life.

The troupe immediately took carriages for the station, and got out of the city before they could be apprehended. The debris gathered up in the room after the fight nearly filled two bushel baskets.

SUIT FOR \$12,000.

Lewis J. Silva is the secretary and treasurer of the Rainwater Morris Hat company, of St. Louis. He is also an extensive speculator in real estate. Some time ago he bought and had deeded to his wife, a lot in Watson's Fruit Hill subdivision in the Western suburbs. The purchase made from Henry Open. Later he sold the property, or a portion of it, to Mr. George McKoin, an Afro-American, who established his home in Fruit Hill place. The appearance of McKoin and his family in that ultra fashionable quarter created great consternation and a ruffle of indignation among the "white folks." Open, who claims that he owns the other property in the neighborhood, has brought suit in the Circuit court against Mr. Silva and his wife for \$12,500, which amount he claims he has been damaged by reason of Silva's sale to the Afro-American.

—Freestone county, Texas, has no railroads and no banks, but it has a good school and fine lands. In some communities every Afro-American owns his own home and makes from 75 to 200 gallons of syrup every year.

MICHIGAN MEN MEET.

Annual Gathering of the Equal Rights Association.

GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS NOW.

The Result of the Meeting at Jackson as Reported by Mr. J. H. Gray, of Saginaw.

The annual convention of the Michigan Equal Rights Association, met in the council chamber in Jackson, April 4th, with about 125 delegates in attendance. The meeting was called to order by W. S. Miller, of Lansing in a spirited address. T. P. Wood, of Tecumseh, was chosen temporary chairman and J. H. Gray, of Saginaw, secretary. The following committees were appointed. Credentials, Rev. G. W. Brown, Saginaw; E. J. Lewis, Livingston; G. P. Thurman, Jackson; Wm. Thompson, Ingham; John Freeman, Washtenaw; B. Crosswhite, Calhoun; Rev. Watkins, Kalamazoo; J. O. Linney, Genesee; Jas. C. Ford, Kent; Thomas D. Brown, Lenawee; George C. Walker, Iosco.

Permanent organization, Dr. C. W. Ellis, Saginaw; S. D. Anderson, Livingston; F. M. Thurman, Jackson; I. N. Jackson, Ingham; Rev. Underwood, Washtenaw; J. J. Evans, Calhoun; J. L. H. Watkins, Kalamazoo; J. O. Linney, Genesee; J. C. Ford, Kent; Levi Coleman, Lenawee; Geo. C. Walker, Iosco.

The convention then took a recess until 1:30 p. m. Upon reassembling letters from President Grover Cleveland and Governor Rich, were read regretting their inability to be present. Mrs. F. M. Thurman read a letter from a representative of Detroit, in which he plainly sets forth that while the Negro race is almost entirely found in the Republican party, the race feels that it is not as fully recognized as it should be and urged the members of the race to assert their rights in a manner which must be recognized.

The reports of the two committees were then read and a permanent organization was effected with J. J. Evans, of Calhoun, as chairman and Andrew Dungee, of Ingham, secretary. The chair appointed as committee on the mutual benefit organization and newspaper official organ, Thomas Thurman, Z. W. Mitchell, J. H. Gray, S. D. Anderson, Dr. C. W. Ellis, Rev. G. W. Brown, Horace G. Jackson, Rev. W. W. Brown, of Richmond, Va., was present and delivered an interesting address. The annual report of the secretary, T. P. Wood, was read, showing disbursements amounting to \$11.25. He also showed that a great deal of work had been accomplished during the year under adverse circumstances. State Treasurer, C. W. Ellis, Sr., reported that he had received nothing during the year and that the treasury was empty.

The convention extended a vote of thanks to the officers of the league for their efforts to promote its interests, and to the citizens of Jackson for their hospitality. The convention then adjourned to meet at Grand Rapids on April 12 and 13, 1894.

This convention was the largest of any yet held by the league, and was a gathering of representative colored men of the state, who discussed intelligently and deeply methods by which their race may be elevated.

The colored people of Jackson entertained the delegates to a supper and entertainment at Assembly hall, Tuesday evening. The program was an excellent one.

The convention adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the future of the Negro of America, and all other provinces of this globe, where opposed by his white brother, depends entirely upon his acquisitions of 1st, religion; 2nd, education; 3rd, wealth—and that, to accomplish, he should be absolutely free from politics; cast his vote. That he compel his children to enter the schools of learning and teach them the need of education, the necessity of moral training and virtue; and above all of these, compel them to enter upon some trade or profession.

Resolved, That this convention views with favor the effort now being made to place the Afro-American in a proper light before the nations of the world who shall visit the World's Fair, and that we contribute to the fund now being raised to print and circulate free a circular setting forth our advancement and our ideas.

Resolved, That we believe in free and unrestricted suffrage in the United States, believing that the intelligence, position and responsibility of women in our homes and in the reforms that have made this nation good and great, demand it.

Resolved, That we endorse the work of Hon. W. W. Ferguson in the Michigan legislature in behalf of our people.

Resolved, That we eulogize the life of the Hon. B. F. Butler and

feel in his death that the race has lost a true friend.

Whereas The objects and aims of the Michigan Equal Rights Association is to more fully unite the colored citizens of the state upon the one great principle, and idea, the betterment of our condition morally, socially, financially and politically; and,

Whereas, We believe that good, sound morals intermingled with brotherly love, social ability and respect for each other will lead directly off into financial success and political perfection; and,

Whereas, We believe that the above can only be successfully accomplished by untiring zeal and the wisest and uncompromising methods; and,

Whereas, We believe that a thorough statistical knowledge of the exact status of the colored people of the state of Michigan, the number of inhabitants in each county, the number of churches, their conditions, denominations and pastors, the number of business men and kinds, if any, the number of professional men, if any, and the number of children in the schools, the number arrested, and what for, their names, and what was done with them, the amount of wealth in the aggregate, and the amount of taxes paid.

Resolved, That we appoint a state historian, whose duty it shall be to receive and compile all statistical information from the several counties, produce and read the same at the next meeting of the association; and,

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of the chairman of each county auxiliary association to gather all the above information in his respective county and send the same to the state historian by the first of February. Counties having no auxiliary societies some man shall be named.

Resolved, That we recommend the formation of social societies the basis of admission to which shall be virtue, morality and sobriety.

The officers of the ensuing year are as follows: President, F. M. Thurman, Jackson; secretary, J. H. Gray, Saginaw; treasurer, H. G. Jackson, Ingham; historian, Thos. Wallace, Lenawee; committee on business investments, J. J. Evans, Calhoun; F. M. Thurman, Jackson; W. H. Stowers, Wayne; Chas. Ellis, Sr., Saginaw; J. C. Ford, Grand Rapids; Vice-presidents, Geo. Walker, Oscoda; Thos. Wallace, Lenawee; S. Brown, Saginaw; John Wesley, Jackson; H. H. Tillman, Kalamazoo; W. A. Balfry, Genesee; I. N. Jackson, Ingham; John Freeman, Washtenaw; R. H. Morton, east half of Washtenaw; Geo. Walker, Iosco; J. C. Ford, Kent; Paul Halley, Calhoun; Wilmot Johnson, Wayne; C. T. White, Bay; W. Z. Beverly, Cass; Fred Allen, Midland; S. D. Anderson, Livingston; S. Butler, Huron; J. Morgan, Cheboygan; Arthur Berry, Montcalm; Chas. Jones, Muskegon.

A resolution was adopted providing for the establishment of an official organ and to formulate a plan for a mutual benefit organization and the president appointed a committee to meet at Grand Rapids, July 11th, '93, as follows: Walter Stowers, of Detroit, Frank M. Thurman, Jackson, Dr. C. W. Ellis, Saginaw, J. C. Ford, Grand Rapids; J. J. Evans, Battle Creek; Horace G. Jackson, Lansing; J. G. Gray Saginaw.

AFTER GRIFFIN.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 3.—George Dixon, the champion feather-weight pugilist of the world, is here this week with his vaudeville company. He is in fine condition. In the coming match between Plimmer and McBride, at Newark, N. J., next week, he inclines to the belief that Plimmer will win, and if he does Dixon will give him a show for a ten thousand dollar bet between Griffin and himself, but he has submitted a proposition to Griffin to fight him for the purse, and is now awaiting his answer. He also says that the era of big purses has passed, and that the future will see no big plums offered pugilists. Dixon is not a Southern boy, but comes of white parentage on one side. He was born in Halifax, N. S. He has a white wife, who lives at his home in Boston while he is on the road.

A COLUMBIAN SOUVENIR.

We learn that the Afro-Americans of New York state are to have a "Columbian souvenir." Two enterprising young business men, Messrs. L. H. Jackson, of Poughkeepsie, and C. L. Brown, formerly of New York, now of Albany, have secured the right from the State Commissioners to publish a souvenir, and the propose to make it the handsomest thing in the market. It will contain the cuts and short histories of all the prominent Afro-American men and women in New York state, together with sketches of those characters who have taken a prominent part in literature, art, music, mechanics, etc., and will be quite a valuable acquisition to our current literature.

—There are twenty-two Afro-American papers in Virginia.

FROM MANY STATES.

NEW OFFICERS INSTALLED.

ENTERTAINING LECTURES.

Frankfort, Ky., April 9.—The city of Hills has taken on the beauties of spring, business has taken a step forward and everything seems encouraging.

Rev. Withers, of Lexington, is preaching for Dr. Eugene Evans. Rev. Withers has since in our midst presented to the people some very convincing sermons and has been doing some very successful work.

The literary inaugurated its newly elected officers at the St. John's A. M. E. church, Friday evening. We compliment the outgoing president and his administration for its solid work and congratulate the incoming, believing that their ratings will be attended with success and pleasure.

Mrs. Page Allen entertained her friends last Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Mary Taylor, of Cincinnati. Many delicacies were served and the table was elegantly decorated with beautiful flowers. Her parlors were also beautifully decorated. Mrs. Allen is a charming hostess.

Mack and Gratton were surprised last Friday by receiving invitations from Mrs. Charles Morbecal to supper.

Dr. E. E. Underwood delivered an address to the U. B. F. and S. M. T. lodges, at the St. John's A. M. E. church Sunday afternoon. He was highly complimented for his encouraging and inspiring remarks in speaking of the many advantages of the order.

On last Friday afternoon the teachers and pupils of the city school were highly entertained by an appreciative and entertaining lecture on "Decorum."

His talk upon the many things that should characterize the ambitious student was eloquently and favorably presented. The doctor has shown the people that he clearly understands the essential elements that should characterize the Negro student if desiring to reach the high pinnacle of fame and aspiring to make model men and women for the race.

The citizens of Frankfort, express many congratulations and are pleased to read the account of the beautiful matrimonial ceremony of Mr. Pelham, of Detroit and Miss Gay Lewis, of Adrian, Mich., joining them in the holy bonds of wedlock.

Mrs. Pelham has a host of friends here, for she was once employed here in our public school as teacher, where she did credit to herself and the community in which she labored. The fruits of her untiring efforts as teacher in the city may be seen through some of her students here now that have bloomed in to womanhood and manhood. We congratulate Mr. Pelham and wish them much success, hoping that they may never look upon life as through a smoked glass darkly.

We endorse Mack in his letter last week in saying that the Plaindealer is the best and newest colored journal now printed. So subscribe and read the news of the race.

TOLEDO TOPICS.

Toledo, Ohio, April 10.—The Misses Jesse and Nettie Hemley, entertained the Ideal club, April 4. A fine program was rendered.

Mrs. John Lewis entertained a few friends Monday evening in honor of her mother-in-law, Mrs. Grasmann, who left for her home in Adrian, on Tuesday.

Mr. Albert Jackson, drayman, was instantly killed last week Friday, by an electric shock. The funeral occurred from the A. M. E. church, April 10, and was very largely attended. The two brothers of the deceased, from Lapeer, Mich., were present.

Mrs. Parker has returned home. Mrs. Vle. McField who has been quite sick is able to be out again.

Mr. W. Vena still continues sick. Mrs. Joe. Wilson, Mrs. A. Allen, Mrs. Geo. Welcher, Mr. Chester Richmond and Mr. John Crawford, are on the sick list.

Mrs. W. White is convalescing.

IRWIN ITEMS.

Irwin, Ohio, April 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Israel Morgan, of Mechanicsburg, were the guest of J. W. Moxley and family Sunday.

Mr. John Gossett, of London, was the guest of Mr. Geo. Wilson and family.

Miss Rena Lucas is on the sick list, also J. T. Lucas.

Messrs J. W. and J. C. Moxley, attended the festival given by the Baptist church at Mechanicsburg, Saturday.

Miss Emma Berkley and Miss Carrie Lewis, visited Woodstock, last week.

Mr. C. I. Moxley went to Marysville last week on business.

Miss Moxley and Miss Hattie Booker, called on friends in Milford Center, last week.

Mr. William Seward, of Columbus, was the guest of Miss Tillie Booker, last week.

HAMILTON ITEMS.

Hamilton, Ohio, April 11.—Prof. G. W. Prioleau, of Wilberforce University was in Hamilton on business Monday.

Miss Katie Anderson of Middletown, was also in this city on business last Thursday.

Rev. J. W. Lewis, of Oxford, exchanged pulpits with Rev. Toney, Sunday.

Mr. W. H. Norman was in Lockland, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazard were called to the bedside of her brother. He is an old gentleman and has had a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. M. J. Tate spent Sunday in Wyoming.

Mr. Frank Pace spent Sunday with

Miss Prudle Witcomb, in Middletown.

Mr. Grant Boyer is recovering after a long and serious illness.

Mrs. M. E. Lawrence is confined to her bed with a slight attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Charles, of Xenia, formerly of Battle Creek, Mich., has accepted a position in Charles Kramer's barber shop.

Class No. 5, the infant class had the banner, Sunday, Oh, where is class No. 1?

Mr. Beard is able to be out again. Those who have not paid their yearly subscription, please pay the agent, so as not to cause embarrassment on her part to ask for it.

MILWAUKEE MENTION.

Milwaukee, Wis., April 10.—On Monday evening the ladies of Masonic families turned out in force at the residence of Mrs. William Hughes, organized and elected permanent officers. After the dues were paid, the committee reports they will know when the chapter will be set up. On Tuesday evening, the regular monthly communication of Widow Sons' Lodge of Masons, a quorum being present, W. M. Samuel Matthews opened in due form. There were five visiting members and the most enthusiastic meeting in its history was held.

Several masons from other cities were admitted as full members. The demit of Brother J. J. Miles was received with great joy because he is a hard worker and a good craftsman, and will do much to build up masonry, and especially Widows' Sons' Lodge. There were five new applications for membership and as many more are expected next meeting, which is Tuesday, the 18th. The reason we have not grown heretofore was on account of masons coming here who did not affiliate with us, who when in distress could not be helped. Put in your demits, pay your dues and be in good standing.

On Thursday the Most Worshipful Grand Master of Chicago, Brother T. H. Smith and L. W. Dickerson, W. M. of Hiram Lodge, No. 14, and others will be with us. All masons in good standing are invited to meet with us as there are eight men to be made that evening.

Last Sunday O. Howard robbed his aunt of her gold watch and chain and ring and pawned them. Mr. Robinson became alarmed and hired a detective, while the thief helped look for the property. An innocent woman's house was first searched, and when the culprit was found out no arrests were made. The accused woman now proved innocent is almost heart broken, but has the sympathy of every body. Howard is a big dignitary in Cream City Lodge, K. of P.

K. of P. No. 1 gave a very fine entertainment at their hall on the 5th.

Mr. A. G. Craig was the lucky winner of the \$5. gold piece for the nearest appearing waiter during the month of March, good boy.

Mr. H. Adkins has gone to Lake Mills to visit his sick mother.

John King and Charles Shorter, who have been visiting in Chicago have returned.

A. V. Rainey and L. W. Wallace, of Chicago, spent Sunday in Milwaukee. J. H. Badelle, of Spokane Falls, is at the Pfaukinton.

The sick are Mesdames H. H. Bland, L. A. Robinson, Leonard Doss, L. W. Wallace, Mattie King and Messrs. Hudson, Brooks, I. Firby, and the baby of Mrs. Charles Connor.

Hotel Davison opens Saturday with a free reception. It is fine with a first class crew, Mr. Ernest Martin, as head waiter. We wish him success.

Brother J. Y. Copper, Past District Deputy G. M., who installed out officers will pay us another visit, April 22d. The boys are making great preparation for the event.

Buford.

In last week's correspondence from Milwaukee, which was crowded out, appeared the notice of the formation of a ladies Auxiliary to Widows' Sons' Lodge. The Right Worshipful Grand Master, J. B. Buford, was the prime mover in the matter and presided over the first meeting, outlining its aims and benefits.—Ed.

A NEW LODGE.

Grand Rapids, Mich., April 10.—Editor of the Plaindealer: Sir, By request of officers and members of a new association, I wish to call your attention to a mistake in a previous issue in which Dr. Johnson is stated to have been called to Grand Rapids to examine candidates for Masonry.

Dr. Johnson was called to examine candidates by the association of the new order of Odd Fellows and examined 42 candidates out of 47 enrolled members. He expressed himself highly pleased with the future prospects of the order being very favorably impressed with the quality of its membership. His words were very encouraging to those present, and did much to strengthen and enlighten the minds of the members on their new enterprise.

The doctor made many lasting friends during his short stay in the city.

Yours Truly,
George A. Smith, N. G.

IRONTON GLINTS.

Ironton, Ohio, April 11.—The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. James Tanner was buried Saturday.

Mrs. Dr. Kerney, of Huntington, W. Va., was the guest of Miss Cora Books, Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Moreland was down from Martin's Ferry, last week.

Mr. Charles Miller is the father of a bouncing baby boy.

Charles, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Banks is very sick.

Mrs. Reynolds, of Burlington, O., who has been visiting Mrs. C. B. James, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. Randall Ross and Bessie Guy, spent a few days in Russel, Ky., last week.

Standard time was adopted in this city, Monday.

Mrs. Ella Mack and others, are being instructed in dressmaking.

A large number visited Cool Grove, last Sunday, to see the ruins left by the fire.

The parsonage of the A. M. E. church is almost completed.

Mr. Isaac Farley, of Portsmouth, was in the city last Sunday and Monday.

Mr. Harry Hot has bought a house and lot on Depot street.

Herculean lodge, No. 11, K. of P., conferred the knight rank on two candidates last week.

Mr. Clark Rutledge has returned from Chicago.

NORMAL, ALABAMA NOTES.

Normal, Ala., April 8.—Easter morning dawned bright and clear, a few hours later, however, clouds swept over the sky and April showers sprinkled the dusty earth.

At 10:30 a. m., we had a very able and eloquent sermon from Professor Cough, his theme being: "The benefits derived from the Resurrection of Christ." The singing was superb. The choir surpassed itself in the anthem, "Consider the Lilies." The quartette, "Nearer my God to Thee," by Misses McEwen and Jones, Messrs. Stell and Melton was almost heavenly.

We felt indeed as if "cleaving the sky on joyful wing." At 7:30 p. m., an interesting service was held, at this time Professor Melton addressed us on the "Civilization of the present age." As we parted at the close of the services of the day we felt that it had indeed been a hallowed one, and more than one heart repeated in loving joyousness, "Jubilate, He is risen."

Mrs. Myers, of Blount Springs, Ala., was here last week visiting her little daughter Lela and remained with us over Sabbath.

The class in psychology still continues to be full of interest. Tuesday night the "Will" is the topic for discussion. Professor E. S. Melton, leader.

Much credit is due Miss Fayette for the fine music we enjoyed last Sabbath.

We send our congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy voyage together over life's sea to Editor Pelham and bride.

The music on last evening fulfilled the most sanguine expectations, and many compliments were showered on Professor Stell and Miss Fayette for the progress made by the various music classes.

The opening number, by the band was well rendered and highly appreciated. Master Thomas Stevens, the young drum major, is certainly skillful in the use of the baton. Especial mention is due the Grand march by Miss Irene McEwen, which was repeatedly requested; the recitation by Miss Lula Houston, "In the Camp," with musical accompaniment, was also given a second time by special request. The piano duet by Misses Ida McEwen and Ella Miller, was of a highly classical order and executed with fine technique.

Miss Irene McEwen composed and played a "Schottische Militaire," which, in honor of the school is entitled, "Normal." The piano solo by Miss Ella Miller, "My Native Village Bells," sweet, pathetic, soothing carried one's thoughts back to childhood hours and their hallowed scenes. The recitation by Mr. Jas. E. McCellan, "The Painter of Seville" with musical accompaniment was well rendered. The band sustained its reputation in the closing number, "D. C. Wells' Quick Step." The classes in vocal music gave us several excellent selections and have made marked progress, both in note reading and expression. By special request just before the benediction was pronounced, the choir sang "Consider the Lilies," and "Nearer my God to Thee." Quite a number were present from Huntsville and a great many white friends from the surrounding neighborhood.

E. L. J.

AN EXCITING ELECTION.

Piqua, Ohio, April 10.—The election in this place, in many respects was the most sensational known to Miami county. That there was cause for this is proved by the small majorities of Key for mayor. Offeral for water works trustee, and Stewart and McCulloch for justices of the peace, elected on the Republican ticket with majorities from 28 to 38 in a city of 12,000 people. But the fifth ward, where W. N. Johnson, Jr., was the Republican nominee for council, was the center of attraction for all parties and classes. Mr. Johnson is not only the first colored, but the youngest man ever nominated for the honors of councilman in this city. His nomination was the result of a scheme of Geo. A. Wilson to pack the convention with colored voters and force the nomination. It worked well, but when time for balloting came the whites where in the majority. However, Wilson's generalship was equal to the occasion. He formed such a combination with one of the white candidates for assessor as to secure 14 white votes, which carried Johnson through on the first ballot. There were four white candidates, one of them, Bates, the present councilman; another Lape, a wealthy and influential gentleman backed by Col. Carr. The nomination met with considerable opposition among Republicans, but Johnson's manly canvass, his outspoken, intelligent and pointed argument in behalf of his race won him the respect and support of all leading Republicans and many leading Democrats. Fritsch, the Democratic nominee, withdrew his name from his ticket, stating that he "would not run against a nigger." For a week Johnson had no opposition. But W. L. Lawder took Fritsch's place, he said, "not for the office, but to beat a nigger." The ward is Republican by about 80, but about 50 unprincipled Republicans voted for Lawder and succeeded in defeating Johnson by 11 votes. Johnson is a bright young man. Though defeated, his candidacy brought him prominently before the public and opened up for him a bright future. He is in touch with a large colored

vote and will no doubt have much to do in directing city politics in the future. Not only in Piqua but in Miami county. The colored voters hold a large balance power, and since Johnson's defeat, no doubt but they will use it to their own advantage. Respectable citizens of both parties denounce Johnson's defeat as a mean, low and contemptible trick of the Republicans who voted for Lawder. Though over 40 of them deserted Johnson, not one of them is man enough to confess that he was so depraved as to allow the color of a man's skin to drive him from his party principles.

An entertainment given by Cyrene A. M. E. church, was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Thursday and was a success.

Miss Maud Ferguson, of Muncie, Ind., is the guest of Mrs. Alice Collins.

Mr. John Young, of Lima, Ohio, was the city Thursday.

Mr. Luke Johnson was in Dayton, last Thursday.

Miss Emma Gross has returned home from Cincinnati.

D. A. M.

CHATHAN CHAT.

Chatham, Ont., April 10.—The Porter-Cole chorus made a lasting impression on their hearers last Friday evening. Their stage appearance, costumes and general deportment were of the highest type. The actions of the members while in our town were commendable in the extreme. We only regret that the audience was not larger. However we are confident that a future engagement with any of our churches or with the Grand managers would draw three times the number that was present at their first appearance Friday evening.

The efforts of the Kent county Civil Rights League have been crowned with success. The children who applied for transfers and admission to the ward schools were admitted this morning. Mr. Shadd's services at King street school will be required until mid-summer and may be longer. Well done young men.

Miss A. Beeler was the guest of Miss A. Johnson Sunday.

Mrs. Griffin who has been somewhat worse has again revived.

Mrs. Porter-Cole was the guest of Mr. Wm. C. Bentley while in the city.

Misses Fox and Lewis, have returned from their respective homes and resumed work in the W. E. Institute. Miss L. Pleasance also has returned and with renewed vigor will wield the rule at King street.

Rev. J. J. Campbell has returned to the city.

The trial of the Freeman boys will not take place until the fall assizes. This will give the "Planet" a chance to boom Pennefather.

We understand Rev. A. D. Chandler intends trying to beard the "goat" at St. John's shortly.

Open entertainment at the Epworth League to-morrow evening.

Rev. Thornton Morris, of Cassopolis, Mich., is here. He will preach at the First Baptist church Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Ramsey, of Colburn street, is very sick.

Alderman Weaver has been relieved of the corporation baby at last. Mr. B. Shewcraft was the guest of Mrs. Lawrence Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Walker has improved somewhat. Mr. Walker leaves for home at Overton, Neb., this week. He has had some severe chastenings recently.

By the Plaindealer of Geo. Chandler.

SOUTH BEND MATTERS.

South Bend, Ind., April 1.—Andrew Huggard spent Sunday in Niles, Mich.

The Mt. Zion Baptist church has organized a mite society, which meets at the church every Tuesday night.

Quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church Sunday.

Mrs. Mattie Sneed is on the sick list.

The A. M. E. church baptizing will take place in Saint river, the first Sunday in May.

Willie Byrd spent Sunday in Niles, attending the baptizing.

Little Gertie Baker, daughter of Charles and Jennie Baker, died Thursday morning at her home, 516 South Chapin street, aged ten months and fifteen days.

Our colored Democrats who helped the party to victory last November, are not in it now at all.

The social given at the Mt. Zion Baptist church, Wednesday night, for the benefit of the pastor, Rev. G. D. Smith, was largely attended, with financial success.

Miss Vallette Sneed had an operation performed on her nose Saturday.

Mr. Christenberger, of Ann Arbor, Mich., is in the city with the intention of making it his future home.

ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE.

Middleport, Ohio, April 11.—The song service given by the A. M. E. choir Easter night was so well appreciated by all that they will give another Sunday, May 30.

Miss Katie Curry, one of our school teachers, visited her parents at Albany, O., last week.

Quarterly meeting services at the A. M. E. church, April 30. Rev. Gilmer, P. E., will preach morning and evening.

Messdames Jos. Warren, Sr., and Jos. Warren, Jr., are both very sick. The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Wilson who died Friday night with dropsy, was buried Sunday morning from Mt. Moriah Baptist church.

PLEASANTLY SURPRISED.

Prescott, A. T. April 7.—Miss Lillie Clay, of Paris, Ky., was pleasantly surprised by a number of her friends Monday evening, March 20. The evening was spent with a variety of amusements and a tempting repast served at 11 p. m. Miss Clay received many nice presents.

J. H. Young is city physician of Lawrence, Kan.

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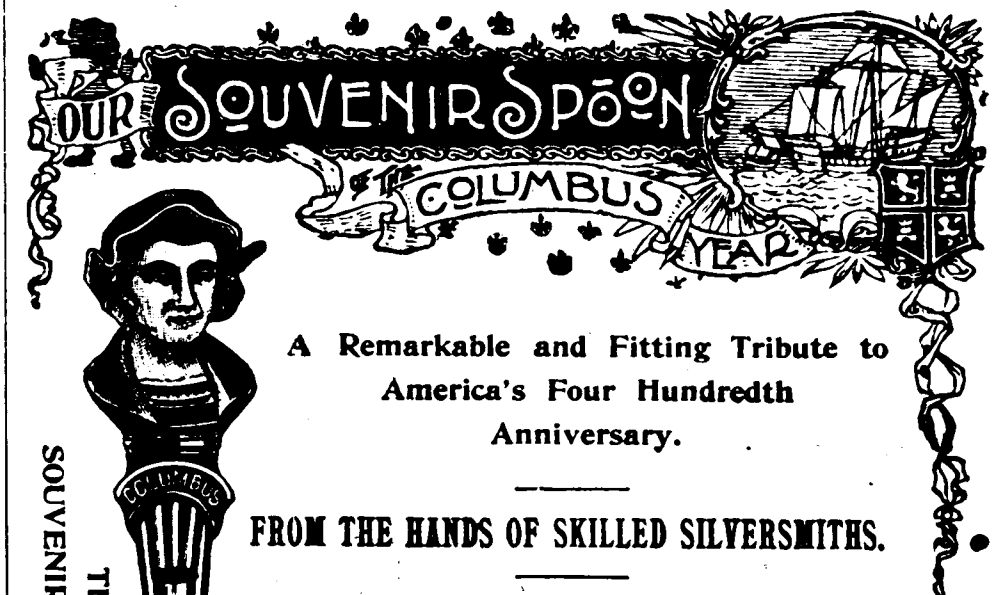
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FROM THE HANDS OF SKILLED SILVERSMITHS.

The popularity of Souvenir Spoons and the appropriateness of the subject places this spoon foremost among the souvenirs of this anniversary year. It is a fitting tribute and memorial to the memory of the bold navigator, America's discoverer, the name of him whom all men honor for his gift to the world of the American continent. The likeness of Columbus is taken from the famous painting that was accepted as an authentic portrait by the Spanish government. The Spoon is a beautiful specimen of the designer's and engraver's art, unexcelled in style and finish by the most costly spoons. It is the purest grade sterling silver, upon a nickel silver base, and every one of our readers should have one or more for their personal use and for gifts to friends. It is a work of art and every lover of handsome silverware and collector of spoons should possess one. It makes a particularly elegant gift, birthday present or souvenir of a visit.

In Design and Workmanship it is a Work of Art.

A more beautiful spoon is very rarely seen, to say nothing of its added value as a souvenir of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. It is one of the finest premiums which we are enabled to offer to our subscribers and we shall be pleased to see it largely chosen, knowing that all who receive it will be delighted. The quality is guaranteed it is heavily plated with pure sterling silver and will wear well for years and give perfect satisfaction.

It is sent all charges paid, securely packed in a neat box.

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CINCINNATI DEPARTMENT.

Sam. B. Hill, — Editor.
— AND MANAGER. —

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

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PERSONAL MENTION.

John S. Ferguson, Milton Buster, and Robert Williams of Xenia, were in the city last week a few days.

Newton Wells, of Chicago, Ill., spent Sunday and Monday in the city, the guest of his brother, Jasper, of 631-2 George street.

W. H. Rhoden will soon lead to Hymen's altar a beautiful belle of Chattanooga, Tenn., the happy pair will be installed in their new home on Price Hill, where they will happily receive their many friends.

Professor Henry F. Fox, of Lockland, was recently appointed by the village council to audit the books of the clerk of the village. He has also been appointed as clerk of the board of health, defeating a very popular young man and a former appointee of this board. The appointment was brought about by the earnest efforts of Mr. Edward Lee, the Afro-American member of the board of health.

Mrs. Mary E. Jackson, wife of Capt. Geo. Jackson, of Avon Guards, has returned home after a pleasant visit to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Officer, of Dayton, Ohio, were in the city Sabbath, the guests of the Plaindealer. —Wm. H. Fosssett, of the Pension office, Washington, D. C., was in the city a few days last week, en route to Washington from Hot Springs.

Mr. Geo. W. Hayes who was recently appointed by Judge Jackson, of the Supreme court as messenger, has concluded not to accept the appointment and will remain in the courts of this district, as court crier, a position which he has held for 21 years.

Robert Brown, the veteran railroad porter, who for some years has had charge of a chair car between Cincinnati and St. Louis, is able to be on duty again, after a few weeks illness at his home in Indianapolis.

The fiftieth anniversary of the introduction of Odd Fellowship into America, will be celebrated by the several lodges in this city, May 25. Extensive preparations are being made that the affair may eclipse all other entertainments given in society circles. The committee will spare neither pains nor money towards the arrangements.

A bright faced baby girl adorns the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Jones, as the newest comer.

The many friends of Editor Dan A. Rudd, will be pained to learn of the death of his mother at her home at Bardonia, Ky., last Wednesday. Mrs. Rudd was 87 years and she leaves a number of children to mourn her loss. Editor Rudd attended the funeral.

Geo. Dixon and his splendid vaudeville company, are entertaining at People's theater this week, they are playing to crowded houses.

John B. Browders, the most successful business man of our city, has leased the building at 310 West Fifth street, and will refit and remodel the whole place at a cost of \$1,800. The grand opening will take place, April 29.

The annual meeting of the board of trustees for the Orphans asylum will be held at Union Baptist church on Mound street, Monday night, May 1st. Three trustees are to be elected.

PROPOSED CONSOLIDATION.

There is considerable trouble in the circles of the churches at present. A few days ago it was announced that the Union chapel M. E. church was to be sold for \$24,000, now it is said that the officers and members of Zion Baptist church, on Ninth street, have come to the conclusion that the great indebtedness hanging over them is more than they can carry, and it is said to be only a question of time till the property is in hands of the court, unless something is done.

At a meeting of the church it was resolved to unite with Union Baptist church on Mound street. This church is in need of a new building, the one in which worship is now conducted being old and not suitable for church purposes. A committee from Zion church has been appointed to present their case to the Union Baptist church at their next business meeting when a consolidation may be effected.

A portion of the congregation seem to be in accord with the movement and feel it to be the salvation of the colored Baptists in this city, for at present there are in the city proper five churches and only one out of debt and owning their church property. The consolidation of these two historic Baptist churches would mean strength and influence for the denomination in this city. Zion church was built by the colored people of this city about fifty years ago, and its loca-

tion to-day is very desirable and would make a pretty site for a remodeled building with the latest church designs.

HERE AND THERE.

The board of directors of the Ruiffin club will give the first grand picnic of the season at Highland House the last of May. Watch for the date.

Among the candidates spoken of for the superintendency of the new city buildings, none would probably meet the approval of the Afro-Americans of the city more favorably than the appointment of that popular young fair-minded Republican, J. F. Kushman.

The attempts of Senator J. P. Green, of Cuyahoga, to amend the "New Civil Bill" in the Senate and thus impair its intended usefulness to the large class of citizens that suffer discrimination, are untimely and show conclusively, that Senator Green has been influenced to such conclusions. Especially is this true, when it is known that he was acquainted with the provisions of this bill before its introduction into the lower house by Representative Jackson.

The courts have made the present bill a "dead letter law," on account of their many decisions that restaurants and barber shops, operated without license do not come within the scope of the law as public places and their refusals to entertain can not become a misdemeanor under this law.

The bill introduced by Representative Jackson exempts such places, except those barber shops and restaurants as are connected with hotels.

The provisions of the bill force the entertainment of all citizens, in hotels, theaters, railway cars, etc., by a fine of from \$50 to \$500. Senator Green has been refused entertainment upon two different occasions in this city at first class hotels and should know that the people of Southern Ohio need some law that will stand the test of the courts in the discriminations in hotels and theaters.

CIVIL RIGHTS ARGUMENT.

Columbus, Ohio, April 13.—The Senate resolved itself into a committee of the whole this morning to hear a joint debate upon the question of civil rights between the colored members of the legislature—Representative Jackson, of Hamilton, and Senator Green, of Cuyahoga. The question was precipitated by Mr. Jackson's bill, prescribing specific penalties for discriminations against the colored race, which came up for passage. It was a reasonably mild measure in its form in which it went through the house but as soon as it reached the Senate, Mr. Green began to engage a number of radical amendments. Last week he secured the adoption of amendments providing that colored people shall have the same rights and privileges in barber shops and restaurants as are enjoyed by white men. This change was not approved by the author of the measure, and he took occasion to express his disapprobation to several members of the Senate. The result was that Mr. Jackson was accorded the privilege of the floor to-day to combat any similar amendments that might be proposed by Mr. Green. Despite Mr. Jackson's arguments to the contrary, the colored Senator proposed and secured the adoption of another amendment of the most sweeping character. The bill, as passed by the house, provided that discrimination against a colored person by an owner, lessee, agent, employe, or manager of a "licensed" place of public amusement should be a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of \$50 to \$500. Mr. Green's amendment strikes out the word "licensed" and makes the bill apply to any place of public amusement. This means that a colored man or woman may enter a public ball, festival or social gathering of any kind to which the general public has access and public places of amusement or entertainment of any character whatever. Mr. Jackson argued that Mr. Green's amendments would make the measure unconstitutional, but all his arguments were met with flights of oratory about the land of the brave and the home of the free. It was postponed until this afternoon, and then, on motion of Mr. Lampson, was recommitted to the committee on Judiciary.

LOCKLAND — WYOMING.

Lockland, Ohio, April 11.—We have in our midst the young men's brass band, that is progressing grand, and will soon be able to cope with any band of its size. They gave an entertainment and public concert last Saturday which was attended by a great number of friends who were highly pleased.

Mr. Nelson Deslett is all in smiles, a fine boy made his appearance in the house last Monday.

Mr. D. C. Williams, of Cincinnati, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. Johnson, Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Louis died, April 4th. The funeral took place Thursday April 6th. Rev. D. W. Butler, officiated. She leaves a husband, an aged mother and two sisters.

Mr. Bell Roberts and Miss Minnie W. Williams, of Cincinnati, spent Sunday with Mrs. Laura M. Johnson. Miss Mamie Underwood, of Cincinnati is the guest of Miss Minnie B. Johnson.

Rev. Young, of New Richmond, filled the pulpit at Bethel A. M. E. church Sunday morning.

After a pleasant visit of one week to Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Payne's, Miss Maria Hazard, of Hamilton, returned home.

The Sunday school of Bethel A. M. E. church listened to a very excellent lecture by Rev. Norman; he also preached an able sermon at night.

The Maple street Christian church will give a plantation play on Friday and Saturday.

Rev. D. W. Butler who is on the sick list, is somewhat on the mend.

To Agents and Correspondents.

To enable all of our readers to get the paper as early as Saturday of each week the management of The Plaindealer have decided to go to press on Thursdays instead of Fridays as heretofore.

Beginning from this date your correspondence and all news matter MUST BE MAILED SO AS TO REACH THE MAIN OFFICE AT DETROIT NOT LATER THAN WEDNESDAY NOON. THIS IS IMPERATIVE and correspondents and agents should govern themselves accordingly. Detroit, February 9, '93

FINDLAY FANCIES.

Findlay, Ohio, April 11.—Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Adams, Mrs. Winbush and C. D. Williams, attended the funeral of Mrs. Amanda Williams, at Fostoria.

Miss Minnie Kemp, of Toledo, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. A. Woodson.

Mr. I. Guilford has left for Gas City, Ind., where he is employed in a grocery.

The Odd Fellows had an interesting meeting last Thursday. There is a growing interest manifested.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Superintendent, A. R. Cooper; assistant, H. G. Woodson; secretary, T. J. Bond; treasurer, H. A. Woodson; teachers, T. A. York, T. J. Allen, Mrs. A. B. Woods, Rev. J. H. Mason and Basil Ramsey; organist, Miss Minnie Thompson; chorister, Mrs. A. B. Woods. Mr. C. H. Scott's Sunday school class presented him with a beautiful Bible, as a mark of their appreciation, presentation speech by G. U. Johnson.

B. F. Allen was elected to the office of Sealer of weights and measures by the third largest majority on the ticket. Mr. Allen is the first one of the race to be elected in the county.

Freddie Hill and Minnie Cooper, received many compliments for the part taken in the Easter services.

Miss Minnie Thompson has returned from Mansfield, where she was the guest of Miss Flemming.

Mr. Fay Phillips has rented the barber shop of Mrs. Thompson.

Miss Bertha Allen is progressing nicely in the study of music.

Among our worthy young men are, Tom, and C. D. Brown, who hold responsible positions on the Daily Jeffersonian. They have by their steady and industrious habits, worked their way from carrier boys to that of foremen in the composing and press room, respectively.

Mrs. E. Ruston of Ypsilanti, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Anderson.

T. A. York has been quite ill. Mr. Anderson Guilford was made happy by being granted a pension last week.

A. K. Cooper has a full line of ladies, misses, and children's shoes. He has enlarged his place of business and has room to make it pleasant for his patrons. Give him your trade. Do not think of buying till you examine his stock. Get his prices. Everything guaranteed. Help one of your race in preference to one of any other.

B. F. Williams, G. U. Johnson, B. F. Carter, F. Russell, and A. J. Johnson, gave a concert at Grover Hill and made a decided hit.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Allen desire to thank all their friends who so kindly assisted them during the sickness and death of their mother.

Mrs. Sarah Stump died very suddenly last Monday, of heart disease. She had not been sick long and her death was a surprise to every one. Mr. Logan left Monday for Burlington, Vt., where he will be employed by Findlay contractors, who are erecting a school building there. John Embry has been on the sick list for several days.

Mrs. A. R. Cooper who has been sick is convalescing.

Mr. Rufus Stump, of Meadville, Pa., and Walter Stump, of Lima, are in the city, being called by the death of their mother, Mrs. Sarah Stump.

—Mr. Isaiah Forney, an Afro-American real estate holder near the college grounds, at Salisbury, N. C., is the fortunate owner of some very fine mineral springs which are becoming very popular.

—Afro-Americans of Alabama have organized the "Afro-Alabama Cotton Mill company." They have incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000 and will begin operations during the year.

—Mr. Thomas Wilder was appointed by the Postmaster General to take charge of the postal-stage line between Newport and Flyerton, R. I., for a term of four years. He will begin the service under his management on the first of July. Mr. Wilder at one time lived in Boston. He went to Newport a number of years ago with only \$1.50 in money and \$1 worth of goods. He drove into that city with an old horse and buggy. To-day he draws in that city, interest on property the valuation it is said amounts to \$30,000. He is a speculator and also a dealer in the fancy jewelry. Hale and hearty in his advanced age, he takes much pride in his family consisting of 10 members. He is reckoned as one of Newport's solid men.

—Williams and White are successful grocersmen of Wilmington, N. C.

—F. Rankins, of Oil City, Pa., has the best record of any man on the police force of said city.

—T. T. Allain, of New Orleans, La., and a prominent colored man of that state, will locate in Chicago. Mr. Allain has opened a large Havana cigar factory at 2733 Dearborn street, and gives employment to twenty-five cigar makers.

The "Life of Frederick Douglass," the Black Phalanx, and the Afro-American Press should be in every library. Secure them by subscribing for the Plaindealer.

SPRINGFIELD NEWSLETS.

Springfield, Ohio, April 11.—Rev. J. Henderson, of Kenton, Ohio, visited the city last week.

North street church took up nearly \$50 Easter Sunday for the missionary work. It was the largest collection ever taken up in that church.

The trustees of North street church have decided to give Rev. Ransome a vacation of two weeks, which he will spend in visiting his mother in the oil regions of Pennsylvania.

Professor G. D. Scott, of Wilberforce college, will preach at North street church next Sabbath morning and evening.

Mr. John Jackson and Fred Smith, of the Arcade hotel, left Saturday afternoon for Richmond, Ind.

There was a surprise party on Mr. John Jackson last Friday evening before he left. Darning was indulged in and a delightful repast served.

Messrs John and Charles Boone, from Wilberforce, were visiting in the city Sunday.

Mr. T. Horace Scott and Miss Genora Curt, of Xenia, were the guests of Miss Alle Bass, last Sunday.

Harvey Duncan and Ned Thomas, were visiting friends in Columbus, Sunday.

Mrs. Harvey Moore is able to be out again, after eight weeks sickness.

Of the decorations seen on Easter Sunday, there was one of which we desire to mention. It was a snow white cross with the word peace across the front in red letters, and was placed behind the pulpit of the Second Baptist church.

Some of our local talent that demonstrated in the Sibelietta Jones concert that they were no great ways behind the white singers, are rehearsing under Mr. G. H. Logan for a musical cantata to be given in one of our principal theaters for the benefit of North street church. Miss Gertrude Thompson visited in Yellow Springs, last Sunday.

Mr. Chas. D. Swayne, of the Second Baptist Sunday school, has adopted a new plan in bringing scholars into the Sunday school. The plan is to appoint a committee at the end of every quarter to serve during the succeeding quarter, whose duty is to invite grown people as well as children to the school and to report the number of the same issued and number accepted. Springfield Patriarch, No. 24, G. U. O. of O. F.; will give a grand exhibition drill and individual sword contest at their room, April 18.

There is a special meeting called by the pastor for the male members of the Second Baptist church, Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

The following strangers have been the guests of Miss Saddle Banks, for a few days: Miss Jennie Hill, Mr. William Gibson, of Troy and Mr. H. N. Nickens, of Cincinnati.

To keep posted on the doings of our people in this city you should constantly read the Plaindealer. The report is circulated throughout the city, that Patrick Williams, pastor of the Second Baptist church, has resigned. The resignation to take place the first of the month, this to us is very sad news, on account of his worth to the city and our people generally. There has never been a pastor in any of our churches who has stood higher in the estimation of our people.

The literary society of Allen chapel A. M. E. church meets every Monday evening.

Don't stand around on the street corner and discuss what you think the colored people ought to do, but suggest some good plan by which the race can be benefited and we will be glad to publish it in our letters to the Plaindealer. If you can not find the agent, leave it at Mr. Jackson Day's shoe shop on West High street.

Any one owing Mr. David Wilborn for last issues of the Plaindealer, will please pay the same to Chas. Green, as he has been authorized to collect all that is owing for papers.

Mr. William Dickson, our undertaker has moved his blacksmith shop in with Mr. Geo. Sneed, on South Center street.

Miss Lizzie Anderson is visiting friends in Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bass, have rented Mr. James Buford's house on West High street for boarding purposes, the same as Mr. Buford has carried on for years.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Echols, arrived in the city the 8th inst., en route from Steubenville, to Troy, where the Rev. was appointed pastor of Richards chapel M. E. church, by the Lexington annual conference. Mrs. Echols and her adopted daughter Nettie, remained over to spend a few days with the friends.

The first quarterly conference of Wilely M. E. church, was held last Saturday evening, by Rev. M. S. Johnson, the presiding elder, and the regular quarter service took place on Sabbath.

Mrs. H. Morris, of Ft. Defiance, Va., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Haynes.

Mrs. Jessie Stout is quite ill.

All news for publication in the Plaindealer must be left at Mr. Jackson Day's shoe shop, or given to the agent.

Mr. D. Wilborn is still looking after the business interest of the Plaindealer. Any matters of importance should be left at 260 Center street.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Plaindealer. You will save money by so doing.

It is a great domestic remedy, and should be kept in every home. Mr. Norman Cheatham, Waverly, Sussex Co., Va., who has never been without it for twelve years subscribes to this opinion. He says: "Our family has been using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for twelve years and are never without it in the house. It is invaluable."

—Giles B. Jackson, Esq., is the leading colored lawyer in Richmond, Va., he is a self-made man. His income per annum runs up in the thousands.

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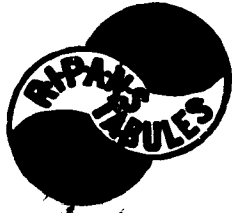
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WAFFLE FESTIVAL.

NOT RAFFLE FESTIVAL.

Lima, Ohio, April 11.—In view of the fact that publishers sometimes make mistakes in copying from letters sent them; we wish the readers to know that instead of a raffle given at the A. M. E. church last Wednesday week, as was seen in last week's issue, was given a Waffle Festival from which a moderate sum was realized.

Mr. John Young, of Dayton, O., is visiting in the city.

Mr. Day, of Paulding, Ohio, was in the city a few days last week, the guest of his sister, Miss Cora Day.

Mr. John Thomas was in Columbus last week. Mrs. Ed. Cook and Mrs. Robert Burns, united with the S. M. T. lodge, Friday.

Mrs. John Lillie is confined to her room by sickness. Mr. Augustus Kelley is better.

The members of the Baptist church are making preparations for a concert.

Mrs. Mary Rickman died at Wednesday week, at the advanced age of 70 years. Funeral services were held at the Second Baptist church, Rev. Rickhold, officiating. Miss Clemens, of Greenville, Ohio, is here visiting Mrs. McCown.

ELECTED SEALER.

FINDLAY FANCIES.

Findlay, Ohio, April 5.—Miss Silby who has been visiting Mrs. Gaines for the last three weeks, returned to her home in Cedarville Wednesday.

Mr. D. Martin is our leading representative in the painters' trade. He is a first class artistic workman and conducts a prosperous business.

The many friends of Mrs. F. J. Bond will be pleased to learn of her great improvement in health since going to Springfield with her mother.

On Thursday, March 30th, occurred the death of little Clarence, son of B. A. Hardin, of Adams street. The funeral took place from the Second Baptist church, and the body laid in Maple Grove cemetery. He was a bright little fellow and the pride of his parents.

There was a splendid program rendered at the Baptist Sunday school. Eloquent addresses were made by B. Ramsey, C. D. Williams and Mrs. A. B. Woods.

G. U. Johnson, B. F. Carter, Ben. Williams and A. J. Johnson, gave a concert at Grover Hill, Tuesday evening, and it was a very successful affair.

John Embry has been on the sick list, but is about again. David Manly, district president of the Sunday school convention was in the city this week, in the interest of the Sunday school work.

C. H. Johnson was before the Grand jury to answer to the charge of slander, but there was not evidence enough to sustain the charge. There will be an entertainment at the Baptist church, the evening of the 15th.

B. F. Allen was elected to the office of Sealer of weights and measures, receiving the third largest majority on the ticket. He is the first one of the race to be elected to office in this county.

Beecher Allen, clerk of the House of Representatives, at Columbus, came home to vote and returned Tuesday. Come to the concert Tuesday evening and receive a rare treat. Rev. C. E. Newsome will be there.

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DETROIT, MICH.

C. D. and Tom Brown, are employed on the daily Jeffersonian and hold responsible positions. These young men starting as they did, carrying papers, deserve great credit for their steady advancement and promotion.

Mrs. A. R. Cooper has been on the sick list, but is rapidly improving and will soon be out again.

Mr. Wm. Logan was to leave last Thursday for the State of Vermont, where he will be employed on a large school building being erected by Findlay contractors.

Easter Sunday was celebrated at the A. M. E. church with appropriate exercises. F. Hill, O. Powell, Emma Powell and Minnie Cooper, were the attraction of the day.

Mrs. E. Preston, of Michigan, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Anderson. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Holly have returned to their city, to again make it their home.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Jackson, Mich., April 11.—Little Eva, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Forchue, died last week with diphtheria.

Mrs. Margaret Washington is improving slowly.

Mrs. Lucy McFarland is ill, sick at this writing.

for the Northern Peninsula, to be Mrs. F. M. Thurman left last week for the Northern Peninsula, to be absent several weeks.

The young ladies conducted the services at the A. M. E. church, Sunday evening. They deserve great credit. Rev. Murray preached a very interesting sermon to them.

Next Sunday evening the young men will conduct the services. The young men will give a concert at the A. M. E. church Tuesday evening, April 11.

Rev. A. L. Murray has been elected secretary of the Pastors Association of the city.

Memorial services of the late Bishop Brown at the A. M. E. church next Sunday morning.

Rev. H. E. Stewart, of Adrian, was in the city last week, visiting Rev. Murray and wife.

Miss Jessie Montgomery, of Tecumseh, is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Carter.

Mrs. Sarah Colbreth and her little daughter, Mable, have returned from Lansing, where they have been visiting friends.

Vtd.

THE PLAINEALER.

An Inter-State Weekly Journal published semi-weekly at Detroit, Mich., and Cincinnati, Ohio.

TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
By mail or carrier, per annum. \$1.00
Six months. .75
Three months. .50

The PLAINEALER Company Publishers.
Entered at the Post Office at Second-class matter.

Address all communications to THE PLAINEALER Company, Box 92, Detroit, Mich.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, '93.

The Michigan Equal Rights League met at Jackson last week and a large number of counties were represented. Although there was not as much accomplished as might have been the League has placed itself in a position to do a good work in the future. Few members of that convention had well defined ideas of what should be done which fault will be remedied at the next convention which meets in Grand Rapids the second Tuesday of next April. Whenever the Afro-Americans of Michigan realize that they might do more than they have been doing they have struck the lead to successful co-operations. The most promising work of this convention was the appointing of a committee on business investment to report at the next meeting. There are many Afro-Americans in Michigan who have small amounts to invest but not enough to launch out alone. This money combined would be a power if wisely invested. Another important step was the appointing of a historian to gather facts relative to the progress of Afro-Americans in Michigan, the property they have acquired, the number in business, or any other facts of interest. Mr. Thomas Wallace, of Adrian, is at the head of this department and he invites correspondence from every Afro-American in Michigan who owns a home, has an invention, a business, or has good employment.

A partial plan for a mutual insurance organization was proposed. The plan to be perfected next July. The Plainealer is not in a position to comment on this move as yet. The organization of such a society would require more thought and experience than is at first supposed to make it a success. Now Michigan has an organization which has healthy signs of life.

During the last municipal campaign in Chicago, Carter Harrison received the support of the Conservator and a large part of the Afro-American vote of that city. Now if Mr. Harrison, displays anything like the same good will he showed, when he was mayor of that city before, the Afro-American will not be left out in the cold, either as regard to municipal matters, or to the World's Fair. In the past the Afro-Americans of Chicago had cause to be thankful to Mayor Harrison. Under him they secured representation in both the police and fire departments, and clerkships in other branches of municipal government where under the Republican rule of the city, they had, hitherto, held only janitorships. Despite all that has been said about Carter Harrison, by the press, in and out of the city, he seems to have possessed the love and regard of the masses, and without a doubt he will make a good mayor. He has the necessary backbone to do so if he wants to, and he probably will want to, in order to confuse his enemies.

The Colored American made its appearance last week. This is the new Washington venture that was reported to have \$25,000 capital at its back. The venture is in experienced hands. It has a large clientele to draw from; it is free from connection with all the cliques or factions in the Capitol City; it presents a neat typographical appearance and make-up and should be a success. E. E. Cooper, formerly of the Freeman, is the business manager; T. J. Callaway, formerly Washington correspondent of the Plainealer, is managing editor, and E. L. Thornton, formerly correspondent of the New York Age, is editor in chief. It seems a little top-heavy, but there is no reason why it should not "be a go."

Senator Green, who is a member of the Judiciary committee in the upper house of the Ohio Assembly, has amended Representative Jackson's civil right law, by including barber shops and restaurants, as places amenable to the law for discriminating against Afro-Americans. It is hard to tell the Representative's meaning for not including these places in the original bill, and most undoubtedly the Afro-Americans in the state would like to hear his reasons for omitting these places from the list in the original bill.

The free coinage of silver might prove just the thing the country needs to increase its prosperity and help the working classes; but if the business interests of the country are opposed to it, and consideration of it makes them timid, its adoption, for a time at least, would prove injurious. The present relation between gold and silver—price and amount of production—is wholly unlike that of any time in our history, and it would not be altogether just to reason from the history of the past to form conclusions of the effect its present introduction would have. At best, it would be in the nature of an experiment, and experiments in fiscal matters should proceed slowly so as not to cause a loss of confidence.

In furthering his ambitions, Mr. Cleveland has pursued the course of an Indian tribe who made a big feast to the good spirit to send plenty of big game to them and a little to the devil to keep him from scaring any way. He is making his big feast to the solid South now for another nomination, pretty soon he will make a little one to the Afro-American that they may help him get there when nominated. Hayti, San Domingo and Liberia will go to him. Poor devil, poor Negro.

When the Plainealer intimated a few weeks ago that business men felt timid owing to the exportation of gold and the silver craze, it but reflected the opinion of business men. It was in a position to know how they felt, and the reasons given were not its own. The Statesman should know, by this time that this journal is not accustomed to giving out false notes of warning.

Senator Quay united with the Democrats of the Senate to defeat the National Election measure. When the Democrats obtained control of the Senate and its committees, they put his papers and other documents unceremoniously out of the committee room, of which he was the head. Such acting serves him right for a betrayal of American and Republican party interests.

President Cleveland continues to appoint the rankest Negro haters of the South to the best positions in his gift. It is evident that the President is thus catering to the South probably to secure another nomination and prove himself a greater man than Grant.

The Afro-American News is waging war on C. H. J. Taylor. It contends that Taylor was not responsible for the defeat of the separate car legislation of Missouri, and otherwise intimates that he is not a truth-teller, etc.

A very light vote was polled in Michigan, but there were no evidences to indicate that the state intends to swerve from the Republican moorings. Victories were won by Republicans in Democratic strongholds.

The Chattanooga Observer is authority for declaring a news dispatch false, that claimed a movement was on foot in Chattanooga to establish Afro-Americans of that section on forty acre farms in the West.

Mr. Cleveland does not appear to be in a hurry to appoint an Afro-American to office, and this is sad to the hearts of those at Washington pining to serve their country under him.

President Cleveland is keeping busy now-a-days in appointing ex-Confederates to the best offices in the gift of the administration, while the old Union soldier comes in for only a few of the plums.

That man is most respected who overcomes all obstacles in his path.



Petersburg Herald.—Hon. Frederick Douglass is to be highly commended for his recent utterance, that the remainder of his life will be devoted to assisting the race in building up manufactures and business enterprises. We have great hope that numbers of our wealthy men of the race will catch the same fever and that the disease may become contagious.

Colorado Exponent.—The Plainealer in its last issue speaks of the influence the Negro press has exerted in the last ten years. There is a consensus of opinion that the race papers are powerful for good. If they will concentrate their fire more and more they will soon penetrate the thick walls of public opinion. Put aside jealousy, give merit to whom merit is due, be united in our attacks upon the public enemies of our people and we will be sure to win.

New York Age.—Judge Ely, of Massachusetts has laid down the law that hotels and restaurants can not refuse to serve patrons simply

Are you acquainted outside of your town? Yes? Then help us to get acquainted by sending the names of your friends. We want to introduce the Plainealer in the homes of all the people.

because they happen to be descendants of Africa. Of course this is a just and generous construction of common and statute law. No where inside creation, except in the United States, is color made the test of a man's right to be accommodated. The absurdity of such a test is on its face.

Cleveland Gazette.—No Republican state senator can afford to vote for the Hon. George H. Jackson's civil rights bill in its present shape, because it isn't as good a one as the present civil rights law passed by a Democratic assembly. Republicans lead, Progress! They certainly do not follow Democracy, and retrograde. This latter is exactly what they will do, unless the Jackson civil rights bill is amended so as to include discriminating barber shops and restaurants. Without such an amendment, the Jackson bill, as a law, is most decidedly not desired in preference to the present law because it will not be as good a one. Everywhere in Ohio, except one or two places along the Ohio river, the present law has been held constitutional and convictions secured under it. The Afro-Americans of Ohio want it or a better one. Hon. George H. Jackson's civil rights bill in its present shape will not give us a better law. Amend it, Senator Green! It is a duty you owe the race and for which Ohio Afro-Americans clamor.

A CORRECTION.

Editor of the Plainealer:—
Sir:—In your editorial compilation of Afro-American business enterprises last week, showing that the Afro-American is "advancing a step," you inadvertently copy an error started by a thoughtless contemporary, in mentioning the business of the Iron Duke Mining company, of Denver. You say that "the claim carries very high grades of ore, which run from \$100 to \$10,000 gold and silver to the ton." A possible investor would readily see that this could not be true, while we are selling stock at the low figure of 25 cents per share. Our prospectus recites that our mines are in the immediate proximity of the richest mines in Clear Creek county, and that the ores from these rich, well developed mines run from \$100 to \$10,000 to the ton. You cannot buy a share of their stock for less than \$5. Ore from our mines, just in the beginning of development, assay from \$11 to \$45 to the ton. Stock is being sold after the common system in Colorado, for a working capital to carry on the developments. When our ore is worth \$100 per ton, stock will not be advertised or sold at anything like present prices.

Respectfully Yours,
Edwin H. Hackley,
Secretary of I. D. M. Co.,
Denver, Col., April 4, '93.

TO AMEND JACKSON'S LAW.

Columbus, Ohio, April 8.—The Senate committee on Judiciary was occupied some time today in considering the civil rights bill by Mr. Jackson of Hamilton county. It prescribes certain penalties for discriminations against the colored race. The present statute provides that discrimination on railroad trains, barber shops, places of amusement, public restaurants, hotels and public buildings, against the colored race shall be punishable by a fine of not more than \$100 or liability to civil damages in not more than \$100.

The Jackson bill makes the offense purely a misdemeanor, without liability to civil prosecutions, fixes the fine at \$50 to \$500, and eliminates the provisions relative to barber shops and restaurants. Mr. Green, the colored Senator from Cuyahoga county, is a member of the committee on Judiciary and stated that there was considerable opposition among his people to the Jackson bill. They desired, he said, to have barber shops and restaurants retained in the law. The committee referred the bill to Mr. Green for amendments in the line indicated. The bill was amended so as to include barber shops and restaurants, and then recommended for passage. The consideration of the bill as amended has been postponed until Tuesday of next week.

NO USE FOR THE G. A. R.

President Cleveland appointed 117 ex-Confederate soldiers to diplomatic and consular stations and only thirty-two Union veterans during his first presidential term. His leaning to the Confederate side is still more strongly marked this time. His most important appointments in the past three weeks have been: James G. Carlisle, secretary of treasury, anti-Union; Hilary A. Herbert, secretary of navy, Confederate; Richard Olney, attorney general, on the fence; J. Sterling Morton, secretary of agriculture, on the fence; Thomas F. Bayard, ambassador to England, anti-Union; James B. Eastis, ambassador to France, Confederate; Pierce M. B. Young, minister to Guatemala and Honduras, Confederate; James D. Porter, minister to Chili, Confederate; John E. Risley, minister to Denmark, Knight of the Golden Circle, Copperhead; George D. Dillard, consul general to Guayaquil, Confederate; Wade Hampton, railroad commissioner, Confederate; W. H. Sims, first assistant secretary interior, Confederate; Judge Graham, whose appointment was a political reward, and Mr. Runyon are the only men with good Union records whom President Cleveland has thus far favored.—New York Press.

BOOK LEARNING OF AFRICA.

Don't Swallow All the Lies—But Hunt For the Truth.

New York Age.—Helena, Texas, March 25.—I am not an ordinary meat and bread purveyor in life, a very great stickler for "book learning," but when it comes to vast themes such as proposed visits to Africa are certain to evoke, write me down lamb like or Job like, which ever you please, as being perfectly satisfied with "book learning" and such feeble aid as an active imagination can afford. La, no, honey! I ain't hankerin' arter any such experience and learning as an actual expedition to Africa may be supposed to give—let me alone with "book learning" about these forever and a day. I wonder indeed how many of those who talk glibly of the possibilities of thriving republics, kingdoms, states and principalities in Africa while storming themselves hoarse with "coward," "ghost," "scullion," and the like at people who have just cause enough to let such moonshiner shimmers, ever take a dose of "book learning about Africa?" "Oh," they may say, "the white man's books and maps of Africa are all full of lies." Well, what of that? In every pile of hay some grain may be expected. Do not swallow the lies, search diligently for the grain of truth and take that. For my own humble part, I do not see how a sensible man can preach on emigration to Africa or write some paper articles as I do sometimes without seasoning with lies to taste. In spite of their necessary prevarications there is a vast amount of common place prosaic truth in maps and books on Africa that would have the efforts of wholesome medicine if agitators would but hunt it up and take it.

1. Is it not a fact that Negroid Africa lies chiefly within the torrid zone, an inhospitable region of alternating floods and droughts?
2. Is it not a fact that the naked princes and princesses of Negroid Africa esteem themselves vastly superior to any body we can send them from America?
3. Is it not a fact that might and not right is the common law throughout most of Negroid Africa?
4. Is it not a fact that Moai-medanism is a positive force in Negroid Africa that will make the shouting Methodist or the deep water Baptist lone some with himself?
5. Is it not a fact that the tsetse fly (Glossina Mucosans) throughout vast areas of Negroid Africa makes the keeping and rearing of domestic animals a thing of a dream?
6. Is it not a fact that the Fernitis or white ants of Negroid Africa would relish the ordinary products of an American sawmill or tannery as a dainty dish?
7. Is it not a fact that our native American would nearly or quite cease to multiply in Negroid Africa?
8. Is it not a fact that a long list of heroic white men have laid down their lives trying to get Negroid Africa accurately described upon the white man's map of Africa?
9. Is it not a fact that a system of education and freedom of worship such as we have in America under the protecting folds of wholesome restraining law and order are impossible in Negroid Africa?
10. Is it not a fact that if there were vast fortunes to be picked up in Negroid Africa Europeans, who are much nearer that quarter, would pour into it instead of coming to America?
11. Is it not a fact that while there are no social advantages or political privileges to quarrel about or "equal rights" before the laws of Negroid Africa to contend for, there is a "race prejudice" there to wrestle with beside of which an American article of that commodity is but a doll rag?
12. Is it not a fact that one's liability to survive in Negroid Africa is not so much a question of the amount of pigment in his skin as of his different kinds of step to keep out of the hands of the devil and the graveyard?
13. Is it not a fact that locusts in sufficient numbers to eat up every living thing but man, who, in self-defense, must eat up the locusts, some times infect Negroid Africa?
14. Is it not a fact that those who preach up emigration to Negroid Africa usually stay behind to see the emigrants safely off and bid them God speed?
15. Is it not a fact that it is to portions of this same Negroid Africa it is proposed to dump as many American families as will be foolish enough to be dumped?

Mr. Editor, my book learning and scullionosity give me all the interesting questions, and they also warrant me in telling you that if you ever hear of them having your uncle Henry in Negroid Africa you may write it down to keep in good Victorian English—"they took him in unawares!"

Henry Clay Gray.

SUSPENDED FROM A LIMB.

Graham, Va., April 3.—Charles Morgan, the Afro-American prisoner confined in the calaboose here for the killing of John Leese last Friday night, was taken out some time during last night and lynched. His body was discovered this morning suspended from one of the limbs of an apple tree on the bank of the Blue Stone, and in sight of the passenger boats. There are several bullet holes through his body. The affair was a very quiet one, as no one knew anything of it until the calaboose was found broken open this morning. The killing occurred across the state line on the West Virginia side, and the prisoner was arrested in this corporation. There was no white person connected with it. The victim was a bad character, and worked on a material train. Mayor Richardson says he is determined to go to the bottom of the whole affair and cause the guilty parties to be brought to justice.

A HISTORICAL SKETCH.

Facts About the Oberlin-Wellington Rescue Cases

From The Cleveland Gazette:—
While looking over some old exchanges recently, The Rounder ran across an interesting article in a last December issue of the Cleveland Examiner and thought it of sufficient historical value to republish with the best portrait we could secure. Hon. John M. Langston kindly loaned us his only portrait of his brother Charles, the lines of which had long since grown very indistinct. Yet the portrait given below is a fair one, the best to be secured under the circumstances. The Examiner's article:

On November 17 of the present year, Charles H. Langston passed from this life. Who was Charles H. Langston? I do not wonder at your asking it. Yet just a generation ago the echo of his voice resounded throughout the North in greater than trumpet tones. The unstudied eloquence that burst, as it were, from his impassioned lips thrilled the blood of every hater of slavery in the nation. Its effect was only equalled a little later on by the world-wide reverberations of the guns of old John Brown.

Charles H. Langston was a man of Negro blood. His father was a Virginian, a white planter and slave owner; his mother was of mingled Negro and Indian ancestry. By his father's will he and his brothers were freed and sent to Ohio. He was a school teacher, visiting his brother, John M. Langston, in Oberlin, when the famous Oberlin-Wellington rescue case occurred. He was indicted with thirty-seven others by the United States Grand Jury on December 6, 1858, and all the accused were brought to Cleveland and confined in the old county jail. On April 5, 1859, the trials commenced, Simon Bushnell being the first rescuer brought to the bar. All the proceedings excited the most intense interest throughout the city and far beyond. The trial lasted ten days, and when Bushnell was found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of six hundred dollars and be imprisoned for sixty days, the popular indignation rose to white heat.

Let me recall the principal actors in this famous trial. On the bench sat Judge Hiram V. Wilson; the district attorney was George W. Belden; the United States clerk was Frederick W. Green; the United States marshal was Matthew Johnson. James D. Cleveland and Chas. Balfour were the deputy clerks and Lewis Dibble was the court crier. The district attorney was assisted in the prosecution by George Bliss, and the defense was conducted by three of the ablest young lawyers on the Western Reserve, Rufus P. Spaulding, Franklin T. Backus and Seneca O. Griswold. The sympathy of the general public was with these bright young attorneys, but the law was dead against them. The second rescuer to be tried was Charles M. Langston. Although there was no hope of an acquittal the trial was prolonged to fifteen days. Every possible effort was made in his behalf by the attorneys for the defense. It was all in vain. He was found guilty of "rescuing a fugitive from service," as the indictment worded the offense.

Before passing sentence upon him, Judge Wilson asked him what he had to say in his own behalf. Then Mr. Langston arose and addressed the court. I have heard Judge J. D. Cleveland say that it was the most eloquent and soul-moving plea he ever heard. Think of the surroundings. Here was a man of Negro blood rising for the first time in a United States court, for the first time granted a respectful hearing, opening the closed lips of his race in a passionate protest against the wrongs done his brothers in bondage. It was a sublime opportunity and Langston made the most of it. No report of the speech exists to-day, and it lives only as a splendid tradition of inspired eloquence. No man in the court room could have heard that plea for humanity without being moved. Judge Wilson, in passing sentence, said that in view of the reasons advanced by the prisoner he would lighten his sentence to a fine of one hundred dollars and cost and imprisonment for thirty days.

The law was inexorable.

But the speech rang through the North like a call to arms.

Langston's conviction was the dearest victory ever won by slavery's backers.

The hero of the speech dropped from public sight not long after that inspired effort. He removed to Kansas and filled a prominent place in the ranks of the responsible men of Lawrence up to the day of his death. His coffin was followed to the grave by a sorrowing host. So passes away another great factor in that mighty combination of circumstances which led to slavery's eternal overthrow. Moses Cleveland. The Examiner's statement that "there is no report of the speech in existence to-day," is not exactly correct, for we have in our possession Hon. John M. Langston's only copy of it. The title page reads: Should colored men be subject to

the pains and penalties of the Fugitive Slave law.

Speech of C. H. Langston before the United States District court for the Northern District of Ohio, May 12, 1859. Delivered when about to be sentenced for rescuing a man from slavery.

Published by the O. S. Anti-slavery society. Steam Press of E. Cowles and company, Cleveland, O., 1859.



American Citizen.—One of nature's noblemen passed away when Bishop John M. Brown died. He was a man who had a great head and a heart that loved the whole human family. He did all the good he could and did harm to no one. He was indeed a peace-maker in the world. Gloom and despondency had no place in his presence. Whatever he said he meant being actually without fear strong men delighted to follow where he might lead. He always had the courage of his convictions and he had no criterion to control his acts except the Bible. Loved by all who knew him it can be truthfully said he died without having a solitary enemy. He passed away loving two races into peace. Death hath no terrors for such a man.

Baltimore Afro-American.—The death of Bishop John M. Brown removes from the ranks of the A. M. E. church connections one of the most distinguished prelates. He served his church long and faithfully and was honored for his learning, piety and good works. At the last National election he supported the Republican party and elected President Cleveland. Had he lived he would no doubt have been appointed by President Cleveland to an honored position.

Rev. J. W. Carr, of Indianapolis, reports 209 conversions as the results of his efforts at Louisville, Ky. A wealthy white lady gave \$500 to St. Thomas church, of Philadelphia.

JUST WHERE HE EXPECTED.

Parson Lee was, a mulatto who ran away from Virginia and made his way to Connecticut. He always said that he had belonged to the famous Lee family of Virginia, and that in a certain sense he still had a connection with it. At any rate he was a man of parts and energy. In Connecticut he became a Second Adventist, and as such he was licensed to preach. So he became Parson Lee. Crossing over the sound he went as a missionary among the Shinnecocks. He married a squaw and converted the whole tribe to his belief. It may be said right here that the Shinnecocks have frequently changed their church. As to just when they became christians I know not, but it was so long ago that even the oldest among them now remember the celebration of no Indian rites whatever. They were Presbyterians when Parson Lee changed them into Second Adventists. Since his death they have been Congregationalists, and now they are Presbyterians again.

During Parson Lee's life one of the ascension days arrived. He got the faithful together on a sand hill to wait for the summons to a better world. They were all dressed in white ascension robes. All day long they waited for the summons. Toward evening some of them grew weary and fell to sleep. Among these were the parson. When night had fallen some of the irreverent youngsters from Southampton set the dry grass on fire, and in a little while, with crackle and smoke, the fire was creeping toward the white robed and sleeping Shinnecocks. The smoke and heat awoke the slumberers, and among them Parson Lee. The parson jumped to his feet, and beholding the encircling fire exclaimed in a loud voice:

"Here we are! Here we are. And, just as I expected, in the middle of hell!"

I cannot seriously set this down as a well authenticated historical fact, but it has become a tradition in Southampton.—John Gilmer Speed on Harper's Weekly.

Casualties.

—H. Collins, Painesville, Ohio, had a hand and arm caught in one of the rollers of a heavy machine at the Steam Laundry works.

—Miss Clara Saunders, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was quite severely injured in a wreck at Pittsburg, recently.

—Mrs. Eliza Bradshaw, Fort Wayne, Ind., was severely injured in a street car accident.

—Andrew Mitchell, the first Afro-American to be elected to office in Queens county, was chosen game constable of Flushing on the Democratic ticket.

—Kennedy and Lucan, of Cadiz, O., have patented a novel egg separator, and have commenced manufacturing the same.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.
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Aaron Lapp, 495 Hastings street.
John Williams, 81 Croghan street.
Mrs. Shook, 441 Antoine street.
Jones and Brewer, 382 Antoine st.
Cook and Thomas, Brush street.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14, '93.



In attending the testimonial concert, Friday 14th, you will do a graceful thing, set an excellent example for others to follow and at the same time get the worth of your money.

Last Sunday was quarterly meeting at Bethel A. M. E. church.

Miss E. A. Smith was the successful contestant for the slumber robe at the sale of the Ladies Auxiliary at St. Matthew's Mission house.

Miss Susie Stanley, of Cleveland, Ohio, who has been visiting our city for some time, will leave for home next Wednesday.

Miss Mollie Lewis was returned to Chatham, after ten days visit to her mother.

William Holton, of Chatham, is at present residing in the city.

Ed. Taylor, of London, is spending a few days in the city visiting friends.

City subscribers to the Plaindealer will oblige the management by paying the collector promptly. Don't fail to meet your obligations.

A tall man with a slough hat, a dog and a revolver and wearing rather a cow-boy expression, entered the Bethel church last Sunday evening and created quite a scene, upon being asked to remove his feet from the altar rail and take off his hat, and leave his canine friend on the outside, he drew a revolver and flourished it, still remaining in that position, until after service, when two officers accompanied him to the Gratiot avenue station. At the police court Monday morning, Davis admitted to the breaking of the law of church etiquette and was fined \$25 or 20 days. His wife appeared and identified him, but he was obliged to leave his weapons in possession of the judge.

No home is complete without the Plaindealer. Subscribe now at \$1 per year.

On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings the Senior branch of the Junior Auxiliary was in full blast at St. Matthew's Mission house. The ladies looking charming in their Empire gowns and beautiful surrounding.

Mrs. John Hunter paid a flying visit to Chatham, the past week.

The Dunbar recital at Bethel church last Wednesday evening was a fine affair and an appreciative audience gathered to hear the young poet-reader from Dayton, O. The program was a good one and he received quite an enthusiastic reception.

Any lady who will call on me will receive a free trial of the most exquisite Toilet preparation on the market. Don't miss it. Call at State Agent's Office, No. 235, Alfred Street, Detroit.

The barber shops and bath rooms of Mr. Charles Mercuit, are in active service again, after receiving quite a shock from the gas explosion, which occurred last week.

Mr. Wm. Hackley is visiting friends in Ypsilanti and Howell, this week.

Amber Timbers visited Chatham, the past week.

Miss Lou Pleasant, of Chatham, after ten days visit to her mother, has returned home.

Lumbago cured by two applications. Mr. H. C. Rigby, Baltimore, Md., Special Agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, says: "I take pleasure in stating that two applications of Salvation Oil cured me of a severe attack of lumbago."

Miss Mattie Johnson is employed at Mr. E. P. Harper's hair emporium.

Mr. Ruben Battles left for Chicago, Monday evening, to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. Andrew Huston, of Chicago, is expected in the city the latter part of the week.

Keep your business before the public by advertising in the Plaindealer.

Thirty-two members of the chorus directed by Mrs. Maggie Porter-Cole, visited Chatham last Friday, to give an entertainment for the benefit of Rev. Arthur Chandler's church. They were delightfully pleased with their trip and spoke very highly of the hospitality extended them by the Chatham people. Miss Annie Feeler and Miss Florence Cole remaining over Sunday, as the guest of Miss Aggie Johnson.

The Baptist church Lyceum meets next Wednesday evening.

It costs but a trifle to get notice of your entertainments before the readers of this paper.

Messrs Thomas Cole and James Boston, were jurors in a trial before the Circuit court Commissioner last week.

Miss Rose McCoy, of Ypsilanti, is visiting in the city.

Miss Dolly Banks, of Cleveland, O., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. M. Dix, of Elizabeth street.

The Enterprise Athletic club will give their ball May 3rd at Clawson's hall.

Advertise your entertainments in the Plaindealer.

In sending news to the Plaindealer always sign your own name.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Alexander, celebrated their twenty-fifth wed-

DON'T FORGET

The Porter-Cole Testimonial,

FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 14th,

At Bethel Church.

Tickets can be had of the members of the Chorus.

ding anniversary Wednesday evening by a reception at their home, 61 Colburn street, to their many friends, who called in large numbers to congratulate them and wish them many years yet of health and prosperity.

Mr. A. T. Bennest sings at the Porter-Cole concert at Bethel church. The Porter-Cole testimonial concert to be given April 14th, at Bethel church, should be attended by every lover of progress and progressive spirit in the city. Tickets may be secured from any member of the chorus. Remember the date, Friday, April 14th.

The Ladies Guild of St. Matthew's held their annual election of officers at the Mission house, Monday evening, and re-elected Mrs. L. H. Johnson, president; and Mrs. P. Starks, treasurer. Both ladies having held these offices since the organization. They were presented with handsome cut-glass vases, and were warmly complimented in the presentation by Mrs. M. E. Lambert on behalf of the ladies.

DUNBAR RECITAL.

Detroit has been favored during the past week with a visit from the rising young poet-reader, Paul L. Dunbar, of Dayton, Ohio.

On Sunday evening he read before an audience of between four and five hundred people, at the News Boys Association. He was warmly greeted. On Monday evening, the handsome parlors at the residence of Mr. John Beeler were thrown open and a cultured audience of Detroit's best citizens gathered to listen delightedly to a choice bouquet of the author's poems. All expressed themselves as being highly delighted with the entertainment.

Since his stay in the city, Mr. Dunbar has elicited warm words of commendation and approval from such citizens as Mrs. F. E. Preston, Mrs. M. E. Lambert, Col. Sterling and others. Mr. Dunbar left for Toledo, Wednesday morning to give a reading.

Bazoo and Bootjack.

When Bazoo came into the office the other day, there was a serious look upon his usually smiling and genial countenance that told Bootjack immediately that something was wrong. With a kick he started the office cat on a rolling pilgrimage down stairs and bestowed himself violently upon the stool, lately occupied by his canine victim.

"Well Bazoo," asked Bootjack in as cheerful a tone as he could command under the circumstances, "what's up now?" He made no answer, but took a postal card from his pocket and gazed upon it for a moment with a sad face, murmuring to himself the while, "crazy, yes crazy as a loon."

Bootjack.

I looked at him in wonder for a while and then turned and said: "It's a great pity Bootjack that the law should allow crazy people to run loose through the land pestering the life out of unoffending persons. Don't you think so?"

Bootjack said "yes," of course, but asked him to explain his meaning, as he was talking in riddles. For answer he laid in Bootjack's hand the postal card which seemed to be the direct cause of all his woes. Bootjack scanned it eagerly and glanced immediately at the signature. Now generally he is using a man given to sneering, but when he saw inscribed there the name of a chronic insulter, one of those persons who glory in the jolty of writing groundless criticisms on postal cards, and whose mind's like a sieve has leaked and only the bad remains. When he saw the name attached to the note upon the card, his lips curled involuntarily, and he sat down to read the message prepared for just the mess of driveling rot that he knew it would be. When he was through reading the stuff, he sat quite still for a moment, he didn't want to say anything to fit the occasion, because his mother always taught him to use decent language. But his mind being of a poetical turn he sat down and wrote the following:

Your postal received, it was courteous and nice, and I have decided to take your advice, for Pontiac I will journey next week, and carry you with me, to show as a freak.

Now Bazoo is nothing if not philosophical. He read Bootjack's effusion and handed it back, saying: "You don't look at this thing in the right light. Bootjack, I am not sad over the insult and petty meanness that that card bears to me. Oh no, for I consider the source. Call to mind as it were the imbecility of the writer and a feeling of great pity envelopes me like a blanket."

"The writer of that card Bootjack is only filling her part in life and doing it well, however, lacking that part may be. Why my dear fellow, what would this world be without its fools? can you imagine? It would become a great barren desert of solid sense unrelieved by a single oasis of folly dotted with the growth of cranks. The fool serves his purpose. Without him to amuse us, we would become a sober, mirthless people. Without him to go about breaking his own head, we should fall to breaking each others heads, so you see the fool even though he or she be the anonymous letter writer or the bold-

card and is fool enough to sign her own name to a lot of trash that the inmates of Pontiac asylum would be ashamed of having perpetrated, even though he or she be one of those types, yet I count her a great necessary evil, an evil power for doing good; a blessed curse. Even though she descends to the lowest grade of meanness and contemptibility, just as this one has, to the magnitude of whose folly I take off my hat, yet still I say all hail to the fools, they come high and stoop low but we must have them."

"Do you know Bootjack, to change the subject, I forgot all about the widows and their hoop-skirts. I am done for now after being given all the privileges I enjoyed that afternoon in revelling in crinoline phantasies. I have forgotten all about them. But don't you say a word, I have an opinion written which is a lengthy and learned as Judge Rick's, which I shall deliver next week, and I shall urge another sentence before it is done. I know when I get good treatment. If you miss me for a week, know that I am in clover."

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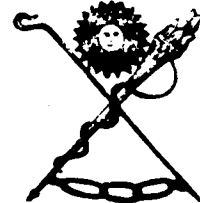
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FIDELITY, LOVE TRUTH, A COMING EVENT.



The flowers are one by one appearing. The birds are singing and the voice of the turtle is heard in the land once again and to add to these enchanting harbingers of spring the Detroit Patriarch, No. 55, G. U. O. of O. E. will give a musical and literary entertainment at Abstract parlors, Wednesday, April 19, at which time Mr. John Johnson will give several cornet solos. Among other interesting features, three prizes will be given, a patriarch's sword, a patriarch's jewel and a patriarch's P. G. M. C. reversible badge. A promenade concert will follow the musical program, music furnished by Finney's orchestra. Tickets 25 cents, promenade checks sold after exercises. Committee F. D. Hamilton, W. H. Russell, C. H. Christian, chairman.

A Mr. Bell conducts an ice cream factory at Columbus, O.

Lee Vance, of Chicago, has patented a World's Fair puzzle.

SALVATION OIL

Mr. John L. C. Brady, Brookville, Pa., had a stroke of "Bell's" palsy on one side of his face so badly that he lost the use of that side, not being able to shut his eye. He at once used Salvation Oil, and it made a complete cure. Feb. 8, 1893.

Mr. Henry Harris came home from Lansing to vote.

Miss Mary Perry, of Toledo, spent Easter in our city, the guest of Miss E. Craig.

Mrs. John Allen entertained her sisters of Toledo during Easter.

The entertainment and supper given by the G. S.

AN ATTIC LOVE TALE.

The men who with advancing years have allowed the wine of life to sour in their hearts, and who drop their bitter maxims into our cup of youth, declare that roses such as bloomed in their time are now but faded leaves, and that we of today have only thorns whereon to rest our heads. With a cynic smile they say, "The grissette has long been moribund; now the grissette is dead!"

I swear to you that they lie; that youth and love sweetened with honest toil have not perished from earth, and that our attic song birds warble as sweetly now as in the past.

One such song bird I know well. Marthe is 20. Fate decreed that she should stand alone, and the day came when there was no strong arm nor tender breast on which to lean. She was a child of that great city that offers to her daughters a thimble and a needle or diamonds. She chose the thimble and became a grissette.

This a simple trade. All that is needed is a pure heart and a needle and thread. One must love tenderly and work faithfully. To a girl like Marthe labor chastens love, and what the hands gain brings independence to the heart.

Some years ago, in the dawn of her womanhood, Marthe took her head in her little hands and pondered on the secrets of life. "I am young," said she to herself. "I know that I am pretty. It depends solely on myself whether I shall wear silk and lace and cover myself with jewels. I may live in luxury, my table be spread with the delicacies of every clime, my carriage await me when I go from home, and my sole task be to make the hours pass quickly by. But there would come a day when I should have wept until the fountain head of tears was dry. I should wake perhaps to love, to know myself more foul than the mud of city streets, and perhaps to have my heart beat and beat in vain if it beat for the honest love of an honest man. No; let it beat when it will, I shall not, let it blush for it. To hear its love song without shame I shall wear a gown of print, and during the long hours while my flying needle gains my honest bread my heart and I shall whisper in confidence about the prince who is to wake my being into life, and when he comes he will come at least to a girl without a stain."

Another recruit to the noble army of honest workgirls. Since that day Marthe has lived in a tiny room directly beneath the roof, but gay with sunlight. We all know the nest of such a bird, for the poets have sung it in their sweetest strains. The only luxury is an exquisite neatness, and its pretty mistress' gay song—a song so sweet that the old furniture, polished till it shines again, and covered with fair, white napery—was taken up the happy strain and chants in chorus the merry lay the human heart beats at 30 r.p.m.

The little bed is as white and virginal as that of a schoolgirl, only there hangs from the curtain rod a gilded cupid with open arms. Near the bed's head smiles a bust of Beranger, the poet laureate of attic love. A few lithographs are pinned against the walls, and on an etagere are odds and ends in glass and china won on the turntables of the suburban fairs.

Besides these there are a chest of drawers, a little sideboard, a table and four chairs, enough furniture to rather crowd the little nest—a nest that seems almost sad when the song bird is absent. When Marthe enters, it wakens to a snail. If she be sad, the very shyness is no longer to dance upon the wall. Let Marthe laugh and sing, and all laughs with her.

See her seated beside her little table. As she sews she sings, and from the roof the birdlings chirp an answer. She is pushing her work rapidly to completion, for she knows some one is waiting for her, and that on the morrow she is to seek the woodland shades of V. Veres.

Let the truth be told. The tender little heart has spoken. For two months she has listened to its voice. No longer is Marthe alone on earth. Her "Prince Charming" has come in the person of an honest young fellow, and she has as an honest girl accepted his love and given her own in return.

See her in the street, her finished work in her hand. How lightly she steps across the water filled gutter, giving just a glimpse of a pretty foot and a well turned ankle! She has both the boldness and the timidity of the good, city bred girl of her class, who somehow remind one of the saucy timidity of the town reared birds in the garden of the Luxembourg. A true child is she of the Paris streets, and in no other place on earth can one see such native grace, so sweet a smile, such perfect confidence in self, joined with such perfect modesty—the sober plumage and the joyous song of some brood coated warbler.

And the morrow? What happy hearts will beat beneath the oaken boughs of Verriers! There are wild woodland berries; flowers are everywhere; there are soft, grassy slopes, and the dim, green twilight of forest depths. Marthe drinks in a fund of happiness, enough to last for many a day. The freedom and the sweet woodland air, the blue of heaven seen through the green of countless leaves, intoxicate her senses and fill her eyes with tears. In the evening there is a slow paced return, a branch of lilacs in her hand, and her heart yet more full of love and of courage.

Sing, sweet song bird, sing the romance of life's spring; sing for us as thou didst sing for our fathers, as thou wilt sing for ours. Thou art eternal, for thou art Youth and Love.—Ermie Zola.

Her Paris Gowns.

"America is good enough for me," said a young woman who recently returned from Europe. "We stopped in Paris for a fortnight's shopping, and I really found nothing at all that I cared to buy. Everything that was desirable was so exorbitantly dear, and at the cheaper places I found, as I say, nothing at all that suited me. So I just gave up the idea of clothes entirely and spent a delightful time in visiting all the queer places that I had never seen before and picking up some bits of bric-a-brac for my room at home."

"Meanwhile I looked at my friend's clothes, got pointers on the latest modes from the best places, made up my mind as to what would become me, and on my arrival home went straight to a clever little dressmaker, who has made my clothes for years and is devoted to me, and ordered a couple of gowns from her at once."

"I never saw any one so delighted as she was. To think that I had brought nothing from Paris and I had come back to her pleased and flattered her tremendously. But the fun of it was when I first appeared at —'s coming out tea all the girls flocked around me exclaiming what a lovely French gown I had on, and how nice it was for me to have been able to get all my winter outfit in Paris."—New York Tribune.

A Sweet Candy Pull.

The snowy winter has made "candy pulls" possible even in the city. One held a few weeks ago was quite a formal function. The young women were asked to wear cheesecloth aprons, which were almost overdresses in their amplitude. They were made of a soft, creamy variety, the skirts very full and long and edged with lace, as were the big square bibs that pinned against the corsage with bows. Sleevelets to draw over the wrists were an added protection half way up the arm. The men found in the dressing room white linen Masonic aprons with white sleevelets and tissue cook's caps. The candy was boiled in a large porcelain kettle, and a confectioner's assistant was on hand to see that it was properly cooked and prepared for the pulling.

At his suggestion cornstarch was used instead of butter to put on the hands, which was found to be more efficient and cleaner. Big, beautiful new tin pans filled with clean snow were set out on the dining room table, which was first protected by a rubber covering.

After the candy was pulled the confectioner's young man broke it up in small pieces, which he packed in greased paper in pretty little boxes provided for the purpose. These at the end of the evening were given to the guests to carry away, each receiving the candy of his own pulling. Meanwhile the company had doffed aprons and caps and were finishing the evening with a dance and the discussion of a menu which did not include molasses candy among its dainties.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

A Prosperous St. Louis Club.

One of the principal clubs of St. Louis includes in its constitution a bylaw which provides "that the members' wives, daughters and lady friends shall have the right to enjoy the privileges of the club," and by this provision is the organization distinctive among its kind. So generous is the sentiment that one readily forgives the "lady friends" of its wording. The plan to admit women to the club was at first ridiculed, then bitterly opposed and finally accepted with the proviso that if found detrimental to the interests of the club the women would meet the fate of the Chinese.

But the results have shown that what was considered to be a doubtful experiment has been the means of building up an institution the like of which is not to be found in the country, so the members claim. It is the boast of the officers that no woman dwells in the city so pious that she would not wish to be known as a friend of the club, nor one of the boys that does not consider it an honor to be connected with the club. They have a membership of 750, a clubhouse valued at \$300,000, a fine library and accommodations for 1,000 guests, and the name is the Mercantile club.—Exchange.

Flowers For the Hair.

Natural flowers, one is delighted to think, are again the most fashionable ornament for the hair. There can indeed be nothing more charming in every way than a fresh, sweet flower for the adornment of any woman's dress. One thing only in connection with this graceful fashion strikes one as preposterous. Whenever the announcement is made that "fresh flowers are coming in again," one also reads that such and such flowers are most fashionable. What nonsense this is, to be sure!

You choose flowers, and, above all, flowers which you intend to wear in your hair or on your dress, chiefly for the sake of their shape and color—unless indeed you are independent enough and sufficiently sentimental to choose the flower which for some reason or other is dearer to you than all the others. For instance, pansies may or may not be numbered among the select few which are "fashionable," but there is not a flower that looks more lovely in light brown hair than a pansy of purplish velvet, or in auburn hair that pansy of various shades of burnished gold which has become so popular of late.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

When sown by God in life on earth,
A germ unfolding undefiled,
The soul is born to fleshly birth—
Youth comes and clothes the child.

Lends him his pure and early grace,
Dwells a beloved and loving guest,
Plants laughter on the ruddy face,
And joy within the breast.

Then Manhood coming girder in strength,
Matures the body for the strife,
Cheers and ennobles, till at length
Is reached the prime of life.

Age nearing bends the sturdy back,
Wrinkles the forehead, stints the breath,
And leading down the well worn track
Guides him to lovely Death.

Death comes the last, but never goes,
Divests him of the earthly clod,
Makes him a fair, un fading rose,
And yields him back to God.

—Donahoe's Magazine.

The Angelus In Spain.

The angelus in Spain has thus been beautifully described by a Protestant traveler: "At sunrise a large, soft toned bell is thrice tolled from the tower of the cathedral summoning all the inhabitants, wherever they are or however occupied, to devote a few moments to the performance of a short prayer in honor of the blessed Virgin, called the 'Angelus Domini.' At midday and again at the close of the evening the bell thrice tolls again."

"To a foreigner it is curious and not uninteresting to observe the sudden and fervent attention which is paid in the streets, within and without doors, in the Alameda, on the river, by everybody, high and low, the idler and the laborer, infancy and old age, to this solemn sound. The loiterers in the promenade are suddenly stopped, and each group repeats within its own circle the consoling prayer. The politician breaks off his argument; the young men are abashed in their gay discourse and take off their hats; the carriages are all drawn up; all the worldly business and amusements are forgotten for three minutes till the cheerful tinkling of lighter bells announces that the orison is over."

Keep posted by reading the Plaindealer.

YOUNG GIRL'S GOWN.

Pretty and Simple Models Described in Gingham and Wool.

An attractive gingham dress for a young girl, as described in the New York Tribune, may be made in plaid or striped gingham. Three rows of white insertion about two inches wide trim the full skirt around the bottom and are placed as far apart as the width of the hem. A band of insertion outlines a square yoke, passing across the front and over the shoul-



BEAUTIFUL IN PORCELAIN BLUE.

ders. There is a row of insertion let in the high standing collar, and another above the elbow and just below the full balloon puff of the sleeve. The waist is gathered into the yoke and belt back and front. Three dainty little rosettes of the material of the dress are placed at the collar, at the bottom of the yoke and at the belt where it joins at the back. The gingham in clear denim blue and white stripes, which wash so well and always look so fresh and dainty, are especially pretty made up by this model, with insertions of embroidery in the new open patterns now shown in the shops. A charming model for a spring dress of wool for a girl of 16 has a high, round yoke composed of horizontal rows of tucking, or of rather heavy cording, separated into two groups of three by a band of narrow ribbon laid in full box plaits and fringed out at the edges. A similar band of ribbon edges the bottom of the yoke and trims the collar and is placed at the edge of the full bell skirt. The sleeves fall in two overlapping puffs at the top and are plain from the elbow to the wrist. The open Marie belt of satin ribbon is fastened permanently to the dress by little rosettes. The dress illustrated is a porcelain blue bedford cord trimmed with dark delft blue ribbon. In this case the yoke is corded with cords about twice as large as ordinary welting cord.

THE QUEEN'S DRAWING ROOM.

A Trying Ordeal That Was Something Like a Football Scrimmage.

The first drawing room was a very large one, but there was exceedingly little beauty among the company. The dresses and jewels were magnificent. The queen was tolerably punctual in entering the throneroom, and Lady Spencer at once commenced the function by presenting the "females" of the diplomatic corps, after which Sir Christopher Teesdale brought up the "males." One of the foreign ministers wore a blue uniform entirely covered with gold embroidery, with numerous orders and a huge gold key fastened on to the back of his coat. The queen then sat down on her estate chair and proceeded to receive the entree people, who were headed by some members of the government, who wore the privy councillor's uniform.

There was a great crowd of entree company, as an exceptionally large number of special permissions had been granted by the queen, but her majesty staid on for a few minutes after the general presentations had commenced and then retired, when her place was taken by Princess Christian, next to whom was the Prince of Wales, and then the Dukes of York and Edinburgh.

The crushing and crowding at the various barriers were worse than ever, and there were some violent altercations and furious appeals to the bewildered officials. Several ladies had their trains dashed from their arms, with the result that they came in with the train extending in front for some yards, and two or three narrowly escaped awkward falls. Others had their bouquets utterly destroyed, and many entered the throneroom with disheveled heads, torn veils, broken feathers and crushed sleeves.

Some ladies indeed presented as lamentable an appearance as if they had been engaged in a free fight. Two had most palpable bruises on their arms, and another complained, with pardonable acrimony, that she had received a severe blow on her neck from the cocked hat of "some savage" who had attempted to push past her. The saloons in which the company waited were dreadfully cold, for the fires, which had apparently been lighted just at the last moment, were neither numerous nor large, and it is difficult to understand why, in such inclement weather, there should be such rigorous economy at the palace in regard to wood and coal.—London Truth.

Catholics at Gettysburg.

Dr. Abbott, pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, in a recent sermon very ably refuted the charge that Catholics are enemies of the republic by saying that "at Gettysburg, in the crucial moment of that critical battle, a regiment made up of Roman Catholics was ordered to a charge. There were five minutes before the charge was to be made, and in that five minutes the Roman Catholic chaplain offered one short prayer and gave absolution to the regiment. Then came the command, 'Charge' and the whole Roman Catholic regiment rushed on to death. Who has shown more love for America than that Roman Catholic regiment?"

YOUNGSTOWN NOTES.

Youngstown, Ohio, April 11.—Mr. Oliver Logan was pleasantly surprised at his home on Cook's Lane, Tuesday evening, April 4, by his

many friends, and a fine time enjoyed.

The ladies social club of '93, held a meeting Friday at the residence of Mrs. Frank Curtis. Twenty members were present. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. F. Kennedy's, April 21.

Miss Mattie Barrett entertained five couples of her friends Monday evening, April 3.

The A. M. E. church will have a grand rally on Sunday, April 16, to raise money for the new church, which is to be built soon.

The literary held at the Union Baptist church Monday evening, was a success. The debate, which was the greatest invention: The telegraph or the telephone, was decided in favor of the former.

Irvin Johnson who has been laid up with rheumatism, is able to get around the house.

George Ganey was fined \$1 and cost for disturbing the peace, Friday.

Will Henderson left Tuesday to visit friends in Oil City, Pa.

Mrs. Will Hall has returned home, after a few weeks visit with friends in Oil City, Pa.

The Third Baptist church rally was a grand success. It was Youngstown's biggest day. J. H. Reid brought in \$41, J. A. Jones, \$32.69, Peter Toller \$25.25. The three largest amounts, and among the children, Grace Willis, \$3.10, Oney Smith, \$2.29, Mary Minor, \$2.15. The effort was to raise \$500. \$463.99 was raised that day.

NEW RICHMOND NUGGETS.

New Richmond, Ohio, April 11.—Mrs. Ida Houston, formerly of this place, but now of Cincinnati, is spending a few days here.

Elder J. W. Young, pastor of the A. M. E. church, is visiting friends in Greenfield.

Mrs. Alonzo Jackson left Thursday to spend a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Frank Daney, of Cincinnati.

Mr. Frank Brady, of Marysville, Ky., is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paxton.

Mrs. George Alexander left Saturday to visit in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Joseph Roberts spent a few days of last week in Cincinnati, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Montgomery Johnson.

Mrs. Henry Platt and Mrs. Lake Johnson, left Monday for Cincinnati. The friends of Mr. George Ringold will be glad to hear that he is able to be out again.

Mr. Peter Wilson was called to Cincinnati to the bedside of his friend, Mr. Ollie Anderson.

The young folks prayer meeting at the A. M. E. church, is meeting with great success under the management of Mrs. Louisa Smith, superintendent of the A. M. E. Sabbath school.

The literary entertainment given by the Willing Workers, was a success. The address delivered by Mr. Wm. Jackson was very interesting and instructive. Mrs. Lee Burrell was the solo attraction of the evening, and was highly applauded. The rest of the program was very interesting.

RENVILLE ITEMS.

Renville, Ohio, April 11.—Miss Nettie Brown, of Cambridge, will open a private school at Congo, in a few days.

Mr. George Williams, of Ogden, Utah, who has been visiting his father, Mr. D. D. Williamson, returned home last Monday.

Rev. J. M. Riddle will immerse two candidates next Sabbath.

Mr. W. E. Clark, C. C. of Attucks lodge, No. 12, K. of P., attended the Miners convention at Columbus, last week. While in the city, he visited the West Lodge. He reports Pythianism on the boom in Columbus.

Mr. S. B. Allen declined to be a candidate for mayor at the primary preceding the late election. Mr. Joseph L. Woods who has filled the office of marshal for several years, also declined a re-nomination. Both positions will hereafter be filled by white men.

Mr. A. Brodus was re-elected for the twelfth time as street commissioner. His friends have styled him: "Lie time Commissioner Brodus."

The council will contain two colored members, Mr. Morton Vance and Mr. W. E. Landrich.

OVERLIN JOTTINGS.

Oberlin, Ohio, April 11.—Last Friday morning the friends and relatives were very much shocked over the sad death of Miss Anny Bowes.

Miss Bowes was the daughter of Daniel Bowes who lived in Cumberland county, Ky. After the death of her father, she came to Oberlin in 1880, to live with her uncle, Mr. C. P. Bowes. She has also two aunts, Misses Mary and Jane Bowes, who are now living here in Oberlin. The funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. C. P. Bowes, Sunday. She died in the 26th year of her age, just in the bloom of youth. The sympathy of all goes out for the bereaved family.

We are glad to announce that Mrs. C. Smith who has been very sick, is now recovering.

Miss Victoria Scott who has been in the South teaching for the winter, is expected home this week.

Rev. H. B. Brown will be home to ward the last of the week, to see to his family, will be surprised to find Mrs. Brown ill.

Rev. Dickerson, pastor of Rust M. E. church, has left town to meet his family.

Mr. Walter Hayson has gone to Cleveland to sing in a concert.

Mrs. Mary De France, accompanied by her son Quincy, has gone to see her son, Mr. Charles De France, of Sandusky.

Mr. G. W. Hill visited his brother, Mr. N. C. Hill, of Berlin Heights, O. Mrs. Fox is now visiting her daughter in Elyria.

Are you acquainted outside of your town? Yes? Then help us to get acquainted by sending the names of your friends. We want to introduce the Plaindealer in the homes of all the people.

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| No. 1 | Author | Title |
| 1 | Wilkie Collins | Your Money or Your Life. |
| 2 | Walter Besant | The Humbling of the Mem-bings. |
| 3 | Charles Dickens | The Mudfog Papers. |
| 4 | Wilkie Collins | The Magic Spectacles. |
| 5 | Charlotte M. Braeme | A Bride of Love. |
| 6 | M. E. Braddon | George Laidley's Journey. |
| 7 | S. T. Coleridge | The Rhythm of the Ancient Mariner. |
| 8 | Bjornstjerne Bjornson | The Wedding March. |
| 9 | Besant and Rice | The Ten Years and Tenant. |
| 10 | Charles Dickens | Sketches of Young Couples. |
| 11 | Mrs. Forrester | In a Country House. |
| 12 | R. E. Francillon | Esther's Glove. |
| 13 | Emile Gaboriau | Max's Marriage. |
| 14 | Charles Gibbon | In Pastures Green. |
| 15 | Thomas Hardy | What the Shepherds Saw. |
| 16 | Mary Cecil Hay | In the Holidays. |
| 17 | Captain Murray | The Three Cutters. |
| 18 | Helen B. Mathers | The Land of the Leaf. |



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| No. 19 | Author | Title |
| 19 | Miss Mulock | In a House Boat. |
| 20 | Mrs. Oliphant | Earthbound. |
| 21 | Quida | Little Grand and the Marchioness. |
| 22 | F. W. Robinson | The Barmaid at Batterton. |
| 23 | Alfred Lord Tennyson | The Lover's Tale. |
| 24 | Miss Tackeray | Out of the World. |
| 25 | Annie Thomas | The Mystery, and other Stories. |
| 26 | Miss Mulock | The Self Seer. |
| 27 | Mrs. J. H. Riddell | Miss Molloy's Mishap. |
| 28 | Katherine S. Macquoid | Poor Roger. |
| 29 | The "Duchess" | How Friends Got Out of It. |
| 30 | A Conan Doyle | My Friend, The Murderer. |
| 31 | Charles Dickens | The Chimes. |
| 32 | Charlotte M. Braeme | A Gilded Sin. |
| 33 | Besant and Rice | Shepherds all and Maidens Fair. |
| 34 | Helen B. Mathers | As He Cometh Up The Stair. |

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|--------|-----------------------|-------------------------------------|
| No. 35 | Author | Title |
| 35 | Anthony Trollope | Why Frau Frohmann Raises Her Price. |
| 36 | Charles Dickens | Three Detective Anecdotes. |
| 37 | Mrs. Forrester | The Turn of Fortune's Wheel. |
| 38 | T. DeWitt Talmage | Night Side of New Stories. |
| 39 | Miss Mulock | His Little Mother. |
| 40 | Katherine S. Macquoid | The Awakening. |
| 41 | Mary Cecil Hay | Resaping the Whirlwind. |
| 42 | Mrs. Forrester | Queen Elizabeth's Garden. |
| 43 | Charles Dickens | The Battle of Life. |
| 44 | Wilkie Collins | A Shocking Story. |
| 45 | Quida | Bimbi. |
| 46 | Miss Mulock | The Last of the Ruthvens. |
| 47 | Mary Cecil Hay | A Little Aversion. |
| 48 | Quida | The Little Earl. |
| 49 | Besant and Rice | The Case of Mr. Lucecraft. |

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WANT A LIBRARY.

Ann Arbor, Mich., April 10.—The rally at the A. M. E. church was a reasonable success last Tuesday evening, there is still more money pledged which, when gathered will swell the amount nearly to expectation.

Rev. John L. Davis, of Ypsilanti, delivered a very pleasing lecture at the Bethel A. M. E. church, Tuesday evening last.

Rev. J. D. Underwood and Mr. J. Freeman, attended the convention at Jackson, last week.

Mr. Clay was compelled to take a rest a few days last week.

A young son has come to glad- den the home and hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Turner.

Superintendent Brown of the Baptist Sunday school, is busy with the matter of securing a library for the school. This is a much needed forward step and parents and friends should both contribute to and encourage this worthy effort.

Mrs. Lenny is visiting friends in Chicago.

Rev. Stewart, of Adrian, is expected to fill the pulpit for Pastor Cottman, Sunday.

The congregation of the Second Baptist church listened to one of Rev. Underwood's ablest sermons last Sunday evening; it was practical in thought and very full of pathos.

Rev. Sooley, very ably filled the pulpit at the Bethel A. M. E. church, Sunday evening.

BAY

Mr. and Mrs. Bowser.

When Bowers first came to us he said he was 21, and looked 27. Bowers had weak eyes and pulled the front of his gray crush hat down to protect them.

The title of Bowers' position on the great Western daily, which allowed us to live by earning that living, was first assistant apprentice in the art department.

His salary was small, but Bowers said it paid his board and that was "purty good." Bowers never grew enthusiastic. He seldom spoke unless spoken to.

The first information he was known to volunteer was one day when Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego would gladly have remained in the fiery furnace through a mere matter of preference.

Coming from the far Northwest, as he did, the warmer climate benefited his weak larynx and his voice gradually grew stronger.

A rise in salary spurred him into getting a hard-brimmed straw hat. As his voice waxed less feeble he grew less diffident.

Now, an artist was no exception to the general rule on our paper, but quit work at 11 p. m., as did most of the desk men.

Although we had never seen Bowers imbibed in fact, we had never seen him do anything outside of the art department—we were not surprised to see him drink a beer.

But later on the evening, after we had hid ourselves to a variety theater for the express purpose of showing Bowers some of the town we were surprised.

"Twas a sort of free-and-easy beer garden and concert hall combined, where the voice of the waiter could be heard persuasively and continually crying out: "Somebody tell me something! Somebody say something!

The Browning sisters in (stage) news-boy costume, clean gingham shirt, black knee-breeches and bright green stockings, in song beseeched the wealthy capitalist standing in the aisles to purchase Police Gazette and Clippers for an Evening News.

A lighting change brought them out again in the character of bold Irish lads "just from over the sea." Miss Lulu De Verne warbled. Miss Estelle Cummings furnished a little harmony and Miss Mamie Leslie rendered "The Mottos that are hung upon the wall."

"Well, how do you like it, Bowers?" asked Mac. "Oh, purty well. Which one do you fellows think sings worst?" replied he.

After that nothing Bowers did or said surprised us. Not even at Henson's hanging, when we sat up all night to be on hand at six in the morning.

"That's a purty good rope." "Do you never keep any sketch-books?" I asked of him one day. "Yes, I did have one," he replied, "bring it down and let me see it," said I.

Next day he brought the book. It contained just twenty-seven sketches executed in a style calculated to make us turn green with envy. The twenty-seven sketches were of one dog in as many different positions.

Mac and I pored over that book with the interest of a naturalist discovering a new animal, or an astronomer a new star. It was a revelation to us. We could either use it as a dog in several positions, but how any man could see one dog in twenty-seven positions, let alone to draw that dog, was too much for us.

waitress who brought his meals to him. She said Bowers was an awfully nice customer to wait on. He never kicked. He was the quietest and jolliest man she ever seen.

"And them's the kind of customers I like to serve." And he was polite enough to pardon her grammar for the sake of her pretty eyes and plump figure and quiet enough to refrain from "roasting" her.

She usually gave him his check with the last side dish, but one day late in August Annie for such was her name—tarrid an uncommonly long time around the table.

"Why don't you never go on none of the boat excursions, Mr. Bowers?" she slyly asked. "Because I have to work," replied Bowers.

"At night?" "Yes." "How late?" "Eleven o'clock." "Why, that's just the time the boats gets back. I'm a going on one to-night. How would you like to come down when the boat gets in and take me home?"

"Oh, purty well," he grinned. Eleven five saw Bowers at the wharf, and five minutes later saw both him and Annie climb the hill and board a car for the little blonde's home. There was only one vacant seat and that was a narrow one in the grip, so she climbed up and in and Bowers stood on the foot rail with his left arm holding the back of the seat. It was a long ride and it seemed nobody ever would get off. The little blonde squeezed over until her fluffy hair touched the gripman's sleeve.

"Why don't you sit down, Mr. Bowers?" "Oh, there ain't room for two," said he. Anybody but Bowers would have made room for two.

"Say, put my picture in the paper sometime, will you?" she rattled on. "Oh, I can't draw girls," said he. "I can't draw anything very good but dogs and horses."

"Well, can't you draw it if I give you my photo? There was a girl used to work where I did once, and she took rough on rats, and a reporter come to our house and got her photo out of my album, and next day I seen her picture in the paper."

Here the man in the next seat got off and Bowers sat down. "It's a purty nice night," said he. "Oh, bother the night," said Annie. "Say, won't you please, Mr. Bowers, put my picture in the paper?"

"But I told you once I couldn't draw girls." "Well, how'll I ever get it in if you don't put it in?" sighed she. "Take rough on rats," said Bowers.

The gripman smiled. Annie squirmed and Bowers sat imperturbable. He had evidently meant what he said and the rest of the ride was spent in silence. There was no hanging over the gate for that couple.

Annie said: "You're a mean thing—there!" Bowers said: "You're purty mad, ain't you?" But Annie had already slipped around to the side door and hurried out of sight.

Bowers hurried back to the car line. No cars in sight. And not likely to be, thought he, as he looked at his watch, which indicated 1:29:30. Bowers wore a gold watch with a leather shoestring for a chain, which was fastened to his vest by a big brass safety pin.

"It's a purty long walk," mused he, "but I guess I'll have to do it." He was in a part of the city he had never seen before, so he decided to follow the car track until he could get his bearings and take a short cut for home.

Back after black he rapidly covered until the houses grew more pretentious and he began to realize he must be getting into the swell residence portion of the city. Out against the moonlit sky loomed a mansion of magnificent proportions. Surrounded by monarch shade-trees, sighing softly in the summer's night breeze, the peaceful grandeur of the scene fascinated him and he paused to admire.

Suddenly there rung out upon the air a pistol-shot. Simultaneously a shriek was heard, then a side door of the mansion was flung violently open and two dark figures dashed down the steps, only to be confronted by a third, whose brass buttons and silver star glistened in the moonlight.

A brief struggle. The sound of scuffling feet on the wide gravel walk fell on Bowers' ears as he crouched peeringly from behind a tree. Then another pistol-shot and the brave blue-coated policeman sunk to the ground a corpse.

The two dark figures, with a curse on their lips, bounded down the path, almost brushing the tree behind which Bowers was concealed. As they swept past him he could see they wore masks exposing only the lower part of their faces. Yet not so swiftly did they fly but Bowers' rapid eye quickly caught and noted distinctive points in their appearances.

Two things are certain—You want the news and we want to publish it. You can help us by sending us the names of your friends in different parts of the country so we may induce them to send us the news from their section of the country.

way to where he knew there was an all-night saloon. The whiskey corresponded with the locality and the locality was bad. Bowers knew that, but whiskey was whiskey to a man in his condition.

Entering the saloon he called for his drink and was in the act of tossing it down when his attention was suddenly arrested. For at the other end of the bar were two dark figures engaged in subdued and earnest conversation, who shot suspicious glances at the young man.

Slowly he drank his liquor, while over the rim of his glass he cast a steady, sidelong glance down the bar. He was satisfied they were the two men who had brushed past him so shortly before.

"Have you any paper?" asked Bowers of the man behind the bar. "I would like to write a note." The barkeeper fumbled around, muttering that his "weren't no stationery store," and finally produced a solid sheet and handed it over the bar.

Pulling out his pencil Bowers deliberately wrote his note. He then bought another whiskey and entered into a conversation with the barkeeper, all the time striving to evolve some feasible plan to effect the capture of the murderers, as he believed them to be.

Whatever his scheme might have been it was effectually stopped by the parties abruptly taking their departure. "It will not do to lose sight of them," thought Bowers. "I'll follow them until I run in with an officer and put him on their trail."

Rapidly, and as he fancied unobserved, he glided in their footsteps through dimly lighted streets and dark alleys, never once losing sight of them. Suddenly they turned a corner and Bowers quickened his gait.

Alas for poor Bowers! As he turned that corner, hot in pursuit, a heavy blow from the butt end of a revolver laid him low. Several more followed but he did not feel them.

"Shall we finish him?" said one of the dark figures he had been following. "No," spoke the other. "He's only a boy and don't know anything, and he couldn't hurt us anyway."

Unconscious and bleeding they left him, where he was found at early dawn by a policeman, who rung for an ambulance and sent poor Bowers to the dispensary.

There his wounds were dressed and as he was unable to give any intelligible reply to questions concerning his identity he was loaded into the ambulance again and sent to the city hospital.

Next day the newspapers were shouting: "All about the double murder!" The papers were full of it. A bank president living in the West end had been murdered in his own home by burglars. A brave policeman, who had caught them in the act, also had fallen a victim to the villains. The only eye-witness to the deed was missing. The whole affair was shrouded in mystery.

A half-dozen suspects were landed behind the prison bars. Bowers could not be found at his address. He had not shown up at the office. We were awarded. Rewards to the extent of \$10,000 were offered for the detection of the guilty parties.

Late in the afternoon of the third day a messenger came to me saying I was wanted at the city hospital. Hurrying to that point I was shown into the surgical ward, where over in one corner on an iron cot lay poor Bowers. Hastening to his bedside I grasped his hand.

The sight of a familiar face worked a revolution. His mind cleared instantly. The nurses said he had been delirious most of the time. "Come," said he; "get me out of this purty quick." I expostulated. But Bowers was firm in his determination. I knew the superintendent and got him to sign his release.

"He's all right now, so long as he has his wits," said the superintendent. "He was more shocked than hurt." Bundling him into the carriage, I drove at his request directly to the office of the chief of police.

"Come on," said Bowers. He was cool and steady now. Gaining our admittance, Bowers proceeded to make known his errand. From beginning to end he told all he knew concerning the murder—how he had recognized the two men in the saloon; how he had asked for paper to write a note; how he had followed them in the hopes of finding an officer; how he had turned the corner hot in pursuit, and there his narrative ended, because that was as far as he went.

"But what was your idea of writing a note?" asked the chief. "Here's the note," said Bowers, handing it to him. "You can read it yourself." One glance at that soiled piece of paper and the chief of police rose and, striding over to where Bowers sat, thrust out his hand, saying: "Shake hands with me, my boy. That's the most welcome note I ever read. It's not exactly a note, but it's accurate likeness of two of the most desperate criminals now unchanged. And if I don't catch them and see them hanged I am no longer fit to wear the uniform of the chief of police."

He did not write. We have never heard from him. That has been some years ago, but a friend of mine, who knows more about pork than pictures, tells me the last time he was in Paris he saw a painting by an American artist, which was creating a great furor in art circles, which painting was of one dog in twenty-seven different positions.



OUR LODGE DIRECTORY.

- OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE JURISDICTION OF OHIO. Grand Chancellor—Sam. B. Hill, 339 Court street, Cincinnati, O. Grand Vice-Chancellor—Jas. H. Weaver, Portsmouth, O. Grand Prelate—A. J. Means, Rendville, O. Grand Keeper of Records and Seal—George W. Hartsell, Dayton, O. Grand Master of Exchequer—Levi R. Moore, Ironton, O. Grand Master of Arms—Jas. E. Benson, Cleveland, O. Grand Inner Guard—Jesse M. Sears, Gloucester, O. Grand Outer Guard—Silpen Morren, Xenia, O. Grand Lecturer—J. T. F. Carr, Cincinnati, O. Grand Marshal—George S. Bowles, Piqua, O. Supreme Representatives—A. J. Riggs, Cincinnati, O. J. R. Scurry, Springfield, O. Past Grand Chancellor—L. H. Wilson, Cincinnati, O. Medical Examiner—Dr. Frank Johnson, Cincinnati, O.

GARNETT LODGE, NO. 8. MEETS every first and third Tuesday night in each month. S. H. Bush, C. C., A. H. Henderson, K. of R. and S.

POLAR STAR LODGE, NO. 1. MEETS every second and fourth Tuesday night in each month. Louis Wharton, C. C.; A. J. Riggs, K. of R. and S.

EXCELSIOR DIVISION, NO. 7. MEETS every fourth Thursday night in each month. E. B. F. Johnson, Com.

WILSON DIVISION, NO. 2. MEETS every third Thursday night in each month. Wm. Johnson, Com.

The enclosed circular is being extensively distributed in Ohio state and will receive such consideration as the exigency to the times demand. Believing that the best interest of the Courts can be subserved by the management of their own Endowment, I send to you this circular hoping that the wisdom of Zenith Court, Cincinnati, O., will agree with me in formulating a plan that will be satisfactory to all. You are probably aware of the fact that all Courts exist only where there is a Pythian lodge, and we look on them as not only our allies, but faithful auxiliaries. Courts coming as they do from the loins of Pythian lodges, should work in harmony with them. The Knights of Pythias of Ohio are paying their own Endowment and I see no reason why the courts cannot do the same. I would suggest that all courts forward their Endowment tax to Sir John Fielding as usual and the money collected by him to be deposited in bank and checked out by him in the payment of death claims, when he is furnished with satisfactory proof that the deceased member of the Court was in good standing. The present healthy condition of the members of the various Courts in this state warrants me in saying that a good reserve fund could be created, so that the legal representative of a deceased member could be paid in 30 days. The slow and uncertain process of collecting and paying claims under the present and existing method must soon become a thing of the past and Ohio should inaugurate a system that others will follow.

The presence of brass bands at funerals and anniversaries should be stopped. It is not only a useless expenditure of money, but it brings out a class of followers that one would rather not see.

The committee on revision of the Constitution will meet in Cincinnati on the 29th and 30th of this month. The following named gentlemen compose the committee: G. W. Hartsell, of Dayton; W. A. Bally, of Xenia; S. B. Hill and L. H. Wilson, Cincinnati.

About the latter part of this month Ohio will have paid to the widows of its deceased members, \$1,500, thus wiping out a debt that hung like a cloud over the order and should have been paid by those higher in authority.

The candidacy of Mr. L. H. Wilson for Supreme Chancellor has assumed definite shape and his election is conceded.

Grand Chancellor Hill is assured of another lodge before the Grand Lodge session.

Echos from the banquet will appear in the next issue of the Plaindealer. Let every Pythian buy a copy. Vote for Harry G. Ward, of Garnet and Louis Wharton, of Polar Star for delegates to the Grand lodge.

Its desired that every Pythian name in the state appear on the Endowment roll this quarter.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

VULGAR CURIOSITY OF SOME WOMEN IN NEW YORK CITY.

Mottos For the Year—Her Paris Gown. Danger in Seeking Stage Fame—Miss Willard in England—Women Suffrage in Massachusetts.

The band of female marauders to whose exploits at the funeral of Mrs. Whitney public attention has been called is not new. It gathers at every social and semipublic occasion to which the entrance is free. It is not organized, but moved by the same impulse of untutored curiosity, acts with involuntary concerted effort whenever this is opposed. These women were in silks, velvets and diamonds as well as cheaper clothes. They have no household cares. They have no social life. They are part of the vast numbers of people who come to a city for commercial reasons of one sort or another. Their husbands are frequently traveling men, and they are left at long intervals alone.

They live in boarding and lodging houses. They have nothing more important to do than sit and look out the windows on the street, or at their neighbors in the rear, or amuse themselves in the shops. Their money they spend mostly in dress. They economize in books and papers. They are not matinee women. Many are good women, who think the theaters are wicked, but who make a point of being present at all church functions. After they have scanned the advertisements in the morning papers to see if there are any bargains they look out for a church wedding or a prominent funeral and sally forth alone, in couples or in groups, to attend.

At the wedding of Mrs. Marshall Roberts at Calvary church a mob of well dressed women filled the aisles. They browbeat Mr. Lispenard Stewart when he ventured a timid remonstrance; they defied Johnson. The scramble and the language baffled a market place. Many of these women do not realize the enormity of their offense. They are good wives, careful mothers and would provide hot water bottles or wring out flannels for a neighbor in distress. They would ravish the flowers at Mrs. Whitney's funeral to send away in a letter as a souvenir to some country cousin and fancy they were doing a graceful thing. They have no conception that they are vulgar, curious persons under the glamour of city life and suffering greatly from a lack of daily housework and home duties.—New York Evening Sun.

A Woman's Worthy Charity. Mrs. Anna Matilda Maulsby, by her will, which has just been presented for probate in Washington, provides for the erection and maintenance of a home for destitute women as a memorial to her mother. She bought a site in a fashionable part of the city and set apart \$35,000 for the building and \$45,000 as an endowment fund. She also bequeaths \$30,000 to the Newsboys' and Children's Aid society for a building to be known as the "George Maulsby Memorial home," in memory of her late husband.—Washington Letter.

GOOD TO APRIL FIFTEENTH.



The Autobiography of the Honorable Frederick Douglass should be in the home of every Afro-American in this country. The Plaindealer is enabled to offer this great work in connection with the paper for the price of the book alone. To any one sending us \$2.50 cash we will forward them The Plaindealer one year and a copy of this excellent race book.

The book alone sells for \$2.50 and this special offer is only good until April 15. If you have already paid your subscription your paper will be extended another year. Take advantage of this. Good only until APRIL 15.

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Trains leave Grand Rapids for Chicago 8:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., and 11:30 p. m., time, five hours and fifteen minutes. Train leaving Grand Rapids at 11:30 p. m., daily, has through sleepers arriving at Chicago at 7:06 a. m.

Trains leave Grand Rapids for Charley ix and Potosi at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Potosi at 3:20 p. m. Trains leave for Gr d Rapids, Manistee, Ledington and Traverse City at 7:30 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

The Saginaw Valley and St. Louis. Is the favorite line between Grand Rapids and the Saginaws. Trains leave Grand Rapids 7:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m. Leave Saginaw 7:30 a. m., 5:55 p. m. CHAS. M. HEALD, Gen'l Mgr., Grand Rapids. J. K. V. AONW, Gen'l Sup. F. DAVIS, Gen. Frt. Agent. GEO. DEHAVEN, Gen. Pass' Agent. BLAINE GAVETT, City Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids.

Freight and Ticket Office—Hammond Building, ground floor, 130 Griswold St., also entrance from Fort St. Telephone 368. DETROIT, GRAND RAPIDS & MILWAUKEE RY Depot foot of Brush street. Trains run by Central Standard time.

Leave Arrive *Grd Rapids & Saginaw Ex 6:50 a m 9:35 p m *Grand Haven & Chicago Ex 10:50 a m 4:05 p m *Grand Rapids Ex. res. 4:05 p m 11:50 a m *Pontiac Suburban 5:35 p m *Chicago express with sleeper 8:45 p m 7:45 a m *Night Express with sleeper 10:45 p m 7:00 a m

Trains leaving Detroit at 6:50 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 8:45 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. connect at Durango with trains of Chicago & Grand Trunk for Chicago and the West; also for Saginaw and Bay City. 8:30 a. m. and 4:05 p. m. trains have elegant parlor car attached. Chicago Express has Pullman sleeping and Buffet cars to Chicago daily. Night Express has sleeper to Grand Rapids daily. Sleeping car berth can be secured at general ticket office, 102 Jefferson ave., corner Woodward and at the depot foot of Brush street. E. J. PIERCE, City Ticket Agent. W. S. SPIKER, Gen'l Manager.

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URBANA JOTS.

Urbana, Ohio, April 11.—Mr. Isaac J. Waugh, of the second ward, who has served as assessor for the last two years, again started on his rounds Monday. Daniel Hunter died Monday. He was a member and trustee of St. Paul's A. M. E. church. Mr. Grant Moss has returned from Chicago, where he spent a week, taking in the sights of the great city, and accepted a position with Anderson and Cramer.

SAGINAW SAYINGS.

Saginaw, Mich., April 12.—Miss B. Harris, of Flint, is spending her vacation in the city, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. L. Hammond. Mrs. Abram Logan, who has been living in Ludington, has returned to the city, accompanied by her sister Maud Redmond, to make this their future home. Mr. A. E. Butler will go to Toronto, Ont., soon to visit. Miss Minnie Fields will return to her home in Flint, soon. Miss Mamie Hammond was taken very ill on Sunday. Mrs. Smith is still seriously ill and her recovery is despaired of. Mrs. Vandyke has recovered so as to be around again. Miss Maria Harris is confined at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. Brown, by sickness. Mrs. Lincoln Bundy will entertain a number of her friends Thursday evening in honor of Miss Beesie Harris.

We were very sorry indeed that the news announcing the death of Guy Henry was too late for publication. The parents and relatives have the entire sympathy of their many friends in their sad affliction. We hope the friends will become more interested in the Plaindealer, and that the time is not far in advance when it may find its way and be read in every family in the Valley.

