

# THE PLAIN DEALER.

VOLUME VIII. NO. 39.

DETROIT, MICH., FEBRUARY 13, 1891.

WHOLE NO. 401.

## NO COLOR LINE NOW.

### THE BLACK MAN'S BRAVERY WIPES OUT WHITE PREJUDICE.

Delighted To Honor Them—Stopped The Cheering—Made Things Hot—Thoroughly Contented—Proceeding The Army.

Opportunities come to those who wait and the recent trouble with the Indians may be well regarded as the Afro-American soldier's opportunity, if it impresses a people prone to regard the achievements of the black man with eyes that see not, with the splendid worth of the Ninth Cavalry. Their coolness under fire, their endurance and discipline are all well known to the few with whom they are associated, but the general public are just beginning to learn how worthy of praise are the Afro-American cavalrymen of the United States Troops.

Of the recent achievements of the Ninth Cavalry. Mr. Geo. H. Harries says in the Washington Evening Star:

Nobody need be very much surprised if in the course of time—and within a reasonable period—the ninth cavalry, or a large portion of it, is stationed at Fort Myer. Never have the services of this regiment been acknowledged as they should have been and there are forces now at work which may place at least one battalion of these Afro-American cavalrymen where they may be admitted by the residents of the national capital and paraded before the thousands who annually visit the city. The ninth has a record which looks as though the regiment ought to receive some consideration. The Apaches can give the ninth all the recommendations they need as fighters; the fifth cavalry will say it is thankful for the bravery of the ninth in the battle of the Big Foot massacre; thousands of Oklahoma boomers must perforce pay tribute to the courage of the ebony troopers, and now the seventh cavalry owes more than can be told to the bravery of Col. Henry's sable warriors.

### HOW IT WAS DONE.

The story of this last feat has never been much more than hinted at in official reports and mention of it in the newspapers has been of the most casual description. Perhaps there was but little of the remarkable in the actual fighting done by the ninth when it participated in the battle of the Mission. Its members could not contend with a foe that was flying, because the business of the hour was the rescue of Gen. Forsythe and his men. The soldierly qualities displayed were of the most valuable and commendable description. On December 29 Col. Henry and his command rode from their command on White river to the so-called stronghold of the hostiles in the bad lands, threw a few shells into it by way of practice and returned to the starting place in all a distance of forty-four miles, covered by 5 o'clock in the evening. Then came orders to move into the agency because of the disturbance caused by the Big Foot fight and at 8 o'clock soldiers, horses, wagons and mules set out on a night march of 48 miles, a march that ended about 4 o'clock on the following morning. The wagon train was a little in the rear with troop D as an escort and no one supposed it was in any particular danger at that time. For about an hour the tired cavalrymen who composed the greater portion of the column waited at the agency while Gen. Brooks made up his mind as to the location of their camp, and after that had been done the horses were watered and rubbed down. There could be no shelter for the men until the wagon train arrived with the tents. Suddenly "boots and saddles" was sounded and in a moment the news was spread abroad that the train had been attacked. Followed closely by two troops of the seventh the colored battalion galloped out three miles and drove the hostiles off. D troop losing one man in the skirmish. The train was escorted into camp, hungry horses were fed and the soldiers got their own breakfast. Tents were up very speedily and everybody was preparing to enjoy a long needed sleep when the battalion was ordered out with the seventh. Col. Henry protested that human nature could not stand more than his men had stood. They had marched 98 miles and had one fight within a period of less than 24 hours and they must have rest. The protest was effectual, for the seventh went out alone.

### CALLED TO THE RESCUE

Many of the tired ones had not been asleep more than from twenty minutes to half an hour when "boots and saddles" broke their slumbers. The seventh had been surrounded and the battle of the Mission was threatening to become another Custer affair. It was six miles of a gallop to the Mission, but the horses covered the ground as though they had been stabled for a week. Responding to Col. Henry's whistle the battalion divided and deployed to the right and left. Yelled like mad men did those Ethiopian skirmishers; took the ridges that commanded the field and drove back the dis-appointed savage.

### NO COLOR LINE NOW

That rescue made firm friends of the seventh and ninth. If one of the colored troops entered the seventh's camp he was an honored guest. I have seen two of the

white cavalrymen struggle with each other for the supremacy which would enable the winner to unsaddle and feed the horses of one of the rescuers who was called by duty into their quarters while half a dozen others of Gen. Forsythe's boys proffered whatever comforts were to be had. The color line was completely erased. When the ninth, in moving to its present location passed the seventh the latter regiment strained its collective lungs in a super-human effort to express its appreciation, and the bugles returned the compliment with a will when the seventh marched away to the railroad.

### QUICK WORK BY THE QUARTERMASTER.

One of the most interesting features of Col. Henry's command is its transportation outfit. There probably is not in the army a more thoroughly and genuinely modest gentleman than Lieut. Bettens and it is certain that nowhere can there be found a more successful quartermaster. Only the man who has tried to control the movements of thirty two wagons—the majority of them drawn by six mules—can have any real sense of the task which has kept Lieut. Bettens busy for more than two months past. One instance will prove his ability as a hustler. About 5 o'clock on the evening of December 31 the order was given to break camp, and at 10 o'clock the next morning the train was at Harney Springs, fifty-three miles away from the starting point. That's a hard record for any quartermaster to beat, and the wagons were heavily laden, too. All the ninth's drivers are colored, and the success which ordinarily attends their efforts is a continuous argument in favor of a continuing of business relations between the Negro and the white.

### HE STOPPED THE CHEERING.

The ninth never will be able to understand why Gen. Brooks acted as he did on the morning when they were proceeding to the rescue of the seventh. Everybody at the agency knew that Col. Henry and his troopers were tired almost to the utmost and when they started on their gallop to the Mission a succession of cheers went up that did good to the hearts of the weary. The second infantry joined in the chorus of hurrahs and would have been much more vociferous had not Gen. Brooks ordered the cheering to stop. The soldiers stopped because they had to, but the civilians kept it up until the ninth was beyond vocal reach. It is generally supposed that Brooks was afraid the cheering might hurt the feelings of the Indians who were then at the agency, but neither that nor any other excuse will give the interference from being stigmatized as unnatural.

### MEDAL WEARERS.

Four members of the battalion now on duty at the Ridge are the proud possessors of medals of honor. Sergts. Jordan and Shaw won theirs in Apache campaigns, Private Henry Johnson earned his fighting Utes, while Private Walley was given his for conspicuous bravery in carrying a wounded man off from under the noses of some of the most sanguinary of Victoria's followers. There is an interesting incident in Private Walley's military career. He had left his troop not only without permission, but with the intention in his heart of remaining away. He was caught and brought back. As a prisoner he was engaged in digging a grave for a comrade who had died, and a sentry was watching him while he welded pick and shovel, when a band of Apaches suddenly attacked the camp. Without stopping to fire a shot the sentry dropped his gun and broke all the southwestern sprinting records. Walley climbed out of the grave, got the gun, dropped back into what was suddenly converted into a rifle pit and from that shelter made things too hot for the invaders. When they had retreated Walley was at once released from arrest and never was tried. He does some very fine cooking for the officers' mess now. I was camped with the ninth for a couple of days this week, so I know whereof I speak when I refer to the quality of Walley's cooking.

### A CONTENTED LOT.

What a thoroughly contented crowd that colored battalion is! The officers are all white, but they are more attentive to the men than they would be if all were one color, and the enlisted men reciprocate very heartily. The blacker the men are the better their officers like them. It would be difficult to find a more truly happy command in any army. Each of the big Sibley tents has in it fifteen or sixteen men, and when supper has been disposed of these little communities settle down to have a good time. Song and story, with an occasional jig or selection on the mouth organ, occupy the hours until "taps" is sounded.

Some of the stories are good and most of them have a military flavor, for every man in the regiment is proud of the fact that he is a soldier. Religious discussions are quite frequent and there is always more or less of a tendency toward scriptural history.

### THE INDIAN AND THE NEGRO.

The Indians are undoubtedly much afraid of the colored soldier. Their doctrine of the new Messiah has it that all the whites are to be destroyed, but as the Negro is, by virtue of his epidermis, outside the category of the doomed the red man regards him with a good deal of awe when a fight is on. In view of the superstitious belief of the Indian that their bullets will not injure the Negro, it might be a good thing in any future campaign to have as many as possible of colored soldiers in the field.

Only a day or two ago the Indian and the Negro were combatants in what may be termed peaceful strife. It started out when a white soldier commenced snow-

balling an Indian. The Indian was too many for his tormenter and when the white man retreated there were a good many smiles on aboriginal countenances, the Sioux were evidently delighted when their champion put his opponent to flight. One of the ninth cavalry boys—a very black and decidedly muscular little fellow—threw off his overcoat and pelted snow at the victor with such effect that he ran away to escape the chilly shower. Two other Indians joined to save their friend, but they, too, had to seek refuge in ignominious flight.

"Don't want none o' dem Engines t' say ez 'ey kin git away wid de army," remarked the trooper, as he put on his overcoat and moved off. He belonged, somebody said, to Lieut. Perry's troop, and Lieut. Perry, by the way, is a Washingtonian.

### BUT A TITHE OF THEM.

#### One Hundred and Seven Murders by Lynching in the South.

Chicago Inter Ocean: The soundly Democratic Chicago Globe is indiscreet. It was so yesterday, when it stated the number of lynchings for the year 1890 to be 126, of which 107 were in the Southern States, and in which the number of colored victims was ninety. Governor Tillman did not speak a day too soon concerning the political outrages prevalent in the South. In Georgia alone, more men were lynched during the past year than in all the Northern States put together. And Georgia does not stand first on the list, Texas having six more of such murders to answer for than the "Empire State of the South." In Texas and Mississippi there were, lacking one, twice as many cases of lynching as in all the Northern States. And he has read the newspapers with little discernment who has not noted the political animus at the bottom of most Southern lynchings. The Southern Democrats will not thank their Northern ally for printing these figures at this particular time. They are evidence of the need of that election law whose passage was delayed, we hope not permanently prevented, by the silver hunger of eight Senators who owe their seats to the enabling power of the Republican party.

Out of 107 of murders by lynching the victims were Negroes in ninety cases. If the Negro race had representation according to its numbers, or its industry, or its intelligence, and we say intelligence advisedly, for Secretary Arroyo's report showed that illiteracy has been increasing more rapidly among the whites than among the blacks of Louisiana, does any one believe that the odds would be so unfavorable to protection of Negroes by law? Can any one believe it?

These are not all the murders; they are not a tithe of them. They are just the lynchings, as estimated by a Democratic newspaper published in Chicago. And with this list of ninety slain Negroes, the victims of but one form of lawless force in the Southern States, the Democratic press, and the Mugwumpian press, too, shrieks with terror at the contemplation of the use of lawful force to protect the Negro in the act of voting for officers who will enforce the laws which legislators chosen by his vote will make for his protection. The Democratic press of the North has been, time out of mind the slave or hireling of Southern Democrats, but there was a time when the now Mugwumpian press would have shuddered at a hint of the possibility of its ever becoming a silent partner in murder that it might have share in the votes stolen under cover of it.

### THE QUICK AND THE DEAD.

#### A Voice From the Pacific Slope Cries Out Against Injustice.

San Francisco Sentinel: The magnificent pageant, display and pomp accorded the dead Hawaiian monarch, Kalakaua, was in strange contrast with the treatment accorded Negroes living and dead. American Negroes are considered by the Anglo-Saxon in every light, except as equals—they are the despised race upon this continent—and yet, one of their blood—a King—is at his death honored and glorified almost beyond expression. "Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel!" A King though dead, is of infinitely more importance than the greatest living American Negro, say, than are the 12,000,000 American Negroes. The Americans have been repeatedly accused of toadyism, and snobishness, but the spectacle presented to the public gaze on the occasion of Kalakaua's obsequies, demonstrated its truth beyond a suspicion of doubt. Our white brethren fell down and worshipped at the feet of royalty, albeit the worshipped was King of the Kanakas, and related to the despised Negro race. We know full well that the honors extended by the federal, State and municipal officials, were as they should be. We know that Kalakaua's position entitled him to receive all the honors which were bestowed upon him, but a multitude of the grandest and greatest of American Negroes could have died in San Francisco, with hardly a passing notice. We are sometimes unpatriotic enough to wish that one of the great European governments would become involved in a quarrel with the United States and whip some sense into their prejudiced noddies.

Subscribe for THE PLAIN DEALER, the best of them all.

## "BILLY SMITH'S" TALKS.

### THE YOUNGER GENERATION NOT DOING THEIR WORK WELL.

What the Churches Need—A Woeful Neglect—A Fair Illustration—Redeem Their Faults.

#### ARTICLE VI.

Errors, like straw, upon the surface flow; He who would search for pearls, must dive below.

"When you strip the great colored churches of the outward seeming and penetrate to the heart life, examine the motive forces, and search the souls of the individuals, you will find as good, as good, as quick and true a body as is to be found among all the christian organizations on earth. The errors which William Smith is pointing out all lay along the surface and can be traced to fallible judgement rather than to moral rottenness. The conferences receive and tolerate ignorant, unstudious men because the conferences are composed of men who really don't appreciate the value of education and thoroughness. The pompous Doctors display their titles and strut about honestly believing that they are Hoyts, Halls, Spurgeons etc. They don't mean to pretend to something not possessed but no doubt really think they are deep, broad scholars. When some of their failings are pointed out they may see them but they don't recognize them as vital and feel honest indignation at their critics. The characteristic of half-learning is conceit, "a shallow draught intoxicates the brain." When you carry the investigation beyond the bombasts who stand at the front door and get deep into the building among the laborers you will find a good many worthy men of profound scholarship. The Negroes who stand about the wharfs and docks are not the true representatives of the ministry. It is truly said that the existence of such a vast number of societies the enrolment of such a host of redeemed, the erection of so great a number of churches and schools is an indubitable argument in favor of the efficiency of the colored ministry.

But it may also be truly said that the small results obtained from all these grand achievements is a proof that the younger generation is not doing its work as well as the fathers did theirs. The ability to use money is not equal to the ability to raise it. The ability to use churches is not equal to the ability to build them. The ability to develop character and direct lives is not equal to the ability to win souls. The churches need pastors for the people and business men for the cities. They are well equipped with missionaries, revivalists and church builders. They have hosts of money raisers and Bishop Gaines stands foremost among them. But the largest possible results are not obtained. The much abused Rev. Dr. Smith is the only colored minister on earth who has shown first class business ability and who can point to large results from his use of the people's money. I refer now, to general funds. The Rev. Dr. Derrick will equal his achievements if given equal chance and time. The lameness of the Philadelphia Publishing House of the A. M. E. church is not due to a lack of skillful management so much as to the fact that it is made the target upon which all disaffected break. It gets no help at any moment from gratuitous sources and only half returns for its actual productions. The Methodists show their lack of sound sense in their woeful neglect to develop this department. The Southern Recorder is an usurper and draws off support from the chief paper without making adequate returns. It no more compares to the Philadelphia paper in appearance, tone, and worth than do the hosts of other religious papers published by the colored churches. It is in bondage to a clique and its editorials never rise above the level of the prejudiced sentiments of a set of kickers who dominate over it. When Washington's article first appeared it half way endorsed it, but when the tide turned it turned too. It was among the first papers to quote Prof. Price's remark and then after his visit to Nashville recanted by bearing "Billy Smith" Eq., over the head. Its editorials are sometimes skillful but are seldom out and out upon any side of an issue. It points to Dr. Johnson's long term in office as a proof that education is appreciated when it is well known that the Doctor has held his office in spite of as mean and treacherous opposition as ever assailed any man. Perhaps it knows something of the present plans on foot against him. Dr. Johnson is the best educated colored man in the South but is a little lazy. If he had some of Dr. Smith's wonderful energy, or some of Bishop Gaines' kindly force of character, or some of Bishop Turner's sweeping might, he would tower above them all. But he is sort of indolent and with a head like an Emerson is content to shamble along with feet like a plow-boy, with latent forces like a Napoleon he drifts on like a log. Too indolent to assert his profound knowledge and polite attainments, he falls in line with ignorance and becomes the applauded spokesman of men whom his scholarly tastes must despise. Though able to produce a book unsurpassed in the history of the modern Negro, he scarcely exerts himself to write an article of merit. Though he can speak with the fluency and thunder of Webster, he draws like a school boy.

## The Novel Supplement "A Marriage at Sea" accompanies this issue of The Plain Dealer and every paid up subscriber is entitled to the same free. If you fail to receive one send a postal card notifying us at once.

Dr. Johnson is a fair illustration of the condition of his church which has as great forces dormant as large possibilities unsought, as mighty talent unused, as he. If the A. M. E. church would back up its Philadelphia House for four years it could flood the world with as rich literature as heart might wish, it could double the pay of Bishops, extend the mission work, elevate the ministry and leap forth and stand honored among the great churches of the world. But too many of the best talented men like Johnson submit to presumption and the wheels are clogged. Bass voices have more weight than do high notes in the general conferences. The ablest men of the various conferences are usually the most unpopular and consequently never are sent in great numbers as delegates. The Iowa conference which has a Dr. Jenter D. D. in its ranks will more than likely defeat him and send a Gaines, Malone or Jacobs to represent it. So it goes the Connection over. The Baltimore conference will send some caterer and leave the learned Dr. Steward at home.

If the churches which have such men as Lee, Derrick, Price, etc., would push them and back them, much would be gained. The election of Drs. Tanner and Arnet to the bishopric was the wisest thing their church has done since it founded the Review. The election of Grant and Gaines was providential, human wisdom does not deserve the credit. There are not two other Negroes in the world who could achieve what these two men will if they are kept in proper fields. Let them once be redeemed from certain faults and they are giants.

### Senator Blair's New Bill.

Senator Blair is said to have introduced a bill in Congress "to establish a department of co-operative Negro colonies." The preamble of which reads as follows:

"Whereas, The productions of the Negroes of the country during the past century have exceeded eighty hundred millions of dollars; and

Whereas, The possessions of said Negroes at the present time do not exceed eight millions of dollars; and

Whereas, The conditions of the said Negroes is a disgrace to the white race, which has adopted a system of "charity and coercion" instead of "co-operation and conciliation" towards the black as well as towards the red race; and

Whereas, The present short session of the Fifty-first Congress of the United States is willing and able to establish the rightful, natural and enlightened system of "co-operation and conciliation."

For the reasons set forth it is proposed to enact a law establishing "an executive department of co-operative Negro colonies" for the purpose of enabling the Negroes within the limits of the United States to train themselves to the industries, arts and ethics of mankind most suitable for their development without permanently seeking the charity or eternally fearing the coercion of the white race. To further this end the office of Secretary and the office of the First, Second, Third and Fourth Assistant Secretaries of the Department of Co-operative Negro Colonies are created. It shall be the duty of the Secretary, as soon as possible, to establish all necessary agencies of the Department of Co-operative Colonies, within the limits of the United States, for the purpose of enabling the Negroes therein "to train themselves in the industries, arts and ethics of mankind most suitable for their individual and collective development," and it shall also be the duty of the said Secretary to make a report of the transactions of the department to Congress annually. No person shall be employed in the department who shall not have enlisted in the Grand Army of Labor of the Republic, and who has been assigned to duty in the Department of Co-operative Negro Colonies by the Secretary of the Department of Labor, under the direction of the President of the United States of America. In order that funds shall be amply provided for carrying it into effect the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to cause to be printed a sufficiency of "declaratory legal tender money" to be printed and covered into the Treasury for the purpose. It is to be paid out as the Secretary of the Department of the Co-operative Negro Colonies shall require it.

### Caught at Last.

George W. Duval a noted gambler who four years ago, shot and killed Jarvis B. Griffin of Philadelphia is under arrest in Memphis and will probably be brought to trial soon. The crime was committed May 11, 1887. Duval attempted to start a game of cards at the Quay club but as he was known to be a tricky gambler, Warren Williams who had charge of the rooms put him in the street, Duval raised his pistol to shoot Williams and Griffin who had slipped between them to make peace received the charge and died instantly. The police have been looking for him ever since and now they have him.



To Correspondents: Don't Be Late.

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

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

Personal jokes are not wanted.

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

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

Make your letters and communications as short as possible.

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

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

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

Agents, Attention!

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

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

Excuses and promises do not pay our expenses, etc. PLAINDALER Co. Sept. 1, '90.

Every purchaser of a copy of this issue of the Plaindealer is entitled to a copy of the Novel Supplement. "A Marriage at Sea."

A Sad Misfortune.

FR. WAYNE, Feb. 9.—Mr. James Pettiford of Van Wert, County, Ohio, was in the city last Monday with his son, who had the misfortune to have one of his eyes shot out with a bow and arrow, for the purpose of having an operation performed on his eye.

Elder B. Roberts of Kalamazoo, left for his home left Wednesday morning after assisting Elder Jeffries through his quarterly meeting highly pleased with his stay in the city.

Mrs. Rhoda Jones nee Raines is very sick with typhoid pneumonia.

Mrs. Nettie Davis is still confined to the house on the account of injuries received by a fall sometime ago.

Mr. Porter of the Wayne hotel is on the sick list.

Mr. William Kennedy left for Chicago last Saturday to take a position on a dining car.

Elder Jeffries is at Kalamazoo assisting Elder Roberts in his quarterly meeting. During his absence the pulpit was left in charge of Rev. J. H. Roberts. John M. Anderson filled the pulpit yesterday morning. Last night J. H. Roberts preached to a full house. There was a good attendance all day.

The following clipping from the Fort Wayne Press is a testimony to the excellent church work done in our city during the last quarter of which we are very proud.

J. H. R.

Editor Press:—It is a pleasure for us to report the A. M. E. church of this city in excellent condition under the efficient pastorate of Rev. R. Jeffries. The church has met its financial obligations promptly during the last quarter and is now enjoying a spiritual harvest which has been fruitful in several conversions, and gives promise of larger results. I find in the charge in this city a loyal people who co-operate heartily with their pastor in every effort to improve the condition of the local church work. The services are well attended.

JAMES M. HENDERSON, Presiding Elder.

Proud of Its Colleges.

ALBION Feb. 10.—Our fine little city is justly proud of its colleges. There are at present two Afro-American young gentlemen attending school here, a Mr. Washington of Lansing and Mr. Hoffman, a young man from Mississippi who has been teaching school in the South but is here to complete his studies. We wish them God-speed and hope that more may follow. Mr. Washington has been chosen critic of the Athenodios Society of the college which shows the impartial spirit which prevails in the school and which is warmly supported by the noble hearted president Dr. Flak.

Mr. D. E. Williams who has been ill is improving.

The churches are holding a series of meetings and are doing great work.

The home of Dr. D. E. Williamson narrowly escaped serious damage by fire from a defective chimney.

Mrs. Nicholas of Lansing is in the city and is arranging for a series of concerts.

Mrs. A. W. Harrison and Mrs. D. E. Williamson will visit Ann Arbor shortly.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore lectured on "Wendell Phillips" at the M. E. church last Tuesday evening to a crowded house.

Messrs Allison and Harris who went to Jackson recently got into trouble there from which one escaped by paying his fine and the other in lieu thereof was given 65 days at the work house in the City of the Straits.

GETTING TOGETHER.

A Combination to Beat The Enemy—No Time For Traitors.

FLETCHER, Ont., February, 9.—There has been an effort put forward in this county to organize a civil rights League and I have been watching the columns of your valuable paper to see if our interests in that matter had been voiced in there but so far I have seen nothing so I thought I would drop you a few lines about it. The Chatham Literary Association issued a call to the colored people of the County of Kent to meet at Victoria Hall on the 21st of Jan. The meeting was fairly attended and a call was issued to every school section to send two delegates and every town to send five to meet in convention on the 7th of Feb., about 70 attended this convention. Mr. W. H. Bazy was called as temporary chairman and Mr. Chandler acted as secretary, a committee on credentials was appointed and reported favorably. The delegates then elected Mr. J. C. Richards chairman and Mr. R. L. Holden secretary. The object was pretty well discussed and a committee of five was appointed to draft a constitution and by laws as follows: N. Murry, G. Shadd, J. M. Gare, Bishop Willmore and A. Henry during speech making the committee drew up the constitution and submitted it and asked for an extension of time to complete the work which was granted and the convention adjourned to meet on the 21st at Victoria Hall, Chatham at 1 p. m. There is considerable enthusiasm but at the same time there are many who are only tools in the hands of the white people to fight our interest but in these times of hurry we have only time to brand them with shame and press on with the work. Our grievances are plain to all and it is the duty of every member of the race to endeavor to make this League a permanent and successful organization. In the convention the following municipalities were represented by delegates: Chatham Town and Township, Dover, Harwich, Ralcligh and Tilbury East and we believe that there are energetic workers in all those places.

Favor Amalgamation

DRESDEN, Ont., Feb. 8.—The winter here thus far has been mild, good roads but no snow of any account. There is quite a number sick with "la grippe" and fever. Mr. S. B. Britton of the 11th Concession, Chatham Township is quite ill with the asthma. Mr. Stephen Griffin of the town is in a feeble condition.

The Rev. Elder Lynn of the Union Baptist Church of the 11th Concession, Township of Chatham, has a fine church and growing congregation. The Elder is now in the midst of a revival and several have been reclaimed. Although these special meetings have been going on for nearly a month, the church is densely packed every evening and the deep interest manifested in saving souls and in being saved, steadily increases every evening. He that winneth souls is wise. May this good preacher continue to be blessed in his labor of love.

The Rev. N. E. Elsworth, pastor of the B. M. E. church, has been on the sick list for over a year, but all will be glad to learn that his health is improving. His congregation is apparently preparing for an onward movement.

The benefit concert given in the white Methodist church of Dresden, for Superintendent Hawking proved a financial failure.

A grand mass meeting was held in the Town hall on the night of the 26th of January, Mayor Sharpe in the chair. The great question of School Amalgamation was then presented and after a full, free and fair discussion it was submitted to a vote and carried by a overwhelming majority in favor of amalgamation. "Truly the Sun do move." J. B. H.

A New Social Club.

YPSILANTI, Feb. 10.—The series of revival meetings at the A. M. E. church came to an end Friday evening. There were about 20 accessions to the church. Rev. Felton was assisted by Rev. Phares of Springwells, Rev. Wm. Johnson of the Second Baptist church and others. Rev. Johnson commenced a series of meetings Monday evening.

Mr. Albert DeHazen lost his little son, Robert Allen, last Monday from lung trouble.

Rev. R. H. Felton administered the ordinance of baptism to six candidates Sunday morning, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Jas Preston, Miss Lewis, Isaac Lynch, Arthur Green and Eugene Washington.

The young men of the city have organized a social club to be known as the Twin City Social club. They will, about Feb. 19, give a grand entertainment at Samaritan Hall. Their headquarters are at Liverman's Hall.

The social ball given by the Iroquois Club at Light Guard Hall last Thursday evening was a failure, both socially and financially.

At the last session of the Grand Lodge, No. 16, I. O. of G. S. & D. of S. of Michigan it was decided to hold an anniversary celebration at Detroit or vicinity on August 1st.

Rev. Felton and Rev. Colman of Ann Arbor exchanged pulpits Thursday evening.

The Finest On The Road.

NILES, Feb. 9.—Elder James M. Henderson P. R., delivered a very interesting discourse at the A. M. E. church Friday evening.

Rev. Leonard Herrod deceased has had a pension granted.

Elder McSmith pastor of the A. M. E. church who has been in poor health for some time has asked for and received a much needed vacation.

Mrs. Anna B. Field was the guest of Mrs. C. Jones last week.

The young people will give a dancing party at the rink Feb. 12th.

We have in course of erection a depot, which is said will be the finest between Chicago and Detroit. The M. C. R. R. is also building a viaduct extending over 5th street. Both are much needed improvements.

ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

Mrs. W. W. Cox has been appointed postmaster at Indianola, Miss.

Mr. J. P. Waller of Kansas has been appointed as Consul to Tamatave Madagas car.

The "Colored Bar Association" of Mississippi hold their first annual meeting at Greenville March 5th.

Prof. Johnson's School History of the Negro Race in America" has received the endorsement of many prominent educators.

Robert G. Still, of Philadelphia has been nominated for councilman of the Eighth ward by the Democratic convention of that city.

The Huntville Gazette intimates that there has been recently a serious difference of opinion between the students and faculty of Wilberforce college.

Editor Rudd of the Catholic Tribune was awarded one cent verdict in his suit against the Delicatessen lunch rooms in Cincinnati, Ohio, for refusing to serve him.

Those who profess to know say that the new census returns will show fewer Afro-Americans in America than had been supposed, the number probably will not exceed 7,500,000.

Afro-Americans of Alabama in conference last week demanded better railroad accommodations better educational advantages and representation at the World's Fair in Chicago.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette calls the Rev. Dixon of New York city a "reverend demagogue" because he denies that the Negro is a ward of the Nation and preaches against the Election bill.

The little son of David Wright of Jeffersonville, Indiana, lay apparently dead for five days save for the flush of color in his face and on the morning of the sixth suddenly coughed up a large piece of cocoon nut from his throat and is now as well as ever.

The Boston Courant suggests the Hon. B. K. Bruce, ex Haytlen Minister, John M. Langston, ex-Congressman Lynch, Hon. Frederick Douglass and Recorder James M. Townsend as excellent material from which to select a successor to Secretary Windom.

Messrs Chris McDonald and W. E. Dyke, of Huntsville, Alabama, are owners of about fourteen hundred acres of land accessible to railroad and river which grows valuable timber, oak, hickory, ash and from which fine specimens of ore have been taken.

Mr. Robert Harlan, of Cincinnati has a civil rights suit on his hands. He bought tickets for his children and other young friends to attend a theater party and they were refused seats in the parquet for which they had paid and told that they might sit in the balcony. Mr. Harlan has brought three suits against the managers.

Robert Nichols, of Kansas City, Mo., has been arrested for attempting to poison his wife and the white family with which she lived. It is claimed Mrs. Sternhart for whom she worked wished to take her to Texas with her and he objected remarking that she might not live to go. Mrs. Nichols will probably not recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Muzzy a wealthy couple of Montana having expressed the intention of erecting a fine school for Afro-Americans in Alabama, Prof. McKinney of the Colored Central Academy has obtained from the mayor and public spirited citizens a grant of five acres of land and a petition for the location of the school in Huntsville.

Cheerful Givers.

BATTLE CREEK, Feb. 9.—Rev Pope held his Second Quarterly meeting Sunday and was assisted by the Rev. Gregory of Day, Mich., who preached two fine sermons morning and evening. The day being pleasant the services were well attended. The collection for the day was \$14 Love feast was held Monday evening. Presiding Elder Henderson will preach Tuesday evening. Our Colored Citizens have long been known for their charitable inclinations and evinced them anew at the A. M. E. church Sunday evening. A man who has just escaped from North Carolina making his way North arrived in the city Sunday, he asked the pastor if he would ask his congregation to assist him as he was penniless and without friends, besides being a cripple he showed signs of hard usage and no doubt deserved their sympathy. The congregation responded very liberally and nearly \$5 was raised and given to him. He went his way rejoicing. God loves the cheerful giver.

Mr. J. Johnson and wife were called to Jackson last week by the sickness of Mr. Johnson's sister.

Mrs. Mirah Davis of Lansing was in the city last week visiting friends. B. S.

Revival Services.

SOUTH BEND, Feb. 9.—The revival meetings have been discontinued. About 16 new members have joined the church.

At the communion services of the second quarter Elder Hill was assisted by the Rev Collins.

The Rev. Henderson on his official visit expressed himself well pleased with the Union and progression among the members.

Father Bass is not expected to live many hours.

Special meetings are in progress at the Baptist church. J. I. H.

Too Much Religion.

\*CAMPOBELLA, Feb. 9.—Matthew Mitchell, of Summerville became crazy during a religious excitement at Vandalla on the 2nd inst. He was taken to Kalamazoo for restoration Friday.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Dungey who has been laboring under an aberration of mind for some time with good treatment has much improved.

Lord Wright was brought from Grand Rapids and buried in Chain Lake cemetery.

Reuben Bever's died on the 8 inst., age 67. He was buried from the Baptist church of which he has been a janitor for 18 years.

Ex-Gov. Foster of Ohio is a candidate for the vacant secretaryship of the treasury.

The Press

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SHERIFF'S SALE—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in favor of Edward A. Ruoff, against the goods, chattels, and real estate of Karzniez Buchkowski in said county, to me directed and delivered I did on the eighth day of December A. D. 1890 levy upon all the right, title and interest of Karzniez Buchkowski in and to the following described Real Estate situated in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to wit: Lot numbered one hundred and twenty four (124) Millet Farm, Wesson's section, situate and being in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, and I did on the Thirtieth day of December A. D. 1890 levy on all the right, title and interest of the said Karzniez Buchkowski in and to the following described Real Estate situated in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to wit: All those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the City of Detroit, in the County of Wayne and State of Michigan known and described as lots number thirty-one (31) thirty-two (32) thirty-three (33) and thirty-four (34) Gouin Farm, Private Claim number twelve (12); Said lots, pieces or parcels of land being and situate on the east side of Russell street between Leland and Illinois streets, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the law directs, at the westerly front door of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, on Wednesday, the First day of April A. D. 1891, at twelve o'clock noon, city time.

Dated Monday, February 9th, 1891.

LOUIS B. LITTLEFIELD, Sheriff.

By BENJAMIN F. BRISCOE, Deputy Sheriff.

GEORGE COX, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in favor of the A. Ruoff Brewing Company, against the goods, chattels, and real estate of Jacob Plante in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the Fourth day of December, A. D. 1890, levy upon all the right, title and interest of Jacob Plante alias Jacob Plante in and to the following described Real Estate situated in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to wit: Lot numbered one (1) of Carpenter and Potter's subdivision of out lot fifteen (15) of the Chene Farm, in the City of Detroit, according to the plat recorded in liber eleven (11) of plat, page one (1) in the Register of Deeds of the County of Wayne, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the law directs, at the westerly front door of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, on Wednesday, the First day of April, A. D. 1891, at twelve o'clock noon, city time.

Dated Monday, February 9th, 1891.

LOUIS B. LITTLEFIELD, Sheriff.

By BENJAMIN F. BRISCOE, Deputy Sheriff.

GEORGE COX, Plaintiff's Attorney.

SHERIFF'S SALE—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, in favor of the A. Ruoff Brewing Company against the goods, chattels and real estate of John Barchatzki and Minna B. Barchatzki, in said county, to me directed and delivered, I did on the Thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1890, levy upon all the right, title and interest of John Barchatzki and Minna Barchatzki in and to the following described real estate situate in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, to wit: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated and being in the City of Detroit, in the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, known and described as lots numbered one hundred and one (101) and one hundred and twelve (102) of J. W. Johnston's subdivision of the Brevoort Farm, private claim number twenty (20) north of Michigan avenue on the east side of Tillman avenue all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the law directs, at the westerly front door of the City Hall, in the City of Detroit, County of Wayne and State of Michigan, on Wednesday, the First day of April, A. D. 1891 at Twelve o'clock noon, city time.

Dated Monday, February 9, 1891.

LOUIS B. LITTLEFIELD, Sheriff.

By BENJAMIN F. BRISCOE, Deputy Sheriff.

GEORGE COX, Plaintiff's Attorney.

Coldest of the Season.

MARSHALL, Feb. 9.—We are having quite cold weather at this writing. Wednesday being the coldest of the season.

Miss Lena Harrison was baptized in the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Mr. Calvin who is employed as cook at the Tontine Hotel is quite sick.

Mrs. A. Clark attended the funeral of her brother-in-law at Kalamazoo last week.

B. T.

The Plaindealer is always for sale at the following places:

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KALAMAZOO.—Hiram Wilson, 717 Michigan ave.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—S. B. Bill, 739 3rd. st.

MARION, IND.—Mrs. Anna Julius.

SOUTH BEND, IND.—C. A. Mice ell, 835 West Thomas st.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—W. H. Moss, 1908 4th ave.

FT. WAYNE, IND.—Rev. J. H. Roberts, 205 Calhoun st.

NILES.—Miss Mabel Bannister.

YPSILANTI.—C. W. Rogers.

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WHEN ANSWERING

Advertisements, say you saw the advertisement in THE PLAINDEALER



**TWO BEATS UPON A SINGLE STALK.**

**Two Hard Up! That Beat as One.—Foliver and His Shadow.**

It has often been said of men who have become so worthless that no one has any regard for them, that there is not enough left of them to cast a shadow. In this instance as in all others there are exceptions. Prof. S. Oliver Williams now sports a veritable substantial shadow as real as ere was seen. They can be seen daily, and sometimes several times daily, making the rounds of the city searching out the unscrupulous who do not know them that they may ply their chosen avocation as beats. They are as inseparable as a bundle and its tag and bear about the same relation as to size and importance. Williams always being a little in the lead and his faithful shadow right after him. The faithfulness of the shadow reminds one of the fidelity of Ruth to Naomi. A facetious wag has written this inscription on one of the tenements in "Bling's row," where the "professor" of many things resides, apropos of their relations. A representative of THE PLAINDEALER visited the place and deciphered this much of the inscription:

"Whither thou goest I will go,  
And those thou flearest I will know;  
What thou drinnest I will drink  
And otherwise help you spend your chink.  
Thy rations shall be my rations, fat and slim  
For I'll stick to you through thick and thin.  
Other knowing ones claim that Williams is playing a bold and successful game in palming his shadow off as one of the "Two Orphans," who is now "Nobody's Claim." It is even claimed that they bring tears to the eyes of their auditors in picturing their experiences of "Around the city in 40 days." They must have met with some success as both of them have come almost through the Winter in good order and bid fair to live till the pastures are green in the Spring, ha! ha!

**The D. S. C.'s Initial Social.**

The young gentlemen of Detroit gave positive evidence of their thorough awakening from the sleep which so long hath bound them, by their successful social Monday evening. The perfect arrangement of every necessary to secure the happiness of the ladies who were their guests proved that those were mistaken who thought that with them entertainment was a lost art and the appreciation of the ladies was only equalled by their host's naive enjoyment of their own success. Mr. Charles K. Webb who was the special host of the evening was ably seconded in his hospitable efforts by his sisters and their pleasant home presented a charming picture. The quaint little nooks and cosy corners with which the house abounds were adorned with flowers and proved pleasant retreats for those who tired of dancing, while the canvas-covered floors of the spacious parlors proved equally as attractive to those who delight in dancing every number.

The floor managers and refreshment committees were busy and happy throughout the evening and were only equalled in zeal by the indefatigable Mr. John B. Anderson who found the roles of musician, caller and guest no tax on his versatility. Among the guests out of the city were Miss Taylor of Loudon, Ont., and Miss Lewis of Adrian.

It was half past two when the last good night was said and the first of what is hoped will prove a long series of delightful socials was over.

**A Successful Surprise.**

On Tuesday evening a pleasant company met at the residence of Mrs. T. D. Owen in honor of Miss Estelle Owen's birthday by invitation of her sisters. By the aid of friends Miss Owen had been kept away from home until 9 o'clock in the evening and her return the house in festal array and to be met with the unexpected congratulations of so many friends.

A delightful evening was spent with music, cards and a tempting supper, and the guests separated at a late hour congratulating both themselves and Miss Owen on the complete success of the little impromptu.

**The Ladies Went Home.**

There were many factors which militated against the Ante Lenten party given at Abstract parlors by the social organization known as the "M. S. T. C." Lent was so close at hand and the series of meetings being held at the different churches has placed every one in a serious mood. In the early evening there were not many out among them a few society ladies who are careful of their associates. Later in the evening the managers finding that they would lose money allowed anybody in. Many of the genteel people present thereupon withdrew.

**In Their New Home.**

The Doston Brothers had a very successful opening last Tuesday evening, the new building corner Brush and Macomb streets being packed from eight o'clock till nearly morning. Notwithstanding the dense crowd every one was good natured and quiet prevailed throughout the evening. Their place is nicely fitted the woodwork being in oiled ash. The ground floor has the bar, the lunch counter, two billiard and one pool table. The second floor is given up to wine rooms. One third of the crowd at the opening were white men.

A writer in the Southwestern Christian Advocate under the head "Ministers ought to be careful how they receive members" makes some very pertinent remarks about the laxity in receiving new members, and charges much of the immorality in the church to this cause. On the ground that prevention is better than cure, the door of the church fold should be jealously guarded. But there are old hypocrites in every church to which any increased vigilance in the future will not apply. Stewards, class leaders and those in authority should be untiring in their efforts to rid the church of these stumbling-blocks.

St. Mary's Catholic church at Quincy, Ill., valued at \$50,000, was burned Tuesday.

The high schools in Germany seem to be regarded as superficial. A paper has been signed by 407 German university professors declaring that the education now given in high schools affords a poor foundation for scientific medical studies.

The Wellesley college girls evidently need more physical culture than lazing. The girls there have been measured, and the average waist measure of the 1,100 students was found to be 24.2 inches. Physicians say that this is too small for health.

London is supposed to be the center of the world's highest civilization, and yet you may read this discouraging item: In London town one woman in every twenty is a pauper, one in every thirteen is illiterate, and one in every sixty is a gin drinker.

Senator Jones, who lives in California and New York and represents Nevada, has built a fine villa at Monica, Cal. It overlooks the ocean and adjoining it he owns a 80,000 acre-ranch. The senator is a man who takes good sized views of all questions.

The chair of Sir Walter Scott, given by him to Landseer, the painter, and sold with Landseer's other effects in London, and recently offered for sale by T. W. Bouton, the New York bookseller, has been bought by Francis Wilson, the musical comedian.

Dr. Schlicmann's widow is 30 years younger than her distinguished husband was. She is hardly more than a girl in years, but she is a beautiful woman and has been most carefully educated. She knows several languages besides Greek, and is said to know nearly all the liad by heart.

George William Warren, the well-known organist and composer, says that the writing of church music is largely a labor of love. He began composing over forty years ago, and has published over one hundred works, but the royalties he receives from them form a comparatively small part of his income.

Mrs. May French Sheldon, who is to lead an expedition to the Congo in Stanley's footsteps, is a physician of no mean ability, and has also won a reputation as an author and sculptor. She has an enviable position in literary and scientific circles in London, where her husband is the manager of an American banking house.

The most benevolent man in Europe is Baron de Hirsch. He has an immense fortune and goes about doing good. He knows, too, how to enjoy a little revenge. He will fit up the mansion in Paris which he bought over the heads of the club that blackballed him, and will throw it open to any friends who may visit him in the French capital.

Miss E. O'Duffy, a young woman about 20 years old, is one of the largest importers and dealers in wild animals in this country. She is the daughter of a Dublin druggist, and has a natural liking for the business. Miss O'Duffy is not the first of her sex to enter this calling, for some of the most successful dealers in birds and animals in Europe are women.

No one doubts that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy really cures Catarrh, whether the disease be recent or of long standing, because the makers of it clinch their faith in it with a \$500 guarantee, which isn't a mere newspaper guarantee, but "on call" in a moment.

That moment is when you prove that its makers can't cure you.

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Dr. Sage's remedy has proved itself the right cure for ninety-nine out of one hundred cases of Catarrh in the Head, and the World's Dispensary Medical Association can afford to take the risk of your being the one hundredth.

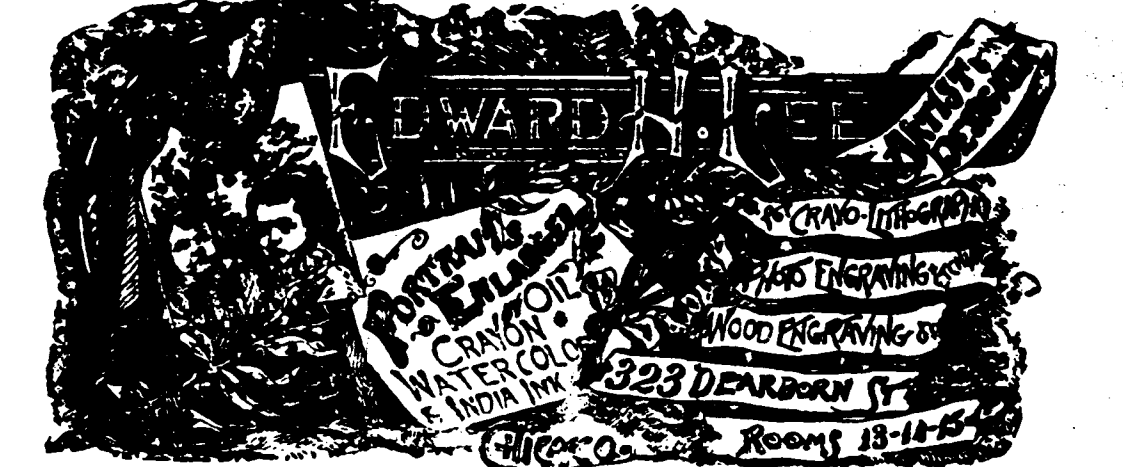
The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist 50 cents and the trial begins.

If you're wanting the \$500 you'll get something better—a cure!

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In The Queen's "Word Contest," which the publishers of the magazine announce as the last one they will ever offer, a free education consisting of a three years course to any Canadian or American Seminary or College, including all expenses, tuition and board, to be paid by the publishers of The Queen, or one year abroad, consisting of one entire year's travel in Europe, all expenses to be paid, will be given to the person sending them the largest list of words made from the text which is announced in the last issue of The Queen. A special deposit of \$750, has been made in The Dominion Bank of Canada, to carry out this offer. Many other useful and valuable prizes will be awarded in order of merit. The publishers of The Queen have made their popular family magazine famous throughout Canada and the United States by the liberal prizes given in their previous competitions, and as this will positively be the last one offered, they intend to make it excel all others as regards the value of the prizes. Send six two cent U. S. stamps for copy of The Queen containing the text, complete rules and list of prizes. Address The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Canada.

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We can be paid at our office or by check, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new business. We pay you \$100.00 per week. Beginners are wanted from \$10.00 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the complete and helpful sales talk. No money to explain here. Full information send "P" to P. O. Box 4715, ALBANY, N. Y.

**Custer's Last Charge.**  
"Custer's Last Battle" continues in full popularity and is still regarded as one of the greatest sights of the city. Don't miss it. Admission 25 cents.

Miss Mary Carret, of Baltimore, has a bath in her home lined with oyx that cost \$1,000.

Mrs. Blaine is the tallest of the ladies of the Cabinet, and Mrs. Noble is the shortest, the latter being only five feet in height.

Queen Victoria, when dining alone, drinks very weak whisky and water. This is in accordance with her doctor's orders, but at banquets she takes two glasses of Burgundy.

Anne Brown claims the distinction of being the largest woman in Georgia. She is forty-seven years old and lives in Houston county. She is 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighs over 500 pounds.

Charlotte Scoll, the colored woman who contributed the first \$5 paid toward a monument for Abraham Lincoln in Washington, and whose name is on that account inscribed in bronze on the bottom of it, is dead.

Comtesse de Mailly-Neve, one of the prettiest of Parisian women, is a blonde, with an elegant figure and a queenly carriage. Her hair is of a liquid gold, her eyes are blue and she is an accomplished artist and musician.

Lady Londonferry, wife of the ex-Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is considered one of the handsomest women in England, though her face lacks expression. Her husband is a prominent turfman and keeps a large racing stud at Winyard.

Mrs. Carrie Steele, colored, has founded a colored orphan asylum in Georgia. She has built a cottage and stable, a larger building is going up, and four acres of land around it have already been put under cultivation. Mrs. Steele has collected the money entirely by her personal efforts.

Vinnie Ream Hoxie, the sculptress, is a very little woman, who has been compared to "a little brown sallow fluttering in the sunlight." She is quite short in stature, and her hands are infinitely small and delicate. Her face is brown, her eyes dark and vigorous, and her wide forehead is almost covered with a few bangs. She is an emotional little creature with an alternate tear and smile in her eyes.

In a letter describing an audience at the Vatican Miss Marie Kerens, of St. Louis, writes: "Mr. Delle Valpe informed his Holiness that papa was a friend of the President of the United States. His holiness said, apparently as if in doubt: 'Mr. Harrison is President now, is he not?' Then, as if he knew whereof he spoke, he continued: 'Mr. Cleveland was before him,' and continuing, he inquired: 'Do you know Mr. Blaine, the great minister?'"

**A FEW STATISTICS.**

It is claimed that it will require 3,780 cars to move the orange crop of Southern California this season. The value of the crop is estimated at \$2,600,000.

Statistics show that one-fifth of the native married women of Massachusetts are childless. It is said that in no country save France can a similar condition of affairs be found.

It is estimated that the wealth of the United States now exceeds the wealth of the whole world at any time prior to the middle of the eighteenth century.

Four hundred out of every 1,000,000 of the residents of Saxony, in Germany, commit suicide. In Leipzig the proportion is the highest in the world, reaching 450 per 1,000,000. In London it is only 85 per 1,000,000.

The electric light of 20,000,000 candle power in the lighthouse at Hanstholm, coast of Jutland, said to be the most powerful light in the world, is now lighted for service.

There are, according to the State Commissioner of Railroads, 7,019.73 miles of railroad in Michigan. The gross earnings for the year 1890 aggregated \$36,323,071.62; net income, \$31,800,279.54.

New York City has 1,577 electric lights at an annual cost of \$30 each; New Orleans has 1,010, at \$130 each; Philadelphia has 800, at \$177 each; Toledo, Ohio, has 400, at \$100 each; Scranton, Pa., has 332, at \$30 each, and Springfield, Mass., has 300, at \$83 each.

The cotton mill industry is progressing in Maine. Returns of assessors to the Valuation Commission show that during the decade from 1880 to 1890 the number of spindles in cotton mills has been increased from 640,506 to 839,890, or a gain of 219,324 spindles.

The last Imperial German census gives these results: Population of Berlin, 1,347,455; Dresden, 267,800; Munich, 340,000; Cologne, 382,000; Hamburg, 570,000; Madgeburg, 202,000; Frankfurt, 179,000; Strasburg, 135,000. Leipzig, which now has 293,000 inhabitants, will, by enlarging its limits, have 352,000, and be the third city in size in Germany. Helgoland has 2,056 inhabitants, 85 more than it had just ten years ago. The population of Berlin shows an increase of 452,000 in the last ten years, and of 259,000 in the last five years. The average annual increase for the last five years is about 52,000.

**IMPIOUS SMILES.**

You can never be square on God's books as long as you owe anybody else anything.

The man who loses his religion when he is tired didn't have the right kind to begin with.

If the devil couldn't get men to doubt the goodness of God, he could never get their souls.

The first class is the most dangerous class because it opens the door for all the others.

The devil never stays awake to watch the man who tries to be religious because it pays.

The man who never gives away anything cheats himself out of a good deal of satisfaction.

The first thing to do when you want a revival, is to bring all the tithes into the storehouse.

Balfour's light railways in Ireland have given work to 7,413 unskilled workmen.

The socialists of Chicago demand that only union labor be employed in the world's fair work.



# The Detroit Plaindealer.

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DETROIT, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, '03.

JUDGE GARTNER thinks the jury in the FERGUSON GIBBS case awarded Mr. FERGUSON all the damages his feelings are entitled to, and refused a motion for a new trial last Monday. This later decision of Judge GARTNER's is in line with his charge to the jury during the first trial of the case. Mr. FERGUSON has not decided whether he will appeal again to save his rights. He will at least contest any award of damages to GIBBS, having won the case in the Supreme Court and having been awarded damages himself.

THE PLAINDEALER publishes this week an advertisement of a Total Abstinence Insurance Company. It offers cheaper insurance than any of the old line companies and is even better than a majority of the mutual organizations that have discriminating clauses in their constitutions. It should be the desire of every man, and of every sober man, to provide for his family at death. Here is a solid, well established organization for temperance men that makes no distinction among men except drinkers, with rates as cheap as the cheapest. If you cannot leave an estate to your family, leave them an insurance policy.

WHETHER MAYOR PINGREE'S administration has been successful or not, the next election will partly determine. He has, at least, attracted considerable attention by his numerous fits with the Council and his bold scheme to improve the city. When the Afro-American takes into account the large amount of gratitude that should follow a small favor, he has much to thank Mr. PINGREE for. He has remembered us handsomely by appointing one of us to the responsible and lucrative position of chimney sweep. The Mayor's name is a household word in those homes where the chimney has not caught on fire.

INSTEAD of the usual budget of social news from our energetic and able Washington correspondent, Mr. THOS. J. CALLOWAY, we give space to an article on the part the Ninth Cavalry took in the recent Indian trouble. It has been often asserted that prejudice is natural and that it will take years to eradicate it. How contrary to pet theories facts are, and yet how persistently the common herd cling to delusions, especially if they be popular. Every prophecy and theory concerning the inferiority of the Afro-American and his relation with his Caucasian brother has been exploded, whenever force of circumstances eliminated preconceived ideas. This article speaks more eloquently for itself than any comment that may be made upon it. It shows what THE PLAINDEALER has ever contended for that the Afro-American has shown himself preeminently fit for any duty or position he has been able to obtain.

THERE is scarcely a doubt now that the National Election Law has been laid to rest in the national burying ground for Afro-American hopes. Every Democrat in Congress bitterly opposed it from beginning to end, and with every means at his command. If there was ever a bill that was a Republican measure based on party platform and promises, this bill was of that class. The House, which more nearly represents the people, recognized this fact and passed the bill, but eight Republican members of the Senate bowed their knees to BAAL and voted with the solid Democratic phalanx. The same Democrats, in 1893 will be crying aloud in the North for honest elections where they claim the workman is bulldozed by his employer. Now he cries aloud for fraud and force in the South where such agencies are openly used to corrupt the ballot. The time is not far distant however, when this whole land will see a law on the statute books of the Nation providing for free and fair elections and majority rule.

Almost every republican gathering has declared for it and many independent men are sick of Southern methods, methods that once threatened to disrupt the Union, and which, at this late date threatened to cripple the World's Fair and Northern capital, unless the bourbon was left to his rebellious way. The Chicago Inter Ocean truly says:

"The passage of a National election law would double or quadruple immigration to the South. There never will be, never can be, very great immigration to States where political discussion is not absolutely free, where labor is not well paid, where free schools are not plentiful. And these conditions can not exist where there is not a free ballot."

The sad error of the South, its old error, its apparently inviolable error, is that a great commonwealth can be built upon two extremes or a very cheap and ignorant laboring class, and a very rich and cultured employing class. They can not. The South had its rich planters and its poor slaves, and the North grew richer and more populous than the South upon free labor. The South now dreams of an immigration of capital in quest of "cheap labor." It is an idle dream. Capital is the result of the savings of labor; if labor be not well enough paid to enable it to make savings, and if it be not well enough educated to know the wisdom of saving, and if it be not politically free enough to feel sure that it may become powerful, then the immigration of millions of foreign capital will not create permanent wealth.

COLOPHOBIA is by no means on the decrease in the South. The most observant view fails to discover instances that may be cited antagonistic to it. Even such a prominent character as PETER JACKSON who has been feted and honored all over this country and in Europe, was not allowed, while in New Orleans, to be a witness of the fight between DEMPSEY and FITZSIMMONS. The *Portland Oregonian* commenting on this in an editorial article entitled, "Color Line among the brutes," says:

In the prizefight at New Orleans yesterday, the color line was drawn against admission of Peter Jackson, the Negro champion of Australia, and the colored horse jockeys of the New Orleans race track. A colored Mississippi politician of considerable prominence was also warned that he would be excluded if he sought admission. This is a new revelation of an obstinate, or progress backward. Hitherto the color line has been drawn among American men. Now it is drawn among American brutes. The "gentleman" prizefighter, forsooth has come to the front. The next evolution will be the rebellion of white convicts against the association with criminals of color. Why not? Every prizefighter is an outlaw in every state in this Union, save Texas and California, and every prizefighter therefore, is liable, the moment he passes from the passive to the active state, to become a convict. The heroes of the last great prize fight, Sullivan and Kilrain, became convicts under the law of Mississippi and Dempsey and Fitzsimmons, with all their abettors among the spectators, are liable to become convicts under the laws of Louisiana. Really there is nothing extravagant in the expectation that, soon or late, outlaws who become convicts will endeavor to establish the color line in the penitentiary.

The situation of "the colored brother" at the South is bound to be hard lines. If he works hard, saves his money, wins wealth, talks and behaves intelligently, he is still met by the color line; a wall of circumstances he cannot leap, no matter if he becomes a college graduate and a bishop of the African Methodist or Baptist church. Even in Kansas his children have to appeal to the courts in order to get admission to the public schools. A Negro, educated at the Freedmen's College of North Carolina, where he graduated with honor, recently attempted suicide at New London, Conn., because of his inability to obtain, through his color, a situation for which his education fitted him. The Negro who tries to rise, cannot in America, North or South, rise high enough to escape the social jail bounds of the color line. On the other hand, the Negro, who puts honorable ambition behind him, and, instead of trying to rise, seeks to fall, meets the same dismal fate. He cannot go deep enough in the social mire at the bottom of a society to escape the color line in America. There is not a filthy, insolent, indolent Sioux chief who was able to pay his bills to Washington and return who would be as rudely treated in the cars and public houses as would be the best-bred and most refined Negro in the land. Any kind of a white ruffian, any description of white woman, is free to come and go anywhere, without the insult or exclusion that is habitually accorded to respectable colored people all over the South, and in a great part of the North.

The *Oregonian* further shows the injustice of the color line, and the inexcusability of it, and we are reminded that even in Oregon there are laws so construed as to work against the Afro-American. The legislature of that state is now in session. It has but recently elected a Republican senator, so it is fair to presume that there are in it members of a political party in the majority who have professed a kindly interest in the Afro-American. The *Oregonian*, itself, judging from the article in question and others that we have seen and some of which we have used, appears to be interested. It is also a paper of great influence in moulding the public opinion of the state and the present time, in view of the attention that has been directed to that state by recent debates in the Senate at Washington, seems to be auspicious in inaugurating and pushing forward a movement that will erase from the statute books of the state a law unfavorable to a class that deserves well of the people of the Republic.

IN LAST week's Sentinel of Augusta, Georgia, Prof. WRIGHT asks if THE PLAINDEALER has grievance against the A. M. E. church. We assure Prof. WRIGHT that on the contrary we are deeply interested in the welfare of an institution so pregnant with possible good for our race and for the whole people. None deplored the overstatement of Prof. WASHINGTON more than we because it might have brought censure on earnest, true, thoughtful men.

Yet there were none more prompt in praise of Prof. WASHINGTON for his boldness in calling attention to a harmful existence that is potent and beyond denial. This is no sectional question as Mr. BRYANT of the *Southern Recorder* is trying to make people believe. Prof. WASHINGTON spoke of the South because he knew of it, we speak of both North and South. In all this discussion there has been this peculiar feature. There has been the most bitter tirades, invectives and denunciations hurled at Prof. WASHINGTON and Bishop PAYNE, yet not one of these indignant correspondents, has found, or referred to the charges made, as having the slightest iota of truth in them. Was it because these write a knew of no incompetency or immorality? There isn't a lay member in the whole connection that is not cognizant of some such person. Leaving out many incompetents, who-e opportunities to become prepared have been limited yet with all who are consecrated to their work there are men, North and South, in the ministry who are a reproach to society, much less the high calling of messengers of God. Prof. WRIGHT knows it, Rev. M. E. BRYANT knows it, and if every Bishop does not know he is wantonly blind to his surroundings.

The Afro-American press has been jealous of public men in other callings whose lives are a reflection on the race, the religious press has cried them down and the secular press has seconded their efforts. Shall we now stand in awe of weakness and rottenness in high places, because there is a powerful organization back of it? We assert, and shall ever hold this principle to be true, that the religion that does not refine the man and ennoble his manners is a false and pernicious doctrine. It is no sweet morsel under the tongue to speak of it, nor to behold it either neither is it wise to condone it.

THE PLAINDEALER has made no comparison as to its influence when put side by side with that of Bishop GAINES or any other man time will tell that and Prof. WRIGHT is not "Time."

### "A Lame Excuse."

To the Editor of THE PLAINDEALER.  
Sir: I do not think that I was in error when I made what your Bay City correspondent calls a "sweeping charge." I said then and I now reaffirm that the "Farmer's National Alliance" is a white man's party. If that is a charge preferred against said organization, it is well founded. I obtained my authority from their constitution published in the Toledo Blade of Nov. 28th, '90. The eighth article of which read as follows:

"No person shall be admitted as a member of this order except a white person over 16 years of age who is a believer in the existence of a Supreme Being and has resided in the state more than six months and is either: First a farmer or a farm laborer; second, a mechanic, a country preacher, a country school teacher, or a country doctor; third an editor of a strictly agricultural paper. Provided: That each state and territory shall have the right to prescribe the eligibility of applicants for membership in reference to color within their limits of the same. Provided further: That none but white men shall be elected as delegates to the Supreme Council."

When your Bay City correspondent says that "the provision against the election of a colored man as delegate to the Supreme Council was probably an oversight to the Southern wing or an attempted compromise," I say that his excuse is a very lame one. Yes it is a compromise, but between the R-publicans and Democrats with the Negro left out to do the voting while they (the alliance) split the Republican party and slip into power in '93.

Hands off, my brother, "It's loaded." Let us have a National League and stand by the G. O. P. until we find something better. Speak again. M. A. DYER, Toledo, Ohio, Feb. 9.

### Steps Toward Recognition.

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale in Chicago by CURTIS and HILL, 111 North La Salle St., W. H. M. (Room 49) State St., T. A. Chinn 311 North State St., E. J. Quinn 251 23rd St., M. Martin 21 North Clark St. and by Edward Ross, general agent, 119 Illinois St.

News items of interest and subscriptions for THE PLAINDEALER in Chicago can be sent to Edward Ross, 119 Illinois Street.

CHICAGO, Feb. 11.—The Labor Union at their meeting Sunday adopted a resolution demanding the employment of Union labor only, in the erection of the World's Fair. If their demand is not acceded to they will refuse to pay their assessment. McArthur Brothers have begun to grade and fill in Jackson park, the proposed site for Agricultural and Machinery. Another meeting of the World's Fair managers was held last week and measures were taken towards a satisfactory recognition of the Afro-American. They have not yet been given to the public but will soon be published.

Miss Lettie E. Trent was appointed to a department of the World's Fair by the managers of the Woman's committee.

A social was given at 3118 Amour avenue for the benefit of Mr. John Sowell.

A concert will be given at Kluge's hall Feb. 20, for the benefit of Herman Baptist church.

One of the Sacred clubs of Quinn Chapel gave an entertainment at Bethesda church Tuesday.

### New Route to Lowell.

The opening of the Lowell and Hastings Rail Road forms in connection with the Detroit, Lansing & Northern Rail Road a new route between Lowell, Lansing, Howell and Detroit. Close connections are made at Elmsdale with all trains between all points. Information as to line of trains etc., will be given upon application to D. L. N. agent, Mr. A. Garrett, Gen'l Agent, Geo. De Haven, General Passenger Agent, 119 Griswold St., Hammond Building.

### THE DUKE INCIDENT.

A Big Sensation in Pine Bluff, Arkansas.—An Editor Shot.

The Afro-American Sentinel of Jacksonville, Tenn., editorially gives place to the following:

J. C. Duke, editor of the Pine Bluff Echo, the same who several years ago was driven out of Alabama because of a little squib which appeared in his paper and which offended the refined sense of the "best citizens" of Montgomery, is in trouble again. His offense this time is against some of his own race. Pine Bluff has been having a big sensation and scandal. One of the city's most beautiful, accomplished and exclusive young ladies was seen by several young men to enter the apartments of a white man. They called a policeman and when she reappeared the officer put her under arrest. Naturally the affair was a sensation of the first water. Editor Duke, good newspaper man that he is, saw his opportunity and wrote the incident up in such a manner as to satisfy the fastidious taste of the scandal mongers of the town.

The upshot of the whole thing is that the girl's mother ran the young men who made the exposure out of their place of business with a cow-hide and Editor Duke is heavier by the weight of a bullet from the pistol of the girl's step father.

We do not fill our columns with scandals that occur in this town, much less do we intend to fill them with scandals occurring in distant cities, though the latter would be much safer for us from a personal point of view. We hate scandal like we do poison. But there are certain reflections this incident has given rise to that we feel the public we serve numbly, it is true should have the benefit of. No other consideration would have led us to mention this affair as we have.

We blush to say it, all the best instincts of our nature revolt against it; but in the cities and towns throughout the country, North as well as South some colored girls of cultured intellects and refined manners are leading double lives. To the young men of their own color they are most particular in word and act; they are even prudish. To others they sell themselves for fine clothes.

We believe all such should be mercilessly exposed and made to pass for what they are. We believe those young men in Pine Bluff did society in that city an inestimable service. We care not what their motive was. It may have been revenge for snubs given them by the young woman they exposed. Our reasons for this position are two: the effect that fear of such exposure will have upon others living thus and the restraining influence thus brought to bear upon such as might be induced to adopt such a life.

Virtue, it has been said, is its own reward. Grant it; yet there are many, perhaps the majority of those who are virtuous, who are constrained to be such by reason of public opinion. Such opinion, such virtue may not be worth much, but it is better than degradation. Here's the point. Women of shadowy reputation move in the "best circle." At entertainments they receive the attention of the most prosperous young men. When they marry they get the pick. Their names may be in everybody's mouth, yet there is none to come forward to convict them of unchastity. After marriage these rumors die out, they become the leaders of society, are sought after and courted by all. Now, a young girl seeing this will be mighty apt to think that she can do the same thing. She has, she will say to herself only to be sly. But if these women were hunted down and publicly exposed, there would be fewer of them and fewer still who would follow after them.

Right here we might say to our friends in Memphis that if the talk in their papers has any foundation they have an imperative duty to perform in this direction of exposing certain ones among them.

We might draw a lesson from the actions of the parents of this girl. Not their daughter's shame, but the exposure of it seems to have aroused them to revenge. Horsewhipping and shooting are not very safe methods for colored people in the South to take to revenge their wrongs, but it strikes us that the party in this case who deserved horsewhipping was the one who accomplished the girl's ruin, not those who, when she had fallen, told the world what she was.

The white men of the South stand ready to protect the honor and virtue of their women with their lives, and is there a nobler thing to die for?

Shall colored men never learn the lesson they are being every day taught, to follow the example the others set. Until they do colored women will be looked upon as the legitimate prey of the libertines of their own as well as of the other race.

### An Abstract Science.

Conscience is a terrible scourge to a guilty man when he is found out in some secret fault or caught indulging in weaknesses which the public laugh at. For instance when a fellow is caught indulging in superstitious incantation to improve his luck or taken in the act of kissing his best girl. When you surprise a good old church member with policy numbers before him he is filled with consternation unspeakable, not that he cares about the inconsistency in his profession and performance but because he dreads your condemnation. And what a vast deal of time and thought is wasted on this precious method of making a raise. You would think from his attitude and abstraction that he was solving a problem in Euclid but he is not it is only the simple question what numbers will come out. But those who know say this question is harder to solve than the toughest problem in Euclid. There are learned expositions on the science of policy such as "Egyptian Dream books," "Hindoo Luck enchanters," etc., etc. A graduate from the school of policy is a good deal out before he completes his education but he learns all about it if he don't go broke and keeps it up long enough.

J. R. Jackson, a prominent oddfellow of Boston died at his home in Cambridgeport last week.

### A VARIETY OF THINGS

Notwithstanding the fact that it is stoutly asserted, on scientific grounds, that there is "an inherent antipathy" between the lighter and darker races of the earth, the number of intermarriages increase. And it is always "the big burly black man" that gets some "refined delicate white girl." In the mean time, those who have swallowed whole, the inherent antipathy, look on and wonder. Recently a young bourbon aspirant for fame, along the line of startling disclosures, proclaimed that it was due to hypnotism, and that he had detected on the penalties that should be imposed on those who practiced the "black art" on the innocent and situated. It does seem strange, viewed from the ordinary lining of the ever big and burly, with the refined and delicate. There is but one way to dispel this comfortable bourbon illusion, and that is by placing a true picture of the victim and the hypnotizing miscreant along side the account of the affair. It would then be seen that the big burly Negro dwinded to a peck-d, sometimes emaciated quonoon or mulatto, while the delicate and refined young Caucasian has grown to a burly vigorous man on too much life to be compassed by prejudicial rules. Truth is stranger than fiction and facts are stubborn things.

The Ladies' Thursday Club a prominent social organization of Jackson Michigan has issued invitations and programs to the entertainment commemorating their third anniversary Thursday, Feb. 26. An excellent literary program has been arranged to be followed by a banquet at which the following toasts will be given: "Our Guests," Mrs. W. Stewart, response C. H. Thompson, D. D. Detroit, Mich.; "Michigan My Michigan," Mrs. C. Blinn; response, Hon. W. O. Atwood, East Saginaw; "Our Women," Mrs. F. M. Thurman, response, Hon. D. A. S. Baker Detroit. The cards issued are dainty little souvenirs bearing this legend:

"One ah rt space ago we were not:  
For a little while we are;  
Soon our very names shall vanish  
Into memories faint and far."

The average fine lady is singularly destitute of true refinement with all her advantages. It is no uncommon thing for one of them to stop Afro-American ladies as refined looking and well dressed as themselves with the question "can you tell me where I can get a girl?" To the credit of those who who invite upon them they are generally answered civilly but a real good snubbing would be very wholesome discipline for persons who are impervious to other methods of education. It is told of one of them that being in a hotel in San Francisco in search of a friend she met King Klatskan and acting upon the common belief of her kind that because his skin was colored he must be a servant she asked of him to perform the service of a porter. Like a true gentleman the king bowed and started off to comply with her request when he met a friend and the lady learned to her chagrin that she had been treating royalty as a common servant. It is to be hoped that she took the lesson to heart but it is doubtful.

Mayor Gilbert, of Plainfield, N. J., has got himself in hot water by appointing two Afro-American policemen and attaching to their positions, the duties of dogcatchers. As no other policemen were required to be catchers of dogs as well as men these gentlemen resigned and the entire Afro-American community will resent what they regard as an insult to the race. As they hold the balance of political power Mayor Gilbert and his Republican friends are now casting about for means by which the indignant citizens may be appeased. It takes a white man a long while to learn that the Afro-American is endowed with human susceptibilities and is capable of noting and resenting indignities so it is not strange though extremely ludicrous to note the surprise of the mayor and his friends at this display of wounded feelings on the part of the "Negro."

Afro-Americans who supported the Alliance ticket in Kansas last fall on the promise that Alliance success meant more recognition to the race have about come to the conclusion that they swapped the devil for a witch. The supply of offices as usual gave out before they got around to the Afro-Americans.

Lewis Sims of Madison county, Ga., told his employer that he intended to leave his service. His employer objected to this and tried to persuade him to remain by shooting at him. Sims disarmed him and went home where he was followed by a sheriff and a posse. They had no warrant and Sims resisted their entrance on his premises. The sheriff then fired on him and Sims produced his double-barrel shot gun which so frightened his valiant assailants that though all of them had taken aim at him not one of them succeeded in hitting him. When Sims fired his bullet went home and killed one of the crowd he then made his escape but it is more than likely that he will be caught and put to death in some terrible manner. He is too brave a man to live in the South.

Richmond, Va., has among its citizens some very successful Afro-American undertakers. The hoggish bourbon has marked their prosperity with envy and last week when the Committee on Cemeteries held their monthly meeting a Mr. Houston of the city council offered a resolution providing that hereafter no one but white undertakers be allowed to direct funerals in any of the cemeteries controlled by the city. The matter was referred to the city attorney for a report as to its legality.

### Too Lazy to Die.

It is claimed by a number of the boys who are acquainted with him that a certain barber in the Northern part of the city enjoys the distinction of being the laziest man in town. He is said to be almost as bad as that individual who on the way to execution preferred death to stalling corn. One of his friends says that he so seldom moves that you can't tell when he is awake but that he has one good quality because he is too lazy to let the razor slip.

It is feared that in time like Lot's wife he will become a standing monument only he will be a pillar of moss rather than salt. "He will never die," said another of his friends, "because he is too lazy to shuffle off this mortal coil." It is said he is to follow William the "fasser" at Wonderland, where he will undertake the feat of not moving a muscle in forty days.

The Co-Workers club is a new organization composed of leading Afro-American women of Boston formed for aiding charitable work. They have already done excellent work for their cause and are now preparing for a benefit for the "Women's hospital." Mrs. J. St. P. Ruffin is its president.



**CITY DEPARTMENT.**

**NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.**

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

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Aaron Levy, 468 Hastings street.  
John Williams, 81 Croghan street.  
Cook and Thomas, 42 Croghan street.  
Jones and Brewer, 389 Antoine street.  
W. H. Johnson, 469 Hastings street.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Local notices of all descriptions one and one half cents per word for the first insertion, and one cent per word for each subsequent insertion. No notice taken for less than twenty-five cents. Wedding presents, etc., two cents each description. Display advertisements 50 cents per inch for one insertion. Special terms for contract advertising. All advertisements and subscriptions are payable in advance.

**Advertisers, Attention!**

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

**MERE MENTION.**

Mrs. H. Ward has moved from Larned street to 259 Macomb street.

Miss Carrie Freeman, of Ann Arbor visited Miss Dora Williams last week.

Mrs. A. J. Barrier, of Brockport, N. Y., is visiting her son Mr. Geo. Barrier.

Messrs. Lomax Cook Sr., and Jr., went to Royal Oak yesterday to look after their trotter "Stoneita."

Mrs. Gregory of Maple street has been confined to her home with a severe cough during the past three weeks.

Mr. Wm. H. Gregory was called to Jackson this week to attend the funeral of his son-in-law Edward Howard.

The entertainment given by the Misses Lillian Russell and Rachel Venell netted \$12 for the trustees of Bethel church.

Mr. Lloyd Johnson of the carrier's force, who has been laid up with rheumatism for the past three weeks, is on his route again.

Miss May Taylor who is visiting her brother William Taylor of this city, leaves for Chicago for a few days visit Saturday.

Mrs. Fowler, mother of Joseph Fowler, who recently got into trouble at the Gas Company's office left for her home in Port Huron Wednesday.

The Willing Workers entertainment to be given this week comprises many interesting and amusing features, those who attend may be assured of a very enjoyable evening.

The piano recital given at St. Matthew's Mission rooms by Prof. Liepsky was very enjoyable. He was assisted by the Misses Williams, Joiner and Morrison and Mr. R. Harrison.

Miss Gay Lewis, of Adrian came into attend the social of the Detroit club Monday night and the Scharwenka piano recital Tuesday afternoon. She was the guest of Miss Pelham.

Albert Ford who is charged with being implicated in the burglary of the store of T. Blessing, 268 Croghan street, last month has been brought over from Windsor and lodged in the Central station.

Mr. Willmot Johnson makes it a rule to celebrate his birthday by doing the agreeable to his friends. According to custom next Tuesday he will be at home to friends between one and seven o'clock.

A few Afro-Americans desiring work can now obtain it from the Board of Public Works, in cleaning streets. The pay is \$1.50 per day for eight hours work. Chairman Guibard says the Afro-Americans are entitled to a fair share of this work and that they shall have it.

Nearly all the members of Cleveland's Colored Minstrels are members of the Knights of Pythias. Last Thursday while the company was in this city officers of a travelling lodge were installed. They will be known as the Toussaint Lodge. Three old Detroit boys were recognized in the troupe, Thomas Moxley, Ollie Hall and Chas. Carey.

A dispatch from Buffalo says that John M. Pierson, William Little, Jerry Dowley and John E. Hawkins who have been under the surveillance of the Detroit police were arrested in Buffalo. They are held for 30 days on a charge of vagrancy but are apt to be called to answer more serious charges when that time expires.

Prof. D. A. Straker left yesterday for Toledo to speak before the Lincoln Republican Club banquet of the State of Ohio. He spoke on the subject "Equality of Citizenship the Safety of the Republic" having been assigned that subject by the club. He has been invited to be a guest of the Toledo Press Club, during his stay in that city. On the 26th of this month he speaks in Jackson.

Miss Mollie Lewis has lately had some very flattering offers from schools of the South to take charge of the musical department, one of which was from the Cumberland Presbyterian Institute. She has also under consideration a call from the "Live Oak city school" of Beaumont, Texas. The salary of which combined with a private class which is guaranteed amounts to \$75 per month.

Messrs Stephen Robinson, Wm. H. Duporte, Wm. Sanford Geo. R. Johnson, Chas. Jenkins, T. D. Warsaw Sr., William Lewis, Alfred Allen and William Jenkins have been chosen by the pastor of Bethel church as his new board of Stewards and were formally installed in their office Sunday morning, Rev. Henderson reading the powers and duties of stewards from Bishop H. M. Turner's "Church Polity."

In order that the financial interests of the church may not flag during the season of special meetings at Bethel church the trustees have issued envelopes to the members to be returned next Sabbath containing two dollars. Each member is required to put in a dollar for himself and solicit fifty cents each from two of his friends. They hope to realize at least \$300 and if the membership and friends who throng the house every Sunday do their duty they will obtain double that amount.

**Glaances Here and There.**

THERE was once a Scotch maiden who grieved her dear old Presbyterian parents by dancing at a fair and they, good church members, thinking a sin so flagrant demanded special discipline, to her weeping and disconsolate to the minister that he might reprimand her. "What for did ye do it, Jeanie?" asked he. "Indeed sir, I meant no harm," said the weeping maiden. "Then dance on, Jeanie, dance on," he replied, much to the astonishment of the parents who came expecting a season of prayer and a lengthy admonition. The old Dominie believed that where no sin existed it was not worth while to create one, especially when so many ready made ones are always at hand. The indulgence in things which are really vicious is so common and so much evil is done with malice afore thought, both in the church and out, that it has always seemed to the Gleaner a willful waste of ammunition to thunder so persistently at what is only harmful in the minds of the prejudiced. There can be no higher life for young or old than that of a true Christian and the church which tenderly gathers in the weak and the wicked truly fulfills its mission but hurling philippics against "amusements" are questionable expedients when every sensible person knows that the best of us are guilty of greater evils every day which go practically unchecked. The Gleaner has in mind many young people of fine character who stand aloof from the churches of their choice, not because they have an inordinate desire to indulge in these tabooed "amusements" but because they do not agree with the spirit of the laws which condemn them, and are too honest to take vows which commit them to their observance. Would not a little of the old Presbyterian minister's tolerance be judicious?

THE question has often been asked in Detroit and elsewhere, when some astounding meanness has been done insulting the Afro-American's manhood; "Why don't you do so and so?" That is the very question, why don't people act when action is needed, or why do they not prepare for action against the day of evil. The Gleaner has often been pined with the query "why don't they, or he, or you do so and so?" the speaker never dreaming for a minute that he has a part to play. That it is his business as much as any one's else to act on matters of public moment. The Gleaner will try and tell you dear reader why more isn't done. There are too many croakers and too few active workers willing to sacrifice a little. In Philadelphia there is a club composed of 150 members. It is capable, when united, of doing incalculable good, but only last week at a meeting of that club but 15 members were present. No interest on the part of the other 135. They are the sort of fellows who meet the faithful ones on the corner and ask "why don't you do—?" In Detroit it is the same. There is an organization here known as the Afro-American League, it has a large membership and is capable of much good, but there are about one sixth of its members really in earnest. Not long ago the League called four different meetings before obtaining a quorum. The large majority of its members being fellows who inquire why some one else is not doing. Never ask why a thing is not done which it is your duty to help do. Just say come on and let us do it.

WHAT a different atmosphere pervades the street car at different periods during the day. In the morning the bright faces and jolly humor of the passengers seem even to inspire the poor old horses, and the car moves along briskly, the bells strike up a livelier tune and on all sides the cheery good morning bespeaks a night of rest and repair from yesterday's labor. In the evening, the dismal rumble of the car wheels is a fitting accompaniment to the tired looking passengers they carry and the bells seem to re-echo the burden of the hungry man's plaint for dinner or supper. The best time of the day though is an hour or two later when you ride down with the well fed, well dressed pleasure seekers. The old car wears a festive air and the atmosphere is almost social. It is not altogether disagreeable however later on when the theaters and concerts are over for though the folks you ride with are tired and sleepy, as a rule they seem to bring with them a reflection of the evening's amusement and even the struggle for seats is good natured.

THE feeling of depression which follows the completion of any undertaking requiring unusual effort is as common, as disagreeable, to most of us, and the person whose self confidence makes him always satisfied with his own performance is a person happy enough to be envied. We may know him for a conceited jay, but it is an undisputed fact that when puffed up with self esteem, he crows over his own accomplishments, a large majority of his world take him at his own valuation while on the other hand the person who modestly distrusts his powers although immeasurably superior, suffers by contrast. But perhaps the most exasperating feature about this conceited individual, is the coolness with which he assumes the role of critic. However much we may resent it there is nothing whatever to be done with the sort of person who knows better than any one else. We can laugh at him to be sure but we generally do that behind his back, and even if we should summon courage to deride him to his face, his armor of conceit in his own merits, has no weak point and he pursues his way heedless of our disgust, the one happy person amid a crowd of discontents.

**Printing.**

Get all your printing of the W. L. Smith Printing Co., formerly Ferguson's, 95 Woodward avenue. Courteous treatment, prompt service, good work, low prices.

The ladies of Bethel Helping Hand society will give an Apron social on March 17th. All persons buying a ticket will be entitled to an apron. The aprons will be given out that evening and that evening only. Admission 15 cents.

Miss Kate Aray is very ill with crystalia.

The Gypsy entertainment given by the "Willing Workers" at Fraternity hall Friday evening February 18 promises to be a grand success. Secure tickets early.

FOR SALE.—House and Lot. New two story frame with all the modern improvements—cellar, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, with barn and vacant lot adjoining on Windsor avenue near Central School, also house and lot on George street. Address, Box 194 Windsor, Ont. 403.

The series of socials which have been given every Monday evening by the Stone Bros., having proved a great success they will be continued at the Good Samaritan hall, corner of Larned and Woodward. Admission 25 cents.

FOR ADOPTION: A colored baby boy 5 months old. Address X Box 92.

Charles Cunningham 309 Woodward avenue catered for the Detroit Social Club entertainment Monday night.

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The finest work in Photos and Portraits can  
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**MILLARD'S, 224 & 226 Woodward Avenue.**

**IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.**



NEW SUITINGS.

The continued demand for quiet effects has continued a strong demand for the finer goods in outing fabrics.

The Covert coat will appear in the spring cut straight down; full in envelopment without shaping, and be only in the light tan colors associated with its name.

The Scotch will be shown in what is known as the "invisible plaid" patterns, in angoras, in various shades of tan and brown.

The newer fancies in suitings are "as old as the hills." They are in the Scotch effects that have not been used for some years, though always in the repertoire of the high-class stocks.

In trousers there will be a trifle more of distinctiveness in patterns among the regular lines. There are, however, some big plaids in black and white with lines of red or blue or yellow tracery permeating the design that will be made up in trousers to be worn with the mixed suits.

ALL SORTS.

Met by chants—the choir.

The largest cotton planter in the world is Samuel S. Richardson of New Orleans. He has 49,000 acres of cotton land and employs 9,000 negroes.

The common council of Cincinnati at the suggestion of the health officer has passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to give public exhibitions of mesmerism and hypnotism.

One of the latest things in church fairs is a bazaar held in Edinburgh, Scotland, for the purpose of raising funds to provide accommodations for ladies who faint during church service.

"I don't believe in women bleaching their hair yellow."

"Neither do I."

"It's awkward. My typewriter's is that color, while my wife's is red."

Every man is to a large degree his own descendant; whether illustrious or otherwise depends largely on himself.

The strength of spider silk is incredible. Size for size it is considerably tougher than a bar of steel.

An ordinary spider's thread is capable of bearing a weight of three grains, while a steel thread of the same thickness would support less than two.

The teacher whacked the boy, one day. Who disobeyed the rule.

The scholars did not laugh nor play To see that lamm in school.

One solution of the problem of life, and perhaps the best, is to guard in every way against possible future trouble.

A poet wrote to his lady love "I hear each word you say."

For my ears stretch out to where you are, Ten thousand miles away."

"Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." but it beats the Dutch how much better it is to have loved and won.

The average number of the flowers known as the jilly-of-the-valley used in New York alone is 1,000,000 a winter, or, at the rate of 5 cents a spray, about \$50,000 worth.

Fate is like some strange muskian, who just plays his numbers as set down right through;

And, whether cheers or hisses may attend, Makes no change in the program to the end.

To be able to say with Macbeth that you "Have won golden opinions from all sorts of people," go to those people for advice.

Wit is the feather on the arrow, humor the shaft, and philosophy the flint at the point. The joke is the sending of it home, and the bit is the wound it makes.

A convict in the Colorado penitentiary has invented a gallows that compels prisoners when they are sentenced to death to become their own hangman.

Horseshoes of compressed paper have been introduced into the artillery and cavalry of the German army. The shoe is made of sheets of parchment paper cemented with a preparation of turpentine, Spanish white lac and boiled linseed oil.

The separate layers are stamped out, cemented and consolidated by a hydraulic press. When dry the shoe is rasped to fit each horse.

FUNNY CONCEITS.

Smart weed—Thurlow. A cross eye—A bulldog's. A world-beater—A vagabond. Yolked together—A twin egg. More than a match—Two matches. A set back—Artificial teeth returned.

A St. Joseph citizen has the land, it is said, where the best material is to be found for brick and tile and a company for their manufacture is talked off.

S. A. McLean of Bay City, who bought a silver mine for a mere song in Canada, supposing it to be nearly worthless, has been offered \$100,000 for it.

WINGED MISSILES.

The greatest repeater in the world—the joker who thinks he only has fresh jokes to tell.

Mr. R. W. Gilder, the editor of the Century Magazine began his literary career as a reporter at a small salary on a Newark newspaper.

Wendell Phillips used to say: "Whoever sees farther than his neighbor is that neighbor's bond servant to lift him to a higher level."

The Philadelphia Times says "it is all fight, of course, to keep the redskins in check, but it should be done with proper reservations."

It was the grim old Dr. Johnson who said: "It is worth 1,000 pounds a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things."

Geologists have proved that the diamond mines of South Africa are situated in vents or chimneys varying from 70 to 1,500 feet in diameter.

The poor, pitiable parvenue who has just "broken into" society fancies in his silly intoxication that simplicity is ludicrous and fashions respectable.

There is one Chinaman in the regular army of the United States. He is a good soldier and an excellent poker player. John is usually an expert with cards.

What aquatic fowl should always have a mate? The tern, because one good one deserves another.

Swedish Asthma Cure never fails; send your address. Trial package mailed free. Collins Brothers Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

From what country did English cockneys horses come? Austria.

Lydia Pinkham's warning to mothers should be heeded by all, and "Guide to Health and Etiquette" heeded by every mother and daughter in the civilized world.

Why does an old maid wear mittens? To keep the chaps off.

Sudden Changes of Weather cause Throat Diseases. There is no more effective remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

When does a horse become real estate? When he is turned into a pasture.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Why do you know that the crow is a brave bird? Because I never saw it show the white feather.

Garfield Tea acts on the blood, renovating the entire system; cures Constipation; brings the hue of health back to faded cheeks.

Why do dudes wear but one eye-glass? To prevent them from seeing more than they can comprehend.

Why rub, and toll, and wear out yourself and your clothes on washday, when, ever since 1864, Dobbins' Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. Now try it. Your grocer has it.

Why is the most natural way of spending the night dangerous? Because it's (s) leaping in the dark.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Why is it unsafe to venture forth in the spring? Because the flowers have pistols, the trees shoot and the bullrush is out.

"I wonder what Dr. Smith is looking so glum about?" "Why I can tell you, he says his trade is a most ruined, that he'll hardly have a patient in the winter months after a while, all on account of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup."

In what key does a lover propose? In the key of be mine ah.

Salvation Oil has the enviable distinction of being a synonym for cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, and kindred affections, such as sciatica, ticdouloureux, etc. It is growing more popular daily. The people believe in it, and will have it. 25 cts.

When are you a household utensil? When I am a little pale.

What is the strongest day? Sunday, because all the rest are week days.

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ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS. Has a Pad different from all others. It cup shape, with self-adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the ball in the cup presses back the intestines just as a person goes with the anger. The Straps are held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is new, different and cheap. Sent by mail, circulars free. EGLESTON MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

BOILING WATER OR MILK. EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING COCOA. LABELLED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY. W. N. U. D.—9-7. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN. = \$48.50 = Buys you a lot adjoining the famous Muskegon Heights Addition, upon which the Great Alaska Refrigerator Co's Buildings will be erected as well as twelve other immense Manufacturing Establishments. We will sell you a good lot within 4 to 7 blocks of these Concerns. High, Dry and Level, 25 feet front and 104 feet in depth, For Two Dollars Cash and Fifty Cents a week until paid for. NO INTEREST. NO TAXES. We will select you as good a Lot as if you were on the ground. Send us Two Dollars by mail for each Lot and we will return you a General Warranty Deed Bond, which entitles you to possession of the Lot at once. Remit Fifty Cents a week thereafter and as soon as your payments reach \$48.50 we give you a Warranty Deed. We refer you to Postmaster, Union National Bank and Citizens generally of MUSKEGON. Before this year is over the lots will double in value. Don't get left. Buy today. We will cheerfully furnish you FREE, valuable and reliable information concerning the City of Muskegon and the State of Michigan. Send us your name and address on a postal card. Write today. CHAS. M. STEELE & SONS, MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN.



# THE HAUNTED CHAMBER.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

Author of "Monica," "Mona Scully," "Phyllis," etc., etc.

## CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

Florence winces, and sinks back upon the seat as though unable to sustain an upright position any longer. Every word of his is as gall and wormwood to her, each sentence a reminder—a reproach. Only the other day this man now beside her had accused her of making sure of Sir Adrian's affection before she had any right so to do. Her proud spirit shrinks beneath the cruel taunt he hurls at her.

"You look unusually 'done up,' he goes on, in a tone of assumed commiseration. "This evening has been too much for you. Acting a part at any time is extremely trying and laborious."

She shrinks still further from him. Acting a part! Is not all her life becoming one dreary drama, in which she acts a part from morning until night? Is there to be no rest for her? Oh, to escape from this man at any price! She rises to her feet.

"Our dance is almost at an end," she says; "and the heat is terrible. I can remain here no longer."

"You are ill," going to her side. He would have supported her, but by a gesture she repels him.

"If I am, it is you who have made me so," she retorts, with quick passion, for which she despises herself an instant later.

"Nay, not I," he rejoins, "but what my words have unconsciously conveyed to you. Do not blame me. I thought you, as well as every one else here, knew of Adrian's sentiments with regard to Mrs. Talbot."

This is too much for her. Drawing herself up to her full height, Florence casts a glance of anger and defiance in his direction, and, sweeping past him in her most imperious fashion, appears no more that night.

It is an early party, all things considered, and Dora Talbot, going to her room about two o'clock, stops before Florence's door and knocks softly thereon.

"Come in," calls Florence gently. "I have just stopped for a moment to express the hope that you are not ill, dearest," says smooth-tongued Dora, advancing towards her. "How early you left us! I shouldn't have known how early only Mr. Dyncourt told me. Are you sure you are not ill?"

"Not in the least, only a little fatigued," replied Florence calmly. "Ah, no wonder, with your exertions before the dancing commenced, and your unqualified success! You reigned over everybody, darling. Nobody could hope even to divide the honors of the evening with you. Your acting was simply superb."

"Thank you," says Florence, who is not in bed, but is sitting in a chair drawn near a window, through which the moonbeams are flinging their pale rays. She is clad in a clinging white dressing-gown that makes her beauty saintlike, and has all her long hair falling loosely round her shoulders.

"What a charming evening it has been!" exclaims Dora ecstatically, clasping her hands, and leaning her arms on the back of a chair. "I hardly know when I felt so thoroughly happy." Florence shudders visibly. "You enjoyed yourself, of course?" continues Dora. "Every one raved about you. You made at least a dozen conquests; one or half a one—with a careful hesitation in her manner intended to impress her listener—"is as much as poor little insignificant me can expect."

Florence looks at her questioningly. "I think one really honest lover is worth a dozen others," she says, her voice trembling. "Do you mean me to understand, Dora, that you have gained one tonight?"

Florence's whole soul seemed to hang on her cousin's answer. Dora simpers, and tries to blush, but in reality grows a shade paler. She is playing for a high stake, and fears to risk a throw lest it may be ventured too soon.

"Oh, you must not ask too much!" she replies, shaking her blonde head. "A lover—no! How can you be so absurd! And yet I think—I hope—"

"I see!" interrupts Florence sadly. "Well, I will be as discreet as you wish; but at least, if what I imagine be true, I can congratulate you with all my heart, because I know—I know you will be happy."

Going over to Mrs. Talbot, she lays her arms round her neck and kisses her softly. As she does so, a tear falls from her eyes upon Dora's cheek. There is so much sweetness and abandonment of self in this action that Dora for the moment is touched by it. She puts up her hand; and, wiping away the tear from her cheek as though it burns her, says lightly—

"But indeed, my dearest Flo, you must not imagine anything. All is vague. I hardly know what it is to which I am alluding. Trifles light as air float through my brain, and gladden me in spite of my common sense, which whispers that they mean nothing. Do not build castles for me that may have their existence only in *Es-pagne*."

"They seem very bright castles," observes Florence wistfully.

"A bad omen. All that's bright must fade," sings the poet. And now to speak of yourself. You enjoyed yourself?"

"Of course"—mechanically. "Ah, yes; I was glad to see you had made it up with poor Arthur Dyncourt!"

"How?" demands Florence, turning upon her quickly.

"I saw you dancing with him, dearest; I was with Sir Adrian at the time, and from something he said, I think he would be rather pleased if you could bring yourself to reward poor Arthur's long devotion."

"Sir Adrian said that? He discussed me with you?"

"Just in passing, you understand. He told me too that you were somewhat unhappy in the earlier part of the evening, and that he had to stay a considerable time with you to restore you to calmness. He is always so kind, dear Adrian!"

ence, in a tone of anguish. If he had made her emotion a subject of common talk with Mrs. Talbot, all indeed is at an end between them, even that sweet visionary offer of friendship he had made to her. No; she could not submit to be talked about by him, and the woman he loves! Oh; the bitter pang it costs her to say these words to herself! That he now loves Dora seems to her mind beyond dispute. Is she not his confidante, the one in whom he chooses to reposit all his secret thoughts and surmises?

Dora regards her cousin keenly. Florence's evident agitation makes her fear that there was more in that *tele-a-tele* with Sir Adrian than she had at first imagined.

"Yes; why should he not speak of it?" Dora goes on coldly. "I think by his manner your want of self-control shocked him. You should have a greater command over yourself. It is not good form to betray one's feelings to every chance passer-by. Yes; I think Sir Adrian was both surprised and astonished."

"There was nothing to cause him either surprise or astonishment," says Florence haughtily; "and I could well have wished him out of the way!"

"Perhaps I misunderstood him," rejoins Dora artfully. "But certainly he spoke to me of being unpleasantly delayed by—by impossible people—those were his very words; and really altogether—I may be wrong—I believe he alluded to you. Of course, I would not follow the matter up, because, much as I like Sir Adrian, I could not listen to him speaking so lightly of you."

"Of me—you forget yourself, Dora!" cries Florence, with pale lips, but head erect. "Speaking lightly of me!" she repeats.

"Young men are often careless in their language," explains Dora hurriedly, feeling she had gone too far. "He meant nothing unkind, you may be sure!"

"I am quite sure"—firmly. "Then no harm is done"—smiling brightly. "And now, good-night, dearest; go to bed instead of sitting there looking like a ghost in those mystical moonbeams."

"Good-night," says Florence icily. There is something about her that causes Mrs. Talbot to feel almost afraid to approach and kiss her as usual.

"Want of rest will spoil your lovely eyes," adds the widow airily; "and your complexion, faultless as it always is, will not be up to the mark to-morrow. So sleep, foolish child, and gather roses from your slumbers."

So saying, she kisses her hand gayly to the unresponsive Florence, and trips lightly from the room.

## CHAPTER V.

Florence, after Dora has left her, sits motionless at her window. She has thrown open the casement, and now—the sleeves of her dressing-gown falling back from her bare rounded arms—leans out so that the descending night-dews fall like a benison upon her burning brow.

She is wrapped in melancholy; her whole soul is burdened with thoughts and regrets almost too heavy for her to support. She is harassed and perplexed on all sides, and her heart is sore for the loss of the love she once had deemed her own.

The moonbeams cling like a halo round her lovely head, her hair falls in a luxuriant shower about her shoulders; her plaintive face is raised from earth, her eyes look heavenward, as though seeking hope and comfort there.

The night is still, almost to oppressiveness. The birds have long since ceased their song; the wind hardly stirs the foliage of the stately trees. The perfume wafted upward from the sleeping garden floats past her and mingles with her scented tresses. No sound comes to mar the serenity of the night, all is calm and silent as the grave.

Yet, hark, what is this? A footstep on the gravel path below arouses her attention. For the first time since Dora's departure she moves, and, turning her head, glances in the direction of the sound.

Bareheaded, and walking with his hands clasped behind him as though absorbed in deep thought, Sir Adrian comes slowly over the sward until he stands beneath her window. Here he pauses, as though almost unconsciously his spirit had led him thither, and brought him to a standstill where he would most desire to be.

The moon, spreading its brilliance all around, permits Florence to see that his face is grave and thoughtful, and—yes, as she gazes even closer, she can see that it is full of pain and vain longing.

What is rendering him unhappy on this night of all others, when the woman she believes he loves has been his willing companion for so many hours, when doubtless she has given him proofs of her preference for him above all men?

Suddenly lifting his head, Sir Adrian becomes conscious of the face in the window above, and a thrill rushes through him as he recognizes the form of the woman he loves.

The scene is so calm, so hallowed, so full of romance, that both their hearts beat madly for awhile. They are alone; any one still awake within the house is far distant.

Never has she appeared so spiritual, so true and tender; so full of sweetness that is almost unearthly. All pride seems to have gone from her, and in its place only a gentle melancholy reigns; she looks so far removed from him, sitting there in the purity of her white robes, that, at first, he hesitates to address her. To the excited imagination, she is like an angel resting on its way to the realms above.

At last, however, his heart compelling him, he speaks aloud.

"Florence, you still awake, when all the world is sleeping?"

His name falling from his lips touches a chord in her breast, and wakes her to passionate life.

"You too," she says in a whisper that reaches his strained ears. There seems to her a subtle joy in the thought that they two of all the household are awake, are here talking together alone in the pale light of the moon.

Yet she is wrong in imagining that no others are in the house, as his next words tell her.

"It is not a matter of wonder in my case," he responds; "a few fellows are still in the smoking-room. It is early, you know—not yet three. But you—why are you keeping a lonely vigil like this?"

The moon tempted me to the window," answers Florence. "See how calm she looks riding majestically up there. See"—stretching out her bare white arm until the beams fall full upon it, and seem to change it to purest marble—"does it not make one feel as if all the world were being bathed in its subdued glow?"

A pale tremulous smile widens her lips. Sir Adrian, plucking a tall pale lily growing near him, flings it upward with such an eager aim that it alights upon her window-sill. She sees it. Her fingers close upon it.

"Fit emblem of its possessor," says Adrian softly, and rather unsteadily. "Do you know of what you remind me, sitting there in your white robes? A mediæval saint cut in stone—a pure angel, too good, too far above all earthly passion to enter into it, or understand it, and the grief that must ever attend upon it."

He speaks bitterly. It seems to him that she is indeed cold not to have guessed before this the intensity of his love for her. However much she may have given her affection to another, it still seems to him inexpressibly hard that she can have no pity for his suffering. He gazes at her intently. Do the mystic moonbeams deceive him, or are there tears in her great dark eyes? His heart beats quickly. Once again he remembers her emotion of the past evening. He hears again her passionate sobs. Is she unhappy? Are there thorns in her path that are difficult to remove?

"Florence, once again I entreat you to confide in me," he says, after a pause.

"I can not," she returns, sadly but firmly. "But there is one thing I must say to you—think of me as you may for saying it—I am not cold as you seemed to imply a moment since; I am not made of stone; and, alas, the grief you think me incapable of understanding is mine already! You have wronged me in your thoughts. I have here," she explains with some vehemence, laying the hand in which she still holds the drooping lily upon her breast, "what I would gladly be without—a heart."

"Nay," says Adrian hastily; "you forget. It is no longer yours, you have given it away."

For an instant she glances at him keenly, while her breath comes and goes with painful quickness.

"You have no right to say so," she murmurs at last.

"No, of course not; I beg your pardon," he says apologetically. "It is your own secret."

"There is no secret," she declares nervously. "None."

"I have offended you. I should not have said that. You will forgive me?" he entreats, with agitation.

"You are quite forgiven," and, as a token leans a little further out of the window, and looks down at him with a face pale indeed, but full of an unutterable sweetness.

Her beauty conquers all his resolutions.

"Oh, Florence," he whispers in an impassioned tone, "if I only dared tell you what—"

She starts and lays a finger on her lips, as though to enforce silence.

"Hush!" she says, in trembling accents. "You forget! The hour, the surroundings, have momentarily led you astray. I ought not to have spoken with you. Go! There is nothing you dare to tell me—there is nothing I would wish to hear. Remember your duty to another—and good-night."

"Stay, I implore you, for one moment," he cries; but she is firm, and presently the curtains are drawn close and he is alone.

Slowly he walks back toward the smoking-room, her last words ringing in his ears—"Remember your duty to another." What other? He is puzzled, but, reaching the window of the room, he dismisses these thoughts from his mind, and determines to get rid of his guests without delay, so as to be able to enjoy a little quiet and calm for reflection.

They are all noisily discussing a suicide that has recently taken place in a neighboring county, and which had, from its peculiar circumstances, caused more than usual interest.

One of the guests to-night is an army-surgeon, and he is giving them an explanation as to how the fatal wound had been inflicted. It appeared at the inquest that the unfortunate man had shot himself in a peculiar manner as to cause considerable doubt as to whether he had been murdered or had died by his own hand. Evidence, however, of a most convincing nature had confirmed the latter theory.

Captain Ringwood, with a revolver in his hand, is endeavoring to show that the man could not have shot himself, just as Adrian re-enters.

"Be careful with that revolver," he exclaims hastily; "it is loaded!"

"All right, old fellow, I know it," returns Ringwood. "Look here, doctor, how could he make a wound here?"

"Why not? Sir Adrian, take the revolver for a moment, will you?" says the surgeon, anxious to demonstrate his theory beyond the possibility of doubt. "I want to convince Ringwood. Now stand so, and hold the weapon so"—placing it with the muzzle presented in a rather awkward position almost over his head.

[To be Continued.]

## A Fruit Pest in California.

California has a fruit pest in the gray sinner far worse and more damaging to fruit raisers than the English sparrow. If some means are not systematically and methodically adopted to exterminate this bird there will be very little profit in fruit-raising in these sections where deciduous fruits are exclusively produced.

A London grave digger died recently while pursuing his calling, his dead body being found in a grave by those who went in search of him.

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. A reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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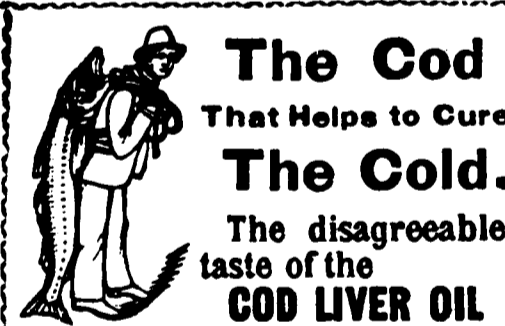
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John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: "I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best."

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: "I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles."

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: "After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my files and shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure."

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If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to obtain only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the results you expect. A bottle of Blue Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.

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## Railroad Time Tables.

### THE SHORT LINE

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

Leave	Arrive
Detroit, M.C.R.R. 10:05 am	1:30 pm
Toledo, C. H. & D. 6:45 am	10:15 am
	3:30 pm
	12:01 am

Leave	Arrive
Lima 9:30 am	12:31 pm
Dayton 12:05 pm	2:55 pm
Hamilton 1:22 pm	3:58 pm
Cincinnati 2:10 pm	4:45 pm
Indianapolis 7:35 pm	7:25 pm
	12:35 am
	9:30 am

Through parlor cars on day trains and Pullman Palace cars on night trains between Detroit and Cincinnati.

Daily, except Sunday. M. D. WOODFORD, Gen'l Manager. E. B. TRACY, Nor. Pass. Agent. 155 Jefferson avenue Detroit, Mich.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

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

Leave	Arrive
9:00 a. m. Toronto, Montreal and East.	9:40 a. m.
12:00 m. Port Huron.	9:00 a. m.
4:30 p. m. Port Huron Express.	9:10 p. m.
10:50 p. m. Toronto and Montreal Ex.	9:10 p. m.

### DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RY

Depot foot of Brush street. Central Standard Time. October 15th, 1890.

Leave	Arrive
Muskegon & Grand Rapids Ex. 5:50 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Through Mail & Chicago. 11:00 a. m.	4:05 p. m.
Grand Rapids Express. 4:30 p. m.	11:55 a. m.
Chicago Express with sleeper. 8:00 p. m.	7:45 a. m.
Night Express with sleeper. 10:30 p. m.	7:30 a. m.
Daily, Sundays excepted.	Daily

Grand Rapids Express and Morning Express have parlor car to Grand Rapids.

Chicago Express has elegant Pullman sleeping and Buffet cars to Chicago daily.

Night Express has sleeper to Grand Rapids daily.

Sleeping car berths can be secured at general ticket office, 160 Jefferson avenue, cor. of Wood ward, and at the depot foot of Brush street.

E. J. FIBBER, W. J. SPICER, City Ticket Agent, General Manager.

### WABASH RAILROAD.

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

Leave	Arrive
Indiana's Lafayette, Kansas City and Western Flyer. 6:25 a. m.	6:45 p. m.
St. Louis Express. 11:00 a. m.	12:35 p. m.
St. Louis and Ind. Express. 12:50 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
Chicago Express. 11:45 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
Chicago Express. 12:50 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
Ind. Louisville & St. Louis Express. 12:50 p. m.	11:30 p. m.
Daily, except Sunday. Except Saturday. Except Monday.	

A. F. WOLFFCHLAGER, City Ticket Agent. R. G. BUTLER, Division Freight and Passenger Agent.

### The Detroit, Lansing and Northern.

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

7:05 a. m.	11:15 a. m.	1:15 p. m.	5:00 p. m.	6:30 p. m.
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Connecting in Union Station, Grand Rapids, for THE CHICAGO AND WEST MICHIGAN.

Trains leave Grand Rapids for Chicago 9 a. m., 1 p. m., and 11:35 p. m. time five and one-half hours. Trains leaving Grand Rapids at 11:35 p. m. daily has through sleepers arriving at Chicago 7:05 a. m. and Indianapolis, Ind. at 10:30 a. m.

Train leaving Detroit 1:15 p. m. arrives at Grand Rapids 5:05 p. m. Direct communication with C. & W. M. train north, arriving at Manistee 10:05 p. m., and Traverse City 10:30 p. m.; arrives at Holland 5:35 p. m.; arrives at Muskegon 7:10 p. m.

THE SAGINAW VALLEY AND ST. LOUIS is the Shortest Line between Grand Rapids and the Saginaw. Trains leave Grand Rapids 7:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m. Leave East Saginaw 7:30 a. m.; 6:10 p. m. Time, four and one-quarter hours.

WM. A. GAVETT, Gen'l. Agt. Detroit. Freight and Ticket Office, Hammond Building, Grand Floor, 150 Griswold St., also entrance from Fort St.

CHAS. M. HEALD, Gen'l. Mgr., Grand Rapids. GEO. DEHAVEN, Gen'l. Pass. Agt., Grand Rapids.

### THEY SAY.

That "society men" are not the most popular.

That long skirts for street wear are scavengers.

That some persons' diamonds are pure Parisian paste.

That domestic jealousy is not for exhibition to the public.

That not all the men who are not in jail oughtn't to be.

That women who want to be club fellows are not equal to it.

That economy is a good thing to practice when money is plenty.



**Church News.**

**Bethel A. M. E.**—Corner of Hastings and Napoleon streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.—Rev. John M. Henderson, pastor.

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

**Wesley A. M. E.**—Services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. N. Harris, pastor.

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

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

**Bethel Baptist.**—Columbia street, near Rivard. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service.—Rev. W. A. Meredith, pastor.

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

Mrs. R. T. Tanner, wife of Bishop Tanner read a paper before the non-partisan W. C. T. U. at their meeting in Philadelphia Thursday.

A minister in North Alabama named Humphrey persuaded the sixteen year old sister of his employer to elope with him. The girl was recovered but her clerical tempter is "still on the wing."

A religious organization called "the Christian Pillars of Zion" has been formed by some members of the Zion A. M. E. Church of Boston, Mass., the society aims to build up the spiritual interests of the church.

The Rev. A. W. Burch who has been assisting the Rev. McDonald in his special services is now general missionary to labor among the Afro-American Baptist churches of Ohio, and is supported by the Ohio Baptist State Convention.

The Rev. Williamson of the A. M. E. church, Milwaukee, made a confession at the monthly meeting of the Evangelical Ministers' Association which shows that the education of his flock lacks completeness. He said that he found it easier to get up a concert than to organize a prayer meeting.

A class for biblical study has been formed by several young men of Altoona, Pa., under the supervision of the A. M. E. Church of that city. An efficient teacher will be secured and it is thought that as an incentive to more thorough preparation on the part of teachers it will be invaluable to the school.

It is said that the Rev. John Jasper of Richmond, Va., who gained celebrity by his "sur no move" lecture, doesn't let his salary move. His congregation has several times tendered him an increase, but he declines that \$0 a month is ample for his needs, and he declines to accept more.

The Revs. E. K. Love, G. M. Spaulding and Deacon J. H. Brown, whose suit against the East Tennessee Virginia and Georgia railroad has been pending some time was decided in the U. S. Circuit Court, at Knoxville, Tenn., in favor of the plaintiffs. Dr. Love was awarded \$75 Deacon Brown \$125 and Rev. Spaulding \$150.

St. Matthew's church was represented at the meeting which was held at Grace church Monday evening as a part of the tenth annual convocation and teachers institute of the Episcopal Sunday schools of Detroit, by Mr. J. F. Rickard who spoke to the subjects under discussion: "The Problems of Teachers," and Catechizing and Instructions from the Deacons."

St. Joseph's Mission for Afro-American Catholics of Richmond, Va., report that there are five Negro schools in successful operation at Richmond, Norfolk, Lynchburg and Keawick, and the Josephite Fathers who have been in charge appeal to the Catholic charitable public to help them in maintaining and extending their good work in a hitherto neglected field.

The church troubles of the Morris street Baptist church Charlestown, S. C., of which mention has been made before growing apace. An order has been passed restraining either party from further use of the church until the property rights are definitely settled. The faction opposed to the Rev. J. L. Dart have engaged a temporary place of worship, and the pastor and his party are out in the cold.

The convention of Sunday workers for Eastern Michigan which will be held at the Woodward avenue Baptist church Feb. 16 17 and 18th promises to be both entertaining and instructive to all who attend. Sessions will be held morning, afternoon and evening and among the prominent workers expected to be present are Mr. B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, and Mrs. Wilber F. Crafts, of New York, editor of one of the best Primary quarterlies.

The Presbyterian says: A revival of that form of pastoral visitation in which pastor and people come together to talk about and pray over the soul's culture, the child ren's salvation and the church's need, would not hurt either party, but bring a blessing to the home and to the community of inestimable value. Never let the power of personal or direct religious intercourse after the apostolic example be depreciated by Christians, or become one of the lost arts of God's ambassadors.

The Rev. John M. Henderson remembers his old parishoners at St. James' church St. Paul with whom he says he spent three of the happiest years of his life, by a friendly letter which appeared in the latest issue of The Appeal. He tells them all about his present charge describing at length Bethel church and its workers and says that he finds in THE PLAIN-DEALER as he did in The Appeal "a staunch supporter in all things pertaining to the good of the church."

Pittsburg is to have a church for Afro American Catholics. Bishop Phelan has given his consent, and work was begun on the new building Monday. He has also appointed Rev. John Griffin of Holy Ghost College, pastor of the church. Bishop Phelan in speaking of the necessity for the erection of a separate church said: "These people have had to contend with a great deal of prejudice in visiting the churches of this faith."

Read THE PLAIN-DEALER

**SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.**

**LESSON VIII—FEBRUARY 22—ELIJAH'S SUCCESSOR.**

Golden Text: "Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, faith the Lord of Hosts."—Zech. 4:6.

Elijah had been the prophet of wrath and judgment; Elisha came with a gentler mission. The times had in some measure changed. The worship of Baal was no longer in exclusive favor at court. Joram, Ahab's son and successor, at least tolerated that of Jehovah, though in association with the calf-symbols of Bethel and Dan. In after years, under the inspiration of Jeezebel, the evil genius of his house, he was to restore Baal worship to its old pre-eminence, but for the time the work of Elijah had been accomplished, and his sternness might with advantage be laid aside. The thunders and lightnings of Horeb had done their part—men could now listen to the still small voice.

(I Kings 2:12-22.)

12. "And Elisha saw it, and he cried, My father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof! And he saw him no more: and he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two pieces." He saw the whole transaction, from the appearance of the chariot to the actual translation of Elijah. Then followed an outburst of natural feeling. "And he saw him no more." These words imply that he gave one upward look where Elijah had been parted from him, and where the fiery glow had now died out in the sky.

13. "He took up also the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and went back, and stood by the bank of Jordan." The mantle had been the symbol of Elijah's prophetic leadership, and had been left to Elisha as a fulfillment of his prayer recorded in verse 10.

14. "And he took the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and smote the waters, and said, Where is the Lord God of Elijah? And when he also had smitten the waters, they parted hither and thither: and Elisha went over." It has been maintained by some that Elisha's action was tentative and experimental, that he was not sure of the result; but such a supposition is inconsistent with what followed. God would not have honored a weak faith with so great a miracle.

15. "And when the sons of the prophets which were to view at Jericho saw him, they said, The spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha. And they came to meet him, and bowed themselves on the ground before him." The sons of the prophets saw him divide the waters of the Jordan; they were convinced that he was Elijah's ordained successor as the head of the prophetic order.

16. "And they said unto him, Behold now, there be with thy servants fifty strong men; let them go, we pray thee, and seek thy master: lest peradventure the Spirit of the Lord hath taken him up, and cast him upon some mountain or into some valley. And he said, Ye shall not send." It is a question whether they expected to find Elijah dead or alive, but probably alive. "Ye shall not send." His tone was positive, because he knew that the plan was entirely useless.

17. "And when they urged him till he was ashamed, he said, Send. They sent therefore fifty men; and they sought three days, but found him not." He was ashamed lest they should think different about the matter of the fate of his master. They took time for a thorough search.

18. "And when they came again to him, (for he tarried at Jericho) he said unto them, Did I not say unto you, Go not? There was a distinct reproof in his question. They had been witnesses of Elijah's miraculous ascension and there was no reason for their doubts.

19. "And the men of the city said unto Elisha, Behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my lord seeth: but the water is naught, and the ground barren."

20. "And he said, Bring me a new cruse, and put salt therein. And they brought it to him." A new dish was regarded as a symbol of purity.

21. "And he went forth unto the spring of the waters, and cast the salt in there, and said, Thus saith the Lord, I have healed these waters; there shall not be any more death or barren land."

22. "So the waters were healed unto this day, according to the saying of Elisha, which he spake." About thirty-five minutes walk from the modern village of Jericho is a large and beautiful fountain of sweet and pleasant water. It is the only one near Jericho, and there is every reason to regard it as the scene of Elisha's miracle.

A good man is the best defense that any community can enjoy. He is more than munitions of war.

When God takes away one workman he sends another in his stead. When he translates Elijah he raises up Elisha to take the vacant place.

There was no virtue in Elijah's mantle. Without the faith and prayer of Elisha it could have wrought no miracle.

Men recognize the signs of spiritual leadership. When the sons of the prophets saw the power of Elisha they said: "The spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha."

Notice that Elisha went to the fountain head to cleanse the waters. The world, like Jericho, is a beautiful place to live in, but like Jericho also, there is one deadly fountain, the sinful heart of man, that sends forth its streams of bitterness and barrenness and death; and the one need of the world is the cleansing and purifying of that fountain.

The best things are often marred by some evil; as personal beauty, by ill temper or selfishness; a good reputation by some act of folly; piety, by some unlovely defect; loveliness, by want of energy, and energy and zeal by the want of divine love. We need the healing of divine grace in the heart, the imparting of the holy spirit.

There is power and comfort in remembering what God has done for the fathers and the church in the past. Not the forms and methods of the ancient worthies, but their spirit, is needed in their successors. The spirit of inquiry and investigation is right, but even more does it confirm the word of God. Still we must go on, saying, "The king is dead! God save the king!"

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