

The Plain Dealer

An Inter-State Weekly Journal

VOLUME X. NO. 28.

DETROIT, MICH., NOVEMBER 18, 1892.

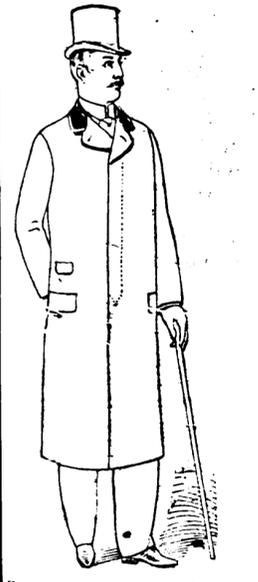
WHOLE NO. 497.

H. TRAVER

Further stores might give as good values but they don't. We do not say they can't—simply that they DON'T. You can prove it by 5 minute comparison.

The Swell Style.

The very proper caper with correct dress for this Fall and Winter is the long cut Double Breasted Sack Suit and the extra long cut Single and Double Breasted Overcoat like the one here shown.



You can tell last year's styles in a minute by the length—the short coat with "in" with swell dressers. Our garments are strictly tailor made—that is made by skilled journeymen on the bench—not by machines in "sweat shops"—We are the only firm carrying full male clothing—we've no custom department—our stores have and if they kept tailors and seamstresses they'd be competing with themselves and a house divided cannot stand—See the good sense of this? If you doubt just compare our fine suits and overcoats with the ordinary cheap goods of other stores—that's what tells the tale—so we keep proud on comparison.

Suits from \$10 to \$30
Overcoats from \$10 to \$40

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

Will He Go Back.
New York World:—Somebody is in trouble again in Hayti. The Dutch ships Prince Willem III, which sailed from Port au Prince, on Nov. 10, brought reports showing that there had again been an uprising. When the ship sailed reports were coming that a rebellion had broken out at Cape Haytien, and that General Hippolyte had, with true hospitality, invited the ring-leaders to enjoy a series of executions of their own, unfortunately for them. He declared that he had choked the rebellion. He certainly did not in the case of some of the leaders, such as A. Durham, the United States minister to Hayti, was one of the leaders on the Prince Willem III, who would not say anything about the matter.

THE LATE LANDSLIDE.

The Republican Party Will Ever be the Party of Progress.

EDITORS ON THE RECENT DEFEAT.

Defeat Will Not Demoralize the Party.—Vacillating Policy of Party Leaders Largely Responsible.

Cleveland Gazette:—We have been beaten, and badly, too. There is no doubt of this in anyone's mind. In 1884 the Republican party lost by pushing almost out of sight the issue of manhood rights, the protection which should have been the most prominent issue throughout the campaign just closed with such disastrous results. The experiment was tried again this year with an even worse and more unfortunate ending.

Chicago Free Speech:—The election is over and Mr. Harrison and the Republican party have been defeated. If this has been a campaign of education the Democrats knew a great deal more than the Republicans.

Boston Courant:—We are not disheartened. The Republican party has met with defeat before. And, with this defeat it will not lie down for good. It will come up again, with renewed strength, meet and defeat the present victors. It has nothing to apologize for in this defeat. And, we feel that the great American public which seems to have gone in other ways will return to the party which has fought for American principles and has fallen only temporarily.

The Richmond Planet:—We accept the defeat as the logical outcome of the vacillating policy of a large proportion of our party leaders. Our flag is called to the staff. No power on earth can cause us to haul it down. We are defeated, but not conquered, and when the bugle blasts sound once more we shall rally, return again to the charge and fight with unflinching courage as we did before we met with such signal disaster.

American Baptist:—The result was a personal triumph for Ex-President Cleveland and in no sense an endorsement of the ultra views advanced by his party, and the country look to him for a conservative line of policy in keeping with his better acceptance and his other public utterances. As to the colored people, they stood four years of democratic rule under his administration, and with that patience and forbearance for which they are proverbial they will endure another.

The Boston Advertiser:—The Presidential campaign of 1892 will live in history as the only Presidential campaign carried on during the first twenty-six quadrennials of our government under the Federal Constitution where one of the two chief political parties tried to win by asking the people not to take it at its word.

The Inter Ocean:—The election on Tuesday is not the first instance in which dis-content has been taken for patriotic and duty; just as dyspepsia and liver troubles are sometimes mistaken for religion and change of heart.

Louisville Champion:—As patriotic Americans, it is the duty of all good citizens to accept the verdict as expressed by the ballots and how to the will of the majority. God reigns and the government still exists, perpetually in all its parts.

Chicago Conservator:—Now that the campaign is over let us hope that the fat has not been all fried out and that there will not be a necessary shrinkage in the size of our apparently prosperous contemporaries, the Age and the Plaindealer. Even if the inevitable does follow, we congratulate our McKinley bill disciples, that while it lasted, they "got there" with both feet.

Boston Republican:—The majority of the white citizens of this country have decided that the Hon. Grover Cleveland is to be the next president of the United States. Some colored men joined in with their white brethren in giving the Democracy the control of the government. The South is again in the saddle.

The Lexington Standard:—We hope Negro cranks of Chicago and Indianapolis, who wanted to be appointed to Federal positions in the South without living down here, will live long enough to regret the wanton slap in the face they have given their colored brother of the South.

Omaha Progress:—The Negroes of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, are said to have caused the defeat of the Republican party in those States. Such large gains by the Democrats could have been from no other source. The Negro must then hold the balance of power and the Indianapolis World gives the signal that this position of the Negro must be respected.

Washington Pilot:—The Republican party isn't dead, but a large contingent of its necessary followers, black and white, are very dead. Des Moines Avalanche:—"The victor belongs the spoils." That motto

we believe in, so turn the rascals in.

Petersburg Herald:—The election is over. Settle down. Go to work and prepare for the responsibilities as they come to you day after day. Stick to the soil and you will be at least independent if not wealthy.

Arkansas Despatch:—Apathy and derision in our party is the cause of it. The Ferret:—Senators Walcott, Teller, Quay, Stewart and Cameron, are not without some responsibility for the defeat of the Republican party. These gentlemen did not want votes of the colored men of the South fairly counted, because of social intercourse with affable Southerners and free silver. They will find the Southerners more affable now, but free silver is a vanishing dream.

New York Echo:—The battle is still on. Democratic domination permanently in this republic should be made impossible. The Republican party though defeated is not vanquished. Its flag still waves, it floats in the breeze above the smoke of conflict, and assuredly will yet float over victories as great and as memorable as any of the triumphs which the Republican party has achieved in the past.

Huntsville Gazette:—The sun still shines alike for us all. Southern News:—The defeat of the Republican party may be a blessing in disguise; while we sincerely regret that many of our friends will have to give up their places to Democrats, yet we have never seen a man thrown over board, who was worth saving, who did not swim.

The Appeal:—In regard to the recent election we have not much to say as the American language is hardly extensive enough for us to fully express ourselves. The situation can however be tersely expressed as follows: "We have met the enemy and we are theirs." New England Torchlight:—Were it not for Democratic incompetency there might be a long reign of hour-longism; but Washington is not a fit place for theorists and therein lies our consolation.

The Star of Zion:—The fact is the Republicans went before the people without a single living issue. They had ignored, in some places, scorned in others, the very element in their party that had kept them in power the past twenty-two years, and that element, taking no stock in the cry of "protection, reciprocity and honest money," so long as the "lynch" court held sway and the "shot gun" policy prevailed, let politics severely alone, or tried to make terms with their enemies. Result—"The hand plays 'Annie Laurie' and 'Annie Rooney' too."

The Star of Zion:—The election is over and the result was unexpected. It is nothing short of a Waterloo for the Republicans. Up to going to press Cleveland's election seems to be an assured fact.

Boston Republican:—The South is again in the saddle and we may as well confront the fact, painful and agonizing as it is. If disability or death (which God forbid) should lay its hands on Mr. Cleveland, Adlai Stevenson, than whom there is no bitterer hater of our people, would be installed at the White House. May God save the nation from its falling into the hands of such a soulless man as vice-president Stevenson.

Under National Law.

New Orleans, La., Nov. 9.—Special Telegram.—The strike situation so far as the business of the city is concerned remains practically unchanged. Mayor Fitzpatrick will in a publication to-morrow morning acknowledge himself and police unable to cope with the strike and will call in all good citizens to present themselves for duty to preserve the peace. The Washington Artillery, 300 strong, one of the oldest organizations in the country, will be mustered into the service of the State as a precautionary measure. To-day Judge Ferguson, of the Criminal court, presented a strong charge to the grand jury, calling attention to the lawlessness prevailing in this city. There will be a meeting of the grand jury to-morrow morning, and their first work will be the investigation of the assaults made on the employees of the American Sugar Refinery during the past few days. The street cars will commence running to-morrow with a guard of soldiers aboard. A squad will also be placed at the gas and electric light works, and the city will once more have light. The citizens are thoroughly aroused and are determined that things shall resume their normal course.

Wanted Tips.

—The proprietors of the Keystone restaurant, of the Pennsylvania railroad, of Jersey City, who employed some 75 colored waiters, have discharged the same and employed white waiters. The reason given is that while the colored waiters performed their duties satisfactorily enough, they operated to the detriment of the proprietor by not waiting courteously on those who did not give them tips.

Get a Cook Book Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer.

ANGELIC MR. BOWSER.

The Genial Gentleman Attempts to Handle Mrs. Bowser's Trunk.

PERVERSITY OF A TRUNK KEY.

The Fortieth Attempt to Murder the Dear Fails and He Sends for Lawyers

"I have my trunk all packed, and I wish you'd lock and strap it," said Mrs. Bowser, who was ready for a journey, to her liege lord the other evening. "I suppose I ought to have called in a man this afternoon to do it, but it slipped my mind entirely."

"Called in a man," echoed Mr. Bowser in the hearing of a New York Sun man. "If it's got so that I can't buckle a strap and turn a key I'd better hang up for a sign somewhere."

"I know, dear, but last time you know what trouble you had and how mad you got before—"

"Never had the least bit of trouble and never got mad. If all husbands were as even-tempered and good-natured as I am wives would have mighty little to complain of in this world. I might as well bring it down, too, while I'm about it. If I don't do it the expressman will bang the house all to pieces."

Mr. Bowser trotted upstairs whistling "The Old Oaken Bucket," and had been gone about a minute when he called over the baluster: "Mrs. Bowser, if you intend to take all the bureaus, bedsteads, mattresses and springs, you've forgotten some of them!"

"What do you mean?" "Just like a woman! You've gone and jammed and filled in till no forty men could lock this trunk!"

"Why, dear, the trunk isn't hardly half full! I am only going to stay a week, and so I took only what I might need for the few days."

The cover wouldn't shut within four inches. Mr. Bowser had discovered that fact before he called out. He didn't want to make any mistake. He hauled the trunk into the middle of the room and walked around it. Then he seized one handle and hefted it.

"The critter weighs 20,000 pounds if it weighs an ounce!" he muttered as he let it down. "It can't bluff me, though. I'll get it down if the roof comes with me! My weight ought to bring that cover down."

He sat down on the cover and bobbed up and down. It was almost a go, but not quite. Then he got on his hands and knees and bobbed and sagged, and the hump was sliding into the slot when Mr. Bowser gave an extra bob and lost his hold.

"Mr. Bowser, what on earth are you trying to do?" shouted Mrs. Bowser from the foot of the stairs as the gas fixtures ceased shaking and the wall finally quit trembling.

"Who's locking this infernal old trunk?" he fiercely demanded as he gathered himself up.

She made no answer, and by a carefully selected flank movement, aided by his 220 pounds of avoirdupois, he jammed the hump in place with such sudden vigor that the shingles on the roof lifted up and fell back again. The key was in the lock, but it refused to turn. He tried it half a dozen times, but it was no go, and he had just hauled off to kick the whole west side of the outfit in, when Mrs. Bowser appeared to inquire:

"Ah, you have got the cover down, but have you locked it yet?" "It can't be locked. You've probably got the key of the barn door in the lock. See that?"

"But you are turning the key the wrong way, Mr. Bowser." "I am, am I? If I've lived to be 43 years old and don't know how to turn a trunk key I want to be hit on the head with a tannery! I say it won't lock?"

"She turned the key and locked it with a click. He was about to take his solemn oath that it wasn't locked when she got down a leather strap and said:

"Here, let me show you how to strap a trunk. Lift up that end."

durned thing up so tight that it will take a yoke of oxen to loosen it! Gimme hold of that end agin!" He got it and pulled till his tongue ran out and his eyes grew as large as dollars, and when the tongue of the buckle found a hole he had gained an inch over the old one. He fondly figured that he had lifted one side of the house at least a foot, and his face wore a grin as Mrs. Bowser came part way up stairs and queried:

"Do you think you can get it down alone?" "If I can't I'll ring up the fire department," he growled in reply. "Well, be careful. How do you expect to get a trunk down that way? It will surely get away from you."

"Mrs. Bowser, I was getting trunks down stairs before you were born! When anything on the face of the earth gets away from the undersigned he'll notify you by tel—"

He was following the trunk as it slid from step to step. Just in the middle of the stairs he made a slip, let go, and the trunk went end over end down into the hall. Mr. Bowser also went end over end after it. The last he remembered was a feeling of floating in the air. When he came to he was laid out on his back, and there was a taste of gin in his mouth and a strong smell of camphor in the air.

"I'm so sorry—so sorry!" sighed Mrs. Bowser. "Do you feel better, dear?"

After several efforts, in which he refused her aid, he reached his feet and made his way to the library door. As he stood a moment, she asked if she should send for the doctor.

"No, ma'am!" he whispered as he waived her back. "When my lawyer calls admit him! Later on, when your lawyer calls, bring him to the library! When your signature is needed I will notify you! This is the fortieth attempt to murder me in my own house within a year, and the limit has been reached! Admit the lawyers, Mrs. Bowser; admit the lawyers!"

A Clever Post.

The poetic taste and ability of a young colored man of Dayton, O., attracted the attention of members of the Western Association of Writers at its last meeting there, and Dr. James Newton Mathews, of Mason, Ill., writes concerning him in the following appreciative vein:

A month or two ago, while in Dayton, O., I attended a meeting of the Western authors. About half way down the informal program the presiding officer announced the reading of a poem by Paul Dunbar. Just the name for a poet, thought I. Great was the surprise of the audience to see stepping lightly down the aisle between the rows of fluttering fans and the assembled beauty and wit of Dayton, a slender Negro lad, as black as the core of Cheops' pyramid. He ascended the rostrum with the coolness and dignity of a cultured entertainer, and delivered a poem in a tone as musical as Apollo's lute. He was applauded to the echo between the stanzas, and heartily cheered at the conclusion. He then disappeared from the hall as suddenly as he had entered it, and many were the whispered conjectures as to the personality of the man and the originality of his verses, none believing it possible that one of his age and color could produce a thing of such evident merit.

After repeated inquiries, I succeeded in locating the rising laureate of the colored race, and called upon him. He was an elevator boy in one of the downtown business blocks. I found him seated in a chair on the lower landing, hastily glancing at the July Century and jotting down notes on a handy pencil tablet. Not having time to converse with me there, he invited me into the elevator, and during a few excursions from floor to floor, I gathered from him the following facts: His parents were both slaves—his father having escaped into Canada from the South. His mother is living in Dayton, and he is supporting her and himself on the pitiful sum of four dollars per week. He is nineteen years of age. In reply to a question, he stated that he had been writing rhymes since he was thirteen. His favorite authors are Whittier and James Whitcomb Riley.—Indianapolis Journal.

Educational Society.

Harrisburg, Pa. Nov. 7.—An important meeting of distinguished Methodist divines, comprising eighteen bishops and others of the general committee of the Freedman's Aid and Southern Educational Society of the Methodist denomination, is being held in Grace church. The reports of the year show the receipts to have been \$367,751, and the expenditures \$363,613, leaving a balance of \$4,138. The society has an indebtedness of \$164,580. Under the society's direction there are in the South 44 schools, 345 teachers, 9,045 students, and property valued at \$1,805,800. Manual training and domestic economy are the features of the work. Since 1865 the society has expended over \$3,300,000. The actual expenses of the society for the year were \$175,551.

A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

The Most Important Political Event Since 1860.

DEMOCRACY'S RETURN TO POWER

The Principles Which Cleveland Represents no Different from those of Calhoun and Buchanan.—The Outlook.

From the Inter Ocean:—The election of 1892 is, unfortunately, the most important political event which has occurred in the United States since the presidential contest of 1860. It is the return to unrestricted power of the party which was then defeated, advocating the same economic principles and maintaining the same theory of National and State government which it then expounded. Free trade, State banks, and State rights were the fruits of Democratic ascendancy, and free trade and State sovereignty, its distinctive principles then as they are now. After thirty-two years the whole power of the government, save only the judiciary, returns to the hands of that party whose long ascendancy had brought to the virgin fields and unimagined resources of the Nation only bankruptcy and rebellion. With the same theories which ripened into these results—the same denial of constitutional power to prevent impoverishment, which then brought bankruptcy, this same antipathy to National banks of issue, which then brought confusion and uncertainty, and the same denial of National power to secure the rights of the individual against class domination and the action of the State, which then brought rebellion, the Democracy comes again into possession of the Executive, the Senate and the House.

It needs only the change of a few names to enable one to realize how complete and absolute is this restoration.

The principles which the Democracy, with Grover Cleveland at its head, will represent are in no respect different from those which Calhoun advocated, which Buchanan exemplified, and for which Jeff Davis and his associates of the Confederacy contended. It is true that slavery has been abolished, but slavery was not an issue in 1860. Slavery, as a social and political question, was not a part of the fabric of the Confederacy. It was not the right of one man to enslave another which was put in issue by the war of the rebellion. The political question raised by the leaders of that great conflict was as to the right of the State wholly and entirely to control the bodies and souls of its inhabitants without interference, direct or indirect, from the General Government. The contention was not that A B had a right to control the body and soul of C D, but that the State had the right to give him that power, and that having conferred it upon him the General Government must not interfere with its enjoyment, but must support and maintain it everywhere. To-day the contention is precisely the same in character and restricted only in extent. Then the claim was that the State had the right to confer on a part of its people the right to enslave the rest; now the claim is that it may permit a part of its people to do anything they please with another part of its population save only enslave them by statute. And now, as then, the National Government must not interfere, no matter what hardship, what injustice, what oppression, what horror may result. This view of the constitutional relations of the Nation to the State and of the State to the individual the people of the United States have indorsed with a unanimity never before manifested upon any question.

This verdict is no matter of surprise, so far as the Southern States of the Union are concerned. The principles which underlie it are exactly those by which slavery defended itself in its last great struggle—exactly the same as the dominant classes of the South have always contended for. It is upon them alone that caste legislation and the right of one class to dominate and control another has always been based. So far as the people of the "free States" of the North are concerned, the verdict is not only a matter of surprise but one of supreme interest to the student of political affairs.

What does it indicate and to what causes is it attributable? These are inquiries which should be considered now while the sting of defeat impresses Republicans with their importance. By and by the tendency will be to forget and to look in the immediate past for the causes of existent conditions. This is always a mistake. The causes of a present political condition must always be sought in the remote rather than in the recent past. The sentiment which controls the ballot

Continued on page seven.

HUMOR

CRUEL ETHELRIDA.

Why It Was That John Fled Away in the Night.

He was plain John Smith. She was the beautiful and cultivated Ethelrida Martingale. But what mattered that to him; he loved her.

Love is the great lever. Not that it had leveled the sweet, pale Ethelrida exactly, for it had not; but it had knocked John out flat. Happy Ethelrida, for she had the bulge on him.

It is ever thus. In love's sandwiches one piece of bread will always have more butter on it than the other will.

Yet Ethelrida was not cruel, and she did not long to let him drop hard enough to cripple him for life.

On the contrary, she sought to let him down on silver strands to beds of thornless roses.

But John wouldn't have it. Nor is our hero the only man built that way.

He loves but little, or not at all. Who fears the dumptness of his fall.

That was John Smith all over, and still John was no slouch, as the word goes.

Ethelrida knew what was coming, but she was powerless to prevent it, unless she took an ax to John, and she hesitated to resort to harsh measures.

Woman's nature is ever gentle. It was a calm and beautiful Sabbath evening when John called for the last time.

"I love you, Ethelrida," he whispered, low and lisping, at about 11 o'clock, "and I want you for my wife."

It was then apparent to Ethelrida that Mr. Smith meant business.

"It cannot be, I fear," she replied, standing him off. "Papa is unutterably opposed to our union, and he has said he will lock me in my room and keep me there if I persist in seeing you."

That was a tip John should have acted upon—that and the palable fact that Ethelrida did not rush to his throbbing bosom like an undammed torrent when he had so unmistakably blazed the way for her.

"Love laughs at locksmiths," he said courageously, ignoring the surface indications.

Again was the fair girl balked in her generous purpose, and there came into her face the hard, cold lines of resolution and into her eyes the cruel glint of justice, long deferred.

"Yes, and at John Smiths," she added, a naive simplicity scarcely concealing the edge of the sword.

And John fled away into the misty, murky darkness of unforgettable disappointment.—Detroit Free Press.

A Matter of Duty.

The casual observer would have detected nothing strange in the personality of the youngish party who sat alone in the front parlor. Yet a close scrutiny would have revealed symptoms of mental strain.

Mental strain was something Aloysius De Gughmp could ill afford. Presently a beautiful little boy fitted into the room.

The youngish party started eagerly from his seat. There was a look of agonizing doubt in his eyes.

"What did she say?" he demanded.

"She said," lisped the child, "to tell Mr. De Gughmp that she'd be right down."

The youngish party could not repress an exclamation of joy.

His face shone with satisfaction.

"And is that all she said?" he asked, striving to be calm.

The child shook his head.

"What was it, Willie? Tell me her words. Every syllable is a treasure to me."

The boy approached and looked trustingly into his face.

"She said"—

Aloysius de Gughmp held his breath.

"She'd be polite although it did turn her stomach."

The youngish party at once resolved to make his call strictly formal.—Detroit Tribune.

Millions in It.

Servant (pounding on door)—What, ho! within there! Awake, awake!

Dime Museum Owner—What means this turmoil? Why at the midnight hour do you arouse me from my slumbers?

Servant—Peace, master, until you have heard the joyful news. I have here a messenger boy who has never whistled "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay."—Truth.

No Hope for Him.

He—Will you marry me if I stop smoking cigarettes?
She—No, Mr. Sappy. I can't bear the idea of marrying a man who does nothing.—Brooklyn Life.

He Laughed Once Only.
"I suppose you haven't forgotten that it is leap year," he said as he took a seat beside her, "and so I must be careful not to lead the conversation in a dangerous direction," and he laughed.

"I had quite forgotten it," she said with a yawn. "What's the use of remembering it when you never meet a man who is worth proposing to?"
This time he didn't laugh.—Tit-Bits.

Some Hope Left.
"Mother," said the devoted son, burying his face in her lap, "for four long months have I tried to get employment, and I am met everywhere with the same answer." And the miserable youth sobbed aloud.
"My dear son," said his loving mother, "there is still hope. You know Greek and Latin, and did I not hear you say yesterday that in this hour of trial Browning was your greatest comfort?"
"I did, mother," replied the youth.
"Then," cried his mother, a gleam of hope lighting her fond eye, "do not despair. If the worst comes to the worst, you can apply for a position as a Boston horse car driver."—Truth.



Featherstone—What the mischief have you got that block and tackle fastened to the ceiling for?
Ringway—That's a contrivance of my own. I bought some woolen undershirts the other day that were guaranteed not to shrink, and I use that to pull them off.—Clothing and Furnisher.

Saw Him One Better on Economy.
A good story was recently told of the discount clerk in one of the Baltimore banks. He is a man somewhat along in years, is a Quaker, and is possessed of all the characteristics of that peculiar religious sect. One day a patron of the bank came in and submitted a pile of notes for discount. The clerk looked them over in his deliberate way and remarked, "Isaac, if these will have to have the money on these notes, indorse them."

The patron complied, writing his name in a bold, free hand across the back of the promises to pay. When nearly through the list the good old Quaker gently expostulated: "Isaac, these should be more careful of thy ink; these makes a dreadful waste in thy signature."

In indorsing the next note Isaac, who was not without the spirit of a wag, wrote his name so small that the old Quaker was obliged to adjust his glasses to see that it was correct. Finally, handing it back to the customer, he said, "Isaac, thee is a very careless man; thee should always dot thy i's and cross thy t's; the i in thy name, Isaac, is not dotted."

To this good natured rebuke the patron replied, "Not so, old friend; if you will observe, the i in question has a fly speck just above it, and I thought that much ink could be saved."—Washington Hatchet.

A Reserved Seat.
"When I was once in danger from a lion," said an old African explorer, "I tried sitting down and staring at him, as I had no weapons."
"How did it work?" asked his companion.
"Perfectly; the lion didn't even offer to touch me."
"Strange! How do you account for it?"
"Well, sometimes I've thought it was because I sat down on a branch of a very tall tree."—Boston Globe.

Discretionary Valor.
Mrs. Bantham—James, I wish you would tell that big, ill-mannered fellow on the other side of the car to quit staring at me in that impudent manner?
Mr. Bantham (after a careful scrutiny of the other man)—I don't think I shall bemean myself, Mary Jane, by seeming to be on speaking terms with such a looking man.—Chicago Tribune.

A Slight Misunderstanding.
Doctor—What! your dyspepsia no better yet? Did you follow my advice and drink hot water one hour before breakfast?
Patient—I tried, doctor, but I couldn't keep it up for more than ten minutes at a stretch!—Westfalischer Kurier.

Art Note.
Mother—Our son is going to be a great artist. Just think of it—he has sold his first picture for twenty-five dollars.
Father—No wonder. I had a twenty-five dollar frame put on it.—Texas Siftings.

Too Much.
He had trundled weighty triplets when his wife was wrapped in slumber; He had got up every morning and had built the kitchen fire; He had pounded on her carpets and had sawed up cords of lumber; And had stretched with endless patience several miles of stiff clothes wire.

He had sworn off on his smoking just to help her on her missions, And had matched whole coils of ribbons, with no thought of the disgrace; He had eaten several samples at her cooking exhibitions, With a moaning in his stomach and a smile upon his face.

He had borne the shirts she made him, and his courage ne'er forsook him; He had stood the socks she darned him, though the agony was keen; He had worn her colored neckties, though his dearest friends all shook him, And the clothes that she selected he displayed with humble mien.

But when one night she showed him some payamas she had made him, And informed him she expected that in them he would abide, He quailed before this torture and the thought of it dismayed him, And he gave one look remorseful and he laid right down and died.

—Tom Mason in Clothing and Furnisher.

REMARKS

BRISTOL'S WESTERN MAIL.

What Came of Printing an Interesting Item About Spinsters.

Communications have lately been pouring in in extraordinary numbers upon the two youths who act respectively as postmaster and postmaster's clerk at the postoffice in Bristol. These missives were from many lone bachelors in the far west, desiring the postal officials to procure for them the names and addresses, and, if possible, without regard to cost, the photographs of some of the many maidens of whom these same bachelors understand the population of the town is chiefly composed.

A story concerning the astounding numbers of maidens of an uncertain age who resided on a certain street and within the confines of one short square in Bristol had appeared in The Record, and the cause of the influx was at once explained. This article had been circulated far and near, and had been copied from one paper to another until the fame of that Bristol square was widespread. Many a lone bachelor, sitting partnerless by some western hearth, devoured the lines eagerly until their meaning grew upon him that he could stand it no longer, but poured forth his desires for a wife to comfort that loneliness to the Bristol postmaster.

The Bristol postoffice is a modest institution, and was at first so embarrassed by these appeals that it knew not what to do, but finally, reflecting upon the wretchedness of those lone western bachelors, its large heart so overflowed with sympathy that it be thought itself of taking the matter in hand. Upon consideration it was decided to post the letters in some place not conspicuous, but where the searching eye of the Bristol spinster would perchance light upon them.

For some time after the posting of these letters the Bristol maidens had much need of stamps, etc., and dropped in at the postoffice for every mail. In the course of a few weeks there was such an increase in the western mail coming to Bristol that an additional bag had to be provided for its accommodation. At meal time a continuous line of bashful spinsters from the street in question was observed entering with expectant faces and issuing with either blushes or with sighs.

The residents of Bristol know not how to account for the presence of such innumerable hosts of unmated maidens, unless it be that the buildings on the street—in so many cases resembling, with their porticoes and friezes, the Temple of Diana—have inspired in the female Bristol breast a desire to follow the chaste goddess' example, but soon evidently this condition of affairs may be ameliorated.—Philadelphia Record.

Drowning Sensations.

I have had some personal experience in the drowning or being drowned business. St. Paul was thrice wrecked; I was thrice drowned. I want to record for the benefit of those who feel like making the experiment that death did not come to me as "the gentle friend," but rather as "the grisly terror." From such an experience heaven forefend me evermore.

The events of my life most surely did come up before me, like a swiftly moving panorama, with awful vividness and startling reality. I did not call them up; they came; they thronged; they oppressed; they overwhelmed me. I will carry the remembrance thereof to my grave.

I was never hanged, though perhaps I should have been, but I was three times "drowned"—once beneath the ice when skating, once in the ocean, so completely that the first attempt at resuscitation was abandoned, when it occurred to some persevering friend to try again, with the happy result that I am still a living, breathing, sentient being.

The terrors of death have to my mind always been one of the great deterrents of sin, and he that robs death of its frown is plucking out one of the sharp stings of sin. Besides, will not the Suicide club delight to learn for certain the "pleasant and painless" road to death? I have long believed that virtue only can make the bed of death "soft as downy pinions are."—Cor. New York Sun.

"The Largest Organ in the World."
"The largest organ in the world" has an unfortunate habit of spreading itself over a great surface. It is in Boston, in Harlem, in a dozen other European cities, in Garden City, in Brooklyn, in Chicago. Possibly we may have it some time in New York. The great Harlem organ has sixty stops and 4,088 pipes. Fifteen of these stops and 1,098 of the pipes are in the echo organ. It takes so much strength to play this organ that the organist is said to be completely exhausted after a performance.

The organ in the Brooklyn Tabernacle has 110 stops and 4,448 pipes. The organ in the Chicago Auditorium has 109 speaking stops and enough mechanical accessories and pedal movements to bring the number to 176, and 7,124 pipes, besides sixty-nine bells. The echo organ alone has 842 pipes.—New York Times.

Buttons and Combs Made of Blood.

There is a large factory at a small town near Chicago employing about 100 to 150 workers, which is wholly given over to the manufacture of useful articles from waste animal blood. At certain seasons of the year this unique factory uses from 10,000 to 15,000 gallons of fresh blood per day. It is first converted into thin sheets by evaporation and certain chemical processes, and afterward worked up into a variety of useful articles, such as combs, buttons, earrings, belt clasps, bracelets, etc. Tons of these articles are sent to all parts of the world every year from this "bloody" Sucker State manufactory.—St. Louis Republic.

A Grand Place for Salt.

Five or six years ago the people of Colorado City, away out on the rugged bluffs of the Colorado river, felt that they had reached a degree of advancement which justified municipal airs. They thought they ought to have a city council. When they got that they discovered that their water supply wasn't what it ought to be. There came in a class of high-toned settlers who weren't satisfied with whisky and water, but wanted all water, and good water, too. The city council in due deliberation moved in the matter. A considerable fund was raised and a deep hole was bored. The drill went down 1,200 feet. It didn't find good drinking water, but it struck petroleum, eighty feet of rock salt and other things.

The boring stopped for awhile. Colorado City offered its hole for sale, but found no takers. After awhile somebody thought of making use of the salt. The hole was bored deeper. It struck fresh water, which arose to within 200 or 300 feet of the surface and dissolved the rock salt. A pump was put down. A windmill was hoisted above the pump. The wind raised the salt water, which was run into a reservoir. This west Texas sun, which shines about 340 days in the year, did the rest. Colorado City had salt. Other wells have been bored. Windmills have been hoisted in rows until Don Quixote might think he saw, by the moonlight, a whole army defying him. The process commends itself to an economical, not to say a lazy, man. The water dissolves the rock salt. The wind raises the water. The sun evaporates the water and leaves the salt on the ground.

Could anything be easier? Manual labor is necessary to take up the salt and barrel it, that's all. A 30-foot windmill raises from 5,000 to 8,000 gallons of salt water in an hour. Of the salt thus manufactured by nature's forces Colorado City ships out several hundred carloads a month. A chemical analysis shows this salt to be 98 per cent. pure. In a country where there were less sunshine and wind saltmaking could not be carried on so successfully.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Relics of J. Wilkes Booth.

Of the 10,000 or more relics of all kinds preserved in the Army Medical museum at Washington the most interesting perhaps are two portions of a human body—all that remains above ground of J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln. These ghastly but most interesting specimens are numbered and catalogued for ready reference. The first (mounted on a little stand and labeled 4,088) is a section, or rather, sections of three vertebrae, the third, fourth and fifth, through an aperture in which a thin wire is placed showing the course of the ball. Near this is the second specimen, suspended in a wide mouthed vial of alcohol and labeled 4,087. It is about three inches long and reminds one of a section of well cooked beef marrow.

Referring to the catalogue, under the head of No. 4,088 we find the following: "Mounted specimen is the third, fourth and fifth cervical vertebrae. A conoidal carbine ball entered the right side, commencing the base of the right laminae of the fourth vertebra, fracturing it longitudinally and separating it from the spinous process, at the same time fracturing the fifth through its pedicle, and also involving the transverse process. The missile passed directly through the canal with a slight inclination downward, and to the rear, emerging through the left base of the fourth and fifth laminae, which are comminuted and from which fragments were imbedded in the muscles of the neck."

The alcoholic specimen labeled 4,087, has the entry in the catalogue: "A portion of the spinal cord from the cervical region, inversely perforated from right to left by a carbine ball which fractured the laminae of the fourth and fifth vertebrae." The cord is much torn and discolored by blood. As mentioned above, these two specimens are the only portions of J. Wilkes Booth's body that were not consigned to the grave.—St. Louis Republic.

Wooden Legs.

Who first invented wooden legs? Vulcan was a cripple, and in consequence of his difficulty in walking he is said to have made himself an artificial support of gold; but, as Mr. Thoms pointed out long ago, gold is not for every cripple, and every myth is backed by reality. Again, the devil, as represented in the drawings and engravings of the Middle Ages, is a compound of Pluto and Vulcan. The latter was ejected from Olympus, the devil was cast out of heaven. Vulcan was frequently figured with a beard and pointed cap.

In the edition of Tyndale's New Testament printed by Jugge in 1582 there is a woodcut representing the devil sowing tares, and wearing not only the Vulcanian beard and pointed cap, but also a wooden leg. Another medieval representation of the devil with a wooden leg may be found in one of the paintings on the panels of the pulpit in the ancient little church of Heligoland. It is only fair, however, to point out that the artificial support in the Tyndale woodcut resembles more a clumsy, one legged stool, upon which the lame leg appears to be doubled up at the knee, than a substituted wooden limb. After all this identification, so far as regards costume and lameness, of the medieval devil and the ancient Vulcan, although it opens up a curious field of speculation to those who are learned in matters of comparative mythology, yet throws no certain light on the question as to when the wooden leg as we know it—a complete artificial substitute for a lost limb—was first invented.—All the Year Round.

The Wire Outpost.

The wire industry is actively carried on in Great Britain, Germany and Belgium, also in the United States of America, and has attained enormous dimensions. A leading continental firm has alone an output of some 50,000 tons of wire and wire products per annum.—Chambers' Journal.

AMERICAN NOVELS LITERATURE

LARGE TYPE. 50 PAMPHLET FORM. FAMOUS NOVELS. BY CELEBRATED AUTHORS. GIVEN FREE AS PREMIUMS TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS. READ OUR LIBERAL OFFERS BELOW. It is the opportunity of a lifetime to secure a selection of standard works and an excellent periodical at a nominal cost.

No.	Author.	Title.
1	Wilkie Collins	Your Money or Your Life.
2	Walter Besant	The Humbling of the Mombings.
3	Charles Dickens	The Mudfog Papers.
4	Wilkie Collins	The Magic Spectacles.
5	Charlotte M. Bræmne	A Bridge of Love.
6	M. E. Braddon	George Gault's Journey.
7	S. T. Coleridge	The Rhymer of the Ancient Mariner.
8	Bjornstjerne Bjornson	The Wedding March.
9	Besant and Rice	The Ten Years and Tenant.
10	Charles Dickens	Sketches of Young Couples.
11	Mrs. Forrester	In a Country House.
12	R. B. Francillon	Esther's Glove.
13	Emile Gaboriau	Max's Marriage.
14	Charles Gibbon	In Pastures Green.
15	Thomas Hardy	What the Shepherds Saw.
16	Mary Cecil Hay	In the Holidays.
17	Captain Marryat	The Three Cutters.
18	Helena B. Mathers	The Land of the Leal.
19	Miss Mulock	In a House Boat.
20	Mrs. Oliphant	Earthbound.
21	Ouida	Little Grand and the Marchioness.
22	F. W. Robinson	The Barmaid at Batten.
23	Alfred Lord Tennyson	The Lover's Tale.
24	Miss Tackera	Out of the World.
25	Annie Thomas	The Mystery, and other Stories.
26	Miss Mulock	The Self Seer.
27	Mrs. J. H. Riddell	Miss Molloy's Mishap.
28	Katherine S. Macquoid	Poor Roger.
29	The "Duchess"	How Snooks Got Out of It.
30	A Conan Doyle	My Friend, the Murderer.
31	Charles Dickens	The Chimes.
32	Charlotte M. Bræmne	A Gilded Sin.
33	Besant and Rice	Shepherds all and Maidens Fair.
34	Helena B. Mathers	As He Cometh Up The Stair.
35	Anthony Trollope	Why Frau Frohmann Raises Her Price.
36	Charles Dickens	Three Detective Anecdotes.
37	Violet Wylie	A Wavering Image.
38	Mrs. Forrester	The Turn of Fortune's Wheel.
39	T. DeWitt Talmage	Night Side of New York.
40	Miss Mulock	His Little Mother.
41	Katherine S. Macquoid	The Awakening.
42	Mary Cecil Hay	Reaping the Whirlwind.
43	Charles Dickens	Queen Elizabeth's Garden.
44	Wilkie Collins	The Battle of Life.
45	Wilkie Collins	A Shocking Story.
46	Ouida	Bimbi.
47	Miss Mulock	The Last of the Ruthvens.
48	Mary Cecil Hay	A Little Aversion.
49	Ouida	The Little Earl.
50	Besant and Rice	The Case of Mr. Lucraft.

To any one sending us \$1 for One Year's Subscription to the Plaindealer, in advance, we will send any ten of the above named Famous Novels. Get a Library for nothing.

To any one sending two yearly subscribers, accompanied by \$2.00, we give a choice of any twenty-five of these great books.

For 4 new subscribers, accompanied by \$4, we will send the entire list of 50 books and one of those handsome Souvenir Spoons described elsewhere. Take advantage of the great offer

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD. A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR Indigestion, Bilioussness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce Street, New York City.

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

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

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

Lincoln Division, No. 12, U. R. K. of P., was instituted at Xenia, O., last Saturday night, the 12th inst., by General S. F. Sneed, with the following staff of officers:

Sir Knight Commander, Harry H. Robinson; 1st Lieut. Professor W. Bailey; 2nd Lieut. Wm. Banks; Treasurer, Calvin Hatcher; recorder, Chas. McCann.

The Grand Jurisdiction, U. R. K. of P. of Ohio, is composed of one full regiment, of ten divisions, with a membership of 345 men, of which 245 are uniformed, at a cost of \$8,575, with a full set of regimental appointments with headquarters at Springfield, Ohio, under Col. Robert R. Rudd as commanding officer. The brigade's staff consists of 14 men, uniformed at a cost of \$1,080, with headquarters at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Next week's issue will contain a report of the receipts and disbursements of the Ohio Enfranchisement Bureau. Watch for it. Circular "A" will be out about Dec. 1st.

GARNETT LODGE NO. 8 MEETS every first and third Tuesday night in each month. H. M. Higgins, C. C.; Harry Lewis, K. of R. and S.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Subscribers not receiving the Plaindealer regularly should notify us at once. We desire every copy delivered promptly.
The Plaindealer office is located at 158 West Sixth Street, where all new items for the Cincinnati department can be sent for publication

THE PLAINDEALER is always on sale at
W. S. Tisdale, 158 West Sixth Street,
John Darnell, 119 1-2 W. Sixth Street,
Johnson's Delmonico 13 W. 6th Street,
White's Hotel 297 W. 5th Street.

PERSONAL MENTION.

—Mrs. William Copeland is convalescing after a few weeks illness.
—At their annual election of officers, the Queen City Social Club elected the following corps of officers: President, Robert J. Hazlett; vice-president, Mrs. Nicholas Alexander; secretary, Harry G. Ward; treasurer, Mrs. A. H. Henderson; board of directors, Samuel B. Hill, Ida Beatrice Liverpool, Col. J. C. F. Anderson, Lulu B. Ray, James A. Allen, Mrs. Robert J. Harlan, and Mrs. Fred Doll.
—Mrs. Bettie M. Lewis, of Richmond, Va., of whom much has been said in the Plaindealer concerning her reputed wealth in the city, the guest of Mrs. John H. Smith, of 287 Poplar street.
—Miss Pauline Alexander, of Newport, will entertain next week as her guest, her sister, Miss Ellen Alexander, of Maysville, Ky.
—Miss Ida B. Liverpool has returned from a three weeks visit among relatives, at Columbus, Ohio, and reports a pleasant time.
—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Washam, of Lexington, Ky., are in the city for a visit of a few days, the guests of Mrs. E. Porter, of Court street.
—Miss Mary B. Smith, a prepossessing young belle, of Frankfort, Ky., is in the city the guest of Mrs. Nicholas Alexander, of Central avenue.
—Wm. R. Stewart, of Youngstown, O., and two cousins will be in the city to spend Thanksgiving, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Porter, of Court street. It is said that the relatives of the brilliant young attorney, of Youngstown, O., are both seeking companions for life. As Mr. Stewart was exceptionally successful in our city it is quite likely that his relatives will also meet their fate here. Girls, be on the lookout.
—The Autumn Social Club gave a very pleasant soiree at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schooley, at 92 Barr street, last Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Maud Boston, of Chicago, Miss Mary B. Smith, of Frankfort, Ky., and Mr. Herman Livingston, of Washington, D. C. A very pleasant time was indulged in until the wee sma hours of morn.
—If there be any truth in the indulgence of Madame Rumor, there will soon be a wedding in high circles in this city, when a popular railroad man will lead to the altar, a very estimable welder of the birch, of our city.
—Miss Lida Dudley, of Springfield, Ohio, is in the city for a few weeks, the guest of Mrs. Fairfax.
—Miss Mary Cole and Mr. Charles Gerson, were married last Sunday evening, in Covington, Ky.
—Mrs. Gertrude Thomas, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is the guest of Miss Mamie Jefferson, of Newport, Ky.
—Mrs. Alex. Watkins and Mrs. Ollie Anderson, of Kennerth street, left last Wednesday on a business trip.
—Mrs. William Copeland, of Barr street, entertained the members of the "Jolly Nine," at her residence, one evening last week.
—Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Lawrence, of 101 George street, entertained at tea Thursday evening, in honor of Mrs. Riley F. Williams, of Columbus, O.
—Mrs. Wells, of Covington, Ky., is quite ill at her residence on Scott, near 4th street.
—Mr. Alex. Watkins has returned from a very pleasant trip to California. He reports a good time.
—Hon. Walter A. Thomas, of Delaware, Columbus, Washington, and elsewhere, was in the city, a few days this week, the guest of Hon. and Mrs. William Copeland.
—As Thanksgiving approaches we should all remember in our success and plenty that the orphans out at the asylums, are in need and should receive the small mites of our plenty.
—Philip O. Stark, the undertaker, has opened a down-town office, at No. 8, Carlisle avenue.
—Rev. Dr. Garnett, of Louisville, Ky., was in the city last week, circulating among his many friends, He delivered a very impressive discourse from the rostrum, at Union Baptist church last Sabbath, a. m.
—Subscribe for the Plaindealer at one dollar a year, and leave your name and dollar at 158 W. Sixth street.
—Thanksgiving dinners and entertainments will be given at all the churches.
—See the Liberal premium offered by the Plaindealer. Now is the time to subscribe.
—Herman Livingston has returned to his post of duty at Washington, D. C. after a pleasant week's stay among relatives in the city.
—A large number of the members of the Young Men's Christian Association and members of Ellen Temple, A. M. E. church, attended quarterly meeting service, at Lockland, last Sabbath afternoon, which was conducted by Rev. John W. Gasaway.
—Deputy John S. Fielding was in Dayton and Springfield this week, and instituted a Court of Calanthe in each place. He reports this branch of the order of Knights of Pythias in a prosperous condition. He will soon organize a Grand Court, which will hold their first sessions at Cleveland next June. Bah, for Sir Knight Fielding.

—Mr. and Mrs. William C. Gates of Xenia, who were recently married at their homes, have become residents of the city. They reside on Harrison street.
—Mr. Lloyd Johnson of Sixth street has retired from the restaurant business.
—Miss Orlena Byrd has as her guest her sister Miss Katie Byrd of Chicago.
—Prof. Nichols gave a very pleasant entertainment with a series of pian views at Union chapel last night.
—Mrs. Nicholas Alexander entertained a few of her friends at a pleasant birthday party at her residence last Wednesday night.
—Mr. Andrew Davis of 144 Hopkins street, entertained his friends in honor of his 19th birthday last Friday evening. Among those present were, Willie Porter, Louis Easton, Fred Riggs, Clarence Gray, Harrie Williams, Charlie Watkins, Frank Shelton, Bertram Root, Charlie Dunlap, David McLain Leroy Smith, Samuel Webb, Walter Johnson, Walter Franklin, Willie Boone, and others.
—Covington lodge No. 6, K of P will give a grand literary and musical entertainment at Odd Fellows hall Covington, Ky., Thursday Nov. 24th.
—Miss Ida Merritt of Middleton, O. will spend a few weeks in the city.

WHAT ARE WE DOING.

—There are 17,000 colored people in the community. Are those who are in business receiving the encouragement of the race? Can our boys and girls get employment in the various stores and factories, on the street cars, etc., upon the same conditions as others? If not, why not? What can be done about it? Come to the meeting at Allen Temple, Monday evening, Nov. 14. Rev. J. H. Artope, Rev. A. W. Puller, Rev. H. D. Proulx, Rev. M. F. Sydes, Rev. J. F. Moreland, Rev. P. Harris, Rev. Thos. Webb, Rev. Peter Fossett, Rev. Sammons, Rev. J. Dent, Rev. C. J. Nicholas, Rev. Chas. Bundy Rev. A. F. Durnell.
In response to the above call, a fair sized audience assembled at Allen Temple church, Sixth and Broadway, to discuss and answer, if possible some of the grave and important questions contained in the call. The meeting was called to order by Geo. W. Hayes, whereupon Rev. Chas. H. Bundy was selected chairman and Dr. Frank W. Johnson was selected secretary and a committee on ways and means was selected by the chairman as follows: Chairman, Dan A. Rudd, Geo. W. Hayes, Col. Robert Harlan, Samuel B. Hill, Lloyd Johnson, Phillip O. Stark and Harvey Smith. A number of rounded rhetorical speeches were eloquently delivered by Dan A. Rudd, Rev. J. F. Moreland, M. F. Sydes, P. Harris, A. J. DeHart, Col. Robert Harlan and others. The lateness of the hour caused the committee to postpone their report until the next meeting. They will recommend the organization of a Stock company with a capital stock of probably \$50,000, of 500 shares at \$100 per share. Shares to be paid up in weekly installments of 25 cents per share. If the plan of operation meets with favor the company propose to lease a suitable building and embark in some kind of business or businesses that will invite the patronage of the 17,000 Afro-Americans of this community.

HERE AND THERE.

—Ohio is not the Republican Gibraltar this year, that it has been for years, yet it has saved itself from a broken record—that of having cast its electoral vote with the Democratic party, while the majority is small, yet it is sufficient to stand upon.
—It is a conceded fact, that the Afro-American is an orator of no small amount of rhetorical ability. This fact is well demonstrated at his every effort in this line, but when an endeavor is made to reduce to practice his fine spun theories, to organize, to put down dollars, we become suddenly inactive. Verily, the Afro-American lacks confidence in his fellow man.
—Slowly but surely the opposition against Superintendent Morgan is formulating itself. The principals have arrayed themselves in opposition to some of his policies on teaching. Dr. Rice in an article in the Forum and Prof. Peter Clark both pronounce the work done under his administration as very inferior.
—Lockland-Wyoming.
Lockland, O., Nov. 18.—At the last session of the North Ohio conference we were appointed to the A. M. E. church of this place. We found a fine two story church and a nice parsonage of five rooms, and a debt of eleven hundred dollars. We have some genial people here, who love God, the church and their pastor. On last Thursday night, we were very agreeably surprised with a donation of great abundance of the necessities of life, for which we turn over many heart felt thanks. Come again.
Sunday, the 13th, was our quarterly meeting. Dr. Gasaway, the P. E., was with us in the afternoon and evening and preached two able sermons. The Dr. is the right man in the right place. 128 communed. The total collection was \$46.50. The people say it was the grandest meeting they have had for many years; four joined the church. Many thanks to the people of Cincinnati, who were in attendance and other vicinities. Come to see us again. D. W. Butler, Pastor.
Miss Hattie B. Louis, of Cummins-ville, spent Sunday, visiting friends here.
Mrs. America Whittaker is on the sick list.
The missionary band meet at Mt. Zion Baptist church, Sunday afternoon, Nov. 20th.
William H. Turner was out to see the boys Sunday.
Always buy your groceries from Chas. H. Mitchell, if you want to save money.
John Sherman, the grocer, has sold out to Chas. H. Mitchell, the grocer.

CHILLICOTHE NEWS.

Chillicothe, O., Nov. 16.—Rev. J. D. Jackson, a brilliant young student of the Theological department of Wilberforce university, passed through the city, Sunday, en route to Parkersburg, W. Va., and preached two fine discourses at Quinn chapel, A. M. E. church.
There seems to be quite a congenial spirit existing between the young people of Chillicothe and Kingston, Thursday evening, a company of about fifteen persons went to the village to attend a dancing party, and report a most enjoyable and timely evening.
Miss Dickie Joyce and Grace Highwarden, two charming and winsome young ladies, of Columbus, Ohio, will spend Thanksgiving in the city, the guests of Miss Nettie Gilmore, South Walnut street.
Miss Mamie E. Fox delightfully entertained a few friends at tea Monday evening.
Quite a number young persons, who are desirous of improving themselves socially and intellectually, met Wednesday evening at the residence of Rev. D. D. Lewis, for the purpose of organizing a Literary and Social Club.
Miss Hattie Higginbotham, an affable and attractive young lady of Cincinnati, whose recent visit here was the delight of her many friends, acquaintances, will visit the city again Thanksgiving, the guest of Miss Jennie L. Harris, Mechanic avenue.
Professor Isaac F. Martin, principal of the colored schools of Vienna, O., came to the city Tuesday evening to be initiated into the mysteries of Pythianism. The boys seem to find pleasure in saying that they initiated him, too.
Quarterly meeting has been announced for Sunday the 27th. Presiding Elder Johnson, is desirous of meeting the entire membership of the church, Friday evening, the 25th. Scoto Lodge, No. 13, K. of P., celebrated their entrance into their new and commodious rooms on Second street, with the initiation of twenty candidates. Messrs. Smith, Harris, and others came down from Circleville to assist in the work. The boys feel very jubilant, and think that Scoto is second to no lodge in the State.
The Wendell Phillips Literary Club, a progressive organization of young men held their annual election Friday night, which resulted in the choice of the following officers: President, Horace Redman; vice-president, Ernest Cox; treasurer, Lyman W. Cox; secretary, Jas. Fox; pros. atty, Chas. Beard; critic, Jas. Lomax; sergeant at arms, Josiah B. Hill.
Plato.

IRONTON, OHIO.

Ironton, Ohio, Nov. 15.—Mr. Kyle Gracie was down from Columbus, O., last week.
Mr. French Pogue was up from Portsmouth, O., last Tuesday.
Mrs. Annie Miller, of Huntington, W. Va., was down last week visiting her cousin, Mrs. Minnie Kibby.
Mrs. Elka Mack is back from Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mrs. Francis Davis (nee Fry), of Ashland, Ky., was in the city Friday.
The A. M. E. church will have a Grand Rally Sunday.
The little daughter of Mrs. Richard Brooks, has been sick with lung fever.
The Eastern Star is breathing freely again.
Mr. William Bryant left for Washington, D. C., last Monday evening via C. & O. F. V.
Miss Cora Brooks attended the wedding of Dr. Kerney and Miss Johnson, at Huntington, W. Va., last Wednesday evening.
Mr. Charles A. Johnson, of Washington, D. C., formerly of Ironton, stopped in the city to see his mother, on his way from St. Louis, last week.

MANSFIELD, OHIO.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 15.—An attempt to organize a Sunday school by two gentlemen of the city for the benefit of the colored people, has not as yet been crowned with success, while we view the cause as worthy, we cannot see how it can possibly materialize; one reason being that two factions exist who will never join hands as far as Sunday school work is concerned. Another reason being that the newly appointed minister at this point, seems to be adverse to the project as the word has already gone out that a former superintendent of another Sunday school is at the head of the new project. Two calls have already been made to organize and a third will be one next Sunday, Nov. 20th, at which time the Rev. Stevens will be present. One thing is sure that a good Sunday school is badly needed in this city among our own race, while some enjoy the advantage of the white schools, there are others who do not go at all, and the necessity of a good Sunday school is apparent.
Miss Maud Flemming will be the guest of her brother George, at Finley, Ohio, Thanksgiving.
Mr. Frank Davis is improving some.

MATTOON NEWS.

Mattoon, Ill., Nov. 14.—Mr. H. Scott went to Charleston, Sunday.
Mr. Payton, of Charleston, was in Mattoon, Sunday, stopping as though he was going to adjust a Nation.
The Literary meets every Thursday night.
The Democrats had the town in a roar Saturday night; male and female had their tin horns and all seemed to be lovely and as respectable as Republicans, in fact they mingled good naturedly.
It is claimed that not many colored men voted the Democratic ticket, but was paid a fair price to do a bit of work and not lose time to vote, while others voted independently. Some Republicans say that they like the colored man better than ever, because they see his worth now.
For all news, read the Plaindealer.

THE CHAMPION C. TY.

Springfield, Ohio, Nov. 15.—The reception tendered Rev. J. W. Gasaway, on last Thursday, the 10th, at North street A. M. E. church, was a success in every particular. The committee of ladies spared no pains in making the reception one of the grandest ever given here. The following occupied seats in the pulpit: Rev. J. W. Gasaway and wife, Rev. M. B. Hall and wife, Rev. R. C. Ransom and wife, Rev. S. T. Tice, of Yellow Springs, Rev. J. W. White, of Wylie chapel, M. E. church, Rev. A. S. Adanny, of Wilberforce, and Dr. T. H. Jackson. Rev. Hall made a few remarks in behalf of the church, and Rev. Gasaway responded. Rev. Gasaway was presented with a handsome leather back chair. The presentation speech was made by Rev. Ransom. After the exercises about 125 repaired down stairs, where supper was served in a most elaborate style. The tables were beautifully decorated with crysanthemums and other beautiful plants. The following was the bill of fare: Roast chicken, ham, escalloped oysters, cold stew, celery, pickles, cold meats, fruits, ice cream, cake and coffee. The following is the committee of ladies: Mrs. J. C. Ramsey, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Lizzie Greek, Mrs. Sarah Bowman, Mrs. Rebecca Bass, Mrs. Burk, Mrs. C. Henderson, Mrs. Gladie Banks, Mrs. Mary Dent, Mrs. A. B. Robinson, Mrs. John White, Mrs. Hattie Taylor, Mrs. Maria Dent, Mrs. S. Curry. The committee tenders thanks to all who donated.
Mrs. Lillie Blackwell, of Indianapolis, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Richard Bridges.
Miss Alice Ward, of Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Alouzo Morgan.
Mrs. Betsy Buford who has been very ill for some time is improving under the treatment of Dr. White.
Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart, of Cincinnati, spent last week in our city, on their bridal tour. Mr. Stewart is one of our old citizens and his many friends were glad to see him and congratulate him.
Virot White, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, departed this life on the 14th, aged 12 years and 7 months. She was a regular and constant member of North street Sunday school. The funeral service took place at North street church, Rev. Ransom officiating.
Rev. A. A. Mirphy, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, delivered a very interesting lecture to the missionary society, at North street church, last Sabbath. He gave a very interesting description of the Holy Land, the people and their customs. His subject was: "What God said to me in the Holy Land." If you have any news for the Plaindealer leave it at Mr. Johnson Day's barber shop.
The official board of North street church has notified quite a number of young people of the church, to meet them in their official capacity. They are charged with violating the laws of the church by participating in dancing, on several occasions. The ways of the transgressors is hard.
Miss Annie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Davis, departed this life on the 11th, at 7 p. m. She was 19 years of age and has lingered quite a while with that dreadful malady, typhoid fever. She bore her afflictions patiently, until the end. Funeral services were held at the house, rear 139 Columbia street, Rev. R. C. Ransom, officiated. This is the second daughter they have lost within a month.
There has been a committee of young ladies and gentlemen, headed by Miss Lucy Gasaway, organized to procure the new chandeliers for North street church.
Mrs. Jennie Corban has announced to the public that she is prepared to give instructions in vocal and instrumental music. Also night school, those who want to avail themselves of this opportunity should give her a call.
Mr. Philip Smith, our coal oil agent, unfortunately lost three of his account books. Anyone finding them and return them to him, will receive a reward.
The Second Baptist Sunday school has appointed a committee to make all necessary arrangements for the Xmas entertainments.
It is reported that the Hon. B. F. Fountain will exhibit his fine selection of diamonds at the world's fair.
We take pleasure in announcing to the public that there has been an undertaking establishment started here, by Messrs Wm. Dickson and Geo. S. Smith. They have a fine business place on N. Market street and a very fine outfit. They can furnish you with as fine a material as any establishment in the city. They will endeavor also to make their prices cheaper than in the past, and guarantee satisfaction. They ask our people especially to give them their patronage and to encourage them in this enterprise. They received a call the first day they opened.
I will give up the agency of the Plaindealer at this point for good in a few weeks, and I hope that all those who owe me for the paper will settle so I can pay the company in full what is due them. I will turn the paper over into good hands, so that you will get your paper just the same. My business will be of such nature that I cannot give the paper justice, so friends please pay me.
The Plaindealer is always on sale at Jackson Day's shoe shop, on West High street. When you want a copy and cannot find the agent, call at Mr. Day's shop and he will be glad to wait upon you.
Mr. Frank King has been confined to his home several weeks with fever, is now able to be out again.
The Young Men's Reading Room Club will give a grand entertainment on next Tuesday night, at their hall on Market street.

URBANA, OHIO.

Word was received here this week that Chas. S. Guy, formerly of this place but now of Springfield Ohio, was very sick.
Mr. Allie Moss and wife of Springfield Ohio, paid his uncle Jas. Barrett, a flying visit. He is a son of the late Rev. L. D. Moss.
Mr. P. R. Hendrix has accepted a position in Chicago Ill. He left last Wednesday to enter upon his duty.
Mr. Samuel Hunter of S. Keaton street still remains sick of a complication of diseases, the result of a severe attack of la-grippe.
Rev. N. A. Lewis a rising young minister filled the pulpit of the Baptist church in Bellefontaine Ohio, last Sabbath. He has made himself what he is, mainly through his own efforts. The Sisters of Charity, a benevolent organization, very creditably celebrated their Seventh Anniversary, last Monday evening at St. Paul's A. M. E. church. There were several ladies out soliciting for prizes. There were three prizes won as follows: First a fine rocker, by Mrs. Matials Jackson, second, a fine set of plates, by Mrs. Martha Withers, and third, a fancy cup and saucer, by Mrs. Anna Williams. They were very nicely addressed by the pastor, Rev. A. R. Palmer, in his usual hearty manner.
J. H. Anderson, G. M. of Ohio District Lodge, No. 24, G. U. O. E. P. orated at Oxford last Saturday evening to a large and appreciative audience.
Mrs. Ben Mayo, of Delaware Ohio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Curry, who lives in the country.
Miss Lucy Taylor, of Cleveland, O., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Aaron Fields. P-P

For Coal and Coke, Cigars and Tobacco, Laundry, all kinds of Printing, Houses and Rooms, and The Plaindealer at \$1.00 a year,
W. S. TISDALE,
158 West Sixth Street 158

FOR PURE DRUGS
At Reasonable Prices go to
LINNEMAN'S DRUG STORE,
Corner Park Avenue and Chapel Street. Next to A. M. E. Church.
Fine Cigars and Tobacco a Specialty.

SOUTH BEND NOTES.

South Bend, Ind., Nov. 14.—Now that the election is over, people have again turned their attention to business, and we can again hear the gospel preached unadulterated by politics. The way some of our ministers conducted themselves during the campaign, is a shame to the christian church.
Mr. Herbert Jeffries, an Afro-American of Democratic proclivities, is an applicant for the postoffice here.
Mr. W. Berry, of Battle Creek, is visiting in the city.
Mr. Eli Johnson's genial smile speaks volumes for the welcome he is giving to the young heir in his home.
Mr. J. H. Artice has opened a first class shaving parlor on Walnut street.
A concert will be given by the A. M. E. Sunday school on Thanksgiving evening.
Mr. Jesse Bridgeman is visiting in Chicago.
Mr. W. L. Walker who has been suffering from an abscess, is recovering slowly.
Mr. Edward Freeman, a groom of nine months, has grown weary of married life and stolen away during night's dark shades, leaving a wife and many creditors behind him. The friends of Mr. Nelson Brown, will be pained to hear of his death, which occurred on the 20th of October, at his home in Decatur, Michigan.

An Echo from Arkansas

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 11.—Federal Judge Williams, in a special charge to the Grand Jury, states that indictments should be brought against all the Democratic Election Commissioners throughout the State for violating the new election law in appointing all election judges from the same political party. Great excitement is occasioned by the court's action. Indictments by the wholesale will follow.

How It Was Done in Alabama.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 10.—United States Marshal Walker, states that he has information from Dallas county, that a number of the supervisors appointed for the recent election had been driven by armed men out of the polling places on election day, and were thus prevented from being present at the count. He says a number of the supervisors who were treated this way are here for the purpose of going before the United States Grand Jury to indict the men who drove them from the ballot boxes.
Dallas county gave a majority of 5,000 against the Fusion ticket.
At one box in Montgomery county, where a large Afro-American vote was polled, it is alleged that the United States Supervisor caught one of the Democratic inspectors substituting ballots for those handed in by the voters, and when the box was counted at the close of the voting, it gave a large majority against the Weaver ticket. The supervisor refused to sign the returns, and gave his reason for so doing, saying, further, that he intended to prosecute the offending inspector. He came to this city to-day to swear out a warrant against him, but Marshal Walker says the matter has been held up, as the inspector promised that the box shall be properly counted and returned.
Mr. Metcalf, who was shot on Tuesday night by Judge Randolph, served in his boat as a deputy marshal at the election, but politics was not the cause of the difficulty which resulted in his death.

A Terrible Death.

New York, Nov. 9.—James Jackson, a colored man forty-eight years old, who lives at No. 446 West Twenty-fifth street, met a terrible death yesterday on the tracks of the New York Central railroad. The freight tracks of the line cross Eleventh avenue, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets. Just before 5 o'clock Jackson drove up the avenue on a wagon and reached Thirty-first street, just as a freight train of fifty-four cars was backing out of the yard. Every wagon or truck on the road had stopped, but Jackson, in spite of a warning by the flagman, persisted in going right ahead. As he crossed the track the speed of a backing train was suddenly increased and before he had realized his peril the rear car had crashed into the team, smashing the wagon to splinters and instantly killing Jackson and the horse he had been driving. Nearly every bone in the man's body was broken. The police, after investigation, decided that the accident was due entirely to Jackson's inexcusable carelessness, and therefore made no arrests.

TRANSGRESSORS

Chestertown, Md., Oct. 27.—Eight of the nine colored prisoners who were charged with killing Dr. James H. Hill, near Millington, Kent county, April 23, last, were to-day declared guilty of murder in the first degree. The taking of testimony in the trial was finished yesterday, and Judge Robinson announced that the verdict would be rendered this morning.
New Orleans, La., Nov. 2.—(Special.)—Early this morning, under the shadow of the walls of St. Joseph's Convent, the body of Estephane Mouton, an attractive mulattress, was found by a private watchman. The body was still warm. Across the forehead two ugly cuts had been made, the skull was crushed completely in at the back, and the throat cut from ear to ear. Though no positive clues are had of the murderer, the police theory is that Augustine Fourteat, the girl's sweetheart, committed the deed. The woman was in a delicate condition. Nelson Lewis was to have been hanged Friday, week, but the governor granted a reprieve, so that all four could be hanged together.

Get a Souvenir Spoon Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer elsewhere.

FURNISHED ROOM FOR GENTLEMEN

AT
56 Kenyon Ave., CINCINNATI, O.

THE Colored Teacher's Agency.

Supplies teachers for schools and secures positions for teachers anywhere in United States.

Good Teachers in Demand

Register at once if you desire a good position. Address:
THOS. J. CALLOWAY, MANAGER,
1918 11th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

DR. FRANK JOHNSON,

OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 10 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m.
255 John Street.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mollie Barnett

Stenographer.
17 W. EIGHTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.
Type Writing done at reasonable prices. Orders can be left at 158 W. Sixth St.

WANTED!

Wanted! High School and Business College graduates and school teachers desiring to become eligible to appointment to lucrative positions under the government at Washington, D. C. to write at once for full and complete instructions, pamphlet, Civil Service Examination questions, etc. Price one Dollar.

Address only
Civil Service Auxiliary,
Lock Box 208,
Washington, D. C.

THE PLAINEALER.

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

TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
By mail or carrier, per annum \$1.00
Six months, 70 Cts.
Three months, 40 Cts.

THE PLAINEALER COMPANY PUBLISHERS.
Entered at the Post Office at as second-class matter.

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

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18 '98

DOWN WITH FALSE LEADERS.

The first sting of defeat is over, and the skillful generals and leaders of the Republican party are already reforming the ranks, discussing new plans and preparing to dispute for supremacy again with the ancient enemy. During the past campaign, and in fact during the administration of President Harrison, unwise leaders, false to the party and its pledges, have helped to contribute to the recent defeat. In 1888 the Republican party was victorious, because of certain defined distinct pledges made to the people. It promised to make citizenship all over the country a guaranteed fact, and to help the nation overcome the illiteracy in the Southern States. The victory of that year was complete. The House and Senate were won with the president and the Fifty-first Congress had an opportunity to go down the ages as one of the most beneficent in the history of the Republic. Early in its session, however, the Plaindealer observed indications on the part of certain leaders to play false with the people to eschew all sentimental and moral issues and confine themselves to questions of business. It issued its note of warning, but without avail. The great magnates could see nothing but the tariff. They defeated a National Educational measure, and by a trade made by several Senators with the Democratic Senators, the Lodge election bill failed to pass the Senate. Every liberty, loving Republican throughout the land became indignant and were only held in line because that able statesman, our honored president, almost alone stood by the bill to secure fair elections, and by his speeches and messages tried to induce the leaders to respect the pledges made to the people. Under Quay and Cameron, Wolcott and Teller and Stewart, and others, who knew nothing more of Republican principles than unborn babes the legislation of the country was made and the promises to the people neglected. Under their great moral issues were cast aside. Again the Plaindealer and other Republican journals protested that the party could not win on such an issue. That it had tried to in 1884 and was defeated, and that a like fate would meet a second attempt. There is no need to recapitulate all the errors or mistakes made, some of which were matters of judgment on the part of President Harrison, but it certainly does look as if the whole campaign was conducted with the purpose of bringing about the disastrous result. No moral issues were injected by the National committee into the campaign. Mention of an election bill by the spellbinders was tabooed, and on the McKinley bill alone, which is a most excellent measure, was the campaign fought. Early in the fight the errors of the National committee were pointed out to it, but it continued its rainbow chasing, its seeking to coax the Irish vote, and the "What not" vote, while its own members were wholly disregarded. More attention to the farmers in New York State, and trying to overcome the dissatisfaction in the West, and in combination with the tariff making a fight on free elections and against Southern outrages and the campaign would have resulted differently.

In recognizing the lines, the first duty of the party should be to get rid of its false leaders. The silver Senators, who united with the Democrats to defeat the election bill, ought to be retired. Quay should be defeated in Pennsylvania. Senator Stewart has gone over to the Democracy, so ought Wolcott and Teller, and no one ought to be permitted to lead the party, but sterling Republicans. Down with the false leaders.

With a free ballot and a fair count, all the Southeastern States, from Virginia to Louisiana would have gone Republican, and Cleveland could not have been elected president. Republican defeat was brought about by Republican stupidity.

The Colorado Exponent intimates that Senator Wolcott is in great part responsible for the defeat in Colorado.

What was the matter with the Age last week. It didn't show up.

Ringwood's Magazine, published in Cleveland, still continues to thrive.

Wonder if Editor H. C. Smith has discovered any apathy in or about the State of Ohio.

The *Zion Leader* has enlarged to a six column folio, and is otherwise improved. The Plaindealer is always glad to see the fellows marching on.

The Rev. John A. Williams, of Omaha, Neb., has enlarged the Mission Monitor and proposes to make it a National organ of Afro-American Episcopalians. The Plaindealer wishes his venture success.

The American Citizen, of Kansas City, prints a communication from a correspondent who claims that for each pupil in the Lincoln High school, they number sixty, the school pays \$118 per year to educate them.

"Senator" Taylor, of the American Citizen, has had a sample taste of Democracy. Out of 1,600 Democratic voters in his district, the Alpha betical gentleman received about 200! Shades of Grover Cleveland, how the Democracy does love the Negro!

The Standard, of Lexington, Ky., is keeping up the pace it set out with. It surpasses in excellence many a sheet that has been before the public for years and its success is most undoubtedly due to its establishment as a business enterprise.

The Plaindealer really thought that the American people were to be at once relieved of the burden which the "robber tariff" has imposed upon, but the Democracy are going to let us bear them for a long time yet. Why not call a special session of Congress and relieve us at once.

If all the bright young Afro-Americans, that are now centered in Washington, holding governmental positions, were to give up their situations and go out into the world and practice their professions and otherwise use the advantages they have gained while residing there, the Afro-Americans would be greatly benefited.

It is a matter of pride to the Plaindealer to be able to publish all items of fact relative to the progress of individuals of the race in business, and in the occupation of places of trust and honor, and it solicits facts of such nature.

T. Thos. Fortune, of the New York Age, seems to be in hard luck. In 1884 he couldn't stand Blaine and went over to the Prohibitionists. In 1888 he supported Cleveland, and in the last campaign supported Harrison. All his candidates were beaten.

The American Citizens' Magazine, is a monthly that hails from Philadelphia.

Bishop H. McNeil Turner has been to Bermuda, and he writes as follows to the Christian Recorder:

I find several persons here belonging to the colored race, whose status entitle them to more than ordinary consideration. Such as Hon. J. H. T. Jackson, M. C. P., J. H. Robinson, who owns the largest dry goods store and building in Bermuda; E. C. Jackson, barrister-at-law; C. W. T. Smith, M. D., and R. A. Packwood, M. D., W. O. F. Bascome, D. D. S.; H. Gilbert, one of the chief pilots here are colored men. Richard Eve, one of the first planters of the Island; S. D. Robinson, the chief baker; W. T. Crawford, dry goods merchant and fancy cedar work and walking cane manufacturer; J. H. Jackson, cabinet maker; Joseph Tucker, house contractor and builder; J. T. Anderson, organ builder; Julian Tucker, master mason; Wm. H. Trott, first class pattern maker in the Royal Naval establishment, and scores of store keepers, mechanics and artisans. The colored men here do not take to scullion employment by any means to the extent we do in the States, and our people must rise above it or else remain forever dwarfed. Scullionism and independence are opposite poles. A race of servants can no more rise than rocks can swim or frogs can fly.

By this letter the good bishop shows that he is becoming a monomaniac on scullion employment. If he would only use his eyes in our Republic, when he is traveling around, he could see evidences of thrift, of the race engaged in mercantile business, in running factories, occupying positions of honor and trust, where one individual in a year may handle as much business as is done by the race in Bermuda. Bishop Turner is becoming a pessimist of the extremist type, and by reason of the position he holds his remarks are detrimental to the interests of the Afro-American. There is no reason for the race to be discouraged. Those of us who can succeed by a removal to Africa or elsewhere can be successful here, and those who are content to be "scullions" here will be "scullions" wherever they may go. The Plaindealer surmises that the good bishop may be suffering from dyspepsia and a torpid liver, and it would suggest as a good tonic to relieve his pessimism a careful reading of the Plaindealer.

A PORTENTOUS ISSUE.

The Archbishops and Cardinals, of the Roman Catholic Church, are now in session at Baltimore, and the subject being discussed by them, is the parochial schools, and their relation to the state. It is said that they have agreed upon a policy which they regard as a fair contract between the authorities presiding over the parochial schools and the state and authorities, which embody the following conditions:

1. Autonomy of the denominational schools, i. e., the right to choose their own teachers, but only among those who have qualified before a state or mixed board.
2. The doors of the school-room to be always opened, both to ecclesiastical and to the secular inspectors.
3. The right to examine the students in secular branches to belong to state or municipal officials; in religious matters to ecclesiastical authorities.
4. Programs and text books to be agreed upon amicably.
5. The civil power to support the schools and pay the teachers, or at least to contribute for the purpose an amount corresponding to the school tax paid by the parents of the pupils.

This is something of a back down from the position always assumed, but even this will not meet with any encouragement from the American people. If there is anything the American people are determined upon it is the keeping of secularism out of the public schools and if any church thinks that their young are to good to enter the common schools and desire separate schools, it is proper and fitting that that church should support them.

Separate schools, whether created for the purpose of dividing races or religious bodies, ought not to be tolerated. In them children are taught, by the very nature of the case, to look down upon the children not attending their schools, and in place of the good feeling that should pervade, all there grows up hostility, which bodes no good.

One high authority in the church is quoted as saying, that he did not think that such a compromise as the foregoing could be adopted for some time. He is right. But he professes to see in the future a possibility. And that possibility may not be far off under the present policy of our government to foreign immigration. One half of a million of people every year are coming to America, and most of these at the present time come from the least progressive of the European races. Thousands upon thousands of Poles, Hungarians, Croats, Slavs, Italians and Irish, all Catholics. At the present rate it can not be so long before they will be able to control affairs and pass such legislation as they please. If the American people do not desire to have the State support separate religious schools, it must stop this foreign immigration.

Whether this immigration will advance such an end or not it must be apparent to all that it is coming too rapidly to be properly assimilated amongst the American people.

The Plaindealer is unable to find out from reading the American Citizen, whether its editor, C. H. J. Taylor, was elected to the legislature or not. He was a candidate on the fusion ticket. In his legislative district there are 1,600 Democrats, and he received the support of 200, while the other 1,400 cut him because he was an Afro-American, while the Afro-Americans, regardless of party, gave him an almost solid support. This ought to convince Mr. Taylor that the mass of that party don't want Afro-American support, but he seems to care not and is crowing lustily because Cleveland was elected president. Mr. Taylor had no reason for leaving a doubt as to his election, it is enough for us who were beaten to be befuddled in our opinions.

The Inter Ocean claims that Carnegie was to Harrison, what Burchard was to Blaine. The Plaindealer has an idea that Carnegie cut no figure in the campaign, and believes that an analysis of the vote will reveal the fact that Republicans stayed at home, as they usually do when dissatisfied. It must not be forgotten that the Republican party went into power in 1888 upon certain well defined pledges, among them was a promise to secure free and fair elections, and to pass an educational measure. Through certain leaders these promises were not kept, and they are just as responsible for the defeat as anything that entered into the campaign.

Now that the campaign is over, the political campaign sheet will disappear, and legitimate journals may have an opportunity to thrive. There is nothing in Afro-American journalism so injurious to legitimate journalism, as these ephemeral sheets. They always come with "promises to stay," and "fill a long felt want," solicit subscription and destroy all confidence in race journalism by depending upon the campaign is over.

Well, Harry, what about the apathy you always talk about in Ohio?

Michigan and Nebraska, clasp hands in sending their first Afro-American to their State legislature.

The Plaindealer assures the Conservator that the enlarged size of this paper was not due to the "political campaign or political fat," and that the size of the paper will not shrink unless all its supporters should by chance fall away. On the contrary the management contemplate other improvements which if they meet the approval of the people, and an increased support will enable it to still further enlarge. The Plaindealer has set the pace for Afro-American journalism, and our contemporaries will have to hustle to keep up with the procession. Can you follow us? If so. Come on.

The need of a good Civil Right law in Ohio, that will stand the test becomes more evident. In Columbus recently, a woman of the race instituted a suit against an insurance company for discrimination, because of color. The discrimination in insurance is a matter that has not attracted much attention in the State, although in the East, the reverse has been the case. Massachusetts has enacted a law that prohibits all companies acting from a charter granted by the State, to so discriminate, i. e. by charging Afro-Americans a large amount to obtain a given amount of insurance, or by the insertion of clauses that provides that the amount of insurance shall not be paid in full when the person is an Afro-American. In New York State similar legislation was before the legislature of that State, and our readers will remember, that it was the attitude of J. S. Fassett towards that bill that created a revolt against him in his candidacy for governor last year.

There should be instituted a determined effort against all insurance companies that discriminates against the race. The Plaindealer is aware of the fact that these companies endeavor to bolster up their case by an array of statistics, which show that Afro-Americans are not as long lived as the whites, but these statistics so far as they relate to the intelligent of the race are false. The Afro-American who seeks to get insurance is just as good a risk as any white man in his class, and any discrimination against him is a blow at his citizenship that should not be encouraged.

IN BUSINESS CIRCLES.

A new investment company, comprising among its officers and promoters influential colored citizens of Brooklyn and this city, has been inaugurated. Its objects are to purchase real estate, erect buildings, pay off incumbrances and acquire real estate generally within thirty miles of the city hall, Brooklyn. The title of this company is the Afro-American Investment Association, with a capital stock of \$50,000, of which \$8,000 was subscribed at the two last meetings and the remainder guaranteed. The par value of each share is \$100, and each member may take and hold not less than two nor more than ten shares. The association was definitely formed on Oct. 26th, at the house of John A. Strahan, Deputy Collector, of Internal Revenue. The articles of the association will be sent to Albany to be recorded to-day.

The officers are: President, Fred R. Moore, No. 15, Douglass street, Brooklyn; vice-president, John A. Strahan; treasurer, Frank H. Gilbert; secretary, R. R. Walls; accountants, Edward B. Holbrook; trustees, Wellington M. Lash, Charles M. Hyman, John P. Harrington, Richard Mays, Wm. A. Benjamin, Walter B. Brown, Frank Downing, William S. Davies, Charles W. Boyd, D. W. Jackson, Professor C. A. Dorsey, Fred B. Watkins, Chas. E. Moore and Frank Smith. Advisory committee consists of P. W. Ray, M. D., W. H. Smith, of the Bank of New York, and Robert Anderson, transfer clerk of the Michigan Central.

"Our object," said President Moore, yesterday, "is the accumulation of property for the benefit of our people, and the promotion of thrift among them by affording them opportunities of good investment for their money. The management will be in conservative hands and the managers will strive to merit the confidence of investors. We intend to have a large hall built for the headquarters of the association. We have not finally decided upon the site yet, but I may say it will be within seven or eight blocks of the city hall, Brooklyn. There will be ladies' rooms, meeting rooms, rooms for entertainments, a club room at the top and stores in the basement."

The Grand Fountain, U. O., True Reformers has purchased a \$5,000 piece of property in Lynchburg. The building on it will be remodelled at once.

Strikers Vicious.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 9.—The residence of Mrs. Morley in Sharpburg, a suburb of Allegheny, was wrecked by an explosion at 2:30 this morning. Mrs. Morley keeps an Afro-American non-union boarding house, and it is believed that an attempt was made to blow up the building with dynamite. No one was injured.

YOU CAN HAVE ONE FREE.

The Plaindealer to Any Address, for One Year, and one of these Handsome Spoons for Only \$1.15.

SEND US SIX YEARLY CASH SUBSCRIBERS AND WE WILL SEND YOU A HALF DOZEN OF THESE SPOONS, FREE.



A Remarkable and Fitting Tribute to America's Four Hundredth Anniversary. FROM THE HANDS OF SKILLED SILVERSMITHS.

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

In Design and Workmanship it is a Work of Art.

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

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

You Can Have One Free BY AVAILING YOURSELF OF OUR LIBERAL PREMIUM OFFER.

THE PROMISED LAND.

Oklahoma Invites the Wayfaring but You Must Go Prepared.

Oklahoma is yet inviting the wayfaring and oppressed to her lands of plenty, of freedom, of peace and prosperity, and those who have come, who have profited and still are profiting, are to-day wondering if it will take a general judgment to knock the scales of apathy from the eyes of the outraged and oppressed.

The Herald has gone and yet goes into all parts of the South. It has repeatedly called upon the Negro to rise up not in a spirit of rebellion, but as men, and gather their treasures and loved ones together, throw off the yoke of inhuman oppression, and strike for Oklahoma, for Langston, the only Negro asylum in the world; where liberty knoweth no color, and law no prejudice; where freedom and prosperity vilitate every home and bestoweth the richness of their blessing upon the industry and frugality of the inmates thereof. And yet we find that the average Negro seems as fixed and riveted to the land of "lynch law and mob violence," as the mighty oak is to mightier earth. But the oak has no mother, no wife and children dear for which it can feel, love, nor can it move. But the Negro hath all of these and more, and yet he is apparently apathetic, inactive and unmindful of what his or that of his loved ones' fate may be. It is not altogether a lack of means, for we have ascertained and are assured from reliable authority, that it is a lack of energy and sympathetic indifference which says: "Come day, go day, God send Sunday live as long as I can, and die when I can't help myself," and that is when the white men say die.

We again appeal to your energies, ye men of love, of loyalty, of patriotism, of endurance, of wisdom and of sound judgment, delay no longer, but at once make way for liberty; make security for your homes, for your wives and children dear, by coming to that land where prejudice and oppression is unknown. "Come to Oklahoma!"—Langston City Herald.

Home Seekers Last Chance.

Anadarko, Ok., Oct. 23.—After four weeks of council, the Cherokee commission yesterday finished its negotiation with the Comanche, Kiowa and Apache tribes and effected an agreement. The negotiation began at Fort Sill, the 26th, of last month, at which time a proposition on the part of the government was submitted to the Indians. The proposition provided that these Indians should relinquish their residence each and relinquish their reservation to the government to be attached to Oklahoma and opened to settlement. For this surrender and relinquishment the Indians shall receive \$2,000,000. The reservation lies between the Washita and Red rivers,

Serious Charges.

Rutherford, N. J., Nov. 14.—The Rev. J. L. Huff, president of the Afro-American League and pastor of the new African Methodist church, in Rutherford, has preferred charges against the Rev. Joseph King, pastor of the African Methodist church, in Passaic, who is charged with lying and defamation of character. Prior to the organization of a colored church in Rutherford, Mr. King, who is about sixty years old, preached to a colored congregation in Rutherford and charged nothing for his services. A short time ago he introduced Mr. Huff, a young man from Moorestown, Penn., to the Rutherford congregation. The people seemed much attracted by the new preacher, and offered to pay him a reasonable salary to become their pastor. He accepted the terms, a church organization was formed and articles of incorporation were drawn up. Mr. Huff alleges that, as soon as this action was taken, Mr. King began to circulate false reports, stating that Mr. Huff is not a regularly ordained minister, and moreover is not a person of fit character to conduct religious services. Mr. Huff claims that jealousy is the motive for Mr. King's attitude toward him, and says that the certificate of appointment from Bishop Nicholas is in itself a guarantee that he is a minister of the church.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 2.—Four murderers will be hanged in this city, December 9th, or 16th. They are Nelson Lewis, colored, Grant Thomas, colored, Dennis McCarthy and Stephen Hitt.

Get a Souvenir Spoon Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer elsewhere.

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

ANN ARBOR: L. J. H. Co. 100 Michigan street.
ANN ARBOR: J. W. Williams, 81 Michigan street.
ANN ARBOR: Mrs. Shook, 441 Ann Arbor street.
ANN ARBOR: Messrs. Brown, 27 Michigan street.
ANN ARBOR: Cook and Thomas, 27 Michigan street.

Mere mention

Well heated, nicely furnished rooms with or without board, at Mrs. B. F. Wallace's 283 Fort street E.

The number of first class entertainments being arranged for just now should not lead any one to forget the concert to be given at the Baptist church, Monday evening, Nov. 21, by Blind Boone and his excellent company. Boone is so well known to the public that it would seem hardly necessary to say anything concerning him and his ability to please the most critical musical taste. In his company is Miss Stella May, a young vocalist of rare ability, who is receiving the most flattering notices from the press wherever the company has appeared.

A number one cough cure. Mr. J. H. Barr, 243 Cedar St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes thus: "I am using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family and deem it a number one medicine for coughs and colds, and my house shall never be without it."

It is by all odds the best liniment. Mr. Chas. Metzger, 217 Geyer Ave., St. Louis, Mo., is of the same opinion. He says: "Salvation Oil is the best remedy we have ever used in our family. It is the best remedy on earth."

Mr. Samuel Davis and family, of Canada, are the guests of Mrs. S. F. S. Currier and son, G. R. Currier.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss E. Dora Williams and Mr. Zack Simons, of Ann Arbor. Only the immediate friends of the family are invited.

Miss Lewis, of Adrian, spent a few days in the city, last week.

Miss Mollie Lewis who spent three or four days of last week home, was seriously indisposed with neuralgia. She returned to her duties in Chatham, Monday.

The "Willing Workers" are sincerely grateful to the citizen who so generously responded to their requests, for donations last week. Next Thursday being Thanksgiving, there will be no meeting until the Thursday of the week following, when they will meet with Mrs. Henry Thompson.

W. W. Clay, who shot his wife three times, was arraigned yesterday morning before Judge Sheahan on a charge of assault with intent to kill and murder. He pleaded not guilty and the examination was set for Nov. 15th, with bail fixed at \$500. This bail is considered very small in the face of the fact that Mrs. Clay is still in a critical condition at St. Mary's hospital with very small chances of recovery.

Frank Robinson, a 13-year old colored boy, living at 582 Beaubien street, was arrested by Triant Officer Searle, yesterday afternoon, on the charge of pilfering from the store of Ward L. Andrews & company, 88 to 92 Jefferson avenue.

The sale of tickets is progressing nicely for the Porter-Cole Concert. All who attended the first excellent concert given by Mrs. Cole and her company will be sure to attend the next one. Those who missed the first cannot afford another such loss.

The chorus, under the direction of Mrs. Cole, is composed of our best local talent.

A new and rich program is in preparation for the concert to be given at Ebenezer Church, on the 30th inst. The chorus, in training by Mrs. Cole, is in embryo, one of the best musical societies of the race.

Loy Blanton, of Sandusky, Ohio, is stopping with his sister, Mrs. William Finney, of Monroe avenue.

William Pfeiffer, who has been visiting in Cleveland, the past month, is now at Wilberforce college, where he has taken up a course of studies.

John and Charles Blackwell were in the city the past week, enroute to Chicago.

Mr. Robert Thomas and Miss Minnie Smith left last Monday for a visit to Toronto and Montreal.

Mr. Henry Wagner, of Port Huron, spent a few days in the city, visiting his brother, Mon Wagner.

Mrs. Elizabeth Collins has returned to her home in Lima, O., after a week's visit with her friends.

Leuben Battles, who has been head waiter of the Detroit Club, has resigned his position there for a better one. He is now with Mr. Freer, of the Peninsular Car Company.

It is said that Prof. Straker's clerkship will go to Manfred Hill.

Trade with our advertisers. R. H. Traver, the popular Woodward Avenue Clothier, makes an announcement, which will interest well dressers. They offer extra values in custom made clothing.

THE BAPTIST JUBILEE.

Program for Jubilee on Nov. 20 1892. Thank-giving service begins at 10.45 a. m. and 7.45 p. m. The pastor will preach. Subject, "The year of jubilee." Monday, the 21st, at 8 p. m., the Rev. Matthews will give a ten minutes address with reference to the opening of our Jubilee exercises. After the program of Blind Boone, a closing address of ten minutes by Rev. Trowbridge. On Tuesday the 22nd, the history of the church will be read and addresses given by the following gentlemen: Rev. R. Oott, Rev. W. H. Stedman, B. S. Warren, Esq., Rev. G. H. Stoffer, Rev. W. H. Stoffer. Subjects will be Sabbath School, Temperance, Missionary Work, etc. Wednesday the 23rd. Addresses by Rev. Howard, Rev. A. Freiberg, Rev. C. C. Smith, and the Rev. R. E. Man-

ning, and the Lyceum of the Second Baptist will give the closing. On Thursday, the 24th, Christian Reminiscences. Address by the following: Prof. D. A. Straker, Rev. Binga, Rev. Bonner, Rev. Scott, Rev. P. C. Hall, Mr. H. S. Williams and P. C. Bassett, Esq. Friday, the 25th. The Young People's Concert and addresses by J. DeJoy, James M. Henderson, Rev. John M. Henderson, Rev. Davis J. G. Calder and G. B. Davis.

THE DETROIT MUSICAL SOCIETY.

Each season subscriber to these grand concerts receives three tickets to each of the four concerts, making twelve tickets in all. Application for honorary membership can be made to James C. Wheeler, treasurer, No. 11 Rowland street.

The box office for the Chicago orchestra concert will be open at the Auditorium on Friday morning, November 18th.

Tuesday evening, November 22, the Detroit Musical society will give its 70th concert at the Auditorium.

The enterprise of the society in securing the great Chicago orchestra, whose leader is the well known Theodore Thomas, is commendable.

This will be the first and only appearance of this wonderful orchestra. It is composed of 62 of the very best musicians possible to be secured.

The fact that it was organized for the purpose of leading the musical programmes of the world's fair, lends to the organization the liveliest interest among people interested in musical matters.

The Auditorium should not be capable of containing the audience next Tuesday evening.

While the regular admission is \$1.50, the honorary subscribers get tickets at about 83c each, by paying \$10 for the entire course of four.

THE WAITERS' STRIKE.

Twenty-nine of the forty waiters at the Cadillac struck Thursday forenoon. They were paid off at once and their places filled by new men. No inconvenience was caused.

The cause of the strike was an order given last week that the waiters, as has been customary every winter, should wear dress coats when serving dinners on Sundays.

William Thomas and Monroe Everett, two waiters, who had come to Detroit recently from other cities, objected to this order. When Landlord Graves learned of this he discharged them. Yesterday just before the dinner hour, Mr. Graves was notified by his waiters that all hands would strike if the two discharged men were not reinstated. Mr. Graves sent word back that every waiter who refused to work might consider himself discharged and apply to the cashier for his pay. Twenty-nine men went out.

Word was sent to the Russell house and Normandie, whose proprietors immediately sent all the waiters they could spare to help out the Cadillac people. The Cadillac cafe was closed and its waiters transferred to the dining room, thus averting all trouble.

PALMER'S TARDY OPINION.

In the following, T. W. Palmer comes as near voicing the opinion of the Plaindealer, as to the defeat of the Republican party as anything we have seen.

"The defeat of the Republican party was unavoidable," is the way Senator Thomas W. Palmer regards the result of the national election. "The campaign lacked the vital force of any great moral or sentimental issue and neither the brilliant and great personal magnetism of Blaine nor the record of McKinley as a protector of American industry could have carried the party to success. The masses care but little about the tariff or currency issues on which the campaign was principally fought and there were hundreds of thousands who did not vote, but who would have gone to the polls had some great moral or sentimental question been involved."

Mr. Palmer thinks the Republican party should have fought more distinctly and specifically with the election bill as the principal issue. He believes the time will come when the Lodge or some kindred bill will be the issue of a national campaign.

Senator Palmer declares that even in the South it is acknowledged that the methods of election there, although regarded as a necessity against black domination, is having a debasing effect, particularly upon the young voters, and they are learning to despise the idea of pure elections. He quotes the indifference with which Northern people regard the neutralization of the rights of millions in the South and the frauds perpetrated in big cities as evidence of the demoralization which already exists upon the question.

The Senator predicts the time will soon come when the good men of both North and the South will insist upon restoring the sanctity of the ballot.

"I believe," he added, "the defeat of Harrison was not caused by the disaffection of individuals. His administration is unassailable and marked by much more merit than any since the time of Lincoln. I regard President Harrison as a man who illustrates the highest characteristics of American statesmanship and with such a record I think it better he is defeated in a tidal wave that was caused possibly by the very merits of his administration than to have won by the exertion of a single effort unworthy his conscience or intellect. That the Republican party will live and flourish I do not doubt, because I regard it as the political abiding place of truth, humanity and virtue."

Senator Palmer is taking a brief respite from his world's fair labors. His guest at the log cabin just now is Honorable Moses B. Handy, chief of the world's fair bureau of publication.

The Plaindealer of Detroit always has something bright to say about the race.—Boston Courant.

Need for premium offered.

Glances Here and There

"Do you know," said a young girl to the Glances, the other day, "I wish, some of our young men would read up on the usages of polite society. I had a call the other evening from two gentlemen, one a resident in the city, the other a stranger. They were both seated in the parlor holding their hats in hand and I did not ask them to rest them, because I presumed they would have done so in the hall if they so desired. They made a very short call and a day or so afterwards, I heard that they came to spend an hour or so, but did not, because I did not ask them to rest their hats. Now really I thought that every gentleman of average intelligence knew enough to leave his hat in the hall, without special invitation and I don't like to be accused of discourtesy, because of other people's ignorance." The Glances sympathized with her and reminded her that some people were only capable of learning by object lessons and probably when those gentlemen had made the rounds of the city and been compelled to hold their hats in hand they would learn enough to dispose of them on the hall tree.

The Glances has recently read of a reason why Monday was used for washing day, which is at once so unique and plausible that he has concluded to set it down here for the readers of this column. Those familiar with the Bible will remember the passage which reads "Cleanliness is next to Godliness." Our forefathers saw the ignorance displayed by the average white laboring man to his own interests, and his ingratitude to his employers. Take the candidacy of Col. Hecker, as an instance. He is a man, who has been very successful in business. He has built up large interests, and employs thousands of workmen. He is a credit to Detroit and the State of Michigan and is doing as much as any one man to make Detroit a great manufacturing city. He is a taxpayer, and looks after the interests of his men among them have been many, and yet there were hundreds of men in his employ, who voted against him, and by casting their ballots for the Democratic party voted to injure their own and their employers prospects. If Col. Hecker had been a hard task master, who ground down his men to the very lowest scale of wages there might have been some excuse for their action.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

One of the remarkable features of the campaign, which has just ended, was the ignorance displayed by the average white laboring man to his own interests, and his ingratitude to his employers. Take the candidacy of Col. Hecker, as an instance. He is a man, who has been very successful in business. He has built up large interests, and employs thousands of workmen. He is a credit to Detroit and the State of Michigan and is doing as much as any one man to make Detroit a great manufacturing city. He is a taxpayer, and looks after the interests of his men among them have been many, and yet there were hundreds of men in his employ, who voted against him, and by casting their ballots for the Democratic party voted to injure their own and their employers prospects. If Col. Hecker had been a hard task master, who ground down his men to the very lowest scale of wages there might have been some excuse for their action.

The Plaindealer, if it conducted a business of such a nature, would not tolerate the presence of such men. If its employees could not appreciate the fact that certain laws contributed to the success of its enterprise, and enabled it to pay its employees a living rate of wages, an action on their part aiming directly at the business, would be considered by it as a desire to sever their relations, and would be acted upon according to the law.

The average white laborer in the factories have no gratitude, or knowledge of tariff laws. I know of a foreman in an underwear and hosiery factory, not far from Detroit, getting \$2,000 per year, who voted for free trade last week. This business is dependent upon the McKinley Tariff Act, that has caused more than one factory of this kind, paying good wages, to spring up in all parts of this country, and yet that foreman pretended to be intelligent. Such men are different from the average Afro-American. As a rule, he usually overflows with gratitude, and often carries it to excess. However he makes a workman, who is not apt to injure his own and his employer's interest by voting for such radical measures. The great manufacturing interests of the country owe it to him that he be given employment, and a chance to learn all kinds of things. No class of citizens have stood more steadily by the measures that have made them a possibility than he.

Several of our young men, who appear ambitious to be heard on the rostrum, or the stump, have organized a forensic club. This is an excellent movement on their part, and the Plaindealer wishes them success.

BATTLE CREEK AFFAIRS. Battle Creek, Nov. 14.—The District conference was quite largely attended last week and many strangers were in the city; the session was a pleasant one.

The entertainment given under the auspices of the A. M. E. church, last Wednesday evening, was a decided success.

Election passed very quietly in our city; the boys are now paying off their bets, quite a little money changed hands.

An article written by H. F. Snodgrass, appeared in our Daily Journal, of last week Saturday. It should have been read by every colored voter in the State. It was a ringing appeal to the colored citizens. Mr. Snodgrass is a sound Republican and thoroughly conversant with the condition of the Negro race before and since the war.

The barber shop of S. Hurst, was burned with contents, last week, caused from a tramp.

Mr. Joseph Johnson is quite ill at this writing.

Mrs. B. Smith and baby, are visiting in Grand Rapids.

Thieves entered J. J. Evans barber shop Sunday night, and took \$25 in money and several razors and straps, as the porter was missing.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

is sold by all dealers for 25c

Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are allowed.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUS. The Great Tobacco

Autobots—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

It is suspected that he is the guilty person.

Mr. Perry Sanford left to-day on a visit to his sister, in Oxford, O. Rev. Brown of Niles, who has filled the pulpit of the Marshall street Baptist church for a few Sundays, has left for his home.

FOR -3- DAYS ONLY
\$2.50 & \$3.00 HATS.
STIFF

AT ONLY \$1.89
This includes all the leading Dunlap, Youman and Herring-ton shapes. Lockwood excepted.

DON A. LOCHBIHLER
56 MICHIGAN AVE.,
Hotel Cadillac,

OIL CLOTH OF ALL KINDS THE FAIR WINDOW SHADES in all colors.

House Furnishings Department

We respectfully solicit part of your trade if you are in need of

CARPETS, FURNITURE.

STOVES, RANGES

LACE and CHENILLE CURTAINS

PICTURES, PICTURE FRAMES,

Linoleum, Door and Parlor Mats,

Brackets, &c., &c.

GOODS SOLD ON TIME TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES. FRIEDRICH HOUSE FURNISHING CO. STOVE ZINC AND BINDING. 42-48 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

IS YOUR BOY A TOUCH-

LAD ON SHOES? A HEALTHY YOUNG AMERICAN USUALLY IS. 'TIS REASON YOU WANT THE BEST YOU CAN GET. WE HAVE GREAT SUCCESS WITH BOYS' AND YOUTH'S SHOES FROM OUR HOME MANUFACTURE.

Pingree & Smith.

THEY ARE SHOES WITH A RECORD—VERY RELIABLE—NEW LOT JUST IN—PRODUCTIVE OF MUCH HAPPINESS—

BOY HAPPY— FATHER HAPPY— EISMAN & MAY HAPPY— PINGREE & SMITH HAPPY— AND SUNDAY NEWS HAPPY.

WHERE THERE IS SO MUCH HAPPINESS, PARTICIPATE.

EISMAN & MAY, YOUR SHOEMEN,

At 85 GRATIOT AVE.

COOK AND THOMAS' NEW BANNER BARBER SHOP

Brush Street between Maccomb and Gratiot Ave.

Measrs. Cook and Thomas take pleasure in inviting their many patrons and the general public to patronize their new shop "or of the finest" in the state. Every conven-

ence. First class workmen. Every thing new and neat. Pleasant quarters. Call.

Hot and Cold Baths, WITH SHOWER or PERFUMERY.

Bath Rooms reserved for Ladies Fridays, 2 to 4 p. m. Complete service.

Cook & Thomas, Prop.

A. Laitner.

Manufacturer and Dealer in White Wash, Kalamoon, Palm, Varnish

Horse Scrub Shoe, Hair and Cloth BRUSHES, ETC.

57 Gratiot Ave. DETROIT.

PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY

Lace Curtains a Specialty. Windsor, Chatham, and London, Ont.

First class work warranted. Telephone 821

New Prices. No Accounts Kept. The Best Work Guaranteed.

Shirts - 10C

Collars - 2C

Cuffs - 4C

GRAND STEAM LAUNDRY

196 Randolph Street,

Lyceum Theatre Block.

Lace Curtains and Prompt

Work a Specialty.

Goods Called For And Delivered

Telephone 448.

CLEVELAND DEPARTMENT.

Subscription orders and news items for the Cleveland department of the Plaindealer, can be sent on postal card or by note to Wm. H. Rogers, real estate and insurance agent, 543 Erie street. The Plaindealer has all the news from Cleveland, Southern and Northern Ohio, and the rest of the world. Subscription one dollar per year. Valuable advertising medium for wants, lost and found.

AS TO OUR POLITICS.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 16.—The recent extensive circulation of the Plaindealer among the citizens of Cleveland and of Northern Ohio, has brought to light a very grave and uncalled for impression, as to the political tendency of the paper. It seems that some were misled by the name, others by false rumors. It will be well to state just here, for the benefit of our Cleveland supporters and others who are not well acquainted with the Plaindealer, what its true standing is. The existence of any newspaper is for the support of some measure which the founders of that paper deemed a necessity for the general good, whether it be religious, society or politics, or anything else. A paper being the mouth piece of the people, should by all means support such measures as will benefit and express the will of its constituents. Every paper is the voice of its supporters and it will live so long as it continues true to their cause, and firm in the execution of their will. A paper of long years of existence is sure proof of its usefulness and that it supports such measures as are wholly agreeable and beneficial to its constituents. The Plaindealer has been in existence for more than nine years. It is in every respect a race paper, supporting such measures as tend to benefit and uplift the race. The influence of this paper is felt throughout the land. It stands at the head, advocating right and justice, and supporting the cause of a wronged people with a force of power second to no other. As for politics the Plaindealer has never supported any political measure that did not tend to benefit the race. There has never been but one political party to which the race could look for protection. All that the race is and all that the race may hope to be is credited to this party. That the race has been true to the party is an undeniable fact. It was the loyalty of the Negro that gave strength to the Republican party.

The wealth of this country, the outcome of a protective system was amassed by the Negro ballot. So long as the Republican party was true to the Negro, the Negro gave that party his entire support. It is true that a few of the colored voters and one or two colored papers advocated different measures, thinking thereby they would better the condition of the race. But the Plaindealer has always been the same. From the beginning, it has advocated Republican principles, remaining firm in the cause and true to her colors. The Plaindealer supports Republican principles, not as a tool or political slave, but because there is where the interest of the race is centered. We want of distinctly understood that the Plaindealer is not a Democratic organ, neither does it favor Democratic rule. It will stand by her colors in defense of the race and will ever support that party which guarantees freedom at the polls, equal rights, and human liberty. We wish to emphasize the fact that the Cleveland Department of the Plaindealer will be run in the interest of the citizens of Cleveland. It will champion their cause and defend their rights. Every citizen of Cleveland should regard this paper as his own, as it will voice his sentiments and protect his interest.

LOCALLY NOTED.

Miss Bertie Carter, of Youngstown, Ohio, is visiting friends in Cleveland. She is the guest of Mrs. Frank Lee, 70 Webster street.

Mr. Willie Pfeiffer left the city last Monday evening, for Xenia, O. He will enter the Wilberforce university.

Mr. Thomas Johnson, of Philadelphia, Pa., who has been visiting friends in Cleveland, left last Monday for Chicago.

All Afro-Americans chew White's Yucatan gum.

Miss Hattie Thomas and mother, of Pennsylvania, are keeping house at 136 Sibley street.

Master Fred Thompson, of Kentucky, brother to Mrs. Smoot, 18 North Place, has entered the Cleveland public schools.

The daughter of Mr. Wm. McKoy, of Maple street, who has been sick for some time, is gradually improving.

Campaign Glee Clubs all rely upon White's Yucatan gum to keep them in good voice. Dyspepsia can be cured by chewing White's Yucatan gum as directed.

Mr. James Carey, of Delaware, O., is visiting Cleveland. He is the guest of Mrs. Beauford, of Forest street.

Mrs. Jennie Coleman, niece of Mrs. Carrie Johnson, of 15 Pine street, is visiting the orphan's home at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. John Dean, of 17 Oregon street, died last Monday evening. Funeral services were held at her mother's residence Wednesday morning. Rev. Mr. Collins, of Erie street, A. M. E. church officiated.

Boys if you want to please that best girl, be sure and take some of White's Yucatan gum along. "The quality of mercy is not strained," neither is that of White's Yucatan gum.

The ladies of St. John's A. M. E. church, met at Mrs. Stephenson's on Central avenue, and formed an organization called the "Mite Missionary Society."

Mr. and Mrs. Winston, of New York city, will spend the winter in Cle-

land, the guest of Mrs. Cunningham, of 223 Central avenue.

It will kill the effects of a "Smile" quicker than anything on earth. White's Yucatan gum.

Politics and political parties are a necessity, so is White's Yucatan gum.

Miss Mamie Evans, long in the employ of Corney and Johnson's hat factory is taking a short vacation.

Mr. T. D. Thomas, who is doing an excellent photograph business at Lorain, Ohio, spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week in Cleveland.

Miss Mildred E. Dorsey, niece of Mrs. Ford, of 36 Vine street, was married last Thursday afternoon, to Mr. Wm. Cunningham, Coshocto, O.

Quite a grand and successful entertainment was given last Tuesday evening, at the Scoville avenue wigwam, for the benefit of the 3rd Baptist church. Their place of worship is near Brownwell and Central avenue.

The distressing pains of heartburn are relieved immediately by chewing White's Yucatan gum.

Send news items for the Plaindealer to Wm. H. Rogers, Notary Public and collector, 543 Erie street.

Uniformity of quality always wins, that's why White's Yucatan gum is so.

Buy real estate from Wm. H. Rogers, 543 Erie street.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Buckner, have opened a first class meat market at 598 Central avenue.

Miss Mary Caseman, of Toledo, died last Monday, at the city hospital, Cleveland.

Mr. Benjamin Hicks, of Cory avenue, left the city this week, for New York, where he will spend a few days visiting friends.

Mrs. Lottie Hayes, of Chicago, is in the city this week in attendance at the funeral of her sister, Mrs. John Dean.

Mrs. Hansbury, of 11 Woodline street, who has been quite sick, is convalescent.

Subscribe for the Plaindealer, only one dollar per year.

For collecting old claims, drawing up deeds, mortgages, all legal notes, etc., call on Wm. H. Rogers, Notary Public and collector, 543 Erie street.

Rev. Mr. Leallid, of Chicago, has taken charge of St. Andrew's mission.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom, of Hackman street, have been highly favored this week by the gift of a handsome son.

Mrs. C. Burdine is still confined to her sick room.

Property sold on easy terms and houses built to order, by Wm. H. Rogers, notary public, 543 Erie street.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. Andrew Folbert, of 68 Hackman street, last week, in celebration of his 52 year.

The vestry of St. Andrew's P. E. church, elected J. H. Benson treasurer, last Sunday evening.

A pleasant surprise party was tendered the Hon. J. A. Brown, Tuesday evening of this week.

Insure your property with Wm. H. Rogers.

The death of Mrs. John Dean brings to us a flood of grief and sorrow. Mrs. Dean, who has been known to the citizens of Cleveland, for more than twenty years, has lived a highly respectable and most exemplary life. She was a member of one of the oldest and most influential families in the city, the Clifford family. Mrs. Dean was born in Erie, Pa. She came to the city of Cleveland about the year 1872. She has been in poor health for more than three years. The funeral services were held at her mother's residence, Mrs. Mary Clifford's 17 Oregon street, at 10:30 a. m. Wednesday. Rev. J. A. Collins, pastor of the A. M. E. church, officiated.

Wheelman all chew White's Yucatan gum, as a sure anti-dry throat remedy. Number of pieces of White's Yucatan gum sold. No. of pieces sold in 1887, 4,799,000. No. of pieces sold in 1888, 65,636,700. No. of pieces sold in 1889, 97,881,000. No. of pieces sold in 1890, 126,874,000. No. of pieces sold in 1891, 128,560,000.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Mt. Zion Congregational church, morning service, Sunday, Nov. 20th. Topic: Prison doors open. Evening service. Topic: "Queen of the Throne." Sunday school from 12:30 to 2 p. m.

A question drawer will be placed in the minister's box of the church, for the purpose of receiving any question desired to be asked on any sermon or religious topics. These questions will be answered from the pulpit on the following Sunday.

A union Thanksgiving service will be held on Thanksgiving day. Sermon by Rev. W. W. Heston, pastor in charge of Corey chapel.

The Organ Club met last Wednesday evening, W. T. Boyd, president. The object of this club is to secure one hundred men who will raise \$10 each for the purchase of a new pipe organ. The Kings' Daughters circle met last Wednesday afternoon and was royally entertained by a lecture from one of the members of the Pilgrim church Cleveland.

There will be a business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E., next Monday evening.

There will be a meeting of the "Gleaners" next Monday evening.

Subscribe for the Plaindealer, only \$1 per year.

Special attention is called to the Thanksgiving entertainment to be given by Mt. Zion Congregational church. The program promises to be the grandest and best that has ever been given in the city of Cleveland. The very best talent in the land has been secured.

St. John's A. M. E. church services Sunday morning at 10:45. Evening service at 7:30. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Juvenile C. E. meeting, 5 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting next Thursday evening.

Subscribe for the Plaindealer. It has all the news of the civilized world.

St. Andrew's Mission. Service at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. evening service at 7:30.

Well Meant.

HOW MR. MACFINLAS LAST HIS PROMISED BRIDE.

"Lady to see you—beast!" whispered the mild Hindu, the body servant of the captain of the Mahanaddy. Beneath his heavy mustache the captain's lips formed a certain monosyllabic ejaculation, used, one is led to believe, with painful frequency by soldiers, sailors and other abandoned persons.

The captain was writing a letter on remarkably good note paper with a gold pen, and the furniture of the spacious cabin was equally incongruous to his calling.

"Oh—send her in!" he answered, without looking up, and the lithe servant disappeared with the muffled tread of bare soles.

This was not by any means—by many scores the first lady who had made bold to seek the captain in the well-preserved privacy of his own quarters. He had listened to countless complaints of bad food, impatient stewards, snoring men in next cabins, and innumerable ills to which elderly and dignified womanhood is liable on blue water. If, instead of a signed water color, he had caused to be screwed to the bulkhead opposite to the door an illuminated "Mind your own business," he might, perhaps, have been saved many labored attempts to convey the same sentiment to the understanding of well-meaning meddlers.

"Lasser!" whispered the boy again, under the impression that he was saying "sir."

And looking up the captain became aware of the blushing presence of a young lady whom he knew to be a certain Miss Tracy Innes.

"Good morning," he said, rising, pen in hand, and drawing forward a chair. He was pleasantly surprised, and concluded that it was the usual letter of introduction from the friend of a second cousin—said friend having once known some one who traveled in the Mahanaddy in his first-officer days.

"Good morning," the girl replied, shyly, with a regretful look towards the door.

"You have soon become a sailor," he said cheerily, resuming his chair, which he twisted round from the writing table. "We do not, as a rule, see much of the ladies on this side of Gibraltar."

"Yes—I—my father was a great yachtsman."

"Ah, then you are quite at home on the sea?"

"Yes—"

He looked in vain for the letter of introduction. Instead of producing this missive, the girl sat twisting her fingers together and studying the pattern of the captain's carpet with a painfully abashed air.

He began to think that she had broken a basin or skylight. Then it suddenly dawned upon him that she required assistance in saying that which she had to say.

"Now, is there anything I can do for you?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, with a desperate little laugh, "that is why I came."

"Ah!"

She took a deep breath. Her eyelids flickered and the captain was favored by a glance from a pair of beseeching embarrassed blue eyes.

"It seems to be rather difficult to say," he observed, with one of his hearty little laughs.

She laughed, too.

"Well, then I would suggest to your attention the fact that I am old enough to be your father—45 if I'm a day. Also, I have certain official privileges. Look upon me, Miss Tracy Innes, in the light of a doctor whom nothing can embarrass."

"Yes," she laughed reflectively, as if the conceit pleased her—as if she felt drawn toward this sailor who laughed so easily behind a stern countenance.

"There is another doctor," he pursued, giving her time. "Ruthine. He looks after your physical ailments, supervises your moral and social welfare."

"Yes," she answered, with a tone of relief, indicating that the approach was in course of accomplishment. "Yes, that is why I came to you."

Having led her thus far, he crossed his legs, glanced surreptitiously at the clock and waited.

"Do you know Capt. Shandra?" she asked, abruptly.

"Yes."

He answered sharply in a non-committal voice; but at the same time his blue-gray eyes flashed over her face like an electric search-light. One knowing him well—Dr. Mark Ruthine, for instance, who had sailed with him many years—might have assumed, from the expression of his tanned face, the knowledge that what he knew of Capt. Shandra was not that of a warrior's credit.

"He is on board," said the girl, with a weight of foreboding in her young face.

"Yes, responded the captain, darkly."

The girl paused, glanced twice at her companion, drew a deep breath her innocently parted lips, and said: "I knew him once—long ago."

"And," added the mariner, bluntly, "you have only Lady Ferrars to look after you—Lady Ferrars, who spends six days out of the seven in her bunk."

The girl raised her eyes to his.

"Yes," she said.

"And—" prompted the captain, as if he were gently leading through catechetical mazes.

"And I am going out to be married to Mr. Macfinlas, of Calcutta."

The captain scratched his chin with the end of his pen.

"Excuse impertinent question?" he inquired, cheerily.

She nodded.

"Do you not feel equal to encountering Capt. Shandra unaided?"

"I don't know! I am afraid—I was very young then."

She looked 17 and no more at that moment.

"I did not know—" she pursued, looking at the pictures above his head. "I—he took advantage of my ignorance! He is a horrid man."

The captain's face settled suddenly into a sphinx-like stoniness of expression.

"What you want," he said, quietly, "is someone who will be with you constantly—who will never leave you for a moment."

"Yes," she answered eagerly, her pretty face flushing with gratitude for his quickness of perception.

"By preference a woman?"

"There is no one," she replied. "I have looked round the table; I have asked the stewardess. There is no one."

The captain scratched his chin reflectively. The girl was right. There was no one, for one reason or another. It sometimes happens so. "I can't do it," he muttered to himself; "Ruthine can't do it." Then his gray-blue eye rested on the dainty, white-clad form seated in his spare chair, and it was borne in upon him that there were not many people who could be entrusted with this task.

"I know a man," he said aloud, "the very man—old Semaine, of the Woods and Forests. Do you know him?"

"No."

"Widower; thorough gentleman—good family and all that. You will be quite safe with him."

The girl looked genuinely relieved.

"I will speak to him this morning and introduce him," the captain went on in a final way. "Of course I must give him a hint or two—you won't mind that?"

She caught the dismissal in his tone and glanced uneasily towards the door.

"May I stay here while you go and see him—now?" she asked, with a distress which conveyed the fact that even the possessions of great beauty is not an unmixled bliss.

The captain betrayed a momentary surprise.

"Certainly," he said, rising and setting his writing materials in order.

"Capt. Shandra is on deck," she explained, with averted eyes. "He is waiting for me."

"Ah!"

The captain paused on his own threshold.

"How do you know that?" he asked over his shoulder, with a certain masterfulness of manner which was in keeping with his station and not unpleasant.

"I saw it in his face as he left the breakfast table. There was an expression, a horrid expression, I have seen it there before. I did not know what it meant then. I know now."

She sat down again, for she had risen with him, and a little sigh of relief broke upon the stillness of the cabin. Womanlike, having disposed of her own trouble for the time being, she began to take an interest in her surroundings, and she was still occupied in making a mental inventory of the captain's effects when that champion of the distressed returned. At his heels there stalked a tall old gentleman, with that best of all titles writ large on his person, from the crown of his sparsely clad head to his white grizzled feet.

As regards Charles Edward Semaine, it will be simple for all concerned to refer him back at once to the master. In many places and at many times he had been nicknamed Col. Newcome.

"Here is your protector," said the captain cheerily, and Miss Tracy Innes rose with a sudden return of her previous embarrassment.

"Most happy, I'm sure," murmured a voice behind him.

"Mr. Semaine—Miss Tracy Innes," continued the commander of the Mahanaddy.

Mr. Semaine advanced, hat in hand, and took the proffered fingers of Miss Tracy Innes in a large and comfortable grasp, bowing gravely at the same time.

He was so perfectly at his ease, so serenely unconscious of any irregularity in his social function, that it was impossible to feel embarrassment, and Miss Tracy Innes suddenly lost all inclination to laugh.

"So sorry," said Mr. Semaine, relinquishing the small hand and straightening upright, "to hear that Lady Ferrars is unable to leave her berth."

"We cannot afford," he continued gravely, turning to the captain, "to lose any of our ladies. There seem to be very few on board."

"Nine," answered the practical sailor, "wrong time of year for ladies."

"We must make the most of them," said Mr. Semaine with a pleasant laugh, in which the captain joined, according to his wont. He had reduced laughter to a fine art.

"Mr. Semaine," he observed, turning to Miss Tracy Innes, "is an experienced traveler. You could find no one more capable of making things pleasant and comfortable."

"No one more willing," corrected the tall woodman, with one of his old school bows. "Let us go," he continued, "and find a comfortable corner on deck. Have you a deck-chair? No! Ah, well, fortunately I have two."

The captain resumed the writing of his letter with a sigh of relief. He knew that Capt. Shandra had met his match, and that in such safe hands as those of old Semaine Miss Tracy Innes could not well come to any harm.

The voyage progressed as voyages do. Mr. Semaine bought fruit for Miss Tracy Innes, at Halsa. He gracefully took her ashore at Port Said or at Suez, and willingly acceded to her laudable desire to see the Tanks at Aden. It was Pointe de Galle in those pre-Colombo days, and here he wandered with her on the quaint old Dutch earthworks.

Then, somehow, in the bay, there came to be question of Mr. Macfinlas. "Who is this Mr. Macfinlas to whom Miss Tracy Innes is to be married?" he asked more than one elderly female, in that innocently meaning way which has the hiss of the serpent in it. Ah! these elderly women, what

LADIES HAIR DRESSING FINE WIGS

MADE TO ORDER.

Orders by mail promptly attended to

MADAM OCTAVIA BARNETT, 531 Erie St., Cleveland, Ohio.

mischief they make, sitting round the pavilion when their inning is over!

"A Scotchman," the captain was wont to reply.

"Oh—and—and—er, he is a friend of Mr. Semaine's, one would suppose."

"Oh, yes!"

"Then the captain would remember his duties and walk away to give some order to a quartermaster, who never seemed to execute it."

"I say, doctor," Capt. Shandra observed one day, "who is old Semaine?"

"Woods and Forests," Dr. Ruthine answered.

"Um. Seems to monopolize Miss Tracy Innes. Check I call it."

"Good sense I call it," replied Ruthine, with a bland smile. "I should do the same if I had the chance."

Capt. Shandra suddenly disembarked at Madras, and the Mahanaddy sped blithely northward on the shoulder of the monsoon.

The captain took an early opportunity of thanking Mr. Semaine for his tender care of Miss Tracy Innes.

"Not at all, my dear fellow," replied old Semaine, courteously. "It has been a real pleasure to me. One could not leave the poor girl to the odious attentions of a notorious puppy like Shandra. No, sir—dama st—you know!"

And he hurried away towards Miss Tracy Innes, who had dropped her book.

In due time the Mahanaddy reached the Sandheads, and in the after-noon there was a regular ferment of excitement to see "this Mr. Macfinlas," who had now been promoted to "poor Mr. Macfinlas."

Had the pilot brig sent an enterprising advertisement out, say, for the Calcutta Mail, that individual could have served his paper well with notices to the following effect.

If Mr. Macfinlas will apply to Mrs. Judge Barrowby (et autres), he will hear something which he ought to know.

The pilot came on board at 10 o'clock at night, and after the excitement of his arrival had subsided the passengers retired en masse to pack too soon, as is the way of passengers.

Dr. Mark Ruthine had a patient in the stokehole, and in the privacy of his surgery was making up some particularly noxious mixture only to be tolerated in the stokehole, when the spirit moved him to cross the deck for the purpose of throwing overboard an empty bottle.

He happened to glance aft, and there against the moonlit sea he descried a tall male figure bending in an attitude courteously consolatory over what seemed to be a small white bundle in his arms. Before eight bells Mark Ruthine repaired with his pipe to the captain's cabin, and with the taciturn denizen thereof consumed tobacco in silence for the space of 20 minutes. To them came presently, with snake-like movement, a colored gentleman, who whispered:

"Gentleman to see you—lassar!"

A moment later old Semaine came on, and Mark Ruthine rose to go.

"Stay where you are, Ruthine," said old Semaine. "Then he turned to the captain.

"Captain," he said, "at our time of life we can afford to dispense with sentiment and all that. I've come to tell you that Miss Tracy Innes cannot marry this Macfinlas man, because she is going to marry me."

The captain laid aside his pipe, drew in his legs, looked at the ceiling and scratched his chin with his forefinger.

"Ah!" he said.

A strangely pathetic smile came over the face of the fine-looking old gentleman, who slowly raised his hand and passed it over his white head.

"Of course," he said, "it's a pity—this white hair. But I am not 50 yet. I don't know why, but that get, sir, she sees something in me. God Almighty only knows what it is, and—well, there are some things which gentlemen need not say."

"I was thinking," said the captain quietly, "how we could manage Macfinlas."

They sat far into the night, thinking how Mr. Macfinlas was to be managed, and when that gentleman's red visage appeared above the rail the following morning, Dr. Mark Ruthine accosted him and took him quietly to the surgery.

For 10 minutes or more they remained closeted together, and in the excitement of seeing their dear trunks emerge from the hold, the ladies, and even Mrs. Judge Barrowby, forgot Mr. Macfinlas.

Presently the surgery door opened and the two men emerging therefrom, went towards the captain's cabin, where Miss Tracy Innes, Mr. Semaine and the captain awaited them.

The little man stood squarely in the center of the cabin and frowned on Miss Tracy Innes, who did not dare to raise her eyes more than once for a moment. Then he turned and looked up at the courteous old-world gentleman who, even at this juncture, managed to look serene and composed.

"Then ye'll jest have to pay her

CHAS. ERHARDT, FLORIST.

DECORATIVE PLANTS

Weddings and Parties.

Designs for Funerals Furnished on Short Notice.

Orders by mail promptly filled. 38 E. Erie st., betw. Euclid & Prospect. Tel. 237. 253 CLEVELAND, O.

WILLIAM LOOK

(Late Circuit Judge.)

Attorney & Counselor at Law.

HAS REMOVED

His Offices to No. 55 and 56 McGraw Building. DETROIT, MICH.

Chas. Latcheson, Jr., Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Repairing a Specialty.

163 Monroe Ave., Detroit.

The hope of the traveller is realized in THE new mileage book of the C. H. & D. that is sold for Twenty Dollars.

The UNIVERSAL ticket between Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, Toledo, Niagara Falls, St. Louis, Salamanca, Ann Arbor, Buffalo, Ft. Wayne, Cadillac, Peoria, and Cleveland. A MILEAGE BOOK to a thousand best points at the low rate of two cents per mile. Buy it.

Is Your House or Household Furniture Insured Against Loss or Damage by FIRE?

W. W. FERGUSON FIRE INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Office 101 Griswold St. TELEPHONE 2485 DETROIT, MICH. Or 225 Alfred Street.

passage!" exclaimed Mr. Macfinlas, with great energy.

A strange, choking sound was heard at the door, and Dr. Mark Ruthine was observed disappearing with indecent haste around the nearest corner.—Philadelphia Times.

In Watterson's State.

Ashland, Ky., Nov. 11.—Special.—The Democratic returning board today issued a certificate of election to George H. Mead as circuit court clerk. Steele, the Republican, was elected by a majority of 19. All fair-minded citizens regardless of politics, denounce the outrage.

Get a Souvenir Spoon Free. See our Liberal Premium Offer elsewhere.

BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

Continued from page one.
not manufactured in a day; it is the outgrowth of conditions which...

publican party, charged in its birth-hour with a paramount mission of liberty and justice, can not win by turning its back on righteousness and pleading only for material advantage.
It is a natural consequence, also, that a party which has always lived in the future can not suddenly turn around and live in the past.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL
-Dr. J. P. Golden was elected medic examiner of the Patriotic Sons of America, at Pittsburg, an organization that carries an insurance policy of \$1,500.
-Dr. J. T. Whitson, a candidate of the Populists, at Pittsburg, for the legislature of Pennsylvania, was defeated.

FOR THE FARMER.
Clover Seed to be of Value - Items of Interest.
CLOVER SEED.
Present indications are that the clover seed will be worth money when seeding time comes next spring.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best
OVER 700 KINDS AND SIZES FROM \$10 TO \$70
THE GENUINE ALL-READ THIS TRADE-MARK BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

THE MICHIGAN STOVE COMPANY LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF STOVES AND RANGES IN THE WORLD. DETROIT, CHICAGO, BUFFALO AND NEW YORK CITY.
SEND for our Catalogue, and see what a good education we can give you, under the best teachers and on the most reasonable terms.

Peninsular Savings Bank
CAPITAL.....\$500,000
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....100,000
STOCKHOLDERS' ADDITIONAL LIABILITY.....500,000
GUARANTEE FUND FOR DEPOSITORS.....\$1,100,000
4 Per Cent INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS

CANADIAN NEWS.
Chatham, Ont., Nov. 16.—Some people would like to know who "Azrael" is. Don't bother yourselves. She gives correct news and all of the news. When she fails you may find her out.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.
Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 14.—It has been over two years since two great political parties joined hands as they did Tuesday, Nov. 8th.

FOR THE FARMER.
HOW TO FEED FOR WOOL.
Experiments undertaken some two years ago by the experiment station at Cornell University, New York, seemed to indicate that nitrogenous food, such as clover hay, bran, or oil meal, even when supplied in small quantities, has a very beneficial effect on the growth of wool.

ATLANTA UNIVERSITY, ATLANTA, GA.
SEND for our Catalogue, and see what a good education we can give you, under the best teachers and on the most reasonable terms.

ing dams may carry their udders out of Nebraska mud. But this is the non-progressive in hog, and I take it, that you do not want an article of that kind of pig. A great deal has been said about March farrows being marketed in November and December.

How They Love Us.
Baltimore, Md., Nov. 9.—(Special.)—One of the most shameful frauds ever perpetrated by the Democrats in this city, occurred last night, when Councilman Cummings, the only colored man who ever occupied a seat in Baltimore's municipal council, and who had been re-elected from the Eleventh ward, was deliberately counted out, notwithstanding the Australian ballot law.

NEW RICHMOND NOTES.
New Richmond, Ohio, Nov. 15.—Mrs. Alonzo Jackson, who has been sick for a few weeks, is convalescent.
The Bean roger, given by the young ladies of the A. M. E. Church, last Thursday, was a grand success.
Mr. H. K. Bond, of Cincinnati, was the guest of Miss Ella Platt, Sunday.

A Bad State of Affairs.
Homestead, Pa., Nov. 14.—Blood was shed on the streets of Homestead yesterday afternoon in a scrimmage between strikers and colored non-union men. Rumors are plentiful of persons being wounded, but the only ones seriously hurt apparently are three strikers, named McCadden, Jones and Pritchard. They have all flesh wounds. Two Ne-

Imitating white people.
Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 12.—Last night Jesse Dehorst was killed at a restaurant, by Will Dixon, who walked in and stabbed her in the breast. The cause was jealousy, the murderer finding the woman in company with a rival.

How to eat oranges.
Not one in twenty knows how to eat the delicious Florida orange, but all can learn how by sending ten cents in stamps to E. O. McCormick, G. P. & T. Agent, C. H. & D. Cincinnati, O., and receive by return mail prepared the new edition of the Martha Washington cook book.

THE HOG OF THE WEST.
John F. Barr, writing to the Kansas City Indicator, says:
"The weather recently experienced over the West makes me believe that we must have an extraordinary long season to reach corn that happens to be thrown out of the trough, and legs in proportion that nur-

