

This word hustling made to get there, it means success and wealth. It is the unit by which successful men are measured. For a better and fuller respect-fully refer to the owners of the most successful products of hustling of which we know.—Peterburg, Va. Herald.

The PLAIN DEALER.

An Inter-State Weekly Journal.

ALL THE NEWS, \$1.00

Mr. Alf of Means of Memphis, Tenn., in renewing his subscription said: "I like The Plain Dealer is the greatest paper in the country published by Afro-Americans."

THE PLAIN DEALER \$1.

VOLUME X, NO. 39.

DETROIT MICH, FEBRUARY 3, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 508.

R. H. TRAVER

The wise Annexationist is the man who buys one of the good \$10 and \$12 suits we are this week selling for \$7.25.

MAKING A FUSS

We don't believe in making a fuss unless there's good reason. This week we have the reason. Think of excellent suits—men's suits, too—that are good value at \$10 and \$12, being sold for \$7.25! Yet this is what we are doing



1,000 Suits Double and Single Breasted. Sack Styles. Light and Dark Shades for

\$7.25

If you want a suit, why come and look at these. Use your own good judgment. Compare them with the suits other stores sell for \$12 and \$15. There's no reason why we should sell them at less money than our competitors, but we do, and you profit from it. See for yours.

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

VERY QUEER ACTION.

A Business Man Shoots an Afro-American Youth for a Slight Offence.

Winchester, Ind., Jan. 28.—Adolphus A. Shaw, a highly respected young man and a prominent shoe dealer of this place, entered Irving's saloon last night and ordered a glass of beer. After the beer had been placed upon the counter, Shaw turned his attention to some friends and engaged in conversation. While so engaged, Thomas Watkins, a young colored man, with whom Shaw was well acquainted and on the best of terms, approached the counter, and, taking the glass of beer, said to Shaw: "I guess I will drink this." Shaw replied, "Put that down or I will shoot you." Watkins, not anticipating any trouble, remarked: "Just shoot, if you want to." Shaw at once produced a 38-caliber Smith & Wesson revolver and fired twice. The first shot took effect in the left cheek and the ball lodged in the mouth. The second shot entered the left ear, took a downward course and passed out at the base of the skull. Watkins removed the ball from the first discharge from his mouth himself, it having passed through the cheek and released itself. Shaw, after realizing the enormity of the crime he had committed, attempted to take his own life, but was prevented.

He was taken to his home, where he was shortly afterward arrested by Sheriff Fletcher and locked up in the county jail. Watkins' condition though very serious, may not prove fatal. Watkins is an industrious young man and liked by every one, and Shaw is bitterly criticized for his rash act, as it was done without any provocation. Late this afternoon Shaw was admitted to bail in the sum of \$5,000.

—Mr. J. Wingo, president of the Afro-American Civil Rights club, of Omaha, Neb., has been appointed by Governor Crouse as his messenger and assistant clerk.

THE HONOR OF THE FLAG.

Benjamin Butler the First Volunteer General in the Field.

A FEW PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS.

Bishop Turner Writes of the Departed Hero.—His Interpretation of the Fugitive Slave Law.

General Benjamin Franklin Butler, who departed this life in Washington, D. C., Jan. 11th '93, was about the last of the great heroes of the late war. If I remember correctly, and I am certain I do, he was the first volunteer general to respond to President Lincoln's call, April 15th, 1861, when the president called for 75,000 men to serve for three months, presuming that the rebellion would be over by that time, but which did not terminate till over four years from the issue of this call. General Butler was in the field before General Grant, McClellan, Sherman, Watson, Pope, McDowell, Thomas, Sheridan, Meade, Warren, Hancock or any of the famous generals who figured in the late war. When General Butler entered the army, only General Scott and General Wolfe were the notable generals of the country, and they were very old and soon had to retire. True General Casey and General Halleck were prominent brigadier generals, but if I recollect correctly, they were both promoted to the major generalship after General Butler. I will remember when General Butler entered Baltimore City about April 19th 1861, and how that famous city trembled at his approach. But it is useless to review his life and services, as it would require a book to hold the contents. Let it suffice to say, I am a United States Chaplain for nearly three years, and no general of the army gave evidence of such friendship for the Negro as General Butler, with the exception of General John C. Fremont. But even General Fremont never had the opportunity of doing half as much for the promotion of the black man as General Butler did. When President Lincoln and the nation stood in suspense as to what disposition to make of the colored people, who came into the Federal lines, and many had been returned to their pursuing masters under the Chief Scott decision delivered by Chief Justice Taney, General Butler broke the spell while in command at Fort Monroe. A number of colored people entered his lines, and when their so-called masters came and demanded their return, he simply said, "I hold them as contrabands of war, and you get out of my department in a hurry, or I will have you shot." President Lincoln and the United States Congress then seized General Butler's solution and the fugitive slaves were known as contrabands till the war ended.

Shortly after, Elder John M. Brown, now Bishop Brown, was appointed pastor of our church in Norfolk, Va. Some colored lady teachers took passage for Norfolk on one of the Baltimore steamers. They were refused cabin fare, denied accommodation in the saloon and first class accommodation at the tables. The discrimination against their color, was reported to General Butler and the captain of the boat and all the officers were summoned before the general. The captain plead ignorance of the whole affair, and the purser was found guilty and ordered to leave the steamer forthwith, and General Butler issued a proclamation, that no race discrimination would be tolerated in his department. And every boat and ship in the United States employ, whether under General Butler's command or elsewhere, abolished all Negro proscription and every man and woman traveled as they were able to pay for. So that General Butler is the father of civil rights for the Negroes.

For a long time President Lincoln was in suspense, as to whether he could employ colored men as soldiers on land and on ships of war at sea, and while Congress was discussing it, and the newspapers debating it, General Butler organized companies and regiments of colored men, and put them in the army with uniforms and guns in their hands, and the nation had to bow and say, well done! But after the government accepted of colored soldiers, another difficulty arose about their pay. Under some decision or action of Congress, it was decided, that colored soldiers could not be paid over \$7 per month. Many colored regiments in other departments, refused to take it, and got no pay for a long time. But when the government pay-masters came in General Butler's department, he ordered them to pay his colored soldiers the same as he paid the white and the pay-masters did it, knowing that if they refused, that the general would put them and all of their money in prison. Continued on page 8.

WEALTH OF AFRO-AMERICANS

Have Acquired \$264,000,000 Since Manumission.—A Good Record.

New York World.—The topic before the Nineteenth Century club at Sherry's last night was "the future of the united race in the South." It was discussed by Rev. Joseph C. Price, of Livingston college, in an easy manner and an expression of high intelligence. He was born a slave and got an education through his own efforts. He spoke before people, many of whose ancestors owned slaves. He was frequently and liberally applauded. It was conceded that he fully deserved the recognition given his ability. Mr. Price's arguments contained a number of new points which President Denning, of the club, remarked ought to be more widely known both North and South. The prejudice of the country was not against the color of the Negro, but his condition, his character. It was a hundred times better to give dignity and prestige to color by elevating and developing character, by changing ignorance to enlightenment, immorality to morality, poverty to wealth. A great element in the solution of the problem would be the division of the colored vote. It has been aptly said that the Negroes looked to Washington for the redress of their wrongs when they had looked to their own State legislatures. It was not necessary to make new laws for the Negro's benefit, but to enforce the existing laws for white and black alike. Mr. Price showed that the Negroes in this country owned \$264,000,000 of property, and it was not left to them by rich ancestors, either.

LOVEJOY'S HAND PRESS.

Suggestion That it be Used at the Fair by Afro-Americans.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—If a suitable position can be found for it, the Washington hand press on which the original anti-slavery paper of Illinois was printed will be exhibited at the exposition. The press was first owned by Elijah P. Lovejoy, who located at Alton and began a vigorous attack upon the institution of slavery. So fearless was he and so stinging were his rebukes that National attention was attracted to his paper. At last the slave owners of Missouri organized a raid and one night crossed the river and completely sacked the Lovejoy office. The press was dumped into the Mississippi, where it remained for several weeks. After a time it was raised and taken to Kansas City, where it did duty for several years. Then it was taken to Independence, Kan., and about eight years ago was removed to Eureka Springs, Ark. The press is now owned by George W. Clayton and James W. Edwards, publishers of the Fountain. These gentlemen have offered to send it to the fair if a place is found for it. It has been suggested that the colored people take charge of it and with it publish a paper devoted to a description of the exhibits furnished by people of that race.

ORDERED TO LEAVE.

White Caps Post a Notice on a Church Door, Causing a Sensation.

Caldwell, O., Jan. 28.—Some weeks ago Gus Burke, colored, while riding a horse, ran over and fatally injured Robert Davidson, one of the most wealthy and highly respected citizens of Noble county, near his home at Frederickdale. Burke was arrested, but was discharged without penalty other than being bound over to Court. Since that time prejudice has run high against Burke and his bondsmen, one of whom is a Commissioner of this county, and the others are highly respected citizens. Last night during the protracted meeting at Freedom a "white cap" notice was posted upon the church door which read as follows: "John Cleary, Chas Cray (County Commissioners), Richard Cleary, C. Large, G. Spalding, and all who take the part of Gus Burke, make him pay Joe Davidson's doctor bill and damages. Then leave the country, or we will burn you out. White Caps."

HIS SLAYER HANGED.

Elkton, Ind., Jan. 27.—Alfred Stout, colored, who murdered George Dittmar, an old farmer, for whom he had worked, was hanged here today. The purpose of the crime was robbery. Stout protested his innocence to the last. Among those who witnessed the execution was George Spath, of Wilmington, Del., a son-in-law of Dittmar.

THE RECORD OF SHAME.

Appalling List of Victims Lynched Last Year.

WITHOUT JUDGE, TRIAL OR JURY.

Four Hundred Black Men Were Brutally Murdered and Their Murderers Go Unpunished.

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 27.—Judge Lynch has been very busy during 1892. The record is a dark one for this country and it steps are not soon taken to check the hood-thirsty brutes in the South the people of the United States will be looked upon and rightly too as a Nation of murderers. The judgment of the remainder of mankind all over the civilized world cannot be otherwise, when it is honestly rendered. I have watched carefully all during 1892 in my travels and gathered all the information possible as to the number of persons lynched in the several States in 1892. I have just finished going over 194 clippings which I have gathered from Jan. 1, 1892 to Dec. 31, 1892. I list like very much to bring the good reader with figures, but they are necessary in this case to explain the truth and to convey an everlasting idea. A large number of lynchings of colored men during 1892 was the most brutal, the most savage and the most hellish the world has ever seen. I made many personal investigations of the lynchings and many of them surpass the hot-potting ceremonies in the story of "She," by H. Rider Haggard. Of the many colored men, women and children that were lynched and murdered in cold blood by the Christian (C) white people of the South there were several cases that no white man or woman in the North would believe. On Feb. 20th, 1892, a colored man, Edward Coy, was tied to a stump of an old tree, a great pile of sticks and small brush was piled on and around him. Coal oil was then poured all over the sticks and a civilized woman in the form of a white devil struck a match and ten thousand (estimated) white men stood around and saw the victim burn up to a small pile of ashes. Mrs. Jewell applied the match and the citizens of Texarkana supported her in doing so. She is still living at the infernal hole called Texarkana, Arkansas.

At Jonesville, Louisiana, lived a small family consisting of father, son and young daughter. On Nov. 1st, a white man was killed. It was laid on the Hastings family which is the family referred to above. The father only was accused, but on Nov. 2nd, the best white citizens took the 14-year-old girl and a boy 16 out and swung them up to the nearest limb and shot their bodies full of holes. Nov. 5th, Mr. Hastings was served likewise. The whole family was wiped out without judge, trial, jury or witness; two of them were not even accused of any offense.

Here is the record: Alabama, 22; Arkansas, 25; California, 5; Florida, 11; Georgia, 17; Idaho, 8; Illinois, 1; Kansas, 3; Kentucky, 9; Louisiana, 29; Maryland, 1; Mississippi, 16; Missouri, 6; Montana, 4; New York, 1; North Carolina, 5; North Dakota, 1; Ohio, 3; South Carolina, 5; Tennessee, 28; Texas, 15; Virginia, 7; West Virginia, 5; Wyoming, 9; Arizona, 3; Oklahoma, 2.

There were 241 persons lynched in 1892. There were 159 Afro-Americans among the victims. Four of this number were lynched in the North. One at Oxford, Ohio, one at Port Jervis, New York, one at Larned, and one at Hiawatha, Kan. One was reported as being lynched at Millersburg, Ohio, but that was evidently an error.

The South claims 206 of the victims and the North 35. There were 80 whites, one Indian and 5 women. The South has claimed that they only lynched colored men for committing rape upon the white women of that section. But unfortunately the record is against them. Here it is: Rape, 40; murder, 58; rioting, 3; race prejudice, 6; no cause given, 4; incendiarism, 6; robbery, 6; assault, 1; attempted murder, 2; attempted rape, 9; suspected robbery, 4; larceny, 1; alleged rape, 1; self-defense, 1; insulting women, 2; suspected rape, 1; for being desperadoes, 6; no offense, boy and girl, 2; fraud, 1.

The above figures do not include the four colored men lynched in the North. Louisiana lynched 29. The population of the State is, 1,118,587, dividing that by 29, it shows that one person in every 38,572 in that State took part in a lynching. Although the whites have entire control of the machinery of the law.

If colored men were in control the world would have an awful howl about Negro inferiority and his incapacity to govern. Another thing is very clearly shown and that is only about one-fifth of the number lynched in the South were charged with the crime of rape. Probably

190 of the number murdered by mobs in the South were entirely innocent of any crime. Mobs are not organized to find out whether a man or woman is guilty or innocent, but they are organized for the sole purpose to condemn and kill.

There is no doubt but that not less than 400 colored persons were murdered in the South in 1892. In many cases it is worth a man's life to send one line from certain sections of the South about an ordinary or a private killing, especially when the victim is a colored man. I had several cases to come under my personal observation in Texas during October and November.

Early in October a colored man was picking cotton near Wiley, Tex., several young white men went out and shot him dead for pastime and told the telegraph operator to say nothing about it if he did they would run him away.

Near Temple, Texas, a Mr. Baker on Nov. 2nd, shot a colored man dead whom he said insulted his wife. Nothing was said about it.

It is a shame and a disgrace to any civilized government to allow any such doings to go on without putting a stop to it. Talk about Hayti, but Hayti is away ahead of us when it comes to respect for law and justice. Every sheriff that permits a prisoner to be taken out of his charge and murdered ought to be punished for it.

And every man that is a member of the mob is a murderer just as much as if an individual did it alone. Afro-Americans what are you going to do about it?

M. W. Caldwell.

IN COMMAND.

A Neat and Clever Retort to the Bitter Attack Against Butler.

From the Ann Arbor Courier—"Don't waste the bloody shirt" is howled at every Republican paper that dare refer to the late war, or to the fearful treatment the people of the Southern States yet accord to a man, black or white, who dare avow himself a Republican. "Don't waste the bloody shirt!" Ah! no, don't!

But what do you call this from the Nashville American (so-called) of Jan. 14, 1893: "The beast is dead. Early yesterday morning the angel of death, acting under the devil's orders, took Ben. Butler from earth and landed him in hell. In all this Southern country there are no tears, no sighs, no regrets. He lived only too long. We are glad that he has at last been removed from earth, and even pity the devil the possession he has secured."

That is the spirit that is voiced altogether too frequently in these Southern journals which are crying out continually against sectional spirit in the North.

The North should forgive, but the South must be allowed to go on forever abusing every union general or union statesman.

Ben. Butler is especially abused because when he met Southern devils down there he treated them as devils. He fought fire with fire. When Southern women so far forgot their womanhood as to spit in the faces of union soldiers, when they so far forgot their sex as to apply foul epithets to the boys in blue, it was Ben. Butler who taught them a needed lesson in etiquette. Bluff old Ben Butler was a man of sterling worth. He called things by their right names; he treated fire-eaters as fire-eaters, not as saints. His spirit may be in hell, as this Nashville (un) American says, but if so, at every turn of that old electric cock-ey of his, will his visions of thousands upon thousands of the Southern scum that have ossified to be about, vilify and abuse him, seething and writhing on coals as hot as possible for him to make them, for if he is there you can rely upon it that he is in command, and he will hold a warm reception every day, for such people as the editor of the American.

CIVIL RIGHTS CASE.

Defendants Held for Trial in the Criminal Court in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Justice Lyon rendered his decision yesterday afternoon in the civil rights case in which H. Schiepan and Rudolph Kreplain, proprietors of the Sea Restaurant, were defendants and Edward G. Alexander, James L. Curtis and Robert L. Taylor, all colored, were complainants. Justice Lyon said that from the testimony in the case he believed the prosecution to be in good faith, and not for the purpose of gain, as had been stated, and held Schiepan to the Criminal Court in bonds of \$2,000, and Kreplain in \$1,000.

—Representative M. O. Ricketts, of the Nebraska legislature has the honor to be the chairman of the committee on medical societies, Sunday laws and regulations, and is also a member of two other committees—cities and towns, and revenue and taxation.

Please send in the money for your subscription.

HE HAS A FAIR FIELD.

And Asks No Favors, Therefore He Thrives Best.

THE AFRO-AMERICAN IN EUROPE.

Recipient of the Common Social and Civil Amenities He Knows Nothing of Complexion in His Daily Life.

Archibald Johnson, of Edinburgh, Scotland, in the A. M. E. Review.—

Concluded from last week. In the Island of Jersey, last summer, in searching about to ascertain whether there might be a single dark face to be seen on the island, I had an altogether novel and pleasing experience. We had nearly completed the circuit of the island, Caesar and I (Caesar is my dog; for everybody of pretensions in England keeps a dog), when I began to despair of finding the object of our search. What? arrived at a place at last where there is not a solitary Negro—not one dark brother? It cannot be!

We were in a quiet suburb, trudging leisurely toward our hotel, when suddenly here Caesar crosses, not the Rubicon, but a thick black-thorn-hedge fence after forbidden things in the shape of several fat Jersey pullets in a neat vegetable garden before a pretty two-story house facing the sea beach. The house itself was a perfect gem in architecture, with a verandah on three sides, and high windows leading upon it, which were also used as doors. The house was newly and tastefully painted white, the verandah and windows sea-green. A very pretty young housewife, in white-frilled apron and of unmistakable French origin, soon put in an appearance from behind the house, and began to call off my audacious dog, now amusing himself in playing and scampering among her hens. Not succeeding she called lustily "Henri, Henri!" for her husband to come to her aid. I looked toward the house, and lo, Eureka! Henri was black! French-looking, smoking the ever-present cigarette, fat, smiling, indolent-looking, yet unmistakably an educated man and a man of taste. We almost instinctively bowed at the same moment. The excitement of the situation afforded ample grounds for self-introductions, and we fell to chatting at once, Caesar failing to make a free lunch on spring chickens of other people, now lay down at my feet, while Monsieur Henri St. Croix tells me where he first saw the light, and how he came where I found him. Captured on the West coast of Africa, in the bottom of an Arab slaver how by a French scientist's party, they took him to Paris, christened him and gave him a good education. If there married a charming girl of good family, who by the death of her aunt, had become heiress to the Jersey property on which they resided. This man actually did not know anything about the question of color. He did not know he was black, comparatively speaking for no one in France had ever referred to his complexion. For the beautiful American custom of ignoring every quality and acquisition a man might have, and as a result, attention simply on his color, as a criterion of his abilities and culture, is wholly unknown in France. They are absolutely without prejudice against a man's color. A Negro, if he will, can, while there, be a gentleman; always he is neither white nor black, but simply un homme. France erected, in one of the most beautiful portions of Paris, a statue to Dumas, and named a street after him.—In England, a black face is rather at a premium just now. The Queen received a colored lady, presented her with her photograph and shook hands with her, and since that everybody else in the aristocratic wants to shake hands with her. The Lord Mayor of London, the great civic magnate, feted and feasted her and drove her all over London in his golden state-carriage. The elite of English society vied with each other in getting Mrs. Rick's attendance at their parties and balls and "at home."

Inspired by these events, the London press breaks forth in eulogy of educated colored men. A leading daily paper says of Dr. Blyden, the Liberian Minister resident: Dr. Blyden, the Liberian Minister to England, is a fine specimen of the educated and cultivated Negro. He is six feet in stature, and is of coal-black complexion. He possesses great intelligence, and it is thought that he will succeed the present President of the Black Republic, Dr. Cheeseman. He is the author of two books on Eastern travel, and a work on the future of the Negro. Dr. Blyden was born in the West Indies, while his wife is a native of Richmond, Virginia. Both spent their early years in slavery. American colleges have made him some recompense by granting him four degrees.

And another leading journal eulogizes and reviews favorably a book

Continued on page seven.

THE HONOR OF THE FLAG.

Continued from page one.

When the writer of this article, first went to get his pay as a United States Chaplain, and handed in his time to the government paymaster, the paymaster handed out \$21, and said, he could only pay me \$7 a month, as I was a colored Chaplain. I refused to take it, and went to the headquarters of General Butler; the guard in front of the general's office said, "halt! My order is to allow no person to approach the general, as he is considering important matters; I replied, I must see the general at once. Said he, as a government Chaplain, you can enter, if you choose, but you do it at the risk of being dismissed from service and possibly disgraced with imprisonment." but I entered, and informed him of the refusal of the paymaster to hand over \$13 per month and wanted me to accept of seven. The general grew indignant, and wrote a short note, saying, "pay Chaplain Turner as you do other Chaplains, and let this be the end of the matter." So Chaplain Turner got his \$39 instead of \$21, and so to me it was the end of the matter, for I never had any more trouble, during my connection with the army as Chaplain. But why consuetude time detailing the different acts of General Butler, as they relate to the Negro. I am bold to say, that General Butler did more for the manhood recognition of the black man and to prepare the country to receive President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, than all the other generals of the army put together. Indeed every difficult question, that arose during the war, involving the interest of the Negro, General Butler had to solve it, both for President Lincoln and for Congress itself. He was a general who was Sumner, Thaddeus Stephens, Owen Lovejoy, Henry Wilson and Salmon P. Chase, were as statesmen. I will conclude this article by saying that General Butler is entitled to more gratitude upon the part of the colored race than all the other generals of the army. True General Grant and Admiral Porter combined to kill him off about the close of the war. For General Grant saw, that unless he slaughtered Butler, that he would not be president, or if he did get to be president, it would be after General Butler had served out his time; and General Grant took the advantage of a wicked opportunity to stab General Butler to the death. I say wicked for the following reasons: In December, 1864, General Grant sent General Butler with 6,000 soldiers to take Fort Fisher, near Wilmington, N. C., in conjunction with the navy, which was sent to bombard the Fort, while Butler landed his 6,000 and attacked the Fort in the rear. But when we arrived at Fort Fisher, and 3,000 of Butler's soldiers were landed, he discovered that 15,000 Confederate soldiers were back in our rear, and intended to charge upon Butler's 6,000 and slay every one in a few hours. General Butler to prevent such a calamity, ordered all of his soldiers back on the ships and refused to land us again, but returned for more recruits. General Grant, knowing that Henry Ward Beecher and William M. Everts and a number of the greatest men of the country, had already nominated Butler for the Presidency in their public speeches, concluded that that was the time to slay his antagonist, and General Grant got Mr. Lincoln to remove General Butler from command, and thus break the political back of the grandest general, all and in all, that this nation has ever produced since the days of General Washington. I grant that General Butler was not such a fighter as Generals Grant, Sherman, Hooker, Sheridan, Howard, Hancock, Warren and a few others, but as a general, he was superior to two-thirds of them that figured in the late war, and as a statesman, jurist, civil commander, philanthropist, orator and scholar, he rose above them all. General Butler, and in all, towered above General Grant as far as a mountain towers above a mole hill. While General Butler was slaughtered by malicious jealousy, thank God! he lived to see all of his enemies down to the grave. Thus God vindicated him with a long life and a fame, that any man might well covet.

I shall always believe, that General Grant, in sending General Butler to take Fort Fisher, meant to place General Butler in a condition that disgrace would be inevitable. Had the 6,000 of us, who were with General Butler, been captured and slaughtered, it would have resulted in the disgrace of General Butler, and then to fall, as he did, would be equally a disgrace, therefore the war I have spoken of as General Grant on the political stump, and narrowly escaped with life. I have also voted for General Grant when I had to virtually wade through blood, to get to the ballot box. On the other hand, General Grant has given us two offices which has put hundreds and hundreds of dollars into our pocket. So far as personal friendship is concerned, I have had it from both of these famous men, but candor compels me to say, that General Grant perpetrated an outrage upon General Butler, that was inexcusable, and malicious. That same general twenty-nine years ago, kept a white man in prison for ten days, because he insulted a colored lady, who was traveling in my care. Had General Butler succeeded in becoming president, the Negro would have been respected to-day from one end of the nation to the other, and he would have been secure in his civil and political rights. Such a thing as has never before been heard of, and the gathering storm which will deluge the country would have been averted. The vengeance that is sure to follow this reign of lynch law or lynch mob and death, would have never accumulated. There are 40,000 black men and women too, sleep-

ing in bloody graves, who would have gone to their tombs in peace. While General Butler was fickle-minded and somewhat whimsical, yet upon the whole, he was one of the grandest men that have lived in the nineteenth century. I knew him personally; I knew his inner nature, and he aptly spoke the truth, when he said, in the United States Congress, that it was his nature to sympathize with the under dog. Precious be the memory and green be the grave of Benjamin F. Butler. H. M. Turner. Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 21 '93.

MILWAUKEE LETTER.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 30.—Let us endeavor again to revive the old Patriotic League, looking to the securing of Afro-Americans all over this land, their civil rights. The giant efforts that have been put forth to arouse the people to a sense of justice is bearing fruit. With perseverance our claim will be irresistible, notwithstanding strong opposition. We should stand shoulder to shoulder until the questions of right and justice are settled and no longer confront the race. Although few in number we have another big law suit on our hands. The great Columbian entertainment and ball will occur about May 2nd. Get ready. The committee are at work. It will be a full dress affair and everything will be strictly first class in every respect, and will be equaled by very few not excepting the grand reception given at the Plankinton in January. It is rumored that many have said this entertainment will not be what it ought to be, all I have to say is the sailors get their reputation by going to sea. The idea of life is to live respected and die regretted. Miss Salome Worthington who has been the guest of Mrs. J. J. Miles, left for her home in Louisville, en route to Cairo, Ill., where she has a position of teacher under Rev. McVea, the well known principal. A portion of the program for the 2nd Wednesday in Feb. will be an address to Branch League, No. 1, by the President of the Ladies League, No. 2, Mrs. Lovelace, a solo by Mr. Jasper Johnson, an address by the Ex-President A. G. Burgett, duets by Mrs. Cora Hunter and Miss Julia McLane, an address by Lawyer W. T. Green, piano solo by Miss Emma Bell, also a resolution will be offered the treasurer J. J. Miles, and a solo by Mr. Henderson. Refreshment committee, Messrs Lavolance, Stewart and Wheeler. There will be a general report of all the officers, and I trust St. Mark's church will be crowded. A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the race to be present. Notwithstanding the bitter cold weather and deep snow a splendid audience was out to Thursday's Literary and the committee presented a fine program. Mr. James Parks addressed the society on literature. He is a bright and able young man and we hope to hear him again. Mr. C. B. Clayett rendered a solo and Miss Emma Bell performed on the piano after which refreshments were served. Poor little Bragg was left in the soup in Madison, Wis., he is no friend of the race. One the 27th Milwaukeeans went wild over one of their old citizens, John L. Mitchell, the new Senator. He was greeted with red fire and cheering. A great crowd gathered to meet him and red fire blazed from the depot to the Pabst hotel and he received cheer after cheer. He was introduced by Mayor Sommers and expressed his appreciation for the kindly feeling shown him. Rum flowed freely. It is natural for Democrats to be noisy. It makes me quiver to hear of a colored man voting the Democratic ticket. They should read the history of this country from George Washington and see what that party has ever done for them. Colored veterans help to save this country under both Washington and Grant, but one party has ever conspired to rob us of those rights that belong to us. It is time we had learned to vote right.

The sick list is large, but it is hoped all will soon be out again. Mr. H. H. Bland had a heavy fall Saturday, hurting himself internally. The others are: Mrs. Poindexter, Mrs. Carrie Nelson, Mrs. Yancey, Charles Baker, Miss Martha Carter, G. W. Scott and Ben. Taylor, all are improving. Mrs. John Thornton is very ill and has the united sympathy of every one. J. B. B.

SOUTH BEND NOTES.

South Bend, Ind., Jan. 30.—There are to be several weddings in this city in the early spring. The A. M. E. church aid society, which was organized here about three months ago, seems to be going back instead of forward as was evidenced Wednesday night by its attendance of only four persons. Sunday, February 5th is sacrament day at Mt. Zion Baptist church. Mr. Charley Chavis, of Cassopolis, Mich., spent several hours in this city Thursday, on business. Mrs. Viore Mitchell, of Dayton, O., is in the city visiting her parents. Mr. Lee Walden who runs a barber shop on South Fellow street, has been in the barber business for 19 years. Mr. Alex. Martin spent Sunday in Kalamazoo, Mich. Mr. Wm. Churchman will preach to the Baptist people of Benton Harbor, Mich., Sunday, Feb. 5th. Rev. Crumwell, of Indianapolis, will be here Sunday, Feb. 5th, to help Rev. G. D. Smith, of Mt. Zion Baptist church. The stewarts and trustees of the A. M. E. church, were given quite a raking over the coals, Sunday morning by their pastor, Rev. Jeffries, for their neglect in taking care of the church in proper shape. The pastor claims that he has to carry in all the coal and make the fires in the church stoves, of which the church laws says, that the stewarts and trustees, shall promptly see after. We have among our race in this little city, about 15 or 16 boys and

girls, ranging from twelve years of age up to sixteen years who can scarcely read good in the first reader and yet the parents of those boys and girls are keeping them out of school to earn their own living which is detrimental to good society.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Storms, of Ypsilanti, Mich., are in the city visiting parents. Mr. Storms is now confined to the house with the rheumatism. The A. M. E. church is holding protracted meetings again. A party of 25 jolly persons assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lee, Monday night, and marched thence to the home of Rev. and Mrs. G. D. Smith, where they took possession of the house. In the absence of Mrs. Smith, who was fooled away from home on purpose, it being her 39th birthday, and her many friends took this opportunity of giving her a big surprise, which they did in grand style. She returned to her home to find it occupied by a host of friends. The welcome address was delivered by Miss Letitia Taylor and was responded to by Mrs. Smith who thanked her many friends for their kindness in presenting to her some nice and useful articles. O. H.

AMHERSTBERG NEWS.

Amherstburg, Ont., Jan. 30.—Our annual January thaw is now upon us. The revival which has been going on for two weeks at the A. M. E. church has been a success. So far there have been two additions to the church. The revival will continue two weeks longer, when some foreign help is expected. The revival at the Baptist church started last evening. Rev. Brown paid Detroit a flying visit last Friday. Mr. Wm. Stevens killed a bald-headed eagle on the river bank, Saturday, weighing 25 pounds. The banquet given by the Masonic lodge, Thursday evening, was well attended and a success in every particular, both socially and financially. Dancing commenced at 12 o'clock and continued until day break. A number of visitors from Detroit and Windsor, spent Sunday in our city. Mrs. Rev. De Christian, better known as Aunt De Christian, is very low, her left arm and leg being paralyzed. She is now making her home at Mrs. Westley's. Miss Mattie Nall has returned to Windsor. Mrs. Sarah Gaines is very sick. Mrs. Kelly, of Windsor, paid our city a short visit last week. We hope the subscribers who owe for the paper will please pay up. Mr. Samuel McDoon and daughter, are visiting relatives in the burg.

HOUGHTON ITEMS.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 30.—The people of Houghton and Hancock, are spending a pleasant Sunday in their homes as the wind is blowing a hurricane and the thermometer about 10 below zero. Mr. Wm. Black does not get out behind his trotter this weather. Mrs. A. R. Richey has been on the sick list for a while, but is recovering. Mr. Robert Johnson finds it quite a task to keep out of the snow drifts. Mr. John Ford, of Grand Rapids, was in Houghton with the committee from the legislature. Hon. Wm. W. Ferguson, representative from Detroit, and one of the committee of the legislature, visited the Mining school and copper country. We were much pleased to meet that honorable gentleman after reading and hearing so much of his able work of the past. Mr. Ferguson spent a very few hours in town and attended a banquet given to the committee. Before going to the banquet he visited Mr. and Mrs. Black, of Hancock, also Mr. A. R. Richey and W. H. Jones, of Houghton. Mr. Ferguson is the rising statesman that we may well feel proud of. Mr. Frank Black, of Red Jacket, was in Houghton Sunday evening.

YPSILANTI JOTTINGS.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Jan. 30.—Misses Lid a Wood and G. La Rue Thompson, were in Ann Arbor Sunday. Several young girls of this city gave a sleighing party to Ann Arbor last Friday night. The young men gave one the same evening to the country. Where were their girls? Rev. John L. Davis fell last Thursday and is suffering from a broken rib. Mr. Noah King is visiting Mrs. J. C. Embrose. Mr. Levi McQuann who went South for the purpose of spending the winter, found that there was no place like home and has returned. Miss Maggie Johnson, of Ann Arbor, has been visiting her father for the past week. Misses M. L. Jewett, Ora Green, Ruth Knox, Mary Green and M. Loney of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday here. The Corterie was pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Genevieve L. Thompson last Tuesday. The Samaritans gave a Broom Drill last Thursday night which was very nicely conducted. Rev. J. H. Brown, pastor of the Second Baptist church is at Battle Creek helping with the revivals. Little Nugget.

WAKELEE WAIFS.

Wakelee, Mich., Jan. 30.—Rev. Roberts will preach at this place again next Sunday. Mr. Thomas Evans, a very enterprising gentleman from Porter, is in our midst delivering the books he sold, the title of which is, from Manger to Throne. While here, Mr. Evans was the guest of Messrs H. B. and F. E. Wilson. O. E. Ampey has a severe attack of mumps. Mrs. Wm. Walden, Sr., who was confined to the house with the grip, is convalescent. Mr. H. B. Wilson who has been not quite sick enough to go to bed, and yet too sick to stay up,

is better at present writing. Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Ivans were called to Brownsville the 28th inst. by the death of Mrs. Ivans' little nephew, Charles Heva. G. N. W.

THE PYTHIAN SPOONS

OUR LODGE DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

Pythian Notes.

We shall from time to time announce the candidacy of Mr. L. H. Wilson for Supreme Chancellor, believing that his selection will enhance the order. We have nothing personally against Mr. Williams, but think the time has arrived when he should retire. We are willing to admit that his administration has been fairly successful and no stigma can be pointed at him, but he has held the office six years and his reelection would establish a bad precedent. The order is too progressive for any one man to hold one position too long. The management of Pythian affairs in Ohio by Mr. Wilson challenges the wonder of Pythians the world over. He took hold of the order when there was not an organized lodge in the State, and not more than a half dozen members, and by his indomitable will, rare executive ability and shrewd management he organized seventeen lodges in the principal cities of the State. His Grand Lodge sessions were watched with eager interest by every sister Grand Jurisdiction and the encomiums bestowed on them by the press were full of meaning. We understand that Mr. Wilson is in possession of letters giving him assurance that he will be heartily supported, but should he be defeated in his aspirations, we know from the caliber of the man and his general make-up that he will not sulk, but yield a ready and implicit obedience to who ever the Supreme Lodge selects. Ohio in presenting the name of L. H. Wilson for Supreme Chancellor offers one of her favorite sons, who will carry into the office, not only dignity and magnetism, but a man of christian principles, sterling integrity and executive ability.

A committee has been appointed by Polar Star lodge to act with a committee that will be appointed by Garnet Lodge to make arrangements for our annual sermon. The outlook is that this effort will eclipse all others. We are assured by Deputy Supreme Counselor John S. Fielding that the Courts are making rapid progress towards establishing a Grand Court. Pythians throughout the State desiring to be posted on Pythian news, and in fact all news pertaining to the race, should subscribe for the "Plaindealer." It is bright, newsy and clean and discusses every live topic of the day.

One of the principal officers in a subordinate Lodge is that of Outer Guard, he is the sentinel that scans not only the countenance of every one that enters the Castle Hall, but the watchman on the tower that repels all invaders. See that none but Pythians are put on guard.

Polar Star Lodge at its last meeting made Sir Irving Alexander chairman of the committee on entertainment, a very wise and judicious selection, and one that the lodge will not regret. Sir Alexander and his corps of assistants will go to work at once on a promenade concert. The C. C. of Garnet Lodge, Mr. S. H. Bush, is a very modest and retiring man, but he is conversant with all of the law governing Pythian lodges, and we predict for his administration, success.

The next Grand Chancellor of Kentucky Sir J. T. F. Carr, is keeping things on the move in his State and says that before the setting of many suns, Old Kaintuck will wheel into line. Ah, there Scurry, what's the matter with Indiana, you promised us a Grand Lodge and we hold you to your word.

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.

To the Divisions of Ohio, Capt. Johnson of the Wilsons gives notice that he is going to Cleveland for scalps, and he expects to get them.

GUELPH FACTS. Guelph, Ont., Jan. 31.—Rev. T. C. Oliver spoke to a very large and appreciative audience in the City hall last Sunday afternoon. The gentleman spoke very intelligently of the young people. Mr. Oliver was accompanied by his choir who rendered a number of pieces in an excellent manner. A collection was taken up in behalf of the B. M. church. Mr. Geo. Douglas, of Peel has gone to Oklahoma. Misses Smith and Howard and Messrs. J. Jackson, A. Waldon, J. Smith, and J. Thomas, will take part in the grand entertainment at the Presbyterian church at Nassagawa on Friday. Mr. D. Crumwell is quite ill. Before the close of the Leap year, 1892, we had the pleasure of seeing a wedding with bride and groom, both over eighty years of age. M. S.

Mattoon, Ill., Jan. 30.—Mr. Thos. Higginbotham is convalescent. Mrs. Mack Butcher is very poorly yet. Mrs. Mary Pope is on the sick list. Presiding Elder Burley was in Mattoon, Saturday. Rev. Moore, of Decatur, preached at the A. M. E. church Sunday, as the Baptist church was not in order. The protracted effort by Rev. Collins of three weeks duration seems to be mingled with joy, regret and offence.

DR. PRICE'S BAKING POWDER. INDIAN DEPARTMENT.

SUPPLYING THE ARMY, NAVY AND Chicago Inter Ocean.—The purchasing agents of the United States government ordered nearly one hundred thousand pounds of Dr. Price's Baking Powder in the first five months of 1892.

The government exercises great care in selecting its supplies of all kinds, rejecting everything that is not of the best, and the very fact that it has adopted Dr. Price's Baking Powder is proof that it has found it the best of all the baking powders. Dr. Price's is peculiarly adapted for export, as neither long sea voyages nor climate changes affect it, this brand keeping fresh and sweet for years while other baking powders deteriorate rapidly.

It is guaranteed to the government to be a pure cream of tartar powder free from ammonia, alum, or other harmful substances, and it is also the only baking powder prepared by a physician of high standing.

"An excellent remedy" is what Mr. W. H. Ames, 712 S. 17th St. St. Louis, Mo., says of it, in these words: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and found it to be an excellent remedy for coughs and Colds."

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 19.—The police made a decidedly sensational discovery while searching for the assailant of William Jones, an Afro-American, who was dangerously cut Tuesday night by another Afro-American. Officers arrested Charles, alias Crick Powell, on suspicion of being the assailant. He denied all knowledge of the offense, but when taken before Jones he was identified. Last evening an Afro-American entered the Central District Station and informed Sergeant Mueller that his name was Charles Harris, and that he was wanted for cutting Jones. Harris said that a month ago Jones, Powell, William and Charles Mueller, James and Robert Swaine and Charles Carr, all Afro-Americans, organized the "Order of Avengers." The object of the organization was to avenge insult and injury inflicted on any member. About a week ago Jones badly beat Mueller, the treasurer of the organization. A special meeting of the club was called, and it was decided to punish Jones. Harris, who had a quarrel with the man about a girl, volunteered to be one of the avenging committee of two. Powell was selected as the other. Tuesday night the two waylaid Jones. Powell struck Jones on the head and knocked him down. Harris then drew a knife and plunged it into the breast of Jones, and in drawing it out he broke the blade. He then fled. Harris turned over to Captain Young the broken knife. The blade which was cut out of the left lung of Jones fitted it, besides the handle and two other blades were covered with blood. The police will investigate the story, and it is true, every member of the meeting at which it was decided to punish Jones will be held as an accessory to the cutting.

LANSING NOTES.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 31.—Mrs. Leek has returned home from her father's funeral in Ohio. The social last Wednesday evening was well attended. The net proceeds were \$10. The lecture delivered by Mr. Z. W. Mitchell was well worth attention. The infant child, of Mr. and Mrs. John Walker, is convalescing. Mrs. A. Allan, the lady who was so severely injured by a gasoline explosion, is on the road to recovery. Mr. L. Grady is visiting friends in Miles. Mr. H. J. Vaughn, of our city, is visiting his sons and daughter in Kalamazoo, South Bend and Niles. Mesdames Scott, Harris, and Mr. Dange, of Calvin, pleasantly surprised their mother, Mrs. Grady, on the occasion of her 53rd birthday, by presenting her with member of beautiful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Cranshaw will entertain a number of friends Wednesday evening. Agents wanted to canvass for the Plaindealer in every town in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and all of the South and West.

CINCINNATI DEPARTMENT

SAM. B. HILL - EDITOR.
- AND MANAGER. -

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 news items for the Cincinnati department can be sent for publication.

SEE PLAINDEALER is always on sale at
W. S. Tisdale, 158 West Sixth Street,
John Darrell, 119 1-2 W. Sixth Street,
Johnson's Delmonico 18 W. 6th Street,
White's Hotel 297 W. 5th Street.

PERSONAL MENTION.

-Mr. Robert Caruthers, of Chicago, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Lewis, of 263 Clark street, has returned to his home.
-John Evans, formerly of this city, but now of Chicago, was circulating among his many friends last week, en route to his home.
-Mr. and Mrs. Jesse J. Woodson, are rejoicing over the appearance of a bright young lady at their home last Friday. Mother and daughter, both doing well.
-Blanche B. Lee delivered two very impressive discourses at Allen Temple last Sabbath.
-Rev. J. P. Mooreland has been appointed to a position as surveyor in the water works, vice Hon. William T. Copeland who was recently appointed as Deputy Sheriff.
-We sincerely regret the injustice done to Archer Winfree in our columns last week in the reported trouble at Zion Baptist church. The article was taken in the main from one published in one of our daily papers. The report that Mr. Winfree drew a revolver is false.
-We learn that a movement is on foot to give a grand concert and an attempt will be made to get Sisteretta Jones, assisted by some of our musical talent.
-A lady evangelist, Miss E. J. Bundy in a recent visit to the city, called on the Rev. J. H. Artope, and arranged a grand banquet in honor of the Grand Chancellor and Grand Chancellor and Brigadier General to be given March 30. The committee will endeavor to make the entertainment eclipse all others given by the order in the city.
-Mrs. H. Henderson leaves today for Chicago on a short visit. She will be the guest of the Key-stone Club.
-Lector George H. Jackson spent Sunday with his family. In speaking of his "Civil Rights measure," thinks the new measure will become a law.
-Knight Henry Smith, member Garnett lodge K. of P., is very low with typhoid pneumonia at home, 168 Smith street.
-Fred Doll, of Wade street, is spending a few weeks in Chillicothe, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Doll.
-H. Fielding, of Chicago, Ill., is the city called hither by the illness of his brother George, commander of the 8th Illinois Cavalry. The illness of Mr. Fielding's brother, who was a member of the 8th Illinois Cavalry, was the same as that of the late General Grant. Mr. Fielding's brother, who was a member of the 8th Illinois Cavalry, was the same as that of the late General Grant.

LOCKLAND - WYOMING.

Lockland, Ohio, Feb. 1.-The quarterly meeting held at the A. M. E. church was quite a success. Dr. J. W. Gazaway, Presiding Elder, preached two able sermons. The total amount of collection was \$51.81.
The protracted meeting held at the A. M. E. church, is progressing very much, up to this time there have been seventy accessions. This is the greatest meeting that has ever held here yet. Rev. D. W. Butler is much encouraged.
Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, of Elmwood, O., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Fox, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John McGill, Sunday.
Misses Mamie Underwood, Minnie W. Williams and Essie McWilliams were the guests of Mrs. Minnie B. and Laura M. Johnson, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Moses Rolley, of Walnut Hills, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hamilton, Sunday.
William H. Turner, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was out to see the boys Sunday.
Mr. Grant Ray, of Chicago, Ill., was here Tuesday circulating among friends.
Miss Sarah Rice, of Cincinnati, O., visited our town Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Brooker, of Glendale, O., were the guests of Miss Malinda Smith Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Hazzard, of Hamilton, O., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Payne Sunday.
Sunday is missionary day at the A. M. E. church. don't forget to come. The program - Recitation by Charles Turner, duet by Miss Carrie Givens and Mrs. Laella Lee, recitation by Golden Butler, essay subject: "What means shall we adopt to retain an interest among our young people in the Sunday school work," by John Sanders. A paper by Rev. H. F. Fox, next is debate, subject, "Does higher education benefit the Negro?"

A SUCCESSFUL BROTHERHOOD.

The Benjamin Lundy lodge, No. 1661, G. U. O. of O. F., has passed another successful year. In that time they have not only received a large addition to their membership, but have prospered financially as well. Through the untiring and faithful efforts of the brothers of this organization there has been established two new branches of the order within the past month. On the night of December 31, '92, a committee consisting of Brothers W. W. Cordell, Osbert Early and J. P. Wilcox, instituted Hercules of the West lodge, No. 3558, at College Hill with thirty-five members, and on the night of Jan. 28th, '93, a committee consisting of Brothers R. P. Wilson, Osbert Early and Harrison White, assisted by Brothers John M. Owens, W. W. Cordell, W. T. Christian, John Gams and Milton U. Foster, organized Delhi Rosebud Lodge, No. 3579, Delhi, this county, with an enrollment of over forty members. The members of this lodge are ceaseless in their endeavors to advance the grand principles of the order and to raise their lodge to a position second to none.

Walnut Hill Notes.

The many friends of Mr. Thadens Bramley regret to hear that he is again being confined to his home from the effects of a severe cold.
The services of the several churches of Walnut Hills continue and are meeting with great success.
-Take Notice.-The Sunday school scholars of Brown chapel, the monthly roll will be called next Sunday, Feb. 5th, and the superintendent, Miss Lillian Armstrong wishes that all children to be present so that they can answer to their name when it is called off the roll.
-Don't forget the address to be delivered by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Artope on the next meeting of the Walnut Hills Temperance band, Feb. 11th. There was quite a crowd at the last meeting.
-Rev. J. H. Artope is organizing a new club, consisting of the converts of last year, and the new ones of the present revival. This class meet every Sunday night at Brown chapel at 7 p. m.
-There was a praise meeting of Bethel Baptist church last Sunday. There was a large attendance.
-Mr. John M. Owens was so broken up after his night's labors settling the new branch, the Delhi Rosebud Lodge, No. 3579, Odd Fellows, that he was unable to be at his post in the choir Sunday morning.
-The Bethel Baptist church will baptize their young converts, Feb. 12th.
-Judging from the past success of Messrs W. W. Cordell and Osbert Early, one would think that they were peculiarly adapted for the setting up new Odd Fellows Lodges.

THE CHAMPION CITY.

Springfield, Jan. 31.-All for fun; another society of jolly girls and boys in Springfield, called the Fern Leaf, was organized Jan. 16th at the residence of Miss Susie Ridd, with the following officers: Princess, Susie Ridd; president, Mamie Blackburn; secretary, Ada Brown, vice-president, Miss Lulu Shannon; treasurer, Mary Fitzpatrick; corresponding secretary, John O'Leary; critic, Maude Wells; censor, George Davis. Any amicable person over 14 years of age may be admitted with this crowd; next meeting at Mamie Blackburn's home, Feb. 13th.
Mr. Arthur Harding, a former Champion city boy is here, the guest of his brother William.
Mr. H. Newby is quite ill.
Mr. John Hagan is able to be down stairs.
C. Sumner Jackson, of Dennison university, is at home quite ill.
Mrs. F. D. Hale is able to be out.
Mrs. Lizzie Smith, not Lyons now.
The P. C. C. met at Mrs. John B. Jackson's Wednesday.
A young lady in Yellow Springs, will wed soon, so rumor says.
Henry Nelson spent Sunday in Yellow Springs.
Dr. White presented a fine clock to the North street church Sunday morning and it was greatly appreciated.
Geo. Moss is confined to his room with rheumatism.
Miss Johanna Brown who was quite ill in Cleveland is some better.
Kinnane, Wren and company have a colored superintendent of cash boys. They are wide-awake merchants and show by this they appreciate our custom, and they deserve a liberal share of our patronage.
The ladies of North street church give them a share of your patronage. City building, West end.
Our sensational reporter was on his muse Saturday night and Sunday and will have to be called down. Solomon Temple, Odd Fellows, are removing from the old building to the new one in Central Ohio. It will be known as Odd Fellows hall and it will be a good hall in which to hold all our many entertainments. Our people must have been on their bad, not good, last Saturday. We must take our first, but never start a fuss. Our new undertakers are meeting with success. They have fitted up a nice room and have the only telephone in the city of our race.
The following were elected at the annual election of officers for Solomon Temple, G. U. O. of O. F.: N. G. R. Gurnell, V. G. W. N. Day; C. S. Charles Crawford; P. N. F. James Noel; O. G. C. Harris; L. G. W. Rickets. An excellent corps of officers with which to go into their new hall. May they bring prosperity, peace and good will to their lodge.

RUFFIN CLUB NOTES.

The Ruffin Club, a social and political organization, was organized March 15th 1887, and named after Judge George L. Ruffin, of Boston.
The club has a membership of 350 members, composed of the best citizens of the city. Messrs Beatty, Hardy, Wornley, Coffey, Copeland, Brown, Leavelle, Easton, Elliott and Jackson, were the prime movers toward the organization of the club. Hon. Geo. H. Jackson was the first president and Professor L. D. Easton was the first secretary. Messrs Wm. T. Copeland, Charles D. Horner and Samuel W. Clark, have from time to time presided and Sam. B. Hill, Archie Lewis, A. A. King, Lafayette Coffey have been secretaries.

CHILlicothe NEWS.

Chillicothe, O., Jan. 31.-Very pleasant and most enjoyable was the surprise tendered Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Hackley, two elderly and highly respected citizens of this community, by their friends Saturday night. Mr. Hackley was for years superintendent of the Sunday school of the First Baptist church, and is at present a deacon in the same church, and one of its most earnest and enthusiastic workers. Mrs. Hackley is zealous, conscientious christian lady, ever willing to labor for the promotion of the cause of Christ. When the charitable company entered and took possession of the house, loaded the tables with provisions of every description, and presented them with a handsome purse, the aged couple were speechless, and gave expression to their joy and gratitude in tears. Mr. Joseph Winburn then stepped forward and made a beautiful and appropriate presentation speech, in which he assured the thoroughly surprised couple that it was not because the company thought them in need of any of the necessities of life that they had thus assembled, but simply to show appreciation for their inestimable services to the church and the community, and to cheer them on in their earthly pilgrimage which would soon be brought to a close. Mr. Hackley then bowed and offered a fervent and impressive prayer, after which Mrs. Frank Vaughn delivered one of her characteristic addresses, which was replete with beautiful thoughts, and words of cheer and comfort. At a suitable hour the company dispersed, wishing that Mr. and Mrs. Hackley may yet live many years to wield an influence for good, doing what the Master bids-rescuing the perishing, and leading dying souls into the light of eternal joys. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Winburn, Mr. and Mrs. Clem. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. O. Hedgepeth, Mrs. Thomas Jones, Mrs. Rebecca Jones, Mrs. Chas. Plum, Mrs. Eli Cousins, Mrs. John Hill, Mrs. Charles Butler, Mrs. Margaret Harris, and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Harrison, Mrs. Susan Roberts, Mrs. Susan Butler, Mrs. Wm. H. Starr, Mr. and Mrs. James Bunch, Mr. and Mrs. James Hammond, Mrs. Henry Woods, Mrs. Joe. Sowards, Mrs. Ed. Gilmore, Mrs. F. Vaughn, Mrs. E. Thomas, Mrs. Julia Hackley, Mrs. L. Isaacs, Mrs. Geo. Cousins, Mrs. Geo. Hackley, Mrs. Geo. Carter, Mrs. Lucy Scott, Mrs. J. W. Nuby, Mrs. James Lewis, Mrs. Amanda Ogelle, Mrs. M. Morris, Mrs. M. Garland, Mrs. Dowdy, Mrs. Mary Grimes, Mr. and Mrs. Deb. Parsons, Mrs. Tolson Smith, Misses Octavia Ogelle, Lillie Welch, Lyons and Effie Stewart, Alice Turner, Mrs. Ed. Young, and Messrs. Charbone Rainey, M. Harvi, Charles Winburn, Wm. Scott and W. E. Vines.
Mrs. Lina Lewis and daughter, of the Capitol City are spending a few days in the city, the guests of Mrs. Eli Cousins.
Mrs. Thomas Alexander who has been quite ill for the past week, is slowly improving.
Mr. Jas. L. Lucas has purchased the beautiful Kirk homestead on West Main street. Consideration, \$1,500.
Rev. Grant Leeper, pastor of the

OUR INTELLECTUAL STATUS.

A Cincinnati Writer States the Case Very Concisely.
To the Editor of the Plaindealer: Sir-Yours of the 16th inst. requesting one or more short letters regarding "the past and present intellectual status of the Afro-American of Cincinnati," is received. I submit the following in compliance therewith:
The topic, it seems to me, suggests the question as to whether the present intellectual status of the Afro-American is equal to that of the past; it seems to imply that there has been a deterioration rather than an advancement, and we are asked to discuss this question in order that we may be awakened from our lethargy and spurred on to redeem our race from intellectual obscurity.
Answering for myself, I do not share in the doubt suggested by your topic. I believe that the intellectual status of the Afro-American, taken generally or locally, as you wish, is much superior to that of the past. If it were the fact that it is not so, it would indeed, would confirm the charge made against us by the white American, inferior to his. If, with our increased educational facilities, with a more cultured and better educated ministry, and with a generation of more intelligent parents-existing facts which no one will deny-we have not an intellectual status superior to that of the past, then indeed are we in the "slough of despond" and at the mercy of "Giant Despair."

In considering this question locally, I know the minds of many, as mine does, will revert to those palmy days of old when the particular literary society of each was the plus ultra of literary excellence. But we must be careful not to recall ourselves with this dreamy existence of the past, we shut out from our vision the active realities of the present, and fail to observe the many literary activities in our various circles of society. A few occurrences in a limited area may make a vivid impression upon us, while a much larger number in a more extended area would be scarcely noticeable; so with us in the past, when our numbers were comparatively small, our literary efforts were more concentrated, and, therefore, brought more directly to our attention, while in the present, with largely increased numbers, the same, and even greater, efforts are more diffused, and therefore, not so apparent. Because we fail to see all these activities is no proof that they do not exist; the area to be scanned is much larger now than in the past.

In reviewing our literary status of the past we pay respectful tribute to the meritorious work of our literary societies of that period; we give full credit for all its estimable work, to the Young Men's Literary Association, which held its meetings in the old frame Bethel church, and which was the first organization of colored men to found a library for the use of colored men; we acknowledge the excellence of the discussions by the Young Men's Theological Debating Club which held its meetings in the basement of the old Carlisle Block; we shall not forget to record the achievements of the Cincinnati Lyceum which for so many years held literary away among us; we cannot, if we would, forget the noble record made by the old Clark Literary Circle, and the "Cincinnati Literary and Dramatic Club," and neither shall we forget the intellectual energies put forth in the editing of the many race papers that have had local existence among us. But, in not forgetting all these achievements, let us not, where are all the actors therein? True, some have gone to other lands, some have passed to the unknown shore, but many, together with the fruits of their labors are with us in the present. And not only are they present, but they are supplemented by many young, earnest and able exponents of intellectual development. Shall we say that there is less intellectual force shown in the editing of our local papers of to-day than of yesterday? I think your own columns will give the negative to this.

I have in mind a monthly periodical published in Ohio in which I have read contributions from at least three Cincinnati women in which there is shown intellectual capacity, or rather, faculty of a very high degree. I know of nothing in this line in the past, to surpass it. I also have in mind two Cincinnati women of the present, who have stood upon the lecture platform and have won plaudits of praise from cultured and critical auditors. Can the past parallel it?
Were one to visit either of the literary societies held under the auspices of the various churches of our city, he would observe literary exercises equal, and in many respects superior, to the best rendered by the old Cincinnati Lyceum in its palmy days.
I have heard of a literary club-a club of the present-known as the "Inquiry Club," at whose new meetings papers have been read showing a depth of study and an erudition to which our earlier clubs were strangers. Another literary club-a club of the present-of which I have heard is the "Bancker Liter-

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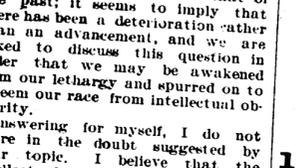
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GALLIPOLIS JOTTINGS.

Gallipolis, O., Jan. 30.-Miss Cora B. Holmes and Miss Maggie Courtney, had a pleasant time at Point Pleasant, Ohio.
Rev. D. D. Minor is in town now with his friends.
Mrs. Caroline Turner is very sick.
Rev. W. R. Brown, the pastor of the Baptist church at Huntington, W. Va., was in our city a week and assisted Rev. W. H. Smith in his protracted meetings.
Miss Ora Holmes is very sick.
A bold robbery committed by Mr. Sterling Armistead Sunday noon. He opened the front door of Albert Moch's clothing store and broke the money drawer open and got only the sum of \$10. After making his raid on the money drawer he then went up stairs into Hanson and Williams warehouse and raised the window in the rear of the room and jumped from there to the ground. After making his escape from this city, he was caught out in Ohio a few miles back in the State. He is now in jail at Gallipolis, Ohio.
Mrs. Mary Campbell is on the sick list.
Rev. R. J. Flemmings, of Rendville, O., spent a day in the city.
Rev. M. Barnett is carrying on a series of meetings at Harris, O.
Rev. Gilmore, the presiding elder, spent a few days with the members of the M. E. church and attended quarterly meeting with the members.
Mr. Huston Armistead is in our city for a short time.
The Lincoln high school in our city will be represented at the World's

fair by their examination papers. Mrs. Walker Wilson, of Pt. Pleasant, W. Va., made a short stay with Mrs. Bettie Holmetz, in our city. Mrs. Lizzie Wintes made a short stay with her friends in Cincinnati. Mrs. Bessie Guy left Sunday for Huntington, W. Va., to take charge of a room in their new building.
-Rev. C. R. Brookins, of Machanock, is the first Afro-American to pass successfully the examination for teachers certificate at the State university of Iowa.
-The legislature of Minnesota confirmed the appointment of Mr. P. A. Jordan, of Duluth as keeper of a committee room, and John Ball as cloak room keeper.
Agents wanted to canvass for the Plaindealer in every town in Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and all parts of the South and West.

THE PLAINDEALER.

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FRIDAY FEBRUARY 3, 1906.

The hearty sympathy of the whole nation which goes out to the Blaine family over their great loss and the deep sorrow of the whole people at his death was a grand testimonial to the character and services of that great statesman. James G. Blaine was a great man with probably but one living equal, in his broad grasp of national and international questions. Although always a Republican, he allowed his devotion to business ideas to dwarf his views on the moral question which his party was positively committed to. Great as he was, honored as he has been, had he assumed the position toward the Afro-American that Mr. Gladstone has taken toward the Irish, he would have been placed beside Washington and Lincoln as the three men who had given their lives for humanity and their country.

Had Mr. Blaine's after election speech at Augusta been the ideal of his political career, there would now be a far different status for the Afro-American as a political factor. The Republican party is unequivocally committed to a free ballot and a fair count, with equality before the law for all men. If these aims have been accomplished it is free to include in its platform and make prominent any other issue which affects the people. If, on the other hand, these principles have not been obtained, the party is recreant. When its declarations and its actions do not side tracks these. The Afro-trade common with other American citizens lays his hand upon the tomb of James G. Blaine as a great statesman and a patriotic American, not as a champion of the equality of man and the sacredness of human rights.

The judges of Chicago, whenever a question involving the rights of the citizen have come before them, have usually held to the letter of the law. More cases have been brought before them involving citizens' rights, than in any other city in the country and usually the plaintiff has secured a verdict with damages. Of late there have been many cases instituted by Afro-Americans, for violation of the Civil Rights law. Last Thursday some of these came up for trial and by the specious pleading of the attorney for the defendants, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The attorney argued that there was a conspiracy—that certain men had banded together, and made it their business to apply at certain restaurants for meals, where they knew they would be refused—for the purpose of entering a suit and obtaining damages and if they were successful they would be enabled to become rich at the expense of the restaurant keepers, and asked the jury to crush the conspiracy and not be a party to it by declaring his clients not guilty. The jury did so. The judge, however, was not to be caught by such clap-trap methods. He was a just judge, a Daniel. He took the case away from the jury, and declared that the evidence did not sustain the charge of conspiracy, and bound the defendants over to the criminal court with bail at \$1,000 and \$2,000.

The readers of the Plaindealer have been given an opportunity last week to compare the existing civil rights of Ohio and the one proposed by the representative Jackson. The one proposed is short and to the point, and seems to have been drawn up but it is the decision of the judge as to whether he declared that a conspiracy of Marietta, listing act as referred to much of the ex- was unconstitutional and to barber shops believes that if the present bill could alty for violation of the law to increase the pen- \$50, or not less than \$1,000, it would answer all purposes.

Whenever some great question arises that affects the Afro-American, there is a loud call for a leader, accompanied by the invariable answer, we have no leaders. It would be hard for a leader to appear now and establish himself no matter how capable, earnest and self-sacrificing. There have been so many impostors that they have become wary of leaders. Then to there are too many ill-timed, and ill-advised utterances about the race questioned by earnest but incapable men. Every other man one meets wishes to be known

as authority on race issues, even if he doesn't know the multiplication table. Not a few of the unwise thoughts of such men have led to movements that have been disastrous. A man commits a criminal offense against his race who urges movements that have not been well studied.

AMERICA'S PASTIME.

Another bloody and inhuman tale of horrible torture devised and carried out under the auspices of the best citizens of Texas is given to the world this week. A miserable brute, and worse than all, a wretched Negro, commits a murder and furnishes the occasion to the citizens of an entire county, including the school children who were given a holiday, for a grand picnic, where the piece de resistance was the agony of a man burned at the stake and lacerated beyond all powers of description with red hot bars of iron; while the news of the inhuman feast is greeted by peals of neighboring church bells and the approving shouts and gleeful laughter of the best citizens of the adjoining villages.

Last year Texarkana, Arkansas, had the bonfire; this year Paris, Texas, appeases their appetite for exquisite butchery!

And the law? When did the law ever stand in the way when a body of Texans wanted a black man's gore?

The sheriffs did their duty when they protected the victim from a less horrible death. The governor did his when he telegraphed his public disapproval.

What better can be expected of a state which thinks so much of the virtue of women that it compounds its railroads to huddle Afro-American women, without distinction, into passenger cars, and spat upon by the lowest of its lawless rangers.

Horrible as this man's crime may have been it pales into insignificance before the shocking state of depravity and the immeasurable depths of the Southern white man's hatred of the Negro, which the nature of the murderer's punishment reveals.

The spread of Christianity has been a little purpose if christian people can quietly acquiesce in such barbaric performances.

The war was of no avail if the horrors of slavery in its worst form are to be repeated by organized bands of fiendish savages.

The Plaindealer is not doing a crime. It looks upon the perpetrator, if guilty, as deserving the worst punishment the law has provided. But it also looks upon the participants at the disgusting spectacle at Paris as a lot of murderers who avenged, not the untimely death of the little girl, but vented their damnable hatred of a race which they have trampled upon for centuries.

If the reform is ever to turn the time for its turning is near at hand.

The article from the pen of Archibald Johnson, which has appeared in the last two issues of the Plaindealer, is a literary gem. It is worthy of the pen of any author. His description of Venice has hardly been excelled. Its breadth, its coherence, its marks of scholarship, should be an object lesson to those who aspire to literary honors. Worth is honor already won and worth comes of incessant application and energy.

Now that Hawaii has asked to be annexed to the United States, it would be a stroke of good policy for Hayti to do the same. They should demand local self-government like the other States of the Union and representation upon the same basis. It would save Hayti millions in treasure and thousands of lives that are so frequently destroyed by revolutions brought on by the intrigues of foreign nations.

If the price of the necessities continue to rise as they have during the past month, the magnificent prosperity of this country that we heard so much of during election, will have gone glimmering.

Some of our contemporaries seem to have lost their wits over the controversy of the proper name to be applied to the Afro-American.

"Old Alphabet" wants to know what the Afro-American is going to do "with the white folks."

J. G. Groves is a successful farmer at Edwardsville Kansas, is easy worth \$50,000 dollars. It is safe to say that he is worth more to the real prosperity of the race than all the Republican Negro politicians

in the State.—American Citizen.

Is he not worth more than the Democratic or Populist politician also. Recent developments in Kansas show the Populist politician to be the most unscrupulous and rascally politicians that ever met in a legislature of a Northern or Western State. They have started out in a bad way to serve the cause of the people when they override the people's will as the Populist legislature has done.

The death of James G. Blaine removes from the ranks of the leaders of the Republican party the man who was the best beloved and the most hated. He was a man of strong magnetic qualities, of the most positive opinions, of great brilliancy, and an ardent enthusiast of the possibilities of this Republic. Among the men who control the destinies of nation, he was considered as a peer in astuteness, in statecraft and in shaping the policy of nations. His impress has been felt in the legislation of the country, and his ideas engrained into its national policy. Like Clay and Webster he was a great man, and like them he will be pointed to as one of the noblest specimens of the genus-American. While Mr. Blaine was a great man he was not a grand man. In the later years of his life, his matchless genius, and great ability were used towards developing the great resources of the country, the opening up of new markets and the drawing nearer together the American Republics. In the grander work of laboring for the oppressed of the Nation, and making use of the stable ground work of the Republic by endeavoring to secure for every citizen in the Republic, the same rights and privileges that are enjoyed by any part of them he was not engaged in, and by him this grand work was made subordinate to questions of business. As Clay and Webster to further their ambitions loaded to the slave power and lost the presidency.

Mr. James G. Blaine by the way, in 1884 by making the tariff the sole issue of the campaign to secure the support of business Democrats. The Republican party again lost the presidency in 1892 by the acceptance of the same ideas, the making the rights of the people secondary to those of business. If the Republican party has entered upon its decadence it is because it has made the ideas of James G. Blaine its chief issues.

DISPROVES THE "SOULLION" IDEA

Several young men have organized what is to be known as a Negro American Savings Club.

Perry Johnson has opened a coal yard at Colorado Springs, Colo. Three of the college presidents of the South, were once slaves and there are no less than 247 Negro men and women who have gone to Europe to study foreign languages and science. There are between 5,000 and 10,000 inventions in the Patent office at Washington sent in by Afro-Americans. One recently sold one share in a cotton chopper patent for \$20,000.

Mr. E. Butler, an Afro-American, has opened a public stable at the fair grounds at Springfield, Ill., and is conducting it successfully. He is the trainer of Mida, the race horse belonging to W. H. Rokker.

Mr. G. W. Carver was made a honorary member of the Iowa Horticultural Society and is the first Afro-American ever admitted.

W. H. A. Newbitt, of Pittsburgh, is patentee of the famous rheumatic liniment.

Henry Long, of Aspen, Colo., who has been working the Jackson mine by virtue of a lease, is fast becoming a money king. It is reported that net profits to him last month was \$800.

Hon. Wm. J. Stevens, it is said will organize and conduct an Afro-American bank at Anniston, Ala.

"MARKS" OF CIVILIZATION.

Capitola Shephard, of St. Paul, took a screw driver and released herself from jail recently, but was not allowed to enjoy her liberty long as she was soon captured and returned to her cell.

Charles Harris was before the Municipal court of St. Paul, charged with drawing a revolver and threatening to shoot a street car conductor for insulting him in some way. He was sent to the work-house for thirty days.

Within the last month a gang of five colored boys, under the leadership of "Buck" Hinton, fourteen years old, have succeeded in robbing one girl and two boys, without being captured by the police in New York city. Recently two of the gang were arraigned at the Harlem Police court on a charge of attempted highway robbery, made by John Jones, seventeen years of age. The prisoners were only eleven and fourteen years old.

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Edwin H. Hackley, Secretary, Denver, Colo.
The Iron Duke Mining company, P. O. Box 1633.

—A child of Mr. and Mrs. McCord, of Pittsburg, was burned to death Dec. 31st.

THEY WILL GIVE PRAISE.

Afro-Americans Take Steps Toward Representation at the Fair.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 30.—Special.—A committee of prominent Afro-Americans have issued the following appeal to their brethren throughout the country:

The committee on ceremonies of the World's Columbian exposition has set apart the 17th day of August, 1893, for the use and pleasure of the colored people of the United States, and we purpose, through God's assistance, to have a most comfortable day of praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God, the Father of all men for his watchfulness over us, and His special guidance to us, as a race, for the past thirty years. There is in the record of history no people that have made the progress that we have in the same space of time. We have a great deal for which to be especially thankful, and there never will be a time more appropriate than this most auspicious occasion to pay our homage to Him who led us out of the darkness of our slavery into this marvelous light. Let us beseech the Lord God of heaven and earth to stretch forth His Almighty arm for the protection of those of our brethren who are still deprived of their civil rights in this country, and let us beseech Him to deliver those who are still suffering from oppression and cruelty. May the God of nations graciously incline His ear and hear the cry of His defenseless children.

There will be at least 10,000 colored people present. Our best talent in oratory and music will take part. The program will be as follows: Morning—Address and prayer by our most prominent men; singing by a chorus of 500 school children of Autumn, Christmas, Lyons, Bethany, Coronation and the native hymns. The afternoon will be entirely devoted to music. There will be a chorus of 2,000 voices, an orchestra of 100 Afro-American instrumentalists, and a male chorus of fifty voices. There will be song chorals from Bach's passion music, selections from the Messiah, Elijah, Samson, the Creation, and other great works. Let every city and town give an entertainment of some sort on March 9, 1893, to defray the expense of this jubilee. Immediately after the

warded to Mrs. J. H. Lewis, Treasurer, 523 Columbus avenue Boston, Mass. In small places where entertainments can not be given let subscriptions be gathered and sent. Let us take hold and pull together as every nation is doing. In the march of progress let no one fall out of the ranks. This jubilee day will be the mouth-piece of the colored man by which he will glorify God and tell the whole world what He hath done for us.

Mrs. Fannie Jackson Capps, Philadelphia, Bishop Ben. Tucker Tanner, Philadelphia, Miss Imogene Howard, New York city, Rev. B. F. Harlev, West Medford, Mass., Mrs. J. H. Lewis, Boston, Joseph Banneker, Lowell.

OMAHA PROGRESS.

The immigration question, as far as it interests the Afro-Americans as to going to Africa, cuts no figure. But one thing to certainty we are not having any Negro papers coming here from Africa as has been done from other old countries to say with you, although in some parts of the country you are carrying on the slaughtering process among our people; but we certainly must admit that it is done where the Democratic party is in power.

The Inter Ocean—"Lynching bees" begin to pull on the good people of North Carolina. A bill is now pending before the Legislature making lynching a statutory offense, punishable with \$500 fine and imprisonment. It empowers the Governor to send a judge and solicitor to any township in which a lynching occurs, in order to expedite the work of bringing the lynchers to justice. Further, it makes the authorities of the county in which the lynching occurs responsible before the law for their failure to protect the victim.

The Lanet—"You need never give the Afro-American up. He will always be on hand at everything and in everything. He does all the good and bad deeds that any other man does and has all the popular diseases, and really there is only one thing he seems to be slow at, and that is skipping the country with or otherwise making away with large sums of other people's money, like his little white brother. But he'll get there."

Colorado Exponent—"It has been suggested by leading citizens of our race who live in Denver that a mass memorial meeting be called and speakers be selected to extoll the great virtues and worth of the late Gen. Benjamin F. Butler to the Negro race in America. The Colorado Exponent heartily seconds the suggestion. Some public hall or church will be tendered free for such an occasion."

LIVELY BOUT AT DENVER.

Denver, Col., Jan. 30.—There was a wild time at the Gallagher-Smith fight in the city to-night. Gallagher, who was knocked out by young Mitchell in San Francisco about two years ago, agreed to knock Smith out, a local Afro-American pugilist, in eight rounds for a purse of \$1,000. Fifteen hundred people were present and excitement ran high. Before the main contestants entered the ring there were three-minute rounds between Golding and Evers, Eckler and Bat, Mattern, J. and Mike, Earl and Kid Reynolds. There was wild cheering when Gallagher and Smith entered the ring. At the first swing of the arms

Smith slipped and fell. After that each rush Gallagher made, Smith went to his knees, although repeatedly warned not to do so. Matterson, who was behind Smith, attempted to help his man to his feet just before time was called and for this Gallagher struck him. Matterson was instantly inside the ropes and began slugging Gallagher. A dozen policemen were almost as active and stopped the fight, which had not been advertised.

After five minutes wrangling the sluggers were at it again, but Smith kept falling to his knees to avoid punishment, and as it was impossible to knock him out that way, the referee gave the fight to Gallagher.



If some of the colored men and white men too, who have their heads shingled or shaved and stripped of all hair, understood a little about the science of phrenology, they would hate the barbers who executed the job forever. Many of these stripped or naked noddles exhibit protuberances and dents, that tell the educated eye, that they are thieves, liars, murderers, drunkards, knaves and scoundrels. If the people in general, understood the meaning of the hills, hollows, depressions and projections, which are seen in one-third of these naked heads, no body would trust them, girls would not marry them, old widows would shun them, children would not want them, churches would not want them as members, the police would not defend them, lawyers would not defend for them, school teachers would not instruct them and nobody would willingly give them a meal of victuals. These men should get a phrenologist to examine their heads or noddles, before they have their hair cut off; for everybody are not foolish, if they are.

Had God made their bodies and stuck these naked heads upon their shoulders, they would have been God's laughing stock, but God graciously put a covering upon their

humble organs. They are not to be despised more than mere animals, and they have not sense enough to let it stay there. It is a question, whether they are to be killed or scorned, or the barbers who do it for them, should not be lynched. We saw one of our bishops some weeks ago receive one of these naked head preachers into one of our conferences, and his naked skull showed no governmental organ at all. While he may talk glib enough, there is not government enough in him to manage a coop of chickens, much less govern the church of God.—Exchange.

"What a great old whirling time is, to be sure," said C. A. Schneider, a native of Louisiana. "There is in New Orleans to-day a man working for a Negro he once owned, but lost at a game of cards. Before the war James M. Coleman was a well-to-do Mississippi planter. He owned 30 or 40 slaves, had a fine plantation and was what now would be called a "high roller." He spent much of his time at Memphis and New Orleans, and thought nothing of a blow-out that cost him a cool thousand. One day he was coming down the river and indulging his weakness for draw poker, he lost his roll. He had a bright mulatto boy with him whose business it was to see that "mussa" got safely to bed when he chanced to get an overdose of bourbon. He put the boy up against a thousand and lost. Disposition and the war ruined him in health and fortune, and two years ago he came to New Orleans in search of something to do that would provide him his daily bread. The boy whom he had sold had become a contractor and employed several men and teams. He met his old "mussa" and employed him to keep his accounts and that is what he is doing to-day."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is estimated that there are today in the United States and Canada about 600 young men in every 1,000, having reached the age of thirty, who are single. The conjugal condition of the people in other countries is vastly different. In Russia, 1,000 men and 573 women in every 1,000 who marry are married under twenty years of age, while in England, 766 men and 829 women in every 1,000 are married between twenty and thirty.

The women of a certain African tribe distort their countenances by thrusting pieces of wood and crystal into their upper lips. They begin with small pieces and gradually increase the size until pieces of incredible dimensions are thus carried, and their lips are transformed beyond recognition. The muscles are so affected that when they smile the lips are drawn upward almost to the eyes, producing an effect that is most ludicrous.

—Mr. O. W. Carver, a student at the Ames college, Iowa, recently had on exhibition four elegant pictures which were greatly admired at the art exhibit at Cedar Rapids.

ANTE-BELLUM ESCAPEE.

The Death of William Casey Reveals Exciting Times.

Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 23.—Word has been received here of the death in Canada last week of Wm. Casey, a former resident of this city, who participated in an event which has become historical, and at the time caused great excitement throughout Michigan. Casey was born a slave, in Kentucky, and in company with twenty-one other bondsmen, made his escape from Hardin county to Cincinnati, and thence by the mysterious underground railway, to the then famous Quaker settlement in Cass county, this State, where, up to the outbreak of the war, thousands of fugitives were sheltered and forwarded on to Canada. Casey was a member of the Cass county colony when the slaveholders made their famous raid from Kentucky in August, 1847, and was captured. The slave-owners came to the settlement before daylight and surrounded the little cabins of the fugitives. Casey and his wife were owned by different men. Casey escaped into a corn-field and was pursued by her master. She turned upon him and made him a terrible pounding and made her escape. Casey was captured by the son of his old master. He picked up a stool and felled the young Kentuckian to the floor. Others rushed in, beat Casey with slabs, overpowered him and put on the handcuffs. His young master was taken back to Kentucky and died in three weeks from his injuries.

News of the raid spread rapidly, and by the time the Kentuckians started for home the Quakers had rallied, stopped them and had them arrested on a manner of charges, such as trespass, kidnapping, assault, etc. The whole party were taken to Cassopolis, the fugitives put in jail and the Kentuckians released on \$2,000 bail each. They sent home for the ablest legal talent. These trials have become a part of Michigan history. Of course the fugitives were finally liberated, as no other result could be possible in a Quaker community. The Kentuckians returned home in a highly indignant state of mind. When they were ready for the return, they found their plantation on fire.

Casey and family remained in Battle Creek. He was a man almost superhuman strength, and the contract for sawing the rail for the Michigan Central at that station. Wood was used for his motives at that time. It was brought in by farmers and cut in two. Casey used to saw cords a day. With his hard-earned money he paid for a good home and lot, and became quite prominent as a citizen. One night during the war two strangers came to his house and exhibited to him a box of gold containing \$2,000. They represented that they were deserters from the rebel army and had taken the money from rebel officers. As no gold was in circulation at that time they were afraid to go to the banks to get it exchanged. They would let him have it for \$1,000 in greenback. Casey accepted the offer. He mortgaged his house for \$1,000, met the men one night in an out-of-the-way place, paid them the money and received the box of gold. When he got home and opened the box he found the contents to be sand. This broke his spirit and he was never the same again. Afterwards he sold out what property he had left and removed to Canada.



—The Virginia Baptist State Sunday school convention has decided to establish an Afro-American printing house at Richmond, Va.

—Rev. W. H. Wilson, Archdeacon of Tennessee, is in charge of all Afro-American Episcopal churches, with headquarters in Memphis. He is also rector of Emanuel Episcopal church on Third street, Memphis.

—The Rev. George F. Jackson, pastor of the Immanuel Baptist church, New Haven, has resigned his charge. He has rendered effective services during his pastorate, and now will become a missionary to the Congo country, West Africa.

Has your subscription expired? Look at the yellow label on this paper and renew at once, if you wish the paper continued.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

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

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:

Aaron Lapp, 449 Hastings street.
John Williams, 91 Croghan road.
Mrs. Brock 441 Anselm street.
Jones and Brewer, 329 Antoine at Cook and Thomas, Brush street.



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

Don't fail to hear the Black Patti. Mrs. Thomas Mulberry has been ill for a long time. Last week it became necessary to remove her to a hospital where she could be operated upon. Her many friends will be glad to learn that the operation has been successful and that Mrs. Mulberry is now out of danger.

James Brown, of Baltimore ave., is able to be around again after quite a severe illness. Mrs. Brown, his mother, is suffering from a cancer on her arm.

Mrs. George Hill returned home to-day from Ypsilanti. Mrs. Julia Carter's residence was damaged by fire last Sunday morning. Messrs. Price and West, of the State departments at Lansing, spent Sunday in the city.

Attorney R. C. Barnes spent Wednesday and Thursday in Lansing. He made an argument before the legislative committee on contested elections.

Secure your seats for the Sissieretta Jones Concert at the Auditorium, Feb. 10, and 11.

Mrs. John Pines, of Pontiac, who has been spending a few days in the city visiting friends, has returned home.

Mr. Daniel Woodbridge has been quite ill for nearly a month. He is improving at present.

Mr. Charles Howard, of Maple st., who has been confined to his home for the past week, is improving.

The tickets for the Sissieretta Jones concert were put on sale Tuesday, yet a large number have been disposed of. Those wishing good seats had better have them reserved early.

The E. A. C's gave a very pleasant sleigh ride party last Friday evening. After a very enjoyable drive around the town, they alighted at the home of Mrs. Thos. Garrison, where supper was served and they danced until the bells tolled one.

Wanted: The address of the Rev. W. T. Minter, late of Windsor, Ont. Address Plaindealer Company, Detroit, Mich.

The Sissieretta Jones concert at the Auditorium, Feb. 10 and 11, will begin promptly at 8 p. m.

The Sissieretta Jones Concerts are attended by great crowds throughout the East. This is her first appearance in the West outside of Chicago.

A bad case of rheumatism cured with 75 cents. Mr. Aug. Schenle, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "Last week I had a very bad attack of rheumatism. Used three bottles of Salvation Oil which stopped the pain and cured me."

Mr. Charles Kindle and Miss Edith Hawley were quietly married last Wednesday at their new home on Adelaide st. The Rev. John M. Henderson performed the ceremony. Only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present.

The Willing Workers society meet next week at the residence of Mrs. Nate Wilson, 720 Monroe ave.

Mr. Thomas Dorkins, of Allegheny, Pa., spent a few days in the city this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Webb have gone to house-keeping at No. 5 Warren avenue court.

There will be the regular services at Second Baptist church, Sunday at 10.45 and 7.45. Rev. N. McFayne, pastor.

Miss Emily Harper spent Saturday and Sunday in the city with her parents.

Last Thursday evening a sleighing party of about 40 drove out to the beautiful home of Rev. James M. Henderson, and aroused him and family from their slumbers. In his usual social manner Rev. Henderson opened wide the doors and bade them enter. He was trying hard to arrange a toilet as he told them what a complete surprise he had been given. Soon after Mrs. Henderson joined the party and a very pleasant two hours were spent. A bounteous repast was served and after a pleasant words from the pastor the party left having been enjoined to come again.

Mr. Edwin H. Hackley, editor of the Denver Statesman, will visit the city next week in the interest of the Iron Duke Mining company of Colorado.

It is expected that Mr. Will F. Cook, the violinist, who has just finished a three years course in Germany will appear at the Sissieretta Jones concert at the Auditorium, Feb. 10. Mr. Joseph N. Kelly, Baltimore's favorite baritone, Mr. Benes, Detroit's favorite tenor and Mrs. Maggie Porter Cole, Detroit's sweet-voiced soprano, will appear on this occasion.

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

The Pinta sailed from Palos 400 years ago. Now, the Pinta and the Palos run between Detroit and Chicago on the Michigan Central. They are new sixteen section Wagner sleeping cars of superior construction and finish and with unusually spacious and comfortable smoking and toilet rooms at each end. Leave Detroit at 7:45 p. m., except Sunday from station foot of Third street. City Passenger and Ticket Office, 66 Woodward avenue, corner Jefferson avenue.

Frank Johnson was fined for fast driving last Monday in the Recorder's court.

The last meeting of the Enterprise club was held at the residence of Mr. Albert Brewer, on Antoine st. The following officers were elected: Clark Miller, president; Henry Gregory, vice pres; Clara H. Bush, secretary; Eugene Tomlinson, treasurer. The next meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. Wm. Price, 818 Beaubien st.

The Guild of St. Matthew's church will hold a Valentine social at the church house the evening of St. Valentine's day.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The unreliability of the Detroit Tribune was shown in a conspicuous manner in its issue of Friday of last week in its condensed news notes there was a two line item of news which read that a jury at Chicago had decided that a white man need not serve colored men meals. The jury decided nothing of the kind. It declared the defendants not guilty, because influenced by the argument of the attorney for the defendants, they thought that a conspiracy existed by which certain men were trying to obtain a living by being refused. The judge, however, took the case from the jury, bound the defendants over to the criminal court and fixed the bail at a large sum.

Well we suppose everybody and his neighbor is going to hear Madame Sissieretta Jones next Friday and Saturday nights. This is an event that one can not afford to miss. Mrs. Jones takes rank with the greatest singers. She does not suffer by comparison with the greatest white singers, and this is an evidence of her ability. Mind you, she is not only great as compared with Afro-American singers, but also as compared with any, be their complexion or race what it may.

The ideas of the Plaindealer regarding high class entertainments have borne good fruit this winter.

Some means must be devised by which a concentrated effort can be made by the people of Detroit to better their condition, and be in a position to not only grasp all opportunities that come their way, but well as to make others. The Plaindealer has had considerable to say on this subject and will have much more in the future. Keep your eye on this man.

DR. THOMPSON REIGNS.

A week ago last Sunday the members of the St. Matthews church were called together when Dr. Thompson, announced his resignation to take effect Easter Sunday. At his Sunday evening service Dr. Thompson made the announcement public and stated that a meeting of the congregation would be held to take action on the matter last Wednesday evening. The result of such a meeting, further than that Dr. Thompson's resignation will be accepted, has not been learned. The reason for his resignation from the pastorate were given to the members only and were not made public. Rumors of strained relationships between the rector and some of the members have been current for some time, though no formal statements have been made on either side. An Easter confirmation class will be formed as usual at the members instructed during the Lenten season.

GOLD AND SILVER MINING STOCK.

Edwin H. Hackley, secretary of the Iron Duke Mining Company, Denver, Colo., will be in Detroit next week for the purpose of placing the company's gold and silver mining stock on sale in the city and state. The Iron Duke Mining Company is a colored men's enterprise, regularly incorporated under the laws of Colorado by Denver's wealthiest colored citizens, and its mines are showing great prospects for rich developments. Stock is selling at present for twenty-five cents per share, a rate quite certain to be advanced in a few months. Mr. Hackley brings samples of ores and will remain in Detroit a week prior to visiting other cities in Michigan and Ohio. Inquiries sent in care of the Plaindealer will reach him.

THEIR STATE COUNCIL.

Minutes of the 8th annual sitting of the High Worthy Supreme Council of I. O. of U. B. and S. of Jerusalem, No. 1, of the state of Michigan. The Council convened at the lodge room, No. 15 Hilsenrdigen block Detroit, on January 2nd at 2 o'clock, an roll call proceeded. Business. Vice-Councillor Turner Bird in the chair. The minutes of the last session were read and approved, credentials of delegates approved. The retiring financial secretary made his annual report. Money expended, \$184.08, money on hand, \$99.03. Election of officers being next in order, the following names were chosen: Rt. Worthy Supreme Councillor, Wm. W. Anderson, of Detroit; Mrs. M. J. Cromwell, of Lansing; V. C. Turner Bird, of Lansing; V. C. Hattie Stevens, of Detroit; Financial Secretary, Stephen Long, of Detroit; Treasurer, David Corneal, of Detroit; Treasurer, Agnes Good, of Detroit; Chaplain, George Fountain, of Detroit; Chaplain, Laura Grey, of Detroit; Supreme-elect, Isaac Peters, of Detroit; Supreme-elect, Frances Henderson, Lansing; Vice-Councillor, George W. Henderson, Lansing; Vice-Councillor, Cecelia Bird, of Lansing; Marshall, C. J. Cromwell, of Lansing; Deputy Marshall, Belle Stewart, of Detroit; Deputy Marshall, Albert Reed, of Detroit; Deputy Marshall, Hannah Hill, of Detroit; Supreme Guide, Wm. Fitchew, of Detroit; Supreme Guide, Elizabeth Marshall, of Detroit. The council then took a recess until 8 o'clock in the evening when public installation took place, the evening was very enjoyable spent with remarks from Elder E. C. Briggs and other prominent gentlemen present. Stephen Long, Sec'y.

Ha: your subscription expired?

Look at the yellow label on this paper and renew at once, if you wish the paper continued.

Bazoo and Bootjack.

Bazoo's mind was filled with heavy thoughts as he entered the office this week. "Bootjack," he exclaimed, "I have become great. I don't know how I came by it. Whether I was born great, attained to it, or had it thrust upon me is a conundrum. But here I am, greatness and all and I am in a quandary what to with it. Guess I had better store it away in the corner by my arsenal. If I should go around town halting under my recent attained greatness, some one might take me for a professor or some other of these big literary fellows. What do you think people would say if they should see my name written Professor Bazoo or Rt. Rev. Bazoo, L. L. D. Ph. D., etc."

"Where did you get all this greatness? You had better explain a little about its hereditary before you ask my advice as how to dispose of it," suggested Bootjack. "Well it's just like this. Since the news of that obnoxious dude's demise, I have been the recipient of about a hundred billet doux, daintily painted and perfumed, tendering me thanks and congratulations. I haven't had time to see my girl. I have been so busy opening and reading my correspondence. I have been thinking of having a clerk to answer it. I figured it all out last night and find with what I have saved up and what I earn, I can afford a very fair clerk for about two weeks, and then I'll be 'busted.' I know what it is to be busted so you see I'll be right at home when it comes. Why, sir, many a time I've took my best girl to one of the numerous entertainments that are always on tap, and if she had called for a second dish I would have been compelled to see a friend before I could have showed my hand. I brought one of the letters down to show you what I have been feeding in. I will read it to you:

Dear Bazoo:—You will please allow me to offer you my sincere gratitude for your self-sacrifice in championing the cause of the Fair. You shall be repaid for many a little heart beats for you. "Think of it, Bootjack, all the little heart flutterings that I can call my own. First thing I could ever call my own that any one else wanted, and then she goes on, 'I can imagine I saw you as you went forth, like Don Quixote, with saber and blunder-buss, to lay that dude low. You don't know what we poor girls have suffered since you went away, our nerves are shattered and our peace of mind disturbed. You must call at your earliest convenience for there are feelings within me that I can't express. I have just started a subscription and have 100 signatures to buy a gatling gun for your arsenal. There are several other dudes on our list.—Fair Sex.

Who would be Geo. Washington or Napoleon if they had his chance? What is freeing one's country or conquering the world to mowing down government dudes and setting one hundred feminine hearts fluttering for you at once?"

"Before I set my mind on killing dudes and making a reputation, I was thinking. I know my thoughts are not going to move the world, its got a pretty good gait now. But I am not going to allow that to abridge my right to think. I have been thinking how we Afro-Americans are spending so much valuable time in fun. Every thing seems running to frivolity. No man ever got rich by amusing himself and no man ever became great by plain-dealing last week and almost every bit of correspondence to some real good time that was had in that particular city. Read your editorials and you would suppose the race was moving right along in solid advancement, but read the correspondence and one gets the idea that everybody is just kicking up his heels, and all he cares about is that he can live and have a perpetual good time. I am going to group a few choice selections of local items. I have culled from correspondence in various journals:

The Merry Makers gave one of the grandest entertainments of the season. There was a large crowd present and every one had a good time. Refreshments were served.—Baptizing Sunday.

Next issue.—The Tittering Club gave a very pleasant entertainment last Tuesday evening, everybody was out and all sport a royal time. Rev. Dobrock preached a fine sermon Sunday.

Third issue.—The Rolling Rollickers gave a grand hop last Wednesday evening, the hall was crowded; refreshments served at one o'clock, after which the gay throng tripped the light fantastic until the wee sma' hours.—Rival meetings began last Sunday.

Fourth issue.—The Laughing Stocks gave a concert and ball last Thursday evening which was well patronized. Refreshments were served after a well rendered program and everybody was happy.—Our new pastor is an able man.

COOP FOR EARLY CHICKS. It is 4 feet long, 2 1/2 feet wide and 2 1/2 feet high at the center. It is made of glass so that the sun will keep the chicks warm although the weather may be very bad. The door is made to slide upward and open. There is also a small pen for the chicks to go in and out at their leisure. This is a convenient coop for chickens hatched in cold weather, because it can be turned so the sun's rays will fall directly on it. That all the fixtures in a poultry house should be movable for a sake of cleanliness and convenience is advised by the journal mentioned, which illustrates a convenient movable pen for a small house, as seen in the second.

This is so plain that but little explanation is needed. The front supports are about eighteen inches long and are in the rear about thirty inches. A platform should not be less than 2 feet wide and a 6-inch strip be nailed front to form a trough.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 29.—The freight from New York to Louisville on the Newport News and Mississippi Valley road was wrecked on asphalt, a small station about twenty miles below this city, this morning. James Price, the engine driver, Alfred Tierney, fireman, and Wm. Harris, an Afro-American brakeman, were crushed under the engine and instantly killed. The engine and cars were demolished. A misplaced switch was the cause.

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

If Not Get Your Rates From W. W. FERGUSON FIRE INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE AGENT Office 101 Griswold St. TELEPHONE 2496 DETROIT, MICH. Or 235 Alfred Street.

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CHIEF LANGR'S PLUS, The Great Tobacco Advertiser—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

SALVATION OIL Kills all pain! Unexcelled as A Liniment Indispensable In your home! Buy the genuine SALVATION OIL. Sold for 25 cts.

CHIEF LANGR'S PLUS, The Great Tobacco Advertiser—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

Fifth issue.—The Continual Snickers gave the finest ball ever witnessed in this city. Several visitors were in attendance. After refreshments, all engaged in the mazy waltzes that the committee had prepared. Every one was well pleased. There are eight converts and six mourners as the result of the revival.

LOW RATES FOR THE G. A. R. For the encampment at Benton Harbor, March 7th, 8th, and 9th, the D. L. and N. and C. & W. M. Ry. will sell excursion tickets at one and one half lowest fare.

Tickets will be sold March 6th, 7th and 8th, good to return March 10th. Ask our agent for a circular of information. Geo. Dellaven, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids. Wm. A. Gavett, Gen'l Agent, 120 Griswold st. Detroit.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL ADDITIONAL TRAIN SERVICE. To accommodate the residents of Grosse Ile and Intermediate places the Michigan Central have placed a new train in service between Detroit and Grosse Ile.

Hereafter trains for Grosse Ile will leave Detroit at 8:35 a. m., and 4:45 p. m., returning leave the Island at 7 a. m., and 3 p. m. Train leaving Detroit at 1:25 p. m. connects Slocum Junction for the Island.

POULTRY APPLIANCES. A Coop Especially Designed for Early Chicks—A Desirable Perch. A very convenient kind of coop for chickens hatched early in the spring is the one shown in the cut, according to a correspondent of The Farm Journal.

HO FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR!!!

THE PITTSBURG APARTMENT HOUSE, 6641 and 6643 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Conducted on the European Plan. OPENS MAY 1st. Ample furnished, Modern Improvements, Parlor, Toilet and Bath Rooms on every floor. Excellent CAFE attached. Courteous attendants. Accommodations for one hundred and fifty guests. Most centrally located hotel in the World's Fair district. Convenient to ten main and Southern Railroad Stations, Cable Cars, Elevated Railway. Within neighboring walk to Fair Grounds, twenty minutes ride to centre of City. Good neighborhood. Moderate Prices. For further particulars, address: PULFESS & JONES, 180 S. Clark Street, Room 4, Chicago, Ill.

FOR 6 DAYS Commencing Wednesday, January 25, we offer Choice of our Black and Colored DRESS GOODS At 20 Per Cent Reduction From Regular Prices.

This sale includes our entire stock of Fancy Goods, with the exception of one lot 36-in All Wool Suitings, now selling at 25c

one lot Plain and Novelty Dress Goods, worth \$1 to \$2, marked 59c

one lot Remnants, Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, marked Half Price

This sale will be especially attractive from the fact that our stock contains nothing but the choicest lines of merchandise, everything else having been offered cut and sold down during our January Sale.

No Goods from this Sale will be Exchanged or Sent on Approval.

Taylor, Woolfenden and Company.

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IT'S A WASTE OF TIME TO RUN ABOUT TOWN TRYING TO FIND BETTER SHOES AND LOWER PRICES THAN AT OUR STORE. IT CAN'T BE DONE! SO WASTING TIME, YOU WASTE MONEY, AND THE VERY THING YOU ARE AFTER—SHOE LEATHER, TO SAY NOTHING OF GOOD NATURE, LOST TO COME STRAIGHT TO OUR STORE FOR WHATEVER YOU WANT IN FOOTWEAR WHICH YOU CAN BUY LOWER THAN ELSEWHERE.

EISMAN & MAY, Shoe Sellers, At 85 Gratiot Ave.

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CLEVELAND DEPARTMENT.

Subscription orders and news items for the Cleveland department of the Plainealer, can be sent on postal card or by note to Wm. H. Rogers, real estate and insurance agent, 543 Erie street. The Plainealer 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.

Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 1.—Miss Annie Kempt, of Toledo, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. Hattie Simpson.

Mr. John Oliver, of Richmond, Va., lectured last Tuesday evening at Mt. Zion Congregational church.

Miss Carrie Stokes has been sick for some time.

The ladies relief corps of the Grand Army of the Republic, had a grand turn-out at their meeting last Monday evening. After the installation of the newly elected officers by Mrs. Dr. Springstine, a most refreshing lunch was served and a general good feeling prevailed.

The project of holding a world's congress of representative women at the world's fair, is a good one, and should be encouraged and pressed forward to maturity. The work of women is greater in this country than man is willing to concede. The fact is, from a mutual standpoint, they are so far his superior, he is ashamed to give them an equal chance. The women of the colored race must not be slighted in this movement and we trust our leaders will see to it that our ladies have a representation and I am sure they will hold their own in every branch of activity and thought.

Mr. J. W. Crawford has bought a beautiful home, 35 Newton street. Mr. Crawford is a man of exceptional talent, industry and push. It was only five years ago he came to Cleveland, a stranger and without friends or money. To day he is worth over \$3,000.

Rev. I. A. J. Lester, senior deacon of the Mt. Zion Congregational church has connected himself with the new Antioch Baptist church, the congregation formed a few weeks ago, which is now holding its services in the Odd Fellows hall on Ontario st. The congregation—23 in number—is progressive and promising. It has made arrangements to purchase a regular place of worship on Central ave. The proposed piece of property is valued at \$4,000.

Mr. John Oliver left the city last Wednesday for New York, enroute to his home in Richmond Va. He delivered an interesting lecture at Mt. Zion Congregational church last Tuesday on the progress of the colored people in the South, and showed the difficulties they have to surmount. The information he gave on the public schools of Virginia is enough to make an honest man boil with indignation against those who practise such injustice.

There was a business meeting of the guild of St. Andrew's mission last Wednesday evening at the church in the basement. The members of the guild, we are told, are drawing up plans for a large combination—capital stock, \$100,000, divided into one thousand shares of \$100 each. There will be two kinds of stock; the paid up and the running. The paid up stock will draw interest at six per cent from the start. Running stock will be sold on payments of 40 cents per month, maturing in six years.

Mr. Leonard Frazier, and wife, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rogers, Sunday evening.

The Rev. B. H. Lee, a foreigner of St. John's, composed of the met last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Larkins, of St. Paul, buried her baby last Saturday.

Miss Geneva Lane, of Painesville, Ohio, is visiting at Mrs. Ferguson's.

Mechanics' Union, Feb. 1.—Miss Emma St. Paul is visiting her parents at Saler's, this week.

Miss Va. Ranson is on the sick list this week.

Mr. J. F. Steward paid Bloomingburg, O., a visit last Thursday.

Mr. George Harrison who has had about three weeks, is able to be out again.

Mr. John Waugh, of Urbana, O., spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. Harry Wilkinson left last Monday for his former home at Jamestown, O., where he will take charge of a barber shop of his own. We wish him success.

Mrs. David Adams spent a few days in Columbus, O., with her son last week.

Mr. N. Adams, of Columbus, O., is the guest of his parents.

Rendville Notes.

Rendville, Ohio, Jan. 31.—Rev. M. Riddle spent last Sabbath at Huntington, W. Va.

The A. M. E. church will hold revival services, commencing Sunday evening Feb. 3th.

The Oil wells at Corning are yielding a profitable flow. Mr. John L. Jones is interested in the local company and is consulting himself upon his investment. More of our citizens should have taken stock.

The interest evidenced by the members of Actives lodge, K. of P., and well for the stability and prosperity of the institution. There is a remarkable absence of any spirit of turbulence. United and intelligent action being the ruler.

Mayor Allen is exerting his official authority to compel the liquor saloons to observe the law. That's right! No compromise for any public officer to adopt.

Mr. A. Brodie has a fund of valuable reminiscences relative to war

times in the Shenandoah rally. A source of delight to many of our young men, is to gather around and hear him relate a chapter from his personal experience during those trying times.

Our citizens should see to it, another year, that a capable colored teacher is employed in our public school.

Oberlin, Ohio, Jan. 31.—Simultaneously America's greatest lawyer, divine and statesman have been summoned to their reward. Soon after Lovejoy was killed at Alton, Ill., a meeting was held in the Old Faneuil hall, Boston, Mass., commencing the action of the Illinois mob. Many eminent persons had spoken in eloquent strains. Finally there arose a young man, wealthy, of eminent social standing and fresh from college, and in a calm, deliberate, convincing style, he proved that Lovejoy was a free American citizen, was simply exercising the right of free speech, a thing which a few decades before their own fathers in that very hall had demanded of England. At first he was hissed, then frequently interrupted. But Boston was Boston still, never deaf to freedom's appeal. When the speaker took his seat Faneuil hall resounded with cheers that our unflinching lover of liberty yet trod her floor still, that another star of freedom was dawning. Thus Wendell Phillips began that career which will to a man of his name call for a man to mind. His nephew, Bishop Phillips Brooks, bishop of the Massachusetts Episcopal diocese, received his mantle of eloquence and was pronounced by an eminent English clergyman, the greatest English speaking preacher living. Although he held so conspicuous a position, still it can be said of him what describes Chaucer's poor parish priest:

"But Cristes love and his apostles twelve He taughte, but first he folwed it himselfe."

Mr. Napoleon Rector is quite sick. Miss Anna Lancaster is also on the sick list.

Mrs. Washington Moss, after a long illness, is improving.

Mrs. Mary E. Carter has gone to Bellfountain to hold a concert.

Mrs. Mary Downs is able to be out again.

The stewardesses still continue to hold their Market on every other Saturday evening.

Protracted meetings are going on at both churches.

NEW RICHMOND NOTES.

New Richmond, O., Jan. 31.—Mr. George Ringold who was sick for two or three weeks, is convalescent.

Mrs. Alonzo Jackson is still on the sick list.

Revival services being held at the A. M. E. church, and are meeting with great success, having had seven or eight converts.

Mr. George A. J. of Cincinnati, is spending a few days of this week here, visiting friends.

Remember quarterly meeting is Sunday at the A. M. E. church, Feb. 5th. All are invited to attend.

Mrs. Mary Mathews, an aged member of A. M. E. church, has been very ill.

Services on Sunday at the Second Baptist church, conducted by Rev. Wm. Alfred. Preaching 11 o'clock, and also at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Young folks prayer meeting 6 o'clock p. m.

Services on Sunday at the A. M. E. church, conducted by Rev. Young, at 11 and 7 o'clock.

ANKFORT NOTES.

Part. Ky. Jan. 30.—The Misses (man) of South Side, entertained quite a large number of their friends at their residence, on last Friday night, Jan. 27th. The beautiful appearance of the guests, combined with the various amusements, made the occasion one to be remembered for some time. The Coleman family are comfortable fixed in their cozy home and understand how to entertain their friends.

The people were greatly scared during church services. The excitement was caused by a young man who threw a coal and threw it in a sewer. But so anxious was this teacher and friends that the 1 o'clock train bore her to Cleveland to look after the welfare of her scholars. Arrangements were made to supply her place in school the next day. Such instances of interest in individual colored people are not rare, but seldom are they set before us. As we would commend light in commending a favor. Mrs. Williams is much better and expects to be home in a few days. His mother wishes to extend to her and other friends her deepest gratitude.

Churches.—Rust M. E. expected a marked increase in attendance and interest in service Sunday. It is undoubtedly the result of three weeks of prayer.

Great preparations are being made for a concert, festival and jubilee, beginning March 3 and 4. This will probably be the last mighty effort of this conference year, which he pastor is bringing to a pleasant end. The punch cards will be taken in Sunday next.

Mt. Zion Baptist had eleg to rise for prayer Sunday. Mr. Delola Cooper made application to join the church Sunday. In an after meeting Mr. Elmer Cordis and Miss Anna Mosely took a stand for Christ.

There will be a series of meetings next week, and all are cordially welcomed.

Mr. John Derry had a fall on the ice last week, which at first proved to be getting all right now.

Mrs. Geo. Glem is slowly recovering, having been confined to her bed the greater part of last week.

Dudley suit, is convalescing of her recent paralytic stroke. She talks a little now. Her son Louis, of Chicago, is visiting her.

Mr. J. J. Walters continues to improve. He sleeps but little at night being troubled with acute cough.

Nearly every evening last week was taken up with large sleighing parties. Notable among these was Friday, Mrs. Brown's, of Elyria last Phillips, Mr. Fred. Copeland, Mrs. and Masters Russell and Scott were among the party.

Mr. Charles Mitchell having spent a pleasant visit with his parents,

left early Monday morning for his home, Boston, Mass.

Tuesday evening, 24th, the brethren of Lorain lodge, No. 1817, G. U. O. of O. F., called on Rev. W. H. Brown and left a token of F. I. T., in the way of good things which were highly appreciated by the pastor and his wife who are members of the O. F., and Household of Ruth respectively.

Rev. Fields, of Pittsburg, left the latter part of last week.

The weather interrupted skating plans last Saturday. But watch out for next at Gayter's.

Thursday the college fittingly observed the day of prayer for colleges Thursday. There was a lesson of each day of the week. Some have taken a stand for the Lord.

Tuesday evening.—Mr. Walters a little worse.

Mrs. Williams reached home on the "Five"—is improving.

URBANA NOTES.

Urbana, Ohio, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Annie Gilbert, after spending a pleasant visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Gaitwood, returned Thursday to her home in Pittsburg, Pa.

Mr. Louis Jennings, of Springfield, spent Sunday with his children in Urbana.

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PIQUA NOTES.

Piqua, Ohio, Jan. 29.—Miss Minnie Morrin, of Lima, O., was the guest of Mrs. Bertha Moss last week.

Mrs. Huggard entertained quite a number of friends last Thursday evening. Among those present were Messrs. Hall, Lewis and Taylor of Troy, Ohio.

Rev. N. M. Mitchell spent last week at Van Wert, O.

Mr. Joe Gillman is very ill.

A sleighing party consisting of twenty persons spent last Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, of Troy, O. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bowles, Mrs. Holloway, Miss Lillie Moss; Messrs. Holland and Herrin.

Miss Clara Moss attended the Sunday school institute at Xenia, O., last Sunday.

IRONTON NOTES.

Ironton, Ohio, Jan. 31.—Mr. T. M. Bryant is able to be out again.

Master Waverly Reese is much better.

Mrs. Aaron Evans is on the sick list.

Mrs. Florence Hollands is ill at her home with the grip.

Mr. James Scheel is able to be out again.

Sunday evening about 6 o'clock a beautiful red light appeared in the heavens due West of this city, which was learned Monday morning to be the reflection of a big fire at Portsmouth, 30 miles West of us.

Parties having news will please leave it at A. G. Moore's tonorial parlor, 51 N. 2nd street, or give to the agent.

OPIUM SMUGGLERS CAUGHT.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 25.—A Niagara Falls dispatch says: "Last night Special Agent C. E. Lewis, of this city and Special Inspector George Carver, of New York, arrested S. J. Henry and C. J. Bond, the Afro-American porter and conductor of the sleighing car Salmon River on the Grand Trunk, for opium smuggling. Forty packages of opium were found under one of the seats in the car on its arrival in this city. The car is a Toronto-New York sleeper."

When the car Salmon River reached the West Shore depot at Weehawken yesterday an inspector from the Special Agent's office made another investigation, and found more opium concealed in the springs of the sofa in the stateroom. There were forty cans, or about twenty pounds. The duty is \$12 a pound.

YOUNGSTOWN NOTES.

Youngstown, O., Jan. 30.—Mr. Ben Swan had his feet frosted last Wednesday evening.

Rob, the son of William Molton, who has been sick, was able to attend Sunday school Sunday.

The revival which is being held at the Third Baptist church for the past four weeks, is a success. Meeting will continue for some time yet. Let every one turn out and give them a helping hand.

The literary held at the Union Baptist church was a success, and was very entertaining. The debate,

"Which was the greatest curse to the country, slavery or intemperance," was interesting, but as the time was short the debaters did not have time enough to express themselves. It was decided by the three judges, who were Messrs W. Logan, S. Page and D. H. Duran.

Rev. M. H. Coleman, P. E., will hold quarterly meeting at the A. M. E. church on next Sunday. Love feast on Monday night.

Rev. B. H. Lee preached an able sermon on last Sunday evening, subject, "The power of Noah's faith."

The following were the officers elected by the literary at the A. M. E. church last week: President, Wright Miller; vice-president, Mrs. Mary Hall; secretary, Miss Wayne Gwynne; assistant secretary, J. W. Poindexter; treasurer, R. D. Lynch; sergeant-at-arms, John Barrett; chaplain, Rev. B. H. Lee; executive committee, Miss Rhoda Holmes, H. H. Vactor, Miss Holland, William Burk and Grant Johnson.

YOUNGSTOWN NOTES.

Youngstown, Ohio, Jan. 31.—Mr. C. C. Jackson, of Scholtz Alley, was taken very sick last week.

Mr. H. H. is able to get around, after being laid up a week with a frosted foot.

Twelve couples attended a party on Tuesday evening at Warren. It was the finest party that ever left this city. The evening was spent in games. Lunch was served and the party left for home at an early hour in the morning.

TOLEDO TOPICS.

Toledo, O., Jan. 30.—The revival at Warren Chapel closed on Jan. 29th. Elder Asbury left for Lima on Monday to assist the Rev. Maxwell in his church during the following week.

Mr. Levi McQuon, of Ypsilanti, is visiting in this city.

Miss Etta Moxley left for her home at Adrian on Jan. 28th.

A very pleasant surprise was given Miss Lillie Franklin on Jan. 28th by a number of her friends. She will leave for Denver, Colorado on Feb. 1st, where she intends to make her future home.

The Hawthorne Club gave a literary entertainment on Jan. 31st at the residence of Mrs. J. Cannon. The following program was rendered: Piano solo, by G. W. Bell; sketch of Nathaniel Hawthorne, by Dr. J. P. Haynes; vocal solo, by Mrs. J. Cannon; a recitation by Mrs. Geo. Welcher and a duet with harp and guitar by Geo. Bell and Walter White.

A masquerade will be given soon by the Triumphants. Mr. A. M. Woods, president.

Mrs. Madison Easley fell and broke her collar bone and suffering from the effects.

Mr. Theodore Lee was obliged to give up his situation and come home on account of a felon on his thumb.

Miss Mammie Randal is convalescing.

Mr. Harris, of Wisconsin street and Mrs. Elliot, of Bartlett street, are also on the sick list.

Mrs. Richmond and Mrs. Slaughter, are able to be out again.

Mrs. Geo. Remley is much better.

Mrs. John Brown, of John street has been ailing for the past week. Georgia.

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10	R. E. Fraillon—In a Country House.	44	Charles Dickens—The Battle of Life.
11	Charles Dickens—Max's Marriage.	45	Wilkie Collins—A Shocking Story.
12	Emile Gaboriau—Max's Marriage.	46	Ouida—Bimbi.
13	Charles Dickens—In Pastures Green.	47	Miss Mulock—The Last of the Ruthvens.
14	Thomas Hardy—What the Shepherds Saw.	48	Mary Cecil Hay—A Little Aversion.
15	Mary Cecil Hay—In the Holidays.	49	Ouida—The Little Earl.
16	Captain Marryat—The Three Cutters.	50	Besant and Rice—The Case of Mr. Lucraft.
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John Brown's Bible, used by him while he was in jail at Harper's Ferry, and having many passages bearing on the abolition of slavery marked by his own hand, has recently been sold to F. G. Logan, of Chicago, a collector of mementoes of the famous agitator.

HE HAS A FAIR FIELD.

Continued from page one.

just written and published in London, by a talented and cultured young African author named Durham, from Liberia. The book is entitled "The Lone Star of Liberia." The reviewer says inter alia about this book: "This book is, in some respects, a remarkable one. Not only is it written with ability, but it presents definite opinions and theories from a quarter that has hitherto been almost silent in the great controversy of White versus Black. A new factor presents itself. In the history of the servitude of the Negro, many difficulties have thrust themselves upon the dominant races. In the British Colonies, as in the United States, the iniquity of slavery at last became patent and emancipation inevitably followed. Social difficulties of many kinds arose out of the changed conditions of life, more intense in America than in English colonies. Questions of labor, religion, and general intercourse had to be settled. In the United States the growth of the colored population and the demand for full civic rights and equality are matters entailing great anxiety on the rulers of the country. Hitherto only the Negro in his semi-civilized condition has cried out for public attention to his wants and demands. Now the educated African steps into the polemical arena and demands the public ear. In Mr. Durham, the Negro races have found a champion to plead their cause. To pay a willing and well-merited tribute to Mr. Durham's ability is not to admit the soundness of his syllogisms. The degradation and depravity of the Negroes he attributes to the cruelty and example of their "Caucasian" masters; their capacity for refinement and their mental powers generally he holds to be quite equal to those of the whites; from which premises he deduces the conclusion that, given a land and climate suitable to their character and constitution, a population absolutely free from interference by the Caucasians, and with rulers whose natural gifts have been developed to the fullest extent that education and civilization can effect, a purely African State can in all things fairly hold its own in comparison with the white natives of the world. The boldness of the proposition, if it does not convince us, must at least secure our admiration.

Another paper comments favorably upon another book just published by a learned young colored man from the West Indies, J. Celestine Edwards, who is also a medical student at present at the London hospital. The book is entitled "Lax." The author is also an "Associate of King's College," London, a well known out-door preacher to the throngs of workmen who gather in the Victoria Park on Sunday; but he is best known as the author of the "Life of Bishop Walter Hawkins," of Canada, recently in England, and in whom Mr. Edwards took a great deal of interest.

The same London paper deplored the loss to our race of the Bishop of Sierra Leone, the late Bishop Crowther, "Africa's only Bishop," and the first and only colored Bishop of the church of England has ordained. When in England the English people, as a matter of course, addressed Bishop Crowther as "My Lord Bishop." The same eulogist made mention of the loss to the African race of that brilliant young African barrister, Cole, late of Chancery Lane, and his former fellow-student at Oxford. Another evening paper went into raptures—saying, "I told you so, this people are just like other people, no better, no worse"—over the news here that a colored man in the West Indies wins in a boxing encounter with a white man, whom his race has hitherto been reported to fear; and the same journal goes on to inform us that England for a long time was proud to a man of their quondam black pugilist, "Bob" Travers. Even the aged black Bonapartes, who for years has preached, on Sundays, to the crowds of workmen in Hyde Park, has not escaped notice. "This old man is not much of a preacher, but in prayer he is a power, a real moral force. People gather about him to learn how fervently to address the Deity in prayer. Yet I think he is wasting a life that might be more useful elsewhere; so that last Sunday, when I dropped a penny in his hat—for I know the man—it was with this mental observation: Brother, I do not doubt that the Lord has called you to preach, but I don't think He assigned you to this field; for I distinctly heard him several times address his audience, "Ole Englan's chillen."

To a reflective mind among us colored men, all this gush, inspired by the Ricks episode, is nauseating. It would appear that all that is necessary to cause the white race all over the planet to take us socially by the hand, is for some great personages to patronize us for it to become the fashion to have colored men and women at entertainments, and they would gladly follow the fashion. Our claims to admission into the respectable family of the genus homo, whenever and wherever we are qualified, our rights in the case go for nothing. Nature did not make us brutes, but men; and if men, and we do not disqualify ourselves by crime, who dares say to us, "Thus far and no further shalt thou go? This is the sacred precinct of cultured humanity; your race and color forever debar your admission here." But it was once the fashion to put poor mortals like us up at auction, and sell us like sheep; and we know only too well that the same beautiful specimens of humanity, who were so eager to follow the fashion set by the Queen, would have followed the former fashion of knocking down the chattel to the highest bidder. We do not thank Kate Buckram, we despise him for bidding back so long. If a black man should lose faith in human nature and think it mean and most contemptible, would there

not be some grounds for such opinion? Even Lord Salisbury, when Prime Minister, a few weeks ago stigmatized a gentleman from India, from the same Aryan stock as himself, seeking election to the English parliament to aid in bettering his people in India, as "that ambitious black man." Let a black man anywhere in the world, and the first thing that is thrown into his teeth is his black skin, a thing he could no more help or be held responsible for than the state of the weather. Noble human nature! The unfortunate past events in our history have led the white race astray concerning us, and it will be a long time before the average white man will cease in his heart to regard and yearn over the black man as his lawful property, unlawfully wrenched from his grasp by an unpropitious Providence, forgetting that Gerald Massey has said:

"He gave us only our fish, flesh, fowl, dominion absolute, But man over man he made not Lord. Such title to Himself reserving, Human left from human free."

The ancients would say, "the future is in the lap of the gods," but we, with our larger faith and truer moral and spiritual insight, know that the future is in the palm of the Great Hand, and that that Hand leads, upholds and protects us, and that our own efforts will give color and tone to the pattern that Hand is weaving for our future years; for I am persuaded that the same Hand that painted the African's brow, painted the little wayside flower, and lights the evening star. He who tries in any quarter of the world to bar the Negro's progress, will have the work of the fabled and mythological Sisyphus, who rolled the eternal boulder up against the slope; for the Negroes nowhere nowadays are sitting down like women, crying, "Who shall roll us away the stone," but Roman-like, they find a way or make one. The young educated Negroes, too, whom I claim in some measure to represent, know only too well that there are for them, in these times, higher, better and nobler things than war or even national politics; for war is their banking account to be rolled up snug and sure; there is their brick house to be built and paid for, in which they hope to see the young, rotund and smiling faces of their native natorum; there, too, is the heaven in which to spend that stage of existence which the great poet calls the seventh; that of "the lean and slippered pantaloons." The flat has gone forth. Let there be light; and the black man is basking in its rays. Yet, he must be up and doing; for soon all that will be known of ancient races and aboriginal peoples will be gathered from the trophies, remnants and relics of them, treasured in the white man's museums. That sum of all villainies, slavery, which Brougham designated as robbery, piracy and murder, is dead and gone into eternity to answer for its crimes; but it has left on our people its inevitable curse, ignorance, vice and gross superstition; and the world presumes to call every educated man among us to look for this state of things, as a teacher and leader of his people. Fine treatment, indeed, from a race that has so grossly defiled and polluted us for the basest and most selfish purposes. But the Negro is bound to succeed, because he believes in himself. He has already learned by heart all the white man's shibboleths, and is trying hard to give him points for improvement.

And now to make a brief resume of the results of my inquiries, travels and reflections on the condition of colored men I have met with in the different parts of Europe I have visited: (1) I find that the Negro is emphatically a man among men, and can hold his own wherever he has enjoyed the same advantages of cultivation and acquisition as other men. (2) That whatever the country, climate, nationality, prevailing or staple trade or industry, he can, like other men, become acclimated, master trades and assimilate himself to, and become of the people, as a respected and trusted citizen; for I found him making and selling wine at Bordeaux, cloth at Lyons, thread at Lisle, watches in Switzerland, toys and beer in Germany, building ships and making cheese in Holland, while in England he is found at everything—in the thickest of the business places in the world's metropolises. Yet it pleases me most when daily I sit studying under the great dome in the vast reading-room in the library of the British Museum, to glance quietly around and count a number of colored gentlemen sometimes a score, mostly real Africans, there engaged in study, research and other intellectual labor. (3) That when he is not sitting under the blighting, withering, and deadly upstare so common in America, color-phobia, he is a man of high spirit, manly, courteous, and considering himself, rightly, the co-equal of all honest humanity of whatever color. (4) That it is a libel on the virility, the persevering energy and inherent longing for improvement of his condition to charge the Negro, as white men in America are never weary of charging, with world-wide impotence and "shiftlessness;" and that all schemes for his transportation from one country to another, on the ground that he could only thrive and be a man on a particular soil, have their origin in hatred against his color, and deserve our severest condemnation. (5) That Queen Victoria's reception of a colored lady, in so marked and cordial a manner, has raised the consideration for, and the social status of, colored men and women a hundred per cent. all over Europe. An English queen aided in debasing us; why should not one of them aid in uplifting us? When Blake, who was the first Englishman who engaged in the slave-trade, sailed in the sixteenth century with three ships to

Sierra Leone, and got his first cargo of Negroes Queen Elizabeth—so history informs us—was part owner in the enterprise, and received largely of the profits. So pleased was she with Blake that she knighted him. Later on, one John Locke, with the smile and approval of his sovereign and the benediction of the Church and Bishops, set out to engage in the African slave-trade, and carried a cargo of handcuffs and hymn-books—but now they carry bad whiskey, beads, brass rods and rifles. (6) That in the Queen's action of late, and its subsequent effects, I find only a brilliant example of the power of right triumphantly vindicating itself by the sheer force of its cause. Tabooed, ostracised, despised, enslaved, sold—that is the sum and substance of our history. But now, given an opportunity, the world is waking up to the fact that black humanity is, after all, much about the same as white humanity in like circumstances; for the Negro has completely demonstrated the falseness of the theory under which he was dragged from his African home—that he was fit only for perpetual bondage. (7) That the Negro rises easily, readily and naturally into the very highest sphere of thought and culture yet attained by the dominant race, and there makes himself at home, dispensing the elements of his race contributes to the world's betterment. This is my most pleasing and gratifying discovery. The white race has framed no science, developed no culture, that the Negro, under proper conditions, cannot master and make his own. America, after all, is but a poor place in which to see the Negro at his best. He has to act and work always under the eye of the Negro-hater. I once knew a Jamaica Negro who became a Senior wrangler at Cambridge; when I was in Berlin I was introduced to two young colored gentlemen, from the Cape of Good Hope, who had carried off the highest honors of the year at Berlin university. Charles Sumner relates, in his speech before the Supreme Court of Massachusetts for admitting a colored girl to the Boston High school, that he sat on the same benches with them (Negroes) in France; and he also mentions the fact that two young colored gentlemen, who had greatly distinguished themselves at the University of France, were once invited to dine with Louis Philippe. Sic ita ad astra.

Archibald Johnson, Edinburgh, Scotland, Oct. 1, '92.

A MATCH TALKED OF.

New York, Jan. 28.—A match between the wonderful colored boxer, George Dixon, who has shown himself head and shoulders over the best featherweights of this country, England and Australia in the matter of skill, and clever Billy Plimmer, leader of the army of bantams, has been talked of for many a long day. Tom O'Rourke and Charley Norton, who respectively manage these boxing celebrities, have at odd moments fired challenges at each other for months past. They met yesterday—boxers and managers—at the Police Gazette office, and in the presence of a dozen sporting men discussed the conditions of a match. Norton proposed that they fight for 112 pounds, weigh in six hours before entering the ring. O'Rourke added a pound to this and announced himself as ready to make a match under those terms for any amount up to \$10,000. Neither would budge from this, so some new propositions were in order. "I'll fight at 113 pounds weight at the ringside," said Norton finally. These managers always talk as though they were going to do the real hard work. "Oh, but that won't do" put in O'Rourke. "I must have six hours after weighing in." There was silence for a time. This was surprising, in view of the trousers and cravat worn by Col. Hardinge. Finally it was broken by O'Rourke, who proposed a scientific bout at Madison Square Garden. The question of weight of course came up again. Plimmer's manager held off for 115 pounds. O'Rourke would have been pleased, he said, to agree to those terms if Dixon had a chance to train. As his show is booked till June, however, nearly all the featherweight champion's time would be taken up at the theaters. "I'll weigh in at 118 pounds, though," ventured O'Rourke. Norton hesitated for some time, and finally Plimmer himself declared that he would take in the job on O'Rourke's terms. Then the interested sports started for Madison Square Garden to see what dates were open there.

Dixon has been taking excellent care of himself for a week back. He expects to have some trying work at Miner's Eighth Avenue Theater on Monday night, when he meets Harry Myers, a likely Harlem amateur. Myers fought in several amateur tournaments with some success, and he hopes to make it warm for the professional champion.

ROBBERY.

Quincy, Fla., Jan. 27.—Pat Wells, a Negro, was lynched last night, five miles Southwest of this town. He had robbed the house of George Fletcher while the latter's barn and stable were burning. Officers were bringing Wells to town when he was taken away from them by the lynchers and hanged.

What Hustling Means.

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

Don't wait another day, renew your subscriptions.

"PEE-WEE."
When the morning long was filled with song
That burst from every tree,
I heard a foolish little bird
That only sang "Pee-wee!"
And I spoke out clear, so the bird could hear
"It really seems to me
If I couldn't sing a different song
Than just 'Pee-wee! Pee-wee!'"
"I'd hide away from the songsters gay
In the thickest greenwood tree,
And I wouldn't sing the foolish thing
To show my low degree."
But the little bird, when he had heard
My wise speech, looked at me
With his bright eyes wide and his head
One side,
And said again, "Pee-wee!"
And I understood the lesson good
The little bird had for me.
God gives one song, and we should sing,
If it only be "Pee-wee!"
—Albert Annett in Youth's Companion.

A CAPTAIN'S DREAM.

"But, sir," said the orderly in respectful remonstrance, "you are annihilated."
"Annihilated!" echoed the captain in indignation.
"Yes, sir; the umpire sent word as you and all your company was swept away by the last discharge of the militia."
"By the militia, too!" exclaimed the captain. "Well, I'm d—d. Here, give me my flask and sandwiches and take the horse."
The captain sat watching the fight as it rolled over to the opposite hill and consuming his sandwiches. He was of course annoyed at being annihilated; but after all he was saved some marching in the sun, and the day was hot. He wondered where he should be likely to find his wife, who had expressed her intention of trying to see something of the maneuvers. By the time, however, that he had finished his lunch and lit his cigar he decided that he did not much want to find his wife, and he lay back and smoked in luxurious ease.

"Talk about meeting death with resignation!" mused he; "why, it's splendid. I'm sorry it was the militia, though. I suppose our charge was rather rash—a Balklava sort of—"
He nodded off, and his cigar fell from his lips. Hardly had this happened when he was roused by a sweet voice. Opening his eyes, he saw before him a lovely girl.
"I beg your pardon, sir," she said, "but could you tell me where to find mamma?"
The captain looked at the lady. "I am dead," he said; "dead men can't find mammas."
"You don't look very dead," she answered, smiling.
"An Englishman never knows when he is dead," said the captain in hazy reminiscence; "but I have it on the authority of the umpire, if that will do."
"I left mamma just about here," remarked the lady.
"Then she's undoubtedly annihilated also. Nothing bigger than a mouse could have lived through that fire."
"Mamma is much larger than a mouse," said the lady, smiling.
"Won't you sit down?" asked the captain.

The lady, smiling again, sat down. She wore a simple dress of white, and the blue ribbon round her waist was rivaled by the blue of her eyes.
"I mustn't stay long," she said.
"At a moment like this," remarked the captain, "a man's memory wanders free through the delightful labyrinths of youth and love."
"Love! Are you married?"
"I was married," answered the captain.
"And you were thinking of your wife?"
"While his fancy," pursued the captain, "pictures joys yet in the future—perhaps the near future."
The lady was picking a daisy to pieces. She raised her eyes for a moment and looked at the captain.
"But if you are dead"—she suggested.
"Now you," the captain continued, raising himself on his elbow, "are too young even to have thought of a kiss!"
"I have certainly never thought much of a kiss," said the lady.
"The thought does not fill you with delicious trepidation?"
"Oh, no."
"I thought not," said the captain in a gratified tone. "It does me, you know."
"Ah!" said the lady.
"You can't know what it's like."
"I've often kissed mamma."
"It's not quite the same thing; still, show me how you kiss mamma."
"Well, supposing my hand was mamma, I should go like that."
"I see. And what would mamma do?"
"Oh, I can't show you that. My hand can't kiss me, you know."
"But supposing I were your hand?"
"That's nonsense, isn't it? I couldn't suppose that."
"Well, then, supposing I were mamma."
"But you're not a bit like mamma."
"I have it. Suppose you were mamma, and I were you?"
"That would do capitally; but was need not trouble. I see mamma coming now."

She pointed, and at the foot of the hill the captain also saw mamma.
"Has she good sight?" asked the captain.
"No, she is nearsighted. I'm afraid she'll not see us."
"Ah!" said the captain, and he kissed the lady. With a little cry and a little laugh she sprang up and ran down the hill.
The captain closed his eyes, but in a moment a well known voice made him open them again. His wife stood before him. She was looking very handsome, the captain thought. By her side stood young Jocelyn—Beauty Jocelyn, as they called him—the last joined cornet. The captain's wife and Beauty Jocelyn stood just in front of the captain, some six feet from him.
"I don't see why not," said the captain's wife to Beauty Jocelyn, and it

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the captain's horror Beauty Jocelyn kissed his wife.
"Another?" asked Beauty Jocelyn.
"I should like it," said the captain's wife.
"This is a ghastly nightmare," thought the captain.
"Just one more!" pleaded Beauty Jocelyn.
"Well, if you"—began the captain's wife.
But the captain leaped to his feet. "The devil!" he cried.
"Oh, you are awake now, dear, are you?" said his wife. "How imprudent to sleep in the sun! I met Mr. Jocelyn, and he kindly helped me to find you."
"I was delighted," murmured Beauty Jocelyn.
"Delighted, you scoundrel!" exclaimed the captain. "You dare to kiss my wife before my very eyes! And she—she permits it!" and the captain groaned.
"My dear captain, I kiss your wife!" expostulated Beauty Jocelyn with raised eyebrows.
"Charles! How dare you!" said the captain's wife.
"You deny it? You have the audacity to deny it? Just now, this very moment, you kissed her twice."
"You must have been dreaming, Charles."
"At first I thought I was," said the captain bitterly; "but I am awake now."
"Ah, but you were dreaming!" insisted his wife, and her eyes wandered from his face and looked down the hillside.

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*Grand Rapids Ex	4:05 p m	11:50 a m
*Pontiac Suburbs	5:55 p m	
*Chicago Express with sleeper	8:45 p m	7:45 a m
*Night Express with sleeper	10:45 p m	7:30 a m

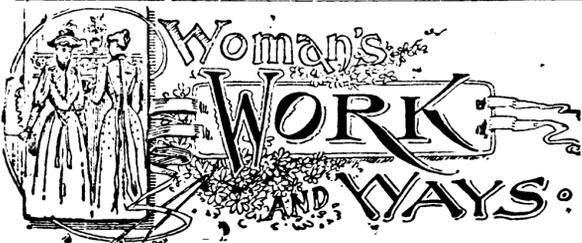
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HID IN THE CHIMNEY.

Camden, N. J., Jan. 27.—George Morris, or Hillman, accused of having murdered Ella Ford, his mistress was arrested to-day in Philadelphia. He was found hiding in a chimney. The murder was not discovered until last night. The house had apparently been deserted since Tuesday last, and no one was seen going in or out. The mysterious disappearance of Morris and the woman with whom he lived, Ella Ford, was regarded as suspicious, and when an investigation was made a most brutal crime was brought to light. A hammer covered with blood and a woman were found in one of the upper rooms. Blood was spattered about the walls and the few articles in the room.
There was also a trail of blood leading down to the cellar. When the cellar was examined the body of the murdered woman was found buried there. The murderer had dug a grave less than two feet deep, and, throwing the body into it, covered it over with earth. The crime had evidently been committed early in the week.

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Quite a number of our subscribers are in arrears for their subscription. We will do it a great favor if they will at once remit. The yellow label on your paper shows the time to which your subscription is paid.

Some Interesting Beliefs.
What appears to be the most interesting archaeological discovery since the settlement of western New York by the whites was made recently near the city line. Workmen who were engaged in laying out a new street turned up a quantity of human bones and copper instruments, which so excellent an authority as W. C. Bryant believes to be relics of the Kah Kwahs, the little known tribe of peaceful Indians who occupied this region before the days when the Senecas came to keep the western door of the Long House.
The early and complete extinction of this nation by the more warlike and better organized Iroquois left little more than a legend of them to inspire the poetical fancy of the lamented David Gray, and to furnish a name for a cottage on the lake shore. If further investigation shall tend to confirm Mr. Bryant's apparently well founded conjectures, the relics discovered will add distinctly to our knowledge of the people whose fires burned here long before ours were kindled.
This was an ancient burying ground for a race of giants, judging from the size of the bones found in the loamy soil of the hill. They show the men to have been very large.—Buffalo Courier.
Read the Plaindealer, if you want the news from all parts of the country.



Miss A. T. Bowen is one of the most successful Afro-American teachers in the public schools of Washington, D. C. As a disciplinarian she cannot be excelled.

At the ninth recital of the musical conservatory at Highland Park Normal College, Des Moines, Ia. Miss Mary Ruff was the only Afro-American lady in the class. She was encircled repeatedly. Miss Ruff has a rich soprano voice, such as few possess.

Miss Rosa Smith, of 180 Muskingum street, has accepted a clerkship in the upholstery establishment of Mr. John Conn, at Indianapolis, Ind.

Miss Edmonia Lewis our artist at Rome, who will soon set sail for home with studio and its effects to attend the great fair, is the executor of the beautiful bust of Longfellow, which is first on the right, as one enters the Memorial Hall at Harvard.

A number of accomplished New York women are earning good salaries in that city for coaching society in the topics of the day, the new books that are being talked of, new works of art that are attracting attention, and interesting matters in other lines.

109 YEARS OLD.

Annis Ray's Long and Interesting Life—An Ohio Centennial.

The busy little manufacturing town of Lockland, located twelve miles north of this city, on the C. H. & D., and Big Four railroads, boasts of the oldest person in that section, and issues a challenge to any village or city in Hamilton county to produce one whose years are represented by figures as large as this one. Annis Ray is the name of the woman whose life is herewith narrated, and though quite illiterate, her story is one that proves interesting and entertaining to all who chance to hear it. Mrs. Ray is a colored woman, and lives in a little hut hardly larger than a play house, in which children delight to romp, and though almost 109 years of age, seems to perfectly enjoy life, and according to her own belief, appears to be good for yet a score of years. "Granny" Ray, as she is familiarly known all over the country, was born near New Hope Bridge, Chatham county, North Carolina, in March, 1784, and being raised a slave, the property of a farmer, named William Martin, when she was five years of age, she was sold with her mother, to Joseph Pitts, a planter, in Robertson county, Tenn.

Pitts bought them at Sheriff's sale, Annis bringing \$100, while her mother sold for \$450. Soon Pitts died, and they were left to his son-in-law, James Linn, who disposed of the young girl to another planter named Wm. Stanley. After a number of years of servitude under Stanley, he died, and she was sold to Wm. Marr, a planter at Paducah, Ky. It was only a short time she served Marr, when in the course of trades and transfers she was given into the care of Peter Allen, a rich farmer of Bracken county, Kentucky. Allen was her master when the war of the rebellion broke out, and she was set free while in his charge. She at once came to Lockland, settling in that part now termed "Greenwood," and which is inhabited by several hundred of her nationality, though at that time there were only three other colored families residing there. Granny Ray thus served six masters, and, according to her tale, she surely served them well. Her task was always that of spinning and weaving, and for nearly three-quarters of a century she bowed before the wheel, turning out the material from which she would afterward weave fabrics for use in her master's family, and also for sale. So long did she toil at the wheel and the loom that her fingers were all turned away, and it is with some difficulty now that she uses her hands at all. She has been the mother of twelve children, two of whom are living in Lockland and one in Chicago. Of the other nine she knows nothing.

She has never been known to be sick, though twenty years ago she prepared her burial robes, which she yet retains, carefully laid away, to be used "in case she dies." Owing to the extreme age of her children they are of no service to her in supplying her bodily wants, and to the end she is cared for by the good citizens of the village, who have for years been constant watchers over her.

COLE SAVED THE NEWSBOY.

New York, Jan. 28.—There was the usual blockade of trucks on West street, in front of the Old Colony steamboat pier, yesterday morning at 9:30. Drivers were shouting at one another and each at his horse in their efforts to extricate their teams from the jam.

Suddenly a succession of childish screams rose above the hubbub. A little newsboy, becoming tangled up with the horses, had lost his head, slipped and was lying flat on his face in the mud almost beneath the iron-shod hoofs of the restive animals.

Bystanders expected to see the boy crushed by the heavy wheels. Charlie Cole, a colored man, of Newark, N. J., one of the drivers, hitched his reins to the seat and

crawled out on the tongue of his wagon. At the end he threw himself down flat, and grasping the boy lifted him up beside him, and then pulling himself together carried the youngster to a place of safety.

The boy was plastered with mud, but was not injured. He said his name was Patsey Cassidy, and that he lived on Morris street. A handful of coins, contributed by the crowd, paid him for his papers, which were crumpled in the mud. The crowd cheered Cole as he drove

A FAST 100 YARDS.

Russell B. Braxton, a prominent young New Yorker, who is spending the winter in Savannah, succeeded in breaking two records at the games held at the Thunderbolt race track on Thursday of last week, thereby beating one of the finest runners in that city, Frank Speer, who held the record for 100 yards—97.8 seconds—for nearly two years. Braxton succeeded in beating his record by 1.8 of a second, running it in 95.4 seconds. He also ran a half mile in 2 minutes 23 seconds. He is the youngest man that ran a mile in the remarkably short time of 4 minutes 36 seconds at Lakewood, N. J., last winter. He stands 5 feet 11 1/2, a perfect figure and picture of health and physical manhood. He was presented with a handsome medal after his great feat.

WANT DERRICK RETURNED.

The Colored Republican county organization of New York, had a meeting at No. 520 Sixth avenue recently at which Caleb H. Simms presided. The Rev. Dr. W. B. Derrick made an address on the future of the colored race in politics. David Stewart and F. R. Simms also spoke. Preparations for holding primaries to elect delegates from the several districts were considered. A large part of the membership favor what is known as the Philadelphia plan of organization and of conducting primaries. Dr. Derrick has many friends in the body who favor his return to the Republican State Committee as the representative of the colored voters. Measures looking to this end were under way last evening.

PROCLAMATION BY HIPPOLYTE.

Kingsston, Jamaica, Jan. 19.—"La Paix," of Port-au-Prince, recently published President Hippolyte's proclamation of January 1st, calling on men of all parties to unite for the common good. The proclamation says, in part:

Occupied without ceasing in fomenting new trouble, we spend in civil wars that energy and intelligence which would have served for the improvement of our social state, and during this time the natural wealth of the country has remained buried in the soil; our agriculture is falling into decay, our finest intellects are being nipped in the bud and the work of our organization—always being begun and never achieved—seems to demonstrate our powerlessness to found anything stable and durable.

And where will such an unhappy state of affairs end? Strong though our faith in the future may be, and painful as it is to make the confession, we are nevertheless constrained to reply: It will end in the loss of our autonomy! Let us then take a message from the past and turn aside from this fatal course; let us stifle our passions, sacrifice our personal resentments for the good and prosperity of our country and imitate the example of our ancestors who, in peace and unity, triumphed over all obstacles by which they were menaced, and found a new independence. "That of industry, progress and civilization."

PLOT TO BURN A TOWN.

Fort Monroe, Va., Jan. 21.—The citizens of Hampton, Va., are much excited by the discovery of a plot to burn the town. Some ten or a dozen colored men appear to have banded together for this purpose, which was to have been carried out last Friday night, but was defeated by the arrest of one of the conspirators, who has since turned State's evidence. These men were incensed because the Rev. T. H. Shorts, a colored minister, who gained considerable notoriety by performing the marriage ceremony for Douglas Green, the New York broker, and Mrs. McGee, of Chicago, about three years ago, had a number of them indicted for selling liquor. His house was set on fire on the night in question, but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done. Barnes' hotel and Brittingham's furniture store were also on the list, but were not fired. The plan of the incendiaries was to start the fire in the West End, and thus draw off the fire department, but the man sent for that purpose was arrested before he could get at work. The matter has been kept quiet in order to secure the other conspirators, a half dozen of whom are now in jail.

SWINDLED COLONISTS.

Denton, Tex., Jan. 25.—A large colony of Afro-American families passed through here yesterday on the way to the Cherokee Strip. The head of each family had a bogus certificate entitling him to 160 acres of choice land. They said they paid \$5 each for the land certificate and that the lands had been located for them by a colored minister. They came from Northwestern Texas.

VOODOOISM IN NEW JERSEY.

Pins, Needles and Candles as a Cure for the Rheumatism.

East Orange, N. J., Jan. 28.—Harry Wilson, an Afro-American voodoo "doctor," was arraigned in the East Orange Police court Thursday, on a charge of swindling brought against him by Ella Harris, an Afro-American woman, of East Orange. The woman has been ill with inflammatory rheumatism for the last three months. In the latter part of December Wilson called at the house and asserted that he could cure her, but that his fee would be \$25. The woman said she could not give as much as that. At last he took \$12 and went away to prepare his remedies. On January 2 he returned and told the woman that unless he got the whole fee he could not cure her. She thereupon gave the full amount to him and he unfolded his peculiar method of curing the disease. He instructed the woman to get six candles, a bundle of pins and a package of needles. She was to light the candles, and if they burned up brightly she had rheumatism, but if they burned with a dull light she had been injured by some occult means. She was to watch the candles burn and put a needle through each one if she had rheumatism or a pin if she had been supernaturally injured. He also inquired what remedies she was taking and after she told him he remarked, "Well, you had better continue taking them."

He then went away and was not seen again. She carried out his instructions to the letter, but she failed to recover and then told the police. Sergeant Bell, of the East Orange police, succeeded in tracing a man answering the voodoo doctor's description to No. 72 Arlington street, Newark. He called at the house yesterday and captured Wilson. When arraigned before Justice Doremus he offered to refund the money and "make the matter all right," but he was held to await the action of the Grand Jury. Yesterday he was sent to the county jail to await trial in the Court of Special Sessions. Further investigations make it probable that the fellow has been at work for a long time. Chief of Police Henry Blaurock, of East Orange, has in his possession a list of over twenty persons on whom the man has tried his voodoo treatment.

A DARING HIGHWAYMAN.

Columbus, O., Jan. 27.—An Afro-American Claude Duval, for whom the Columbus police are eagerly searching took to the road tonight and distinguished himself by the originality of his methods. He first stole a horse and buggy belonging to David Jones, of 568 East Broad street, which was standing in front of that gentleman's residence. Shortly thereafter he drove up to the door of Mrs. Biddleton's residence, on Town street, just as that lady was returning from a shopping expedition. He politely asked where Mr. Ziebold lived, and upon her replying that she knew no one of that name in the neighborhood, he produced a slip of paper and said that the address was written upon it. As she stepped to the buggy, and extended her hand for the paper, he grabbed the shopping bag which hung upon her arm, and started the horse. The lady was dragged several feet, when the strings of the bag broke, and she fell to the ground, not seriously injured, but with her nerves unstrung by her experience. Within a few squares of the scene of this exploit an old lady named Stump conducts a cigar stand, at 567 Lexington avenue. Here the brigand made his next appearance, and called to the woman to bring him a cigar, saying that his horse would not stand. He tendered a silver dollar in payment, and she told him she could not change it, as she only had a five dollar bill. He offered to give her silver for that, and she brought out the money. He counted out a part of the money and then demanded to see the bill. She became suspicious and handed back the silver. In the same hand she held the bill. He seized her by the wrist, and starting the horse, drove rapidly away, dragging the unfortunate woman screaming under the wheels. Falling to wrench open her tightly closed fist, he scratched her savagely across the knuckles, but she held on to the greenback with a grip that would have excited the envy of Russell Sage, and, after hauling her through the slush and snow for nearly a square he let her drop. The persons who were attracted by her screams pursued the villain for a short distance, but he easily distanced them and made good his escape. The police found the horse and buggy on Long street soon after, but no clue has been obtained to the bold and brutal thief. Mrs. Stump was badly bruised, and sustained a cut on the hip. Her neighbors ere up in arms, and the bandit would fare badly if he fell into their hands.

REMEMBERING A FRIEND.

The sudden death in Washington of General Benjamin F. Butler was a great shock to the community. His body was escorted to the train only by old veterans. Three of the pall bearers were Afro-Americans of his old command: Major Chris. Fleetwood, Col. George M. Arnold and Mr. Charles R. Douglass. Hon. Frederick Douglass sent a significant floral tribute, a bed of ferns on which lay a broken sword. A sword whose Damascus blade had ever been wielded in race interest, is broken in the death of General Butler.

WANT TO GO TO AFRICA.

Rev. Ben. Gaston, Atlanta, Ga., representative of the African movement, will soon present his petition to Congress, asking Government aid for those who desire to go to Africa. Representatives from Savannah, Ga., Tennessee and Alabama were at Atlanta recently.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Chatham, Ont., Jan. 31.—Great excitement has prevailed here for a few days owing to the threatened lynching of the Freeman family who killed F. C. Rankin last week. About five hundred whites, supposed to be of the lowest class, with a few would-be Southerners, gathered around the jail Friday night. The threatened arrest of a few of them scattered the crowd. Those colored men who refused to offer assistance to the authorities and pleaded "family ties" as an excuse, deserve nothing but censure. They are of the class who can't support Civil Right Leagues and yet are always grumbling at their treatment at the hands of the whites. We would like to say more on this subject but discretion forbids. We are aware that this same class is quite willing to betray those who did do their duty could it profit them or hurt the betrayed. When all excitement dies we would like to commend the actors on both sides of this affair for the benefit of future generations.

Mr. Brown, of Chicago, is visiting his mother here. Mr. Alsenia Butler, a former Chathamite is dead in Chicago. Mr. Butler attended the Collegiate Institute here, where he stood well in all his classes. He was private messenger to Sir Oliver Mowat, the Premier of Ontario for some years. Lately he went to Chicago, where he met his death. He was the son of Rev. Butler who was associate with Bishop Disney in church affairs here and elsewhere. He was unmarried.

Patrolman Dezella whose story is all the evidence against the Freeman's, and who now poses as a gallant hero stood before the bars behind which was Geo. Freeman and called him an "infernal black liar," "cowardly cur," "gang of black liars," etc. He wound up by saying, "I'd like to choke you now, you coward. But I'll have the pleasure of seeing your neck pulled," who proved himself more of a cowardly cur in the fray than "Pete Dezella who ran like a seppoy and let his mate's body to the mercy of his slayers. Men who carry holes in their coats tails are generally the ones to brag when bars are between. Such a hero as "Pete" has proved himself is seldom wanted except when lying and running are to be done. Men of all classes will always remember these cowardly remarks of this hero patrolman to a caged prisoner. With good councillors at the head of the town the public should hear more of the affray than "Pete" cares to tell before it proceeds to hang the "desperadoes."

Rev. R. R. Ball, the popular young minister at the B. M. E. church has left on a few days visit to his parents in Toronto.

The lamentable affair out in Raleigh should teach our people a good lesson. Ignorance is almost a crime here, especially in Canada. One-fifth or probably less of the money lawyers will now get out of the unfortunate Freeman's would have opened them a way into the public schools years ago. Their taxes would have done so. Yet chicken-hearted men are yet found who counsel the C. R. League to hold back their suit or not enter one at all. Wake up! men and women of Chatham. Read the news of the day. The articles of the corps of writers who contribute to the Plaindealer alone would educate you to a better understanding of "current events." Young men stay at home two or three evenings in the week and read something substantial and see the effect in six months. Patronize the free library if you cannot afford to fake the great dailies or buy such books as you would wish. You will then be able to hold your own with informed men in any controversy that may arise without having to resort to the slang and vulgar language which sometimes produces argumentum ad bestiam.

Mr. Sam. Carter is here again from Butler City, Montana.

HER LETTERS SAVED HIM.

It is said that on the night of the 9th inst. near 1 o'clock, in McNeal, a small town six miles North of Magnolia, Ark., one Alex. Jones, a robust mulatto, was seen in the act of entering the bedroom of Miss Lizzie Bradshaw through the window. Miss Bradshaw is a gay and attractive young white girl, who North-west people are not known by their color. Seeing Alexander, she fell desperately in love with him and made every possible way convenient to meet him. Mr. Jones was arrested for going in through the window, and in a few hours a committee of citizens waited for him. He expected old cruel Judge Lynch, with his mid-night raptors, to come and escort him to a tree. He began begging to be permitted to show that his visit to Miss Bradshaw's room was by her consent. A short time was given to prepare his defense. In a few minutes, without any trouble, he produced a large package of love letters, showing Miss Bradshaw's infatuation for him, with several showing appointments that were made by her to meet him at different places. The citizens after questioning Mr. Jones closely about the letters, carried him before his sweet-heart, who confessed defiantly that each one was written by her, whereupon, notwithstanding she being a young, gay and attractive miss, was ordered with Mr. Jones to leave that section as quick as possible.

WAS HE POISONED?

Panama, via Galveston, Jan. 25.—Advices from Hayti say that Hippolyte's son, Chari, has died suddenly. His death is said to have been due to heart disease, although there is a general suspicion that he was poisoned by Hippolyte's enemies.

—Hon. D. J. Wallace, the Afro-American representative, in the Oklahoma legislature, is one of the central figures of that body.

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Pressing	.75	" " Silk	8.00	Sponging and Pressing	1.50
Sleeve Lining	from 75c to 1.00	Lining, Sil. vo. Cotton, Tbc.	1.50	Shortening	30
Birding, Worsted	from \$2 to 4.00	" " Silk	2.75	Lengthening	30
" " Silk	from \$3 to 5.00	Shortening	25	Re-seating	75
Velvet collars, Velvet	25	Lengthening	30	Dyeing	1.00
" " Silk	35	Velvet Collars, Velvet	1.25		
New Get Buttons	.35	" " Silk	1.25		
Lining, Serge or Italian	\$2.50 to 3.00				
" " Satin	from \$6.00 to 7.00				
" " Silk	1.00	VESTS.			
Dyeing	1.25	Scouring and Pressing	60	Scouring and Pressing	2.00
		Sponging and Pressing	40	Sponging and Pressing	1.25
		Re-lining, Cotton	50	Shortening	25
		" " Satine	1.50	New Buttons on Coat and Vest	1.50
		" " Silk	1.50	Dyeing	40
		" " Worsted	1.25	Double Breasted	2.25
		" " Silk	1.25		

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