

# THE PLAIN DEALER.

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WHOLE NO. 335.

## FORTUNE ISSUES A CALL

FOR A NATIONAL MEETING AT NASHVILLE NEXT JANUARY,

And Calls Upon "the Glensmen to Gather from Far and Near and Organize Once and for All for the Desperate Fight for Absolute Justice under the Federal Constitution."

TO THE COLORED CITIZENS OF THE REPUBLIC:

Being convinced that the time is ripe for the organization of the National Afro-American League, proposed by me two years ago, to successfully combat the denial of our Constitutional and inherent rights, so generally denied or abridged throughout the Republic, and being urged to do so by members of branch leagues all over the country, I, with much reluctance, issue a call to all the branches of the Afro-American League, and invite all clubs and societies organized to secure the rights denied the race, to meet by their representative in National Convention at Nashville, Tenn., Wednesday, January 15, 1890, for the purpose of organizing a National Afro-American League; the basis of representation to be three delegates for every one hundred members, constituting the branch league, club or society desiring to co-operate in the movement for National organization.

Correspondence from all organizations desiring to join in this movement is requested. Very respectfully,

T. THOMAS FORTUNE.

New York, Nov. 4, 1889.

LET THE WORD BE "GO FORWARD."

Professor Straker Expressed His views a Few Weeks Ago.

To the Editor of THE PLAIN DEALER.

Sir:—I am happily in receipt of your kind favor calling my attention to the Matthews-Langston correspondence, and asking me to favor you with my opinion and idea of the work" as outlined in that correspondence. As the readiest and briefest reply, allow me to say that the letter of D. Augustus Straker, Esq., expresses my views completely, in which I most heartily concur. By all means let us have as soon as possible a National organization such as is contemplated in the correspondence referred to, but let it be *non partis*, or in other words, let it be organized upon a plain rather than partisan, political organization, and composed of the picked men of the race, not politicians, solely, but good solid men who will act wisely and unselfishly for the best interest of our race, in everything that pertains to well ordered and dignified life. Whatever difference of opinion may exist as to our future in these United States, certainly none can exist to the value and power of such an organization in the future for the advancement of our cause, and the solution and settlement of those questions which now threaten danger to the country. I am well acquainted with Mr. Matthews as a man of ability and worth, while Mr. Langston is not only to me well known as an eminent lawyer and public spirited citizen, but favorably known to the country as one of the foremost and brightest lights of the race. I was present at Syracuse, in Oct. 1884, when he was chosen President of the National Equal Rights League, of which I remained a member until it became extinct; and having watched his course with deepest interest since then, I can think of none of our public men who are better qualified and equipped to make such a movement, as we contemplate, successful and profitable by the race and to the country as well. Let the word be "Go Forward" at once. Every interest we have at stake demands immediate action.

Yours very respectfully,  
ORRIS L. C. HUGHES.  
Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 31, '89.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Extracts From A Sermon, By Rev. J. M. Henderson, at St. James Church, St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 27, '89.

The League idea is receiving the attention of the thinking men of the race in all parts of the country, and gratifying reports come from the great Northwest, as to the willingness of the people to do their part. In a sermon delivered Sunday, Oct. 27, Rev. J. M. Henderson made use of the following language:

"To centralize and unify the mighty forces of the race and lead the willing hosts to victory is an ambition as grand as any that ever inspired noblest men to noblest deed. To achieve victory, we are not called upon to rebel against either law or institutions, but to vindicate our worthiness to enjoy the blood-bought rights already bestowed. Heroic manhood is what we need. Here are eight millions of

civilized, christianized, temperate and industrious people with the national constitution and laws all on their side, and, with fully two-thirds of the citizens, who represent three-fourths of the National wealth, pledged by the sacred memory of the soldier dead to their support. Here are forty millions of lusty, loyal throats ready to sound the loud bugza in welcome to the first mighty movement toward self assertive liberty on the part of the Negro.

The time has come, the hour is ripe, nineteen centuries have been busy at work to produce the conditions, the iron pen of history pauses—where is the immortal Negro hero who, to the unborn generations, shall become hostage for the glories of the century that already dawns over the rosy hill-tops of eternity. From the hoary summit of two thousand years the teeming multitudes who died for liberty and truth will welcome to immortality the heroic, manly man who by sublime sacrifice of self shall sound upon the ringing horologe of time the first sweet battle notes for universal brotherhood."

Undaunted by criticism of rebuke, undeterred by poverty and abuse, loyal, earnest, and true in the face of adversity, the heroic Negro editors are sounding the tocsin; with loud hurrah the enthusiastic clans are gathering; from cold and bleak Minnesota to the Rio Grande, from New England to the Golden Gate eager eyes are reading the "Fortune Constitution," and earnest voices are crying out for the formation of leagues.

For the sake of concerted and uniform action let every Negro Journal publish the plan contained in the New York Age and already adopted by a score of Leagues. Let the people gather in the log-school house, the hall, the church, or in the forest if need be and with a steady hand let a million black men subscribe to the Manga Charta of our day.

Eternal shame fling thy blackest pall over the vile memory of him who, moved by petty thoughts of self, dares to lay even a straw in the way of the mighty avalanche of resistless sentiment that but half a pound more of influence will send crashing down the centuries, sweeping out a royal highway whereon the unborn generations may walk in the blessedness of acknowledged, universal brotherhood.

Do not pause to accredit to Fortune, Matthews, *The Age*, THE PLAIN DEALER, *The Appeal* or any other person or paper honors of priority that will incite wrangle and delay; do not hesitate in dispute provoking discriminations between the claims of any men to the rights of leadership; do not linger to plot and plan for the exaltation of any friends, but rush into battle, forgetting all about persons, rising superior to the perishing ambitions of the hour, quitting yourself like men who are inspired with the sublime consciousness that your deeds are to be immortal.

We need not the word, we need not the pen; God now calls for self-denying, noble hearts. We need not pick out the leader, we cannot pick him out, all the centuries past have been busy preparing the man for the hour and in the supreme moment he will come forth. We shall know him, for in unselfish, heroic consecration to his race he will, like Saul, tower head and shoulders above the surging crowd.

THE SAGE WAXES ELOQUENT

As He Discourses Upon the Negro's Future Prosperity.

PORT AU PRINCE, Oct. 27.—A the dinner given on the evening of Oct. 11, by the ex American minister, Mr. Thompson, and Mrs. Thompson to the Hon. Frederick Douglass and party there was an exchange of sentiments, making many regret the lack of a stenographer. In response to the sincere and most appreciative tribute paid him by his host, Frederick Douglass expressed his personal sentiments concerning the future of Hayti and the race controlling its destinies, with an eloquence recalling his speeches in the old anti-slavery days. He emphasized the fact that a foreign invader had never succeeded in getting a foothold on the island since the Negro had become its master. Hayti, with all her troubles had held her own. The problem of the future of the Negro would be assured in her future. The race throughout the world was linked with her success or failure in self government. "Whatever is for the prosperity and enduring good of Hayti is for the prosperity and enduring good of the United States. Whatever is for the good of the United States is for the good of Hayti, and for the good of Hayti the black race should be as one the world around."

Driving up from the dock that day of his arrival Minister Douglass was naturally greatly depressed at the condition of the city and the degradation of the people thronging the streets. "Well," he said, finally, "they are free. If they were slaves in this condition how helpless their elevation might be."

They Can't Stand Prosperity.

Chicago Journal: Governor of North Carolina, pictures the Negroes of that State as living in peace and harmony with the white people and being greatly beloved. Is it possible that, as sensational reporters would have us believe, the Negroes of North Carolina are simply being killed with kindness?

An eastern man advertises for "a boy to open oysters with a reference." Oysters do not generally obtain references, but millions can truthfully testify to the miraculous power of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

FROM A MORAL STANDPOINT.

The Christian Union Looks With Disfavor on Colonization.

The advisability of promoting colonization of Negroes in Africa need not be, and ought not to be, questioned. Such colonization is not only beneficial to individuals, but furnishes a hope for the final civilization of Africa itself. Whether the United States government should undertake, as a government, to foster and aid such migratory movement, may be more questionable. The question presented by the scheme under consideration is not whether some Negroes should be sent to form colonies in Africa, but whether race problems can be solved by the expatriation of the entire Negro race. This scheme appears to us neither practicable nor desirable. The cost of an artificially promoted migration of four or five million people, under national direction and at national expense, must be estimated on some other basis than that afforded by the cost of a voluntary migration brought about by commercial conditions. But even if the expense were no greater, it is wholly chimerical to imagine that the people of the United States could be induced to assume the organization and the burden of so vast an undertaking; and to make such a movement serve as a solution of the race problem it must be complete, not fragmentary and partial.

Our chief objection to this revived colonization scheme is the moral, not the financial objection. If anything is made clear by the signs of the times, it is that Providence means to teach in America the brotherhood of man. Our problem here is not how to get rid of alien races or foreign religions, but to learn how men of alien races and foreign religions can live peacefully. Black, white, red, yellow; Catholic, Protestant, pagan; German, French, Italian, Hungarian, Irish, English, native American—all these God's providence puts within the geographical boundaries of a single nation and knits into a single political community. How out of such diverse elements, Christian charity can make an agreeing, if not a homogeneous population is the moral problem presented by American conditions and one which must be solved if America is to escape a fateful destiny. Any and every scheme for separation, for exclusion, for isolation, whether by a barrier built against impending immigrants because of their race or religion, by isolation of special communities, as of the Indian in separate reservations, or by the expatriation of a people now truly American because of their color or previous servitude, sets itself against that course of history which carries with it the force of God in human affairs, and against which all schemes of legislation, however skillfully devised or forcefully executed, are always futile.

IN THUNDER-TONES.

Ex-Senator Kellogg Speaks His Little Piece to Palmer.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—The private office of Public Printer Palmer was this afternoon the scene of a lively conversation between Mr. Palmer and ex-Senator William Pitt Kellogg. The ex-Senator called upon the public printer and urged the appointment of a colored man to a place as a laborer, and he was met by the answer that there were no vacancies. "No vacancies," fairly yelled the white-haired carpetbagger from Louisiana. "Make vacancies. Turn out these Democrats with whom your department is filled, and put Republicans in their places. I am tired of being met with the answer you have given me. Dozens of colored men, good and loyal Republicans, have walked the shoes off their feet going from one department to another, trying to get something to do, and although with the best endorsements, they are met in nearly every instance by the most arrogant rebuffs. But for the colored man Harrison never would have been elected, and he has done nothing for the race except to make a few fancy appointments."

When the ex-Senator got through and Mr. Palmer could catch his breath, he said the colored man should have a place within three days.

WHY THEY SURRENDERED.

A Difference of Opinion Between Two Sections.

Philadelphia Press:—That is an amusing declaration of the *Times-Union*, of Jacksonville, Fla., that the Southern troops would not have surrendered in 1865 if there had not been a tacit understanding that the colored men were not to be enfranchised and were to be excluded from acting as jurors and witnesses in courts. The general impression is that the Southern armies surrendered unconditionally because they were compelled to do so. The tacit understanding which the *Times-Union* speaks of was born of a very lively imagination in the year 1869, and is only interesting as an indication of the Bourbon ideas that rule in the South. The colored citizen has come to stay, and the Bourbons for whom the *Times-Union* speaks will find that out.

As a result of the Civil Service examination at Chicago, Messrs. Graham, Simpson, Davis, Bolden and Preston have been appointed clerks.

## THE COUNTRY WAITS

TO DETERMINE THE ATTITUDE OF THE RULING POWER.

The Momentous Question—Went Home to Vote—Afraid to Preach the Truth—Dr. Patton's Successor—Washington Braves—Prof. Cook's Plan.

Special Correspondence to THE PLAIN DEALER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 5.

Walking through any one of the great government departments here to-day a person would feel as if he

"... \* \* \* trod alone  
Some banquet hall deserted."

The various state political associations formed by the clerks temporarily residing here have sent thousands upon thousands of departmental clerks into Ohio, New York, Penn., and Va. to cast their votes to-day to strengthen the hold of the G. O. P. And a large majority of those who are left behind are seated at their desks quietly discussing the situation and guessing at the probabilities in Ohio and Virginia.

Although we are living within gun-shot range of the Old Dominion, and have more than once during the campaign heard the roar of her oratorical thunder, we must still, like the Irishman, trust to our "hindsight" for results. The battle has been waged with a fierceness unusual even in that battle-ridden state. If Mahone achieve the victory, the result will certainly strike with telling significance of the solidity of the lower Southern States. It will give new hope to the followers of Longstreet in Georgia, Chalmers in Mississippi, and Minter in Indiana. If on the other hand Mahone should lose the day, it will mean nothing more than another victory for "democratic methods," but these victories will cease as sure as the sun shines.

They will cease because they are wrong—they are built on wrong principles; they are the outcome of wrong practices; and the truth will rise some day.

When the delegation of Baptist ministers visited the White House last Thursday to present to the President the resolutions adopted by the Indianapolis Baptist convention, and referring to the outrages perpetrated upon the colored people of the South, the President expressed great interest in the object of their visit, but did not commit himself further than to say, "Wait until you see my first message to Congress, and see there my position on that question."

We are waiting, Mr. President. The whole country is waiting, North and South, because there is no question—there can be no question—within the whole range of our national concerns that is fraught with more momentous consequences to our national destiny than is the question of the attitude of the ruling party in this country on the present condition of the Southern Negro.

Rev. Troy of Richmond, one of the Baptist delegates to present the Indianapolis resolutions to the President, stopped in the city long enough to address a religious meeting held at the Berean Baptist church here; and in the course of his remarks said that on one occasion while addressing a number of colored preachers in Richmond, a prominent white preacher declared to them that he would not afford to preach the truth to his white congregation, at Richmond, concerning their whole duty as Christians towards the Negroes. Rev. Troy made ample use of the opportunity to preach the *whole truth* to this cowardly white pastor, and showed him how much of the responsibility of the present condition of affairs in the South rested upon the white clergy there for their cowardice in the presence of the plainest dictates of duty.

Rev. Wm. J. Simmons of the Baptist Seminary at Louisville, Ky., passed through the city last week on his way to New York from Texas. He remained here long enough to take a little hand in the campaign for the election of a successor to Rev. Dr. Patton who has resigned from the presidency of Howard University. Dr. Simmons' *Alma Mater*.

The friends of Dr. J. C. Rankin, of New Jersey, formerly pastor of the first Congregational church here, are urging his claims for the position, but it is thought that the Doctor's known and uncompromising friendship for the Negro will militate against his election even in an institution professedly organized in behalf of the Negro. This straw shows how the wind is blowing in the house of our so-called friends.

Two weddings occurred here last week which drew out a large number of society people. Miss Susie Cox and Mr. Liarry R. Peters were married at the residence of Dr. John R. Francis, the brother-in-law of the bride, on the evening of the 30th. The reception which followed immediately after the wedding, was conducted with all the elegance and good taste for which the bride and her sister, Mrs. Dr. Francis, are so justly noted. The large double parlors of their handsome residence was filled with many of the most prominent citizens here, and the young couple are to be congratulated upon the very pleasant auspices surrounding their launching upon the matrimonial sea.

None the less attractive was the wedding of Miss Lavinia Dey and Dr. W. S. Lofton. Many of the same guests of the first

mentioned wedding were present at the latter, as both occurred on the same evening.

The marriage of Miss Carrie Wilder, of South Carolina, to Mr. Wm. H. Harris, of this city, has been announced for the 27th inst. Another popular young school teacher will follow suit within the next month. Who said there were no plucky fellows in Washington?

Those of the Alumni of Howard University who are residing in this city, have in view the project of having a reunion of the Alumni of all the departments of the University, and a grand celebration in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the institution, which will occur in October, 1892. The World's Fair which will be held here, will afford ample opportunities for every one to visit the National Capital, however remote, and the proprietors of the scheme think that every Alumnus, able to raise his fare, will make that one pilgrimage to his *alma mater*. It is proposed to make the exercises extend over a week, so that each department, college, law, medical, theological, and normal will have a day set apart for its especial use, to be devoted to the Alumni of these respective departments. On the last day a Union Alumni meeting is to be held, and the general interests of the University are to be discussed.

Mr. Geo. W. Cook, the present principal of the Normal department, is at the head of this movement, and failures are not characteristic of this busy-headed young man.

Mr. W. H. H. Hart, a rising young lawyer here, will read a paper before the Bethel Literary society this evening with a view to exposing what he regards as some of the fallacies in the argument presented by Dr. Blyden a fortnight ago at the same place in behalf of the Koran in Africa. Mr. Hart is a clever, forcible debater, fully conscious of the power in his tongue, and the *habitus* of the Literary expect a rich treat from him this evening.

WON BY HIS ELOQUENCE.

The Officers of the Kearsarge Entertained By Mr. Douglass.

Washington Capital: The Hon. Frederick Douglass has landed at Port-au-Prince, the Haytian capital. The voyage out on the United States steamer Kearsarge was one of mutual pleasure to Mr. Douglass and his party and the officers of that historical war ship. The minister gave hearty testimony on his part that, "in all my life I never experienced greater courtesy, never more forcibly realized how deserved is the high reputation of our country's naval officers."

The officers of the Kearsarge, which arrived at Lewes, Delaware, last Tuesday, were unanimous and cordial in Mr. Douglass' praise. They spoke admiringly of his kindness, simplicity and gentleness. He was a stranger to the officers when he went on board and they were disappointed in being rushed off to sea again, after only ten days at home. In the long evenings Mr. Douglass would gather the young officers about him, and, as they smoked their after-dinner cigars, he would tell them tales drawn from his strange and romantic life. His wonderful memory enabled him to repeat the precise words famous men uttered thirty and forty years ago. And, when he told them, with all the grace and charm of voice and manner which have aided to make him the great orator he is, that the very day he embarked on the Kearsarge, to be borne to his post of duty as the representative of this Government to a foreign land, was the anniversary of the day on which, fifty-one years before, he had arrived in New York, worn and weary, ragged and friendless, hungry and homeless, the pathos of the story touched every heart. That night, half a century ago, he had slept on cotton bales on a wharf. He was then a fugitive slave—literally a man without a country. Could human contrast go further?

WHAT THEY CAN DO.

The Excellent Showing Made at the Arkansas State Fair.

San Francisco Chronicle: What the colored people can do when they have a fair show is seen in the State Fair which they are now holding at Pine Bluff, Ark. Forty bales of graded cotton were entered and a large display of livestock was made. There is no question, if the colored workers in the South were paid fairly for their labor, that many more of them would become independent; but the whole system in the old slave states is devised to keep the Negro in industrial bondage by forcing him to sell his produce at harvest time for the lowest price, and then buy of his employer in the spring, when everything is dear.

Beware of the Hen.

Pittsburg Dispatch: An Afro-American woman employed on Joseph Middleton's farm near Brazoria, Tex. was some times pecked in the hand by an angry hen. She has now grown quite mad, and acts like a chicken, wandering about the woods and pecking at all who accost her. She makes a clucking noise, horribly like that of the hen, and sits by the hour scratching up earth with hands and feet. She pecks up food and her very face is assuming a sharp, bird-like aspect. She roosts all night in a tree and refuses to sleep under a roof.

Mr. Lewis W. Cummings of the Chicago Conservator made the second highest average at the Civil Service and has received a permanent clerkship.







ABOUT PERSONS AND THINGS.

In Washington County, Ind., no Afro-Americans are allowed to live. The late Elisha T. Loring bequeathed \$5,000 to the "Home for Aged Colored Women," in Boston. Mr. Geo. I. Jackson and Mr. C. W. W. of Chicago have been added to the force of letter carriers. "Aunt Jane Allen" of Chicago, aged eighty years got married on the quiet, last week to Mr. J. Meson, who is just half her age. Andrew Bush, Jr., of New Bedford, Mass., has been appointed captain of the High School Cadets and for excellence in drill has received a gold medal. M. M. Holland who was appointed chief of division in the second auditor's office has been given charge of the Paymaster's Division, one of the most important in the bureau. Dr. Thompson, of east Monroe street, Trenton, N. J., had for a patient, Charles Stephens, a little German boy, who was ill from a cold. The child died after taking three doses of the doctor's medicine and his parents have caused Thompson to be arrested. Capitalists of Latrobe, Pa., are arranging to put the Keystone ball club of Pittsburgh on an equal financial and playing footing with the Cuban Giants and with the two other prominent Afro-american clubs will play for the championship in every large city in the country. The corner stone of the Mount Zion A. M. E. church, of Anacostia, D. C., was laid Sunday, Oct. 27, by Bishop Wayman; the exercises being somewhat marred by the rain. The church is one of the "rain and rain's" of the vicinity, but its congregation has outgrown it and the pastor, the Rev. O. D. Robinson, has been untiring in his efforts to raise means to build one better fitted to their needs. L. W. Noyes of Chicago, the maker of Dictionary Holders, sends upon receipt of a two cent stamp to pay postage, a series of very pretty blotters of most excellent quality. One has a cut of a little drummer major cupid at the head of two long columns of Dictionary Holders, and this is his speech: "I am a quiet little 'drummer' for the Noyes' Holders. It is my mission to call attention to the fact that these are the only Holders that have strong springs to hug the book firmly together, thus keeping the dust out of the upturned edges. The possession of Noyes Dictionary Holders has made about 125,000 families happy and accurate in the use of words. Buy a Noyes Dicti nary Holder from your book-seller and see how much more frequently you will refer to the dictionary."

BUY THE PLAINDEALER

And Find Out What to Do And How to Do It.

RAY CITY, Nov. 5.—We hope the time will soon come when our people will turn their attention to the National League now about to be organized for bettering the condition of our people, particularly those of the Southern States. As the correspondent from Adrian writes, "it is time for every man, woman and child to lend a helping hand in this struggle." Those who can take no active part can go to Almighty God in humble prayer for his aid and guidance at this time. We who are enjoying our quiet and comfortable homes unmolested by lawless vagabonds cannot realize what it is to be driven from home, and possibly the home burned and its inmates told to leave the country. This should make us all think and act, and the first thing we would advise is that you send in your subscription for THE PLAIN-DEALER and read it carefully, then you will know just what to do and when to do it, for who would not do all in their power to bring about a better state of affairs in the South.—At the last meeting of the Literary, officers were elected for the coming term. Rev. T. C. Johnson was unanimously elected to fill the chair.—Mrs. Easter of West Bay City is quite ill.—Mrs. Long has returned to Detroit.—Mrs. Christopher is visiting Mrs. Smith of Detroit.

A Surprise Party.

GRAND RAPIDS, Nov. 6.—Sabbath being bright, the Spring street A. M. E. church was well attended, but at night some of the young men and women took up their time in whispering and disturbing the real worshippers.—Quarterly meeting at A. M. E. Spring street church Nov. 14.—The concert given for the pastor of the A. M. E. Zion church was said to be a success socially and financially and netted him a handsome sum.—We are sorry to say that the Rev. J. V. Givens has not enjoyed good health since his severe attack of erysipelas. Most of the time he is unable to perform duty, and when he does it is with great difficulty.—Mrs. John Freeman mentioned in our last issue as having the typhoid fever, proved to have a severe attack of malarial fever and we are glad to say that she is slowly recovering.—Mrs. Alice Jones, at this writing is very ill.—Mrs. E. N. Pierce is still on the sick list.—Mr. W. N. Robin-son is also on the sick list.—Mr. G. B. Stewart, McQueen and Garrison have returned to our city.—The friends of Miss Maggie Thomas, daughter of the Rev. C. H. Thomas, ex-pastor, will regret to learn that the report of her death is true. The family have the sympathy of their many friends in this city.—Mr. Chas. Berry has been ill for some days; we hope he will be able to fill his place of business soon.—Last Thursday evening the ladies and gentlemen surprised Mrs. Daniel Buckner at her residence, the occasion being the anniversary of her birth day.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Huse a fine boy, also to Mr. and Mrs. Beverly a boy. J. H. A.

Growing in Interest.

BATTLE CREEK, Nov. 4.—Calhoun county leads, others should follow, in regard to making prisoner work at the county jail. Their question met the hearty approval of the Board of Supervisors at the regular October session. It looks as though there would be a dropping off of criminals, and card playing a thing of the past.—Miss Rosa Burns, who has been ill all summer, is still very ill; her re-

covery is doubtful.—There seems to be a growing interest at the A. M. E. church. If one can judge by the large audiences that attend on Sunday evenings. If some of our young people and some of the members would modify those loud and boisterous expressions while retiring from church it would not only benefit themselves but the public in general.—Mr. W. H. Greely spent the Sunday in Chelsea, Mich., and officiated at the Baptist church.—The Rev. McSmith, of Ann Arbor, passed through the city last week en route to Mendon, Mich.—Rev. G. B. Pope will hold Thanksgiving services on Thursday, Nov. 28, at 10:30 a. m. The members are preparing to give an entertainment in the evening.—The Oak and Ivy club will meet Friday evening at the residence of Mr. A. Divon.—There is an effort being made to organize a literary society in our city. It will be permanently organized this week. B. S.

Another Newspaper.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Oct. 29.—Warren Lyceum convened Monday evening with a very large audience. In the regular routine of business, Mr. W. M. A. Vena was chosen 1st vice-president and chairman of "Board of Managers," while Mr. A. King was elected a member of the Board. A very good program was presented. The Lyceum still grows in interest.—On Wednesday morning Miss Eva Vaughn, after an illness of Diphtheria, of only a few days died, and was buried from the family residence the same afternoon; Rev. O. P. Ross officiating.—Toledo is again to the front with a newspaper. On Saturday the first issue of "The Toledo Eagle" was given to the public, under the supervision of Mr. Jno. C. Keelan. The Eagle is a well edited paper and speaks for itself. He tells of orders as far East as Connecticut and from way off Denver, also from every adjacent state. He has started on the bright road to success and seems in a fair way to reach the summit. Success to him. In accordance with business demands our printer, Jno. C. Keelan, has moved to larger quarters; he now occupies the entire floor of the Henry Brand building, 606 Monroe street; he has connected a number of improvements, a large amount of new type, material and a new gas engine will be placed in the coming week.—Miss Annie Brown is on the sick list.—W. S. Doston, chorister of the A. M. E. Sunday school, is organizing a choir for the school.—Sunday was a grand rally day with the Methodists, and in consequence of which over one hundred dollars was raised.—The greatest stir among the people now is politics. The politicians are hustling from the word go; the candidates of both parties are losing no time, but are actively engaged at work. The Republicans are jubilant and feel sure of success. The entire ticket should be elected from Governor to county surveyor, and it should be the duty of every Republican on Tuesday next to see to it that the entire ticket is elected. CLEM.

All Howe'en Party.

KALAMAZOO, Nov. 5.—The party given by Mr. S. S. Wheatley, Thursday evening, was a very enjoyable affair.—Mr. Edward Burgees, of Albion, was in the city last week; also Mr. John Gaines of Battle Creek.—Messrs. Robt. Kimble and William Woodland, of Battle Creek, was in the Zoo last week.—Mrs. E. Jones, of Battle Creek, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. T. Smith.—Mrs. Dora Hawkins, of Morgantown, North Carolina, is in the city visiting her mother and sisters, Mrs. S. S. Wheatley.—Mrs. Geo. Tuser has returned home after being absent several months at Mackinac and Detroit.—Quite a number of young people enjoyed a Halloween party at the residence of Miss Estelle Hector. They report a delightful time. Miss Addie Thurman who has been sick several weeks with malarial fever, is convalescent.—Mrs. T. Morris left last week for her home in Cincinnati.—Mr. John Clayton of Allegan is in the city. M. A. D.

Educate Your Children.

ADRIAN, Nov. 4.—While the question of the organization of a National League is being agitated, from which we hope to derive immediate benefit, let each parent be more zealous in securing to their children the invaluable benefits of at least a good common school education. It is a lamentable fact that so many of our children are detained from school. Fathers and mothers awaken to a sense and performance of your duty. Educate your children and thereby leave them the best legacy you can.—Will some one in this vicinity take the initiative step in the "League" movement?—Friends of the family will be well pleased to learn that Huggle and Georgie Gough are both convalescent.—Rev. R. Gillard spent part of the week at Kalamazoo. While there he was tendered a reception by members and friends of the charge from which he recently resigned.—The ladies of the Second Baptist church will give a good Thanksgiving dinner at Dean's Opera House. Don't get dinner at your homes, but patronize them.—The election of officers of the Methodist S. S. was postponed until next Sunday.—Last Sunday was Endowment Day at the A. M. E. S. S. and the collection will be sent to Philadelphia for educational purposes.—Wednesday, Nov. 13, the Building Committee will give a calico-dress social and oyster supper at the Second Baptist church. All are cordially invited.—If you have a friend visiting you or a social event, or anything worthy of notice please let it reach your correspondent through Mr. Chas. Dean.—Mr. York Nickols and family of Blissfield spent a day in the city last week.—Why don't you subscribe? Have race-ride enough to support your race journal.—A reception was tendered to Aunt Laura Hayelin and Calvin Fairbanks at the Temperance Rooms on the 4th inst. This venerable pair are living monuments of the possibilities of human effort. Mr. Fairbanks should be immortalized in the memory of every man, woman and child of our race. He spent seventeen years in prison and in that time received over \$5,000 stripes as a reward for his anti-slavery efforts. "Aunt Laura" needs no written commendation, her life for sixty years as a humanitarian stands in the foreground. God bless them both and give us more of them. VERITAS.

Mrs. Woodfork, at 46 Sherman street, is prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to parties desiring board or room.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

"Railway miscellany"—the wreck of two fast trains. The grub makes the butterfly; the blacksmith makes the fire fly. Switzerland has built 1,000 inns since tourists began to visit her. General Low Wallace has received \$45,000 for his story "Ben Hur." When a man feels he's all broken up he's just on the point of breaking down. Geo. Eliot's grave at Highgate cemetery is neglected and overgrown with grass and weeds. Of the nearly seven hundred physicians practicing in San Francisco, fifty-six are women. Eve was probably the only woman who could justly complain that she had "nothing to wear." Gov. Fitzhugh Lee is growing so stout that when he wants to mount a horse he doesn't do it. A lunatic made a raid on a Canadian cemetery lately and tried to resurrect his mother-in-law. The Emperor of Russia has increased his chances of a sudden death by learning to play the cornet. A letter can now be sent around the world from London in sixty-nine days, by way of Vancouver. When the Czar of Russia visits his father-in-law, the king of Denmark, he pays all the expenses. The late Wilkie Collins seemed to care nothing for the opinions of critics and never kept a scrap-book. Emmons Blaine was married in a cutaway coat, indicative, it is supposed, of the sundering of bachelor ties. Lady Guinness is said to have given an order for a diamond necklace which it will take several years to make. M. Pasteur recently declared with much emphasis that rabies is never spontaneous. The microbe producing it, is invariably transmitted. General Beauregard has been visiting New York and other northern cities. He is very gray, but looks good for another twenty years. In Ohio recently an old gobbler attacked and killed a puppy because he chased the young turkeys, and this is recorded as a startling fact. "What do you mean by swearing before my wife? You must apologize!" "Pardon, monsieur! Pardon! I do make ze apology. I did not know ze lady wish to swear ze first."

A firm of nursery men is growing Japanese chestnuts. As Japan is a considerably older nation than this there seems to be little doubt that their chestnuts must be very wormy.

R. M. Van Auken, of Leadville, Col., has invented a device which, he claims, will do away wholly with buttons and buttonholes. Great are the triumphs of modern science.

Nurse Donnelly, who was stabbed by Mrs. Ray Hamilton, will now figure as a freak in a dime museum. But she will not be half so much of a freak as will be the people who go to see her.

Dom Pedro has ordered the Brazilian minister at Washington to keep him informed about the World's fair of 1892. The emperor will attend the fair if he is alive and well at the time.

"In a few years," says Mr. Edison, "the world will be just like one big ear; it will be unsafe to speak in a house until one has examined the walls and furniture for concealed phonographs."

The court of Austria has not yet recovered from the sensation caused by the shah of Persia. He was considered at Vienna a thorough barbarian. He paid no attention to his royal hosts and snubbed them in the most brutal fashion.

The sultan of Turkey wants "the powers" to recognize Prince Ferdinand as a ruler of Bulgaria. As Ferdy has been bossing Bulgaria for some years the recognition of the powers does not seem to be absolutely essential to his usefulness.

The German kaiser is said to be less eccentric as an emperor than he was as a prince. He has surprised even his warmest friends by the good sense he has displayed since he came to the throne. The weight of responsibility has been to him an effective ballast.

Gen. Billy Mahone is a tireless campaigner. Speaking does not weary him, and he seems to get along very well without sleep. He has the peculiar nervous energy of a small man, and the light in his eyes shows that the friction of a political struggle is a tonic to him.

Herr Botel, a wonderful tenor, is fascinating the audiences at the Krall Gardens, Berlin. He was a coachman not long ago and his rise to fame has been romantic in its details. He must find opera-singing more remunerative and agreeable than driving horses.

An Iowa man has a theory that sunshine can be bottled up or imprisoned in such a way that it can be utilized on gloomy days. He has built a tank for storing it, but it looks a little queer to see him groping about with a lantern to ascertain how his sunshine is getting on.

Miss Sallie Ball, who has attracted attention as being the first person from Alaska to receive an appointment in the federal service, is not an Esquimaux, but a Virginian, living in Langley, a few miles out of Washington. She is the daughter of Col. M. D. Ball, a confederate officer.

The "Angelus" left Paris in a blaze of glory. It was lined with red satin and laid in a beautiful box, bound with iron, which, in turn, was inclosed in another—stronger, but no less beautiful. In deep silence the picture was then handed over to the representatives of the American Art association.

A New York item says: The phonograph is in very general use in banking and broking offices in New York city nowadays. A broker pops in, talks off his letters to the phonograph, then goes away. Presently in pops a typewriter, sets the phonograph in operation and from the dictation prepares the business correspondence for the six o'clock mail.

The Famous Carr Quartette.

FT. WAYNE, Nov. 4.—Mrs. Mary Lacklin is on the sick list.—Mrs. Thomas Henson has returned from Columbus, Ohio, where she has been for some time.—Miss Malissa Allen leaves to visit her parents in Cass county, Mich., this week.—Prof. Carr's famous quartette was here last week at the People's theater.—The Willing Workers will install officers Tuesday evening.—Rev. W. H. Brown passed through the city last week en route to Jackson. He intends locating his family here permanently.—Rev. C. F. Hill has had natural gas put in his church and says he will have a comfortable church now.—Our Sabbath school is growing in interest and numbers.—The Ladies' Court is in good working order.—The Fort Wayne Chapter will meet for work next Wednesday night.—The ladies of St. Mary's lodge have just paid for the glass in the A. M. E. church. Now the trustees with the aid of the congregation should pay off the church debt.—There was a very large audience at the A. M. E. church Sunday night, and there was not seats enough to accommodate the people. The Rev. C. F. Hill preached a very interesting sermon from Luke xv, 17. J. H. R.

Visitors Return.

CASSOPOLIS, Nov. 4.—Noah Churchman returned from Grand Rapids on the 28th inst.—Miss Laura Beverly and Mrs. Margaret Smith returned from South Bend Friday. Laura returned Monday accompanied by Mr. Chas. Calloway of Porter.—Miss Rosa Early and Earl Canady, her little nephew, returned from Denver, Col., last Saturday.—James Monroe and two daughters accompanied the remains of Alexander Brown from Marcellus to Cassopolis, en route to Calvin, Mt. Mt. Zion for interment on 4th inst.—Mrs. Burnett of Kalamazoo, visited her son, Otis, who makes his home at R. Beverly's. W. B.

Having been appointed an agent for the sale of Upright and Square Pianos. Persons wishing to purchase can save from \$10 to \$25 by calling on me before purchasing. Prof. Charles W. Thompson, 309 Macomb street, Detroit, Mich. Adv.

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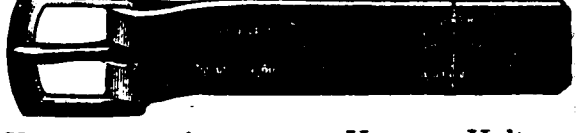
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DETROIT FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, '98.

Mayor PINGREE.

President HARRISON says "Wait." What does the returns say?

Denver, Col., and Toledo Ohio, with a small colored population have each two weekly newspapers to take care of race interests.

THE MISTAKE, that nine out of every ten writers on the "Negro problem" make, is that they do not consider that they have peers among the Afro-American in every quality that makes man noble. Integrity, culture and worth are no longer monopolized by any one race or color.

The Free Press has considerable about "outrage writers" in the North, but says nothing about outrage doers in the South, although their frequent occurrence is patent and palpable. It is beyond comprehension how people can stultify their opinion for the sake of policy.

IT WAS very fitting that Harvard should have honored one of its brilliant Afro-American scholars when the Greek text book used in that institution of learning is by an Afro-American. Oh that a few of the old time slave holders would arise and behold their former slaves not only mastering the Greek verb, but writing text books, the proficiency of which commends them to our most prominent colleges. Surely the world moves.

THE SOUTHERN press continues to reiterate the loyalty of that section to the constitution and the union, but every political meeting held there denounces the constitution as defective and oppressive. As it is not probable that they will be able to change that document, which is now over 100 years old, in the main, and as binding in its amendments as in the original as first adopted, they should either accept it peaceably or reject it openly.

LET THOSE who so vehemently condemn the President because of his silence in regard to outrages in the South, and who with impatience are champing at delay, possess their souls with patience for a little while longer. Congress soon convenes. The President's message will then be sent in, and his recommendations, if he acts in harmony with all his past utterances, will be such as to satisfy all. "All questions await the settlement of this" he said in a speech at Detroit, with all earnestness, and THE PLAINDEALER now expects to see in his coming message his protest against wrongs and his voice seeking to create that public opinion which will cry out against and seek remedies that will destroy them.

WHILE the General convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church displayed cowardice relative to the petition of its Afro-American clergy in the South and held to the doctrine of states rights which had caused so much woe and trouble to the nation, it was not without some good features.

The idea of JUDGE HALTZENBERG which provided for an abbreviated prayer book, a lessening of the standard for admission to holy orders and the creation of a separate church with suffragan bishop for Afro-Americans was deemed by the committee to which it was referred as incompatible with the doctrine of Christ and the principle of the Church, and wholly unnecessary. The convention concurred in the report and dissolved the committee.

The convention also appropriated \$40,000 for missionary work among the race in the South.

THE newspapers of the North have as a rule commended the action of the Harvard students in selecting CLEMENT MORGAN as their class orator, while they have extolled his scholarship which has won for him his honor.

The comments of the papers of the South show biased prejudices, and an unwillingness to acknowledge that Morgan won his honors fairly. Some have in their comments, descended to the vulgar, and suggested in irony and sarcasms, things entirely foreign to the matter and wholly unwarranted. To them praise or honor to an Afro-American seems akin to social equality, and all their talents and energy are devoted to a false opinion of merit and civil privileges. One paper, an exchange, called by Afro-Americans liberal, seeks to depreciate the honor by hinting that in the effete East high rank in scholarship is declining. If Afro-American youths were permitted to enter the colleges and univer-

sities of the South, the white people there would find that they would have to hustle to hold their own.

THE necessity of a National League whose special functions will be to look after the interests of the Afro-American in State and Nation, to maintain the honor of the race, to devise means and put in motion the forces that will elevate and secure all the rights possessed by others as citizens of the Republic is being rapidly recognized in all parts of the country, and everywhere clubs are being formed in the several states who will send their delegates to the National convention when called.

There is a spontaneous outburst of approval to the sentiment that the time for patience and meekness is past, and that now is the time for action. Bold, prompt and vigorous action. Action that will not alienate, but bring to the cause of the race, friends. Action whose motive is found in the Nation's banner, which gives inspiration to all who struggle for liberty, and that freedom that comes with manhood.

Popular sentiment is ripe. Public opinion is stirring up the hearts of the liberty loving people. The new crusade is gaining ground; let every effort be made to help it along; let every city and town have its club; let their best and wisest head be placed in control, let personal jealousies, and ideas of aggrandizements and dissensions be buried; let the cause of the people reign supreme.

The dawn is breaking. While enthusiasm is warm, popular sentiment ripe, public opinion creating friends, act, agitate, organize and the early future will witness a bright, golden sunrise, and the race will march on under the Nation's banner, shoulder to shoulder, equal in all things with all other races that make the people of the Republic; partaking of the great material prosperity and glorious career that awaits the American people,

Act! Agitate! Organize!

SUNDAY excursions under the auspices of various churches became such an abomination last summer that the secular press inveighed against them so vigorously that the conferences took up the matter and discouraged church excursions generally. The pernicious influence of these almost weekly play days need not be restated here, we have already spoken of them. Notwithstanding all that has been said in condemnation of such excursions, coupled with the meanness of railroad officials after they have obtained the Afro-Americans' money for a day's idleness, they are still a popular pastime, countenanced and aided by pastors. Only last week the Southwestern Christian Advocate tells us of a Baptist and a Methodist church being closed in a small town near New Orleans because both pastors were interested in the money making excursion scheme. What care! they thought their congregations lacked the quiet moral influences of home Sabbath, of church and Sunday school? What if this people become improvident and shiftless, or if the money needed to secure home comforts was spent in this riotous manner, they alone gained by it. Such are the moral teachers set up as a guide for a benighted people. Conference after conference will meet and in the face of the incompetency, moral and otherwise, of these pastors, their record, standing and usefulness is passed. If those outside this sacred circle dare protest against the imposition he is termed an upstart and a meddler. These two pastors with their greedy wayward example are among many who are not only unfit to administer but to partake of the communion. This corruption is winked at and the exposure of it hushed by those in authority until the church and its representatives are losing their place of respect in the minds of the people. Integrity, honor and virtue cannot be imbibed from our established institutions of christianity when the very fountains are polluted. It seems that in church as in politics, policy and not principle is the rule.

THE Connecticut Union of Christian Endeavor held a convention at New Haven last week. During the course of Friday's proceedings, the president, Rev. H. N. Kinney said: "The prayer-meeting of the future will in general be upside down and inside out, compared with the prayer-meeting of to-day. The prayer meeting room of the future will have a cheerful open fire. The leader will sit where he pleases, only it will be near somebody. The company present will face one another in cosy groups around the evening lamps, only do one will be allowed to have his favorite corner.

This would indeed revolutionize the prayer meeting, and set the heads of staid, conservative element wagging ominously. But it would fill up the empty benches. Young people are not attracted to the prayer-meeting, because the atmos-

phere is not cordial. There is too much looking forward to the joys of the world to come, and nothing of present blessedness. According to the teaching of the book they profess to follow "all things are their's" and it is a duty to enjoy them now. What is needed is to pull down the blinds, and let in the light. It ought to be as Mr. KINNEY suggest, a real prayer-meeting social where every one would converse as naturally on spiritual matters as we do about other things at the parlor social. The Christian Endeavor societies are stretching forth loving hands to the great army of young people, and showing them in practical ways, that Christianity is a bright, animated, joyous life.

ALL OF the so-called Navassa rioters have now arrived in the United States and have been imprisoned by the Maryland authorities. A writ of habeas corpus has been issued to determine what court has jurisdiction over the matter. The trial of these cases will develop some startling facts regarding the cruelties practised on the workmen. In some cases the punishment of the men amounted to murder. The statement made by those, brought home by Admiral Gherardi, and substantiated in part by the investigation of that officer should also place the bosses and foremen of the guano company behind the bars. We append one sample:

One morning a young colored boy, C. H. Smallwood, of Baltimore, complained of being sick and asked to see the doctor, who ordered him to be put in "stocks." The barbarous instrument consists of two heavy planks, laid horizontally and working on hinges, with holes pierced to confine the feet of the prisoners. Suspended by a tackle above is an iron bar. The victim is handcuffed, his feet placed in the holes in the planks, which are then closed and locked. The bar is then passed between the handcuffs and the sufferer, suspended between heaven and earth, with his feet confined in the stocks, is stretched as taut as two men, hauling on the tackle and another "taking in the slack," are able to make it.

In this instance no handcuffs could be found small enough to fit the wrists of the boy wasted by sickness, so a pair was welded on. When he was finally taken down four hours later, the irons had so sunk into the flesh that they had to be cut off by the blacksmith with a cold chisel, but nature had long ago succumbed to the cruel strain, and the poor wretch was unconscious.

THE PLAINDEALER continues the publication of letters relating to the proposed "League" to suppress outrage. The character and patriotic tone of these letters are gratifying and cannot fail to command respect wherever read. There is little question that opinion generally is assuming a radical position on the question of this wholesale disregard of law. Each additional report of lynching or other brutal outrage is met promptly by earnest condemnation that no cry of "outrage 'unters" can stay. The sworn developments of witnesses who took a hand in the election bulldozing in Baltimore, have opened the eyes of many to the extent and cruelty of the proceedings. To this feeling North is added the growing liberality of the business and travelling public South who come in contact with Northern ideas.

Up to this time we have received but two communications in opposition to the formation of the League. That of Bishop H. M. Turner, published in the issue of Nov. 1, to our mind is of little significance, because it is evident from what he says he has not studied the movement, or given much attention to the many suggestions that have been offered as to the good such an organization could accomplish.

## RELIGIOUS.

Contributed.

Presbyterians believe in predestination.

Man often antagonizes God in his providence, but his antagonism invariably reacts upon himself.

Christianity does not forbid or discourage the use of reason.

Universalists believe orthodox churches very narrow.

Our powers will follow the direction of the will, whether it leads us into truth or falsehood.

Ministers often waste time in trying to prove axiomatic truths. The world does not need the reiteration of accepted platitudes so much as more light.

A man must not arrogate to himself great knowledge of the bible because he has read it through several times. One methodic reading may be more profitable than many disultry readings.

The Presbyterian Church is the most popular religious sect in Scotland.

The chief object of miracles is to authenticate revelation.

All punishments should be regulated by individual justice, and public authority.

Repentance, when genuine, terminates in conversion.

The object of funeral sermons is not to pronounce eulogiums or anathemas upon

the dead, but to comfort and admonish the living.

The recent Unitarian conference violated no principle of the true revelation of church and State, when it asked the clergy throughout the land to exert their moral influence to secure honest elections and an equitable administration of the Nation's law.

A right heart in the economy of God's grace is equal to the faithful deed.

## "THE TROUBLESOME KINK."

And the Finger-Post That Indicates the Right Way.

Philadelphia North American: The color line is unquestionably to make more trouble in both church and state than has yet been foreseen. And it will make troubles now unforeseen, because there can be only one right way to deal with the subject. Most of the religious sects recognize the color line, and nobody needs be told that it is recognized in civil life nearly everywhere in the Union. Of the churches, the Roman Catholic refuses to recognize the distinctions of race and color, and the Protestant Episcopal Church may be said to be undivided in this respect that every other Protestant church is divided. But the ordeal through which other co-related religious organizations have been called to pass is certain to be presented to the Episcopal church. It is in fact already prepared. The heralds of the contention are in the saddle. We already hear the murmurs of discontent on the one hand and the deprecatory protests of timid conservatives on the other. The contention arose in that political hotbed of revolt, South Carolina. It has not so far created much of a stir elsewhere, but the struggle is bound to come, and the lovers of the Episcopal connection should meet the emergency with some clearly defined purpose and stout-heartedly.

We have just said that there is only one right way to deal with the race question, especially by the churches. Rev. Phillips Brooks has indicated that way. He is a man who grasps the question in its entirety so far as fundamental Christianity is concerned. As a member of the committee to which the subject was referred by the Convention he submitted a minority report with certain resolutions which, it must seem to many, cover the true ground. The resolutions are, in substance: First, that this Church recognizes no distinction between her ministry having relation to race or color. And second, that all legislation involving such distinction is contrary to the spirit of the Church of Christ. The Church can have no better platform than that. It covers the whole ground. It is the finger-post that indicates the right way. Yet Mr. Brooks is evidently in advance of his church, which rather chose to temporize and evade the distinct issue. This will not do. Either all Christians are one or they are not. If one, then neither race nor color can be recognized by ecclesiastical authority so far as the privileges of the organization are involved. But if there be two distinct orders of Christians not unity in the great Head of the Church, what becomes of the creeds and declarations of the churches themselves? What clergymen would escape rebuke from the authorities of his church were he to stand up in the pulpit and declare that all men are not "one in Christ?" But if it is not permitted to say that in plain language, can it be less flagrantly unchristian to refuse to reduce the theory of "oneness in Christ" to a recognized fact?

The Church cannot escape the ordeal. It will perhaps be able to defer the crisis for a few years by temporizing. Meantime there are tens of thousands of the laity who stand with Mr. Brooks, firmly believing that any legislation that involves distinction in race and color in the ministry is contrary to the spirit of the Church of Christ. The Church should be aware that the question presented here is one of the satanic outgrowth of the system of chattel slavery. Lincoln throttled the monster in the state, but if the evil that men do lives after them, much more may the evils born of a great national crime survive the crime. We admit the existence of the prejudice and we admit its inveteracy, but we strenuously deny that such a prejudice is compatible with true Christianity. If any church temporizes with so manifest an evil it is certain to be rent asunder by the violence of the revolt of awakened conscience.

## MADE OF ONE BLOOD.

And Subject to the Same Weaknesses and Temptations.

Boston Budget: The missionaries report that the greatest obstacles they meet with in their work is the superstition of the people. Is it so very different with the civilized enlightened people right here in New England? How many hundreds of mothers are there who will not let their infants look into a mirror until they have passed a certain age? How many more are there who insist that their little ones must be carried upstairs before they are carried downstairs, to the end that they may rise in the world? How many sensible, well-educated people in Boston feel unpleasantly when a mirror is broken in the house. Thousands. How many people consider it ill-luck to see the new moon over the wrong shoulder? More thousands. Not so many, but still very many cannot be tempted to pass under a ladder. If people right here at home, having the advantages of schools, churches, books, newspapers and their own common sense, cling to these senseless superstitions, how can the "heathen in his blindness" be expected to renounce his, which are not one particle more ridiculous?

Both the Rev. Jasper of Richmond and the rector of the rector of the Afro-American Episcopal church refused to sign an address to Afro-Americans of the city to support Moline.

## A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Mr. John Broadhead, who is a member of the Board of School Trustees of Burlington, N. J., is slightly deaf and sometimes finds himself out of the discussions in consequence of this defect. Recently the question of supplying the school for Afro-American children with erasers was being discussed, and to the surprise of the Board, Mr. Broadhead voted against it. In explanation of this vote, he said, "I am in favor of any reasonable request that may be made by the parents of these colored children, but I certainly do object to supplying children of tender age with razors."

Dr. W. E. Blyden, of Liberia Africa, is lecturing through the country on "The Koran in Africa." He is described as a thorough African and proud of the fact that his blood is unmixed with regular features, a pleasant expression and a winning smile. His speech is that of a cultivated Englishman, and his learning that of a scholarly cultured gentleman. Dr. Blyden is an enthusiast on African colonization and thinks Liberia the proper home for the black man. In his pride of origin, scholarly attainments, gentlemanly bearing and utter indifference to white society, Dr. Blyden ought to prove an excellent object lesson for those whites who fancy the Negro can not rise and is hankering after white associations.

The delegation representing the late general Baptist Convention with the Rev. William Gray as chairman, called on Attorney General Miller, Nov. 1, in regard to the outrages which were perpetrated on Afro-Americans in the South for attempting to exercise their right to vote. Among other things, they informed him that one of the witnesses in the election fraud case in Jacksonville, Florida, had been threatened with assassination if he returns to the state to testify. They were assured by the Attorney General that while he was not prepared to say what action would be taken in the case, they could rest confident, that in any matter in which the federal authorities had jurisdiction, the laws would be enforced and all officers and witnesses protected.

## A SERIOUS QUESTION.

Prejudice By Enforcing Idleness on the Negro Menaces The Safety of All.

Washington Capital: The publication of the annual report of the Major of Police produces the annual comparison of the way whites and blacks figure in the annals of crime in the District of Columbia. These comparisons have been made every year since the war gave to the District its large free Negro population. Every time the comparison is made it ends up with a demand for greater missionary labor among the colored people. It is shown that ten blacks for every white are subjected to some sort of sentence. A small fine, a few days or weeks at the workhouse, constitute ninety per cent. of the punishments. These sentences are really not punitive nor are they in the slightest degree reformatory. The Negro who is subjected to them suffers no social disgrace; he is better fed and housed at the workhouse than at home, and the work demanded at the so-called "farm" is not enough to pay for his salt. Life is very easy for the "tough" when under sentence from Judge Miller's court.

Under such restraints the Negro population yearly shows up on the police record as deteriorating, and there then comes the demand for missionary work; but it is difficult to see any lack of effort for the moral welfare of the Negro of Washington. There are public schools of every grade, from the Kindergarten to the Normal College. These schools are crowded with colored children of all ages, and new ones are provided for the growing Negro population as freely as for the whites. Educationally, the Washington Negro enjoys greater advantages than any of his race the world over. If the public school is a promoter of public virtue its effects ought to be seen, for its work is not limited. In the religious field truly the Negro is provided for. The Negro churches are numerous and they are far better attended than are the churches of the whites. The Negro preachers are hard workers. None of the colored churches is shut for two or three months of the year to give the pastor a vacation. They are open all the year, with two services on Sunday, and prayer-meetings and class meetings and Sunday schools without number. Besides these efforts of the Negro Christian, the white Christian churches sustain special missions in various parts of the city.

So it would appear that the negro is pretty well cared for mentally and morally. What is the matter, then, that he should be apparently getting worse every year, as the police records show? It is scarcely tenable that there is a greater natural depravity in the negro than in the white race. The trouble with him in Washington is the enforced idleness of the youth. They grow up without any certain means of earning a livelihood. Only a very few of them can learn trades. They are running the streets looking for odd jobs, holding horses, carrying baskets, selling papers and blacking boots until they get to be men, and then they shovel coal, stir mortar, carry bricks, dig cellars, drive carts, etc. Prejudice against color keeps them out as apprentices in some shops, while trade-union rules shut them from others. Manual labor training is what they need, some certain method of earning a living is the missionary that would convert them into good citizens. This is certain, for the colored men of Washington who have become thus equipped for the struggle with the world are, as a rule, quite well-behaved and remarkably prosperous. The Negro of Washington has preaching and teaching enough. He wants some means of earning a living. Who is to provide him with that knowledge?

## Windsor Notes.

Miss Lizzie Coleman and Mr. George Miller were quietly married at the residence of the bride's sister Mrs. M. Johnston on Tuesday Oct. 29th.

The Windsor literary association will meet on Wednesday evening Nov. 13th. Lawyer Barnes will deliver an address.



# CITY DEPARTMENT.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

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Little Herrmann, 241 Croghan street.  
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Wm. Burnett 29 Monroe avenue.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

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

## MERE MENTION.

Miss Nettie Turner has returned to Kalamazoo.  
Miss C. Hunter who was quite ill is around again.  
Don't forget Thanksgiving evening at Fraternity hall.  
Miss Amy Watson has returned from a delightful visit in Washington.  
Master Bert Ward was appointed secretary of St. Matthews S. S. last Sunday.  
Dr. Navaun's is highly recommended for all kinds of blood disease. Give it a trial.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jenkins are entertaining a little son at their home on Watson street.  
Smoke Geo. Moeb's and Co's. celebrated "Ben Hur" and "Glimmstengel" cigars, sold everywhere.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stone, of Chicago, are in the city with the intention of residing here permanently.  
Before the cold weather sets in the baby's picture taken at Eisenhardt's, 204 & 206 Randolph street.  
The banner raffled by Elenora Owens at her residence last Tuesday evening was drawn by Mrs. Annie Lewis.  
The society of "Willing Workers" will meet with Mrs. W. H. Tomlinson, 229 Adelaide street, Thursday, Nov. 14.  
Fifteen happy couples pleasantly enjoyed the Hallowe'en social at the residence of Miss Florence Cole last Thursday evening.  
Stephen Robinson has been elected delegate from Bethel Church to the District conference which meets at Lansing, Nov. 9.  
Miss Carrie Stanley who has been the guest of Mrs. Langston for several weeks returned to her home in Cleveland Thursday.  
Geo. Moeb's and Co's great 5 cent Glimmstengel, "Record Breakers" are the most popular cigars sold in the country today.  
The Meykld and Minuetts held a joint party Monday at the residence of Jno. Ford to arrange for their entertainment on the 28 inst.  
\$3-\$3-\$3-That is what you can get for at Lewis Golden's—worth \$6. Don't forget the place! Lewis Golden, 28 Michigan avenue.  
Mr. Frank Shawcraft visited Cleveland a week, but the inclement weather prevented him "doing the city" in his usual amiable manner.  
Save 10 to 40 per cent on Umbrellas and buy of the maker." 10,000 to select from one store. C. Lingerman & Co. 26 years 26 Monroe avenue.  
The ladies of Bethel will give a Thanksgiving Dinner in their church on the 28th. Dinner will be served from 12 a. m. 3 p. m. Tickets 25 cents. Adv.  
The Battle of Atlanta is still viewed by heroes. It will give place to another heroic battle scene. See it now, admission 25 cents, lectures every hour.  
Jerome Dolton was elected as an election pector in the second district of the fifth ward last Tuesday, likewise George Hill in the third district of the third ward.  
Theodore Crosby was upon the Republican ticket for constable in the third ward would no doubt have been elected if he had put a day or two of good work into canvass.  
The parlor social given Hallowe'en at residence of Mrs. Garrison on Division street by the ladies of St. Matthews was attended by the young people, and a little sum for the church was realized.  
The friends of Mrs. Frank Winborn gave a pleasant surprise at her residence last night evening, the occasion being that her birthday. During the evening delicates were properly served and a highly enjoyable time had by all.  
An entirely new palace of illusions is of the attractions at Wonderland this week. Prof. Parker and his wonderful forming dogs; Mitchell & Love's burlesque troupe and Admiral Dot are also in the bill. One price, ten cents, hits to all.  
He who steals my purse, steals trash, but who wantonly purloins my bottle of Vaseline Oil steals something that enriches a friend and leaves me bankrupt, a pain to aches and pains, a sorrowing, aful citizen, until I can slowly creep to nearest drug store.  
Last Monday evening the members of Matthew's Lyceum began their season's work in their new parlors, by presenting a fully prepared program to a large attendance. The various numbers were dithably rendered, and the prospect for a season and profitable season are excellent.  
There was a good attendance at the closing session of Bethel Lyceum and a pleasant evening was spent socially. Mr. Ward Shawcraft was elected President and succeeded Mr. Wm. C. Lewis. The circulation of Lyceum pamphlets commences the next regular session, on the 19th.

The Meykld Literary and the Minuet Social clubs have arranged a grand entertainment for Thanksgiving evening. The programs will include a farce, quartettes, dramatic scenes, choruses, etc., by members of the club. The committee are giving the different details of arrangement a great deal of attention and promises the entertainment of the season. Admission 25 cents. Adv.

You can get the best Cabinet photographs at the lowest prices only at Eisenhardt's, 204 & 206 Randolph street.

Remember when you want a good smoke get one of Geo. Moeb's and Co's celebrated "Glimmstengels," sold everywhere.

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By buying OIL CLOTH, RUGS, of which we are closing out a job lot very cheap. Also a lot of Bordered Window Shades on Rollers complete for 35c a piece. Curtain Poles, Picture Frames, etc., at the Wall Paper Store of

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Teeth Extracted for.....25c  
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Teeth Filled with White Filling for...50c  
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of "Vitalized Air," which is made fresh every day; is warranted pure and perfectly harmless. All other anesthetics are dangerous.

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Best 5c & 10c Cigar in the Market.

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Barbers Supplied at Wholesale Rates.

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Cures Eczema, Pimples, Moth Patches and all eruptions of the skin.



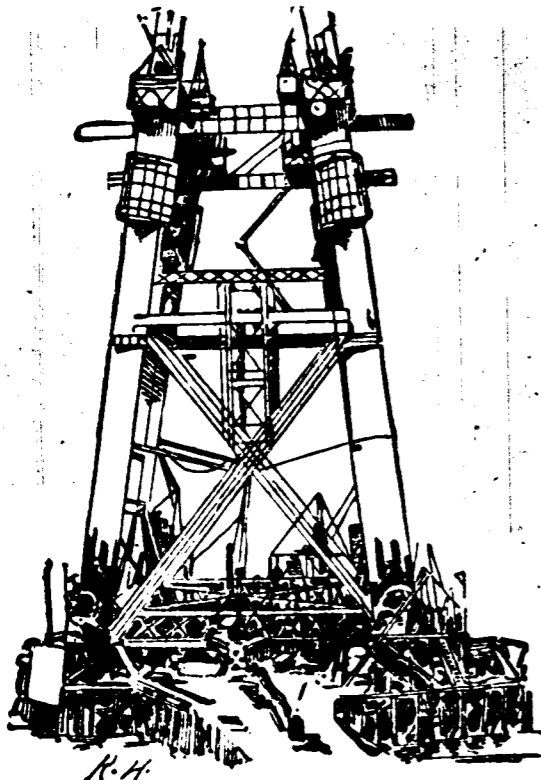
## GREAT ENGINEERING.

The Marvelous Bridge that Now Spans the Firth of Forth.

The Greatest Work of its Kind in the World—Total Cost \$12,500,000—Five Thousand Workmen Whose Pay Averaged \$25,000 Weekly—A Little Village by Itself.

There is no bigger thing of its kind in the world than the big bridge which the Scotchmen have stretched across the Firth of Forth at Queensferry. The Brooklyn Bridge is no small thing, but it cannot compare with the Forth Bridge, a single span of which is 1,710 feet or 110 feet longer than the one span of the Brooklyn Bridge. The journey alone from Edinburgh to Queensferry is worth the making. You can go by railway, steamer or four horse coach. Acting on sage advice I chose the coach and was amply repaid. The drive from Edinburgh is one of the most beautiful that can be imagined. The ride through Lord Rosebery's estate alone is worth the price of the journey and long before you get out of his demesne you can see the great towers of the Forth Bridge rising majestically in the air.

Queensferry is an old town with a history. Most towns have a history. Queensferry gets its name from the fact that it was at a landing within its precincts that Queen Margaret used to embark on her trips to Dunfermline.

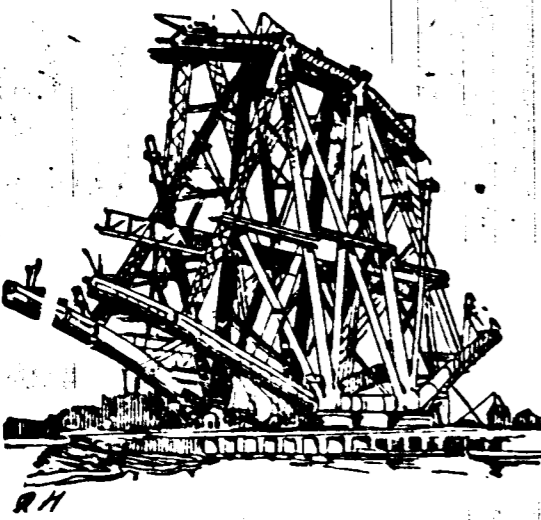


ABOUT HALF COMPLETED.

It has been but a little more than six years since this bridge was commenced. This has been quick work, all things considered, notwithstanding the fact that about 5,000 men have been constantly employed upon it. It is not as nice to look at as the Brooklyn Bridge, but in every way it is a greater piece of mechanism. In fact it is said to be the most wonderful piece of engineering work in the world. Had it been built as originally designed it would have been a striking affair.

The original plan was to have, been 600 feet high. There would have been practically two bridges, each carrying a set of rails and held together by braces. But when the night train plunged from the broken Tay Bridge with ninety souls on board this plan for the bridge received its death blow. Few persons outside of the engineering fraternity know what a cantilever is although they are coming into use in America. Here is the definition given to it by an English engineer:

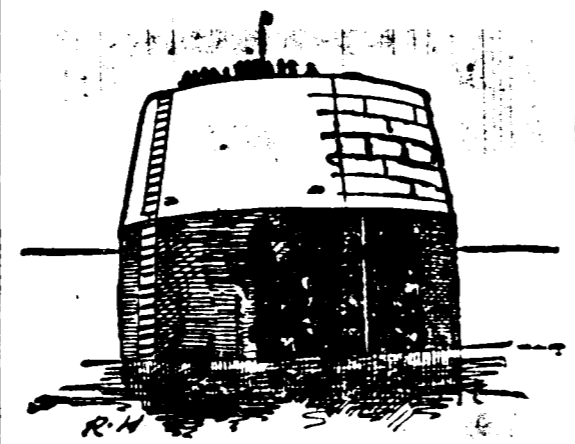
"A cantilever or, to be more accurate, a cantilever girder, is the name applied to a girder having one support only; the parts overhanging this on each side being balanced and the whole sufficiently strong to carry itself and a load without supports at either end. And this it may do without being held down to the pier depending on its weight, proportions and general design. It follows that such a structure puts no strain upon its supports whether one or more, other than the vertical pressure due to its own weight and the load it carries and the various sections being braced it cannot alter its form, and parts being in this respect exactly the reverse of a suspension bridge."



TWO-THIRDS COMPLETED.

The total space spanned by the Forth bridge is 3,098 feet, something more than a mile and a half. Excluding the approach viaducts, however, the bridge proper is 5,349 feet. Right in the middle of the river is an island which is called Inchjarvie. On this the centre pier is planted. The

other two rest on the boulder clay in the bottom of the Firth of Forth. The sight from any of these piers is impressive. Out from three sets of four huge towers of tubular steel the cantilevers spring right and left to the height of 360 feet and outwards for a distance of 680 feet until they almost reach on the other side. The space between the arms, some 350 feet, is bridged by a lattice-worked girder of steel. This is at the main pier.



S. W. CAISSON LAUNCHED.

There are four caissons under each pier, twelve in all. The deepest is 89 feet under high water. It is of hollow steel and iron and filled with about 15,000 tons of concrete. Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone assisted at its launching.

It is hard for the layman to understand how the cars can keep the track on a bridge that is always lengthening and shortening as this one is. But the engineers say they have surmounted this difficulty. The space allowed for expansion on the bridge is one inch per 100 feet, and as it is 3,098 feet long, the entire allowance is nearly 7 feet—twice the usual allowance.

It was enough to make one nervous to see the workmen on the bridge hammering away 300 or 400 feet up in the air. But the contractors did the best for their men that they could. It was impossible to get Scotchmen or Irishmen to do the work, so Italians were hired. A netting was spread near the base of the piers to prevent the killing of men by falling bolts. Small boats were constantly hovering about in the Firth to rescue any workman who may fall from the bridge into the water. The workshops connected with the bridge cover some fifty acres. There were about 5,000 workmen exclusive of salaried officials who drew about \$25,000 weekly in wages. They had an accident and benefit society to which the contractors subscribed, a canteen where they cooked their food, a hospital and a hall where entertainments were carried on under the supervision of the manager of the works.

The Forth bridge is not the longest bridge in the world. The Tay bridge is three-quarters of a mile longer. The Tay bridge is calculated to stand a wind pressure of fifty-six pounds to the square inch before the bolts holding the piers come into play. The engineers at the Forth say that their bridge will stand fifty-six pounds down the Firth on one arm of the cantilever and the same up on the other. The Forth bridge is a costly one. It cost about \$2,500,000. The Tay bridge cost \$650,000.



THE FORTH BRIDGE.

A fine sight at any time is this big bridge and the quaint little town of Queensferry is crowded with excursionists. The Firth is crowded with excursion boats at all hours, especially at night, for almost all of the visitors want to see how the bridge looks in the moonlight. But finer is the sight from one of the towers of the bridge itself.

You ascend to the top of the columns in a cage. It takes but a couple of minutes but you won't forget the trip. But once you are up you are not sorry you made it. Vessels in the distance took like toys. You might see something like it from the top of the Eiffel tower in Paris, you could not from the tops of the pyramids nor from the Washington Monument. So in many ways the Forth bridge is a big thing. And not Holyrood Palace itself is attracting so much attention just now.

### Ropes Made of Women's Hair.

Speaking before a meeting of the Methodist ministers, Bishop Fowler told of a new heathen temple in the northern part of Japan. It was of enormous size, and the timbers for the temple from their mountain homes were hauled up to the temple and put in place by ropes made from the hair of the women of the province. An edict went forth calling for the long hair of the women of the province, and two ropes were made from these tresses—one 17 inches in circumference and 1,400 feet long, and the other 10 to 11 inches around and 2,000 feet long.

## IN THE MIDST OF DEPRAVITY.

A Walk Through the Whitechapel District—Gath in the Enquirer.

The last Sunday I remained in London a friend invited me to get into a cab and go see "Petticoat Lane" in Whitechapel, where so many mysterious murders of women have recently taken place. The cabman left his cab in a broad street of this quarter, quite close to the great fiscal institutions of England, like the Exchange and the Bank. In half a minute we were in a street which had apparently been widened in order to diminish the influence of the mob, and I found myself afraid of the human beings around me. There were tens of thousands of them. The cabman had told us to "button up close," as the police were of very small consequence in that district. There, also, you were so close to the ribs and breasts of an immense multitude that some such fiend as butchered the women could have thrust a knife into your bowels and it would have been impossible to discover whence the stab came.

Said the cabman to me when we had a moment's pause somewhere: "These murders are going to do a great deal of good. They will bring to public attention the awful vice and crime and depravity in this quarter, where for three half pence a woman will prostitute herself, and where, nevertheless, generations are being born and bred. Look yonder at that woman sitting in the doorway with a new born baby! That child will never know, perhaps, any other world than this right here."

There were human beings all around me by tens of thousands, for we walked three-quarters of a mile through this dense array on Sunday morning, who had the countenances of wild horses.

Furious avarice was the only law of existence there. The sale of old clothes by persons who hardly knew their race but who had a Semitic look, was going on as if so many prize fights were taking place; between the German cities, like Hamburg, and London a vast trade in old clothes is perpetual.

Here were men opening snails to be eaten raw, and others were offering meat pies in slices at half a penny. Hundreds were selling stolen handkerchiefs and stolen articles. The police never came singly through this crowd, but in platoons. Every here and there was a spot where some woman had been cut to pieces by the unknown fiend or fiends. We escaped probably from violence by being so thoroughly surrounded that no one could tell our condition until we had gone past him.

If a man should arise in any such place as this on the Sabbath every week in the year, and announce that all men were created equal, the shout of mockery that would come up to him would forever dismay him. It would not be like an echo of despair, but like the snort of the horse, who is assured when he is fed that he only needs a sufficient amount of care to turn into a philosopher and theologian.

### Perdu.

A ship full freighted sped away,  
While rosy clouds proclaimed the day.  
The sea was calm, and o'er its blue  
My vessel sailed, as pure in hue  
As the white doves that flew before:  
Sea messengers from off the shore.

I watched the sea for many an hour,  
From lonely beach and lofty tower,  
Till in the distant, misty light  
My ship sailed far beyond my sight,  
And back the white doves flew in haste  
From the water's weary waste.

The hours have lengthened into years,  
And joy has given place to tears.  
Beyond the sight of longing eyes,  
With all its wealth, beneath dark skies,  
My ship went down. Never the prize  
Can bring my treasure back to me.

### The Drunkenness of Austrian Children.

Recent medical returns in Vienna show an alarming increase in cases of drunkenness among children. A child of 4 and another of 8 died a short time ago from the effects of drink. Four children became the victims of epileptic fits from the same cause. One child—a boy of 5—took two or three glasses of brandy a day; a boy of 4 was accustomed to drink daily sixty to eighty grammes of cognac. In a large number of cases of nervous affections the origin has been traced to strong liquor. Shocking to say, many children intoxicated by imbibing spirits simply drink part of what they have been sent to fetch for their parents, but perhaps the worst instance of the kind was one of a boy of 5 years of age, who was treated in a private hospital at Berlin, last year, for delirium tremens. His father kept a cabaret, but the business was conducted by the lad's grandfather. The latter had given him gin for two years, and it afforded the horrible old reprobate pleasure to see the child drink with the customers. His mother gave him a glass of Hungarian wine every day at dinner "to strengthen him," and in the evening he drank Bavarian beer with his father.—London Standard.

Great inducements for those who will get up a club for

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The best \$5.00 photographs for \$3.00. No prizes given but satisfaction given to all. Ground floor gallery.

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Has just received the latest styles in Hats and Gents' Fine Furnishing Goods.

1889.

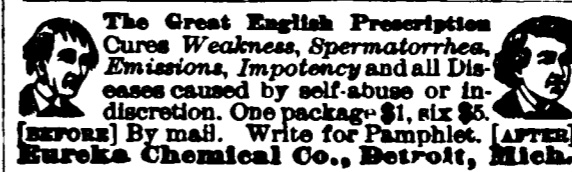
HOWARD UNIVERSITY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Fall term of this well-known institution will open on September 18, when such students will be received into its INDUSTRIAL, NORMAL PREPARATORY and COLLEGE DEPARTMENTS as shall be found sufficiently advanced in their studies.

The THEOLOGICAL, MEDICAL and LAW DEPARTMENTS open on Oct. 1. Tuition free except in Law and Medicine. No distinction of race or sex. Those desiring a genuine Higher Education will find here particular advantages. Students competent to enter the College course will receive special aid if necessary.

Send for Catalogue.

J. B. JOHNSON, Secretary.



### A New Church.

FLETCHER, Ont., Nov. 4.—The B. church has been thoroughly repaired at a cost of \$1,200. The dedication sermon will be preached on next Sunday by his grace the Most Reverend John Walsh, D. D., Archbishop-elect of Toronto. In the evening, Rev. Father Williams of Chatham will preach.—Two weeks ago, while Mr. Martin Dillon was returning home with a horse he had bought, the beast reared up and fell back on Mr. Dillon, breaking his leg and dislocating his ankle joints. The fracture was set by Dr. Bell and the patient seemed to be recovering, but on Sunday after dinner he fainted and on recovering complained of his heart and died almost instantly. He was an old pioneer and had served his country in many capacities.—Mr. P. Rice another old person died Friday very suddenly. He was 75 years old and had spent his younger days teaching school, but later on had engaged in farming.—Mrs. S. Dunn and family left home last Thursday for Seattle. W. T. Mr. W. Morris, son of South Buxton, had his leg broke Hollow E'en while playing tricks at Merlin.—Mr. John Finn who has been travelling in the Far West for his health is still quite unwell.—Mrs. Wm. Smith is suffering from a tumor caused by lifting. His life is despaired of.—Miss Kate Brosh of Munnikirk is the guest of Mrs. Joan Finn. J. M. G.

### A Knight of a Grip.

R. A. Hyman a traveling man of Grand Rapids, says: After months of suffering with a very stubborn case of Eczema, or fever sore on my leg, and consulting and taking treatment from a score or more physicians all over the country, Dr. Lemoreux, of Lake View, Mich., told me of Loose's Extract Red Clover. I only used two pounds solid extract and taking four bottles of fluid extract internally, am entirely well. It was the only thing that the sore yielded to and I had tried every anything that had been recommended to me. Dr. Lemoreux considers it one of the very best remedies as a blood purifier in existence. To J. M. Loose Red Clover Co., Detroit, Mich.

Read THE PLAIN DEALER.

Mrs. Thos. Garrison of No. 13 Division street, Detroit, is pleased to inform strangers arriving in the city that she is prepared to accommodate a few with Lodging and Boarding at moderate rates. Adv.

Be sure and get one of these fine life size photographs, and gold frames all for \$8.00 only, good until Christmas at Eisenhardt's, 204 & 206 Randolph street.

## CH&D THROUGH CAR LINE

Trains leave Detroit from Mich. Central R.R. South Bound		North Bound	
No. 35	No. 1	No. 28	No. 3
Daily from Toledo	Daily	Daily	Exc. Sun
Leave	Leave	Arrive	Arrive
Detroit *8:10 am	*7:20 pm	8:10 am	5:30 pm
Toledo *10:40 am	11:00 pm	6:55 am	8:20 pm
Lima 1:40 pm	1:40 am	3:16 am	12:30 pm
Sidney 2:52 pm	2:51 am	3:54 am	11:10 pm
Dayton 4:35 pm	4:35 am	12:25 pm	9:40 pm
Hamilton 5:44 pm	5:32 am	11:05 pm	8:20 pm
Cin. S. J. 6:31 pm	6:31 am	10:48 pm	7:40 pm
Cincinnati 6:35 pm arr	6:35 am	10:00 pm	7:40 pm

\*Daily. \*Daily, except Sunday.  
Trains Nos. 1 and 28 have through sleepers between Detroit and Cincinnati year round. Trains Nos. 8 and 25 have through Parlor Cars between Detroit and Cincinnati daily except Sunday.  
Connections are made in Cincinnati with the South, Southeast and Southwest, at same depot for St. Louis and Westport.  
Remember the C. H. & D. R. R. also has the car service between Cincinnati and Indiana, Cincinnati and St. Louis, Cincinnati and Springfield, Ill., and Keokuk, Iowa.  
Ask for tickets via C. H. & D. R. R.  
For full information, tickets, sleeping car rates, inquire of or address D. B. Tracy, No. 200 W. Pass. Agt., Detroit, Mich.; John Bastille, Detroit Pass. Agt., Toledo, O.; or General Passenger's Office, No. 200 W. 4th Street, Cincinnati, O.  
C. C. WAITE, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent, D. P. & Gen'l Manager.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Depot foot of Brush street. Central Standard Time. Oct. 7th, 1889.  
Leave: \*8:00 a. m. Toronto, Montreal and East. \*12:00 m. Port Huron. \*4:20 p. m. Port Huron Express. \*10:50 p. m. Toronto and Montreal Ex.

### WABASH RAILROAD.

Depot foot of Twelfth street. Standard Time. Leave: Wabash Western Flyer..... 8:25 am St. Louis Express..... 11:55 pm St. Louis and Ind. Express..... 11:55 pm Chicago Express..... 11:55 pm Adrian Accommodation..... 1:00 pm Chicago Express..... 1:50 pm Ind. Louisville & St. Louis Express..... 1:50 pm \*Daily. \*Daily except Sunday. \*Except Sunday. \*Except Monday.  
City ticket office, 107 Jefferson avenue. A. F. WOLFFCHLAGER, City Ticket Agent. R. G. BUTLER, Com-mercial Agent.

### DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RY.

Depot foot of Brush street. Trains run Central Standard Time. October 7th, 1889.  
\*Morning & Chicago Ex..... 6:30 a. m. \*Through Mail & Chicago..... 10:30 a. m. \*Steamboat Express..... 4:00 p. m. \*Chicago Express with sleeper..... 8:00 p. m. \*Night Express with sleeper..... 10:30 p. m. \*Daily, Sundays excepted. \*Daily.  
Morning Mail has elegant through connection to Mukwonago via Owasco and T. S. & N. Grand Rapids Express has parlor car to Grand Rapids.  
Chicago Express has elegant Pullman sleeping and Buffet cars to Chicago daily.  
Night Express has sleeper to Grand Rapids daily.  
Sleeping car berths can be secured at city ticket office, 107 Jefferson avenue, cor. of Grand and at the depot foot of Brush street.  
E. J. PIERCE, W. J. SPICER, City Ticket Agt. General Manager, D.

Every Question Waits the Settling of This.

"There may be legislative remedies in sight when we can again possess both branches of national congress and have executive at Washington who's not been created by these cris against the ballot. What? they are, we will seek them and put them into force, not in spirit of enmity against the who fought against us—forget the war, but only insisting now, nearly a quarter of a cent after it is over, a free ballot is not to be denied to Republicans these states where rebels have been rehabilitated with a full citizenship. Every question waits settlement of this. The settlement would be settled already if the 1,000,000 black laborer the South had their due representation in the House of Representatives."—President Harrison to the Michigan club, Feb. 1888.

A postal card costs but one cent and you can send notices to THE PLAIN DEALER of any item of interest to our patrons and general public.



# Uncle Archie's Wife.

## CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

For a moment she still hung her head irresolutely, and I felt vaguely sure that a struggle of some kind was passing within her mind; then she raised her eyes with audacious coquetry and said—

"Are you so sure? Your faith shall be rewarded then—and you shall hear!"

She sang without music, and the song she chose was strange to us all; but we succumbed to its spell. I saw uncle Archie's grave face soften, and mother's eyes fill with tears; even I, wretched and tortured with ever-growing and miserable doubt, felt in a vague, half-conscious fashion the charm of that siren song. But Dick's face puzzled me. As the singer became more and more absorbed in her task, as the silvery notes rang out more clearly still, the excited flush with which he had listened died away, giving place to a curious pallor. His lips seemed to be firmly set under his golden-brown mustache; his laughing eyes grew grave and almost stern.

"Well—" as the last note died away Estelle looked up with conscious triumph in her face—"you would put me to the test, Mr. Martineau—are you content with the result?"

"Yes, Mrs. Gerrard—I am satisfied," was Dick's grave, almost sad answer; and he walked away without another word.

Estelle looked after him at first in blank silence, then her face flushed with the angry, mortified look of a person who, having made some great effort to please, meets with a publicly ungrateful return. Even I felt sorry for her, as she said with a sharp laugh, turning round to us now—

"Have I startled you all out of your wits? Has no one a compliment to spare?"

Mother, almost always good-natured in social exigencies, responded at once to that appeal.

"My dear, you have taken us all by surprise! Your voice is lovely; I never heard any one sing like you—in private, I mean, of course; one hears such voices on the stage."

"Of course," Estelle assented hurriedly, and I thought I detected a sudden flush on her face as she spoke.

Mother had turned to uncle Archie, to whom she said, in a tone of playful remonstrance—

"Did you mean to smother the notes of your nightingale, Archie, or were you really ignorant of her gift until now?"

There was something pathetic and pitifully helpless in my uncle's manner as he shook his head slowly and said, with a bewildered air—

"I never heard her sing before, Gertrude."

"And probably will not again," Estelle put in hastily, as though she wished to change the subject. "I am the laziest person in the world, Mrs. Walter, and have not touched a piano or sang a note since my wedding-day. So that you could hardly expect Archie to know that I had a voice."

"Dick Martineau knew," mother began, and then paused, awkwardly adding, with a still more awkward laugh, "but Dick is a barrister, and has detective gifts you know. We can none of us hope to keep secrets from him."

Dick looked exceedingly uncomfortable under this eulogy; but he met the curiously swift and searching glance of Estelle Gerrard with an expressionless stare, and, turning, made some commonplace remark to me.

The rest of the evening dragged heavily away. I think we were all glad when the carriage was announced and it was time for us to go. Mother seated herself snugly in her cosy corner and composed herself to sleep, declaring, with a laugh, that she was worn out with a tiresome evening, and would leave all the talking to Dick and me.

We did not avail ourselves of the opportunity thus given for any interchange of lover-like remarks. As Dick sat facing me in the carriage the moonlight fell upon his clear-cut features, giving him a curiously hard and rigid look, while there was—or I fancied it, being in a mood for calling up tormenting fancies just then—something more than sternness in his eyes.

It did not ease the dull pain at my heart to see how completely his thoughts were absorbed—how he had forgotten my presence—as he sat moodily staring out at the moonlit road. At last I could bear the silence and the vague terrors that oppressed me no longer; so I bent forward and said, with a very hysterical laugh—

"Are you dreaming, Dick? Do you know that for the last quarter of an hour you have not opened your lips?"

He started; and I am sure that first movement was one of impatience, though his eyes softened and grew tender once more as they rested upon my face.

"Forgive me, Irene darling! I was thinking, and forgot."

I knew that without any telling, but would not let him see how the words hurt me. Dick had not usually been forgetful in my presence.

"Thinking of what?" I asked, with what I flattered myself was well-as-

sumed gaily. "Shall I guess Dick? It was of this evening's music—of my uncle's beautiful wife."

Was it my jealous fancy, or did Dick's eyes light up with a new interest and eagerness inexplicable on any ground save one? I asked myself the question; but even then I was not sure what answer my sore conscience gave—was sure of nothing but that Dick said eagerly—

"Yes, I was thinking of her, Irene. Tell me something of her past life—her name—all you know about her! She confided in you, you say?"

I shivered, and drew my fleecy wrap around me, though the summer night was bright and warm; but the chill I felt was at my heart.

"Oh, yes—she volunteered the story the first night of her home-coming! I can tell it, I think, in her own words, if you take so strong an interest in it, Dick."

"I am interested strongly, as you say, in it and her. Please tell me, Irene!"

He spoke so simply and earnestly, was so evidently intent only on hearing all he could about the woman who had surely bewitched him, that I could have cried aloud in the bitterness of my despair. Surely Estelle Gerrard was destined to be the evil genius of my life! I had forgiven fully and freely the unconscious wrong she had done in robbing me of the inheritance I had been taught to look upon as my birth right—need she add to that wrong now by coming between me and the man I loved.

Despite the anguish and bitterness of my thoughts however, I had still sufficient pride and self-control to obey Dick's wish, and tell him the story of Estelle's past life—the curious romance of her marriage. He listened with a breathless eagerness that did not make my hard task easier; and, when I had finished, he looked, I thought, even more troubled and puzzled than before.

"Violet Maxwell's daughter—her life spent as schoolgirl and governess!" I heard him mutter, even before he thanked me for taking the trouble to enlighten him. "I cannot understand it! But, I beg your pardon, Irene—I have been worrying you with my curiosity and cross-questioning when you are tired out! You do not look well, dear!"

The softened tone, the sudden concern he showed, tried my nerves as his wounding indifference had failed to do. I was nearer to breaking down then than I had been at any time during the evening; but I shrank back into my corner and only said, with a tremulous laugh—

"You are curious—and I am a little tired. Perhaps we may as well let Mrs. Gerrard and her antecedents rest for to-night."

He frowned, as though my words displeased him, and relapsed into a moody silence that lasted until the carriage stopped at our door.

"We shall see you early to-morrow, Dick?" mother questioned, waking up, quite brisk and bright after her refreshing nap. "Yes; come to breakfast, my dear. I do not think Irene has been a very cheerful companion to-night. She must make you amends in the morning."

Dick glanced quickly and keenly at me as I stood shivering and uncomfortable in the brightly-lighted hall; but I could not second the invitation with any cordiality, so I said nothing; and, after a hurried leave-taking he went.

Directly he had gone, mother began to take me to task.

"What is the matter with you, child?" she said quite crossly, as she followed me into the room—the very room in which I had foolishly tried to measure the depth of my happiness that afternoon—only that afternoon! As I looked round, I thought that weeks and months of misery had passed since then.

"The matter? Nothing!" I answered recklessly. "Why do you ask?"

"Why?" mother echoed severely. "Because, if you are not ill, and if you have not quarrelled, you are treating Dick Martineau very queerly; and, for that matter, his behavior is little less remarkable than your own. You two hardly spoke to or looked at each other all the evening; and when, thinking you had had a little tiff—as foolish young folk will—I gave you an opportunity of making friends on the drive home, you both threw it away."

"We talked then, mother," I returned weakly, feeling my ears tingle as I discovered how much sharper my simple mother had been than I had given her credit for.

"Yes, you did talk," she admitted scornfully—"talked of Mrs. Gerrard! And a pretty pair of young fools I thought you were! I tell you what it is, Irene—suddenly placing a hand on each of my shoulders, and forcing me to meet the kind eyes that maternal affection and anxiety had made so wonderfully shrewd—"you are a silly girl, and are doing your best to make yourself unhappy and scatter thorns in your own path. Dick Martineau loves you honestly and loyally, and has said so frankly like a man, and yet you are miserable because you think he admires the face and voice of another woman—and that woman your uncle's wife. There, there"—as

I broke down in a sudden outburst of passionate tears and hid my face upon her shoulder—"do not cry so my darling—or, rather, do cry—it will do you good! I spoke harshly, I know; but at times one must be cruel to be kind; and you will soon and easily forgive me for being Dick's advocate even against yourself."

## CHAPTER VIII.

Mother's little lecture acted like a wholesome tonic, bracing up my nerves, and serving the useful purpose of making me thoroughly ashamed of myself. I do not know that I was much less miserable, as I lay awake that night with tears in my eyes, and my cheeks burning, as I recalled the events of the evening; but I was at least in a mood to think myself more of a sinner than a victim—to deal more mercifully with others than myself.

Before I fell asleep, I was quite convinced that there had been no signs of coquetry in Estelle Gerrard's manner; while Dick's interest in her story was the most simple and natural thing in the world. My own morbidly excitable imagination was alone to blame for all the uneasiness I had endured—and on that convenient scapegoat the vials of my wrath were outpoured.

"Dick will be here soon!" That was the thought uppermost in my mind when I awoke the next morning. There shall be no more stiffness or misunderstanding between us; for I will tell him all my folly and beg his pardon. He will forgive me, I know."

I heard voices in the breakfast-room, and paused at the door with a half-delighted, half-alarmed conviction that Dick had already come; but only mother was there, talking to Susan the parlor-maid, who had just brought in a letter.

"It is for you, dear, and means, I suppose, that Dick cannot come," said mother in a vexed and disappointed tone, as she pushed the envelope across to me; and I felt my hopes die a sudden and cruel death as I recognized the bold, clear handwriting.

"Open it, child, and see what he says."

Slowly I obeyed the injunction, my fingers trembling with a terror beside which that I had subdued last night seemed faint and shadowy indeed. Slowly I read the few lines Dick had written; then passed the note across the table with a weary hopelessness I no longer cared to conceal.

"Am I to read it, dear?"

"Certainly; it is—is it not a love letter, and is as much to you as me," I replied, with quivering lips; and mother picked up the note and read it carefully.

"Dearest Irene"—Dick had written—"I hoped and fully intended when we parted last night to have passed the morning with you; but a circumstance I cannot at present explain has changed my plans, and I am off to town by the first train. I may be away three or four days—possibly I may return to-morrow. Please ask Mrs. Gerrard to forgive my broken engagement with her, and believe me, 'Always yours, Dick.'"

"Well!" If it were less deep-rooted mother's indignation was much more vehement than mine; her eyes sparkled, her cheeks flushed, as she said quite angrily, "I scolded you for being exacting last night, Irene; but I think you have the right to show some little spirit and resentment now; for Mr. Martineau is certainly not treating you with kindness or consideration here. If I were you, I should tell him so when he comes back."

"When he comes back!" I echoed drearily. "No; do not look at me like that, mother! I am not talking wildly; I am not angry—not so angry as I should be perhaps. I only feel as though—as though—"

"As though what, my poor dear child?" mother asked pitifully, and the kindly look in her eyes, the tender loving way in which she drew me down into a chair and stroked my smooth plaits—the hair I had dressed for Dick—only made me laugh wildly and unreasonably.

"As though I were fighting fate!" I exclaimed, with feverish sharpness, "And that is such a hopeless fight—I had better give it up at once!"

"And give up Dick?" I did not answer her; I did not know—perhaps it might even come to that—that I should have to give up Dick, or even, as I thought, with a sharp pang of wounded love and pride, that he would, unasked, set me free. The thought was more than torture—it dazed and bewildered me. I had been so proudly sure of Dick's love, I had never dreamed that my changed circumstances would change it—that in any trial of life it would falter or fail; and now—

I tried—Heaven knows, I tried hard and honestly to bear up against the terrible despair that seemed to be settling down upon my soul! But, I fear without much success. I would not creep away, as I longed to do, and nurse my smarting wounds in secret. I went out and about as usual, laughed and talked more than usual perhaps, and flattered myself that I threw dust in the gossips' eyes; but I could neither eat nor sleep, and every time I looked at a mirror my pale cheeks and hollow eyes seemed to mock my poor and ineffectual efforts to disguise the anguish at my heart.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

It takes a genius to know how to live with a genius.

You have a right to hate any one who finds fault with you.

A woman's blush means everything; a girl's blush, nothing.

Some men do the best they can, and are disgusting just the same.

San Francisco has a home for girls out of work, started by Mrs. Crocker.

A man who is happy always appears wiser than a man who is wretched.

Sweet peas ought to be a favorite flower of a country which never went to war.

The author with a bank-book is the fellow who is destined to make a success in literature.

The government of France has taken possession of the telephones and will operate them.

The fact that a woman's nose is pretty does not make her voice any sweeter to talk through it.

After a man gets to be 70 living must be a good deal like waiting to go to the dentist's to have a tooth pulled.

In his better moments man acknowledges his weakness and makes laws to protect women against himself.

It's an awful thing to have contempt for yourself. Good conduct is more important to yourself than to the world.

There is as much difference between a gentleman and a loafer as there is between a velvet cloak and a gunny-sack.

"You," remarks every sick person in the cheerful tone that distinguishes such expressions, "don't know what it is to suffer."

It is said to have been a Boston woman, who, on board a yacht, spoke of a motherly zephyr, meaning thereby a spanking breeze.

The king of Italy recently visited the tomb of Garibaldi and placed upon it a wreath.

The good a man does is buried with him; but it is unpleasantly suggestive that no allowance is made for this fact in measuring the grave.

Johannes Wolff recently played eleven pieces on his violin for Queen Victoria and she gave him a diamond pin and wrote him an autograph letter.

There never was a man or woman in love who did not say to the object of his or her affections, "You don't know how I love you." But they find out.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, is the finest linguist in congress, but there are those among his colleagues who are more proficient in profane language.

There is a village in Tippecanoe county, Ind., that rejoices in the name of B. This is the shortest name in the United States, and, of course, as short as any in the world.

Mrs. Harrison is said to contemplate the inauguration of a series of conversations, readings from popular authors and literary discussions in Washington societies this season.

Baptiste Penaud, the Frenchman who has been jumping from a tower 150 feet high, jumped 150 feet too far the last time he attempted the feat and landed in another world.

The proudest boast among Cuban women is the daintiness of their feet. They require nothing larger in the way of footwear than the No. 1 size for American women.

Tuey Gwok Ying, the new Chinese minister to this country, is a good looking man, about 50 years of age. He dresses in the finest silk raiment and spends a great deal of money.

George W. Childs' dining-room at Philadelphia is singular from its marvelous collection of porcelain, which overflows into adjacent pantries, and also fills a large room above.

There are plenty of men who have the disposition to run away from their troubles, but they keep putting it off, hoping that their affairs will improve, until they are too old to run away.

Daniel Lamont, ex-Secretary of President Cleveland, is said to be getting rich very fast. He is much engrossed in business, and says he likes New York far better than Washington.

Archduchess Stephanie, the widow of Crown Prince Rudolph, of Austria, is living in strict retirement at Ischi. Her suite consists of a lady in waiting, a lady's maid, a courier and two footmen.

Ink and rust stains, according to a pharmaceutical authority, are removed easily by a solution containing equal parts of tartaric acid, alum and distilled water. The solution has the trade name of "encrivoir."

Eve's lot may have been a hard one, but she escaped many of the annoyances which afflict her daughters. She never, for instance, saw a neighbor who was the possessor of a handsome bonnet than her own.

The Austrian government which controls the tobacco trade, made a great financial loss by raising the price of cigars. In Vienna alone 35,000,000 fewer cigars have been sold, with a corresponding increase in the consumption of cigarettes and pipes.

Matthew Walton, of Wyandot Co., O., recently dug up the remains of a sword, supposed to be the same that George Washington presented Col. Crawford, one of the heroes of the Indian war. It was found near the spot where Crawford was burned at the stake 107 years ago.

In the race between projectile and armor the projectile has just scored another triumph. Krupp's biggest and latest gun has a range of over eleven miles, and recently sent a projectile weighing 1,500 pounds with force enough to pierce 19½ inches of armor, and go to 1,312 yards beyond the target. Such guns come high to those who must have them, each shot costing over \$1,250.

Spurgeon, the eminent Baptist preacher, never makes any preparation for a sermon. It is his habit to choose some text on Saturday evening to be used on the morrow. Thirty minutes, and no longer, he devotes to looking up references. On these references he jots down a few notes, and with nothing else at hand he steps into his pulpit on Sunday morning without manuscript or thought of his text other than that given it during the half-hour's study of the previous evening.

## PRECIOUS STONES.

Gems Only Prized for Their Vulgar Worth, Not Their Beauty.

The very small catalogue of precious stones popular with us may be one cause of our poverty in design; another in our few forms. A brooch, ear-rings, finger-rings—many people have no idea beyond those—a locket, rows of something round the neck, studs, stars for the hair—voilà tout! These orthodox "sets" cast polished and machine engraved, are as deadening as bad laws. Where there is no liberty there is no enjoyment, and what becomes of the joyau, the joyous gaud? It seems there are only a certain number of things one can do with diamonds. After the diamond come some half dozen well known names down to the dismal garnet.

Perhaps the eminent lapidary and mineralogist, Bryce Wright, says the Contemporary Review, has done more than anyone in the present day to increase the catalogue of our possible ornaments, as he has materially aided science by introducing a number of hitherto unknown minerals. At his museum in Saville row, a haunt of ever-increasing splendor and interest, specimens of extraordinary beauty may be seen—not only the largest diamonds and sapphires, the purest, crystals and lapis in the world, and other things that delight the merely rich, but curiosities—white sapphires, colored diamonds, black pearls, pink emeralds, and exquisite specimens of novelties, such as hiddenite, Australian opals, and scores of beautiful materials which most of us only knew from the Revelation of St. John; fabulous glories such as fire children's dreams in Mme. d'Aulnoy's fairy tales—where entire tables of emerald, miniatures covered with a sheet of diamond, and bracelets cut in a single ruby are quite common—just such exquisite and rare objects may be seen at Bryce Wright's, along with many beautiful historical antiquities worth any length of journey to view.

In my opinion there is no material so beautiful as opal for cameo-cutting, an art revived by Bryce Wright with extraordinary success. I have a specimen of its native matrix treated with antique grace and ingenuity by Elser, a well-known gem-cutter. Its color is as vivid as I have seen in opal—it glows like a blue flame; on close inspection Venus and Cupid start out from the mouth of a gleamy cave with pillars of ivory. This is in the true spirit of the old designers. I have an ancient coral pendant carved in a graceful figure of our lady surrounded by cherubim, and mounted in arabesques of blue and white enamel. Mrs. Alma-Tadema has a graceful seventeenth-century necklet of fine blue enamel, an interlacing of true love knots—probably Italian. These jewels are opposed to the vulgar, "noisy" concatenations of diamonds—distinguished from glass only by the dichroscope, though costing a fortune—which we connect with women of wealth but no training.

## The Flesh-Making Stage.

What is it about the stage that has such a fattening influence on its divinites? asks a writer in the Boston Herald. I believe if a walking skeleton should get stage struck and make the drama profession, in six months' time the said walking skeleton would be groaning over inconvenient adipose, and have to take to Banting. These stage stars who manage to keep their figures lead a life of self-denial that must interfere with half the joys of their career. Caper and frisk as fatiguingly as they may, exhaust themselves as they do with "study," the fat rolls up, and lovely rounded contours disappear beneath the billows. It is said that nothing even in the line of mental fret and worry can prevent this predisposed stoutness, and that its remedy, starvation, causes worse ills by impoverishing the blood; in fact, that healthy flesh cannot be antagonized with safety to the possessor thereof.

## A Foolish Suicide.

"I had a man commit suicide in this barn," said a vineyard proprietor to a San Francisco Chronicle man who was visiting him. "He was down on his luck. I had him on the place for awhile, and he had a wife, a nice deserving wife. But he got down on his luck and one day he went in there and shot himself."

"That was sad."

"Sad! He was such a fool I had no pity for him. What do you s'pose the blamed idiot did? He went into town and paid \$10 for a pistol and came out here and blew his brains out. He knew as well as I did there was a pound of strychnine I kept right in that barn for killing rats. He might 'a' saved the \$10 for his wife and killed himself with the strychnine. I wouldn't have minded. But I sold the pistol for \$5 anyhow, and that was something for his wife."



**Glances Here and There**

A YOUTHFUL reader of THE PLAIN DEALER asks why the term "Pan-American congress" is applied to the American nations now making a tour of this country. The question has puzzled many well-informed people who only think of "Pan" as the name of the old Greek god, usually represented with the horns, hoofs and legs of a goat and playing on a musical instrument called "Pan's pipes." "Pan" is a Greek word meaning "all" and we have it as a prefix in a number of words as "panacea," all-healing; "pantheist," a believer in all the gods and so on. It will be readily seen that the term is fittingly applied, the Pan-American congress meaning a gathering of representatives of all the Americas.

THE young gentlemen who would be quite correct in these days of masculine degeneracy must carry in one side of his watch case a cute little mirror by which to arrange his love of a mustache, and in the other a photograph of his "best girl" not posted on the concave surface as he has been accustomed to for some years, but transferred directly to the gold surface by the new process, where in his "bad quarter of an hour" he may solace himself by seeing his loved one's face gleaming in gold. Then if the top of his cane has been arranged for holding his favorite "cordial" what more could mortal man desire?

AN enthusiastic company of citizens paraded the principal streets Wednesday evening in honor of the great Republican victory. They halted before the Tribune and the band rendered "Marching Through Georgia," and hurrahed for Pingree lustily. The Tribune was given three rousing cheers in answer to which Mr. James H. Stone appeared at one of the windows and made a short speech which drew forth more applause. Among them were a number of Pingree's employes carrying a transparency with the inscription, "His employers all stood by him." It was all over in five minutes, but it was a graceful acknowledgement of the power of the press in molding public opinion.

THE Milwaukee Sentinel draws a nice distinction between the words "gents" and "gentlemen." Those persons who have money, dress well, but are loud and presuming in their manners are properly termed gents. The classification is a good one. It disposes of that rapidly growing portion of our young boys who vainly imagine that they are the genuine article, the gentlemen par excellence. Their total disregard of the little elegances of behavior, their loud laughter, ungraceful swagger and habitual lounging before church doors and other public places all betoken that they are a little off color as gentlemen. Your true gentleman is polished and courteous and gentle and unassuming at all times. The errors of this younger class are no doubt due more to ignorance than from any desire to appear rude, and yet the manners of youth soon become fixed habits and there are some persons to whom the appellation "gents" would forever apply. They never rise to the dignity of gentlemen.

A FEW Sundays ago an aged minister in one of our churches in reading the weekly notices either because of defective vision or insufficient light in the room, recalled one or two proper names with which he was not familiar. The audible snicker which ran through the room was an insult to his old age and holy calling, and an advertisement of ignorance on the part of the offenders which reflected on the entire audience. Education and refinement is no where better displayed than in the courteous reception of those who seek to entertain or teach us. An error or accident on the stage is borne by the well bred audience of the theater with patience, and tolerance, and certainly should be received with as much forbearance by those who assemble in the House of the Lord.

**READ THIS!**

**Save Your Children.  
The Enemies of Childhood.**

The undersigned clips the following from the Detroit Commercial Advertiser:

This is my first visit at the "round table," and Villa's letter about worms in children is what brings me here. My child was so bad that he had spasms. I knew that worms were the source of the trouble, but a safe remedy I could not find. I tried everything I had heard of that I dared to, got worm medicine from every drug store in town, and nothing did any good until I tried Stekete's Worm Medicine. I have not much faith in patent medicines generally, but I had heard enough about Doctor Stekete's, of Grand Rapids, to know that he was an honorable man and would not recommend a medicine unless it was all that he claimed it to be. I got the medicine, and it proved a perfect success. It is perfectly harmless, and no one need be afraid to give it to the most delicate child. It is not powerful enough to kill the worms; you get them alive and kicking. If you cannot get it of your druggist send to Doctor Stekete, Grand Rapids, Mich., for it.

Mrs. M. H. Jackson, Mich.  
Ask for Stekete's Worm Destroyer.

**GEO. G. STEKETE,**  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

For Sale in Detroit at  
**STEVENS & CO.,**  
133 Woodward ave.

**DR. STARR'S**  
Medical and Electric Offices.

**CURES** Female Weakness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Catarrh, Loss of Vital Force, and all delicate and Private Diseases of either sex. Write for Book and Question Blank, enclosing postage stamp, or call.

Free Consultation.  
Room No. 1, Fisher Block,  
131 Woodward-ave., Detroit, Mich.

Note to Our Readers.  
Those who honor us with their advertisement we respectfully recommend them to our many readers, hoping you will give them a call soon. Look over our advertising columns each week, and if you have to purchase anything in their line, give them a call.

**GREAT  
TODAY  
Clearing Sale**

**FINE  
SHOES**

4.50 for 6.00 shoes  
4.00 " 5.00 "  
3.50 " 5.00 "  
2.50 " 3.50 "  
\$1.50 for \$6., 8., 5.,  
4., 3. Shoes.

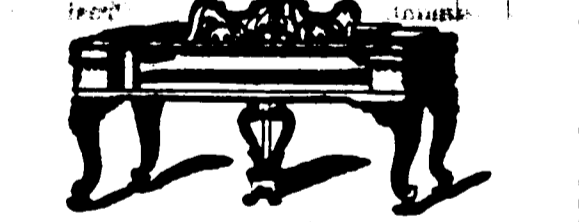
On Bargain Counter:  
1.00 for 3.00 Misses' Shoes.

**J. V. LISEE & CO.,**

"THE SHOEMEN."  
146 Woodward Avenue.

**BARGAINS IN**

**Pianos &  
Organs.**



We are now very heavily stocked with all kinds of Pianos, both new and second-hand. We have in the last few months received a large number of fine Square Pianos in exchange for Fohmer, Behning, Bradbury and other Pianos, which we will sell at very low figures for the next two weeks, as follows:

- 1 Chickering, like new, \$360
- 1 Haines Bros., fine, 240
- 1 Knabe, 260
- 1 Hallett & Davis, 85
- 1 Vose & Sons, 175
- 1 Reed & Sons, 160
- 1 Julius Bauer, 200
- 1 Great Union, 160
- 1 Story & Camp, 160
- 1 J. P. Hale, 100
- 1 Small Upright, 85
- 1 Stodart & Dunham, 75
- 1 Bradbury, 75
- 1 Hallett & Davis, 75
- 1 Bennett & Co., 85
- 4 Secondhand Estey Organs, \$25 to 60

And a large number of different makes, all sold on from \$3 to \$3 payment, according to value.

**GRINNELL BROS.,**  
228 Woodward avenue, Detroit.

**CUT THIS OUT**

And present with \$1.50 at Marratt's Photograph Gallery, 131, 133 and 135 Woodward avenue, and it will pay for

One Dozen Fine Cabinet Photos  
Any style you wish if presented before January 1, 1899.  
N. B.—No finer work made. Don't miss this offer as it beats all tickets sold by agents.

The local columns of THE PLAIN DEALER are open to all, and if you have any items, send them in, and our attention will be paid them.

**Siegel's Cloak Rooms, 2d Floor, Heyn's Bazaar.**



**REMEMBER THESE ARE THE CLOSING DAYS OF  
OUR GREAT \$50,000 STOCK SACRIFICE SALE.**

We are, however, opening New Goods daily. For tomorrow we offer two special drives in new garments at the most taking prices, as follows:

**\$5 For CAPE NEWMARKET,**  
Sells everywhere else for \$10 and \$12.

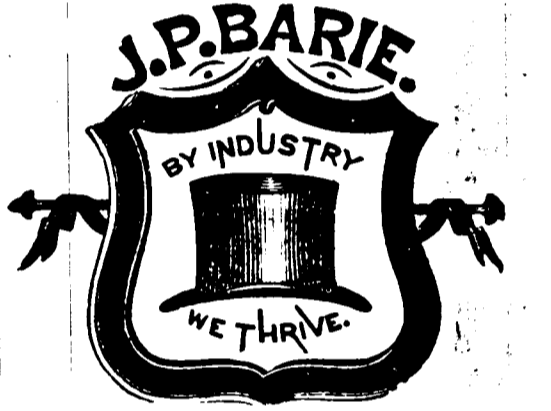
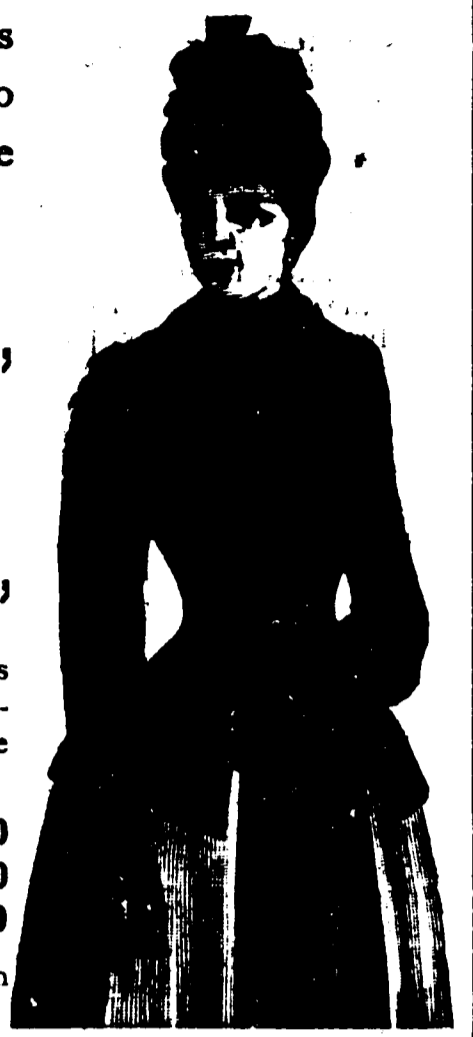
**\$15 SEAL PLUSH SACQUE SPECIAL,**  
A GENUINE \$25.00 GARMENT.

For perfection of fit, faultlessness of make, tastefulness of trimmings and general beauty and gracefulness, our garments are far ahead of anything of the kind ever shown in this city. And no wonder, for they are the choicest productions of the most celebrated manufacturers of the world.

YOU CAN ALSO BUY AT \$17.50 Seal Plush Garment worth \$30.00  
YOU CAN ALSO BUY AT \$20.00 Seal Plush Garment worth \$35.00  
YOU CAN ALSO BUY AT \$25.00 Seal Plush Garment worth \$40.00

In CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, we have by long odds the finest stock in the city to select from, and prices that cannot be found elsewhere.

**SIEGEL'S CLOAK SALESROOMS,  
SECOND FLOOR,  
HEYN'S BAZAAR.**



**SILK HATS  
MADE TO ORDER.**

A Specialty made in Repairing and Renovating Hats of all Descriptions.

25 Grand River Ave.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE  
Wayne County Savings Bank,**

AT DETROIT, MICHIGAN,  
At the close of business, September 30th, 1889.

**RESOURCES.**

Loans and discounts	\$1,121,116 48
Bonds	1,885,180 01
Real estate loans	970,009 27
Due from banks in reserve cities	983,047 38
Banking house and lot	110,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	6,626 12
Other real estate	22,138 20
Current expenses, premiums and taxes paid	10,919 26
Collections in transit	1,000 00
Checks and cash items	14,761 90
Nickels and pennies	410 69
Gold	26,052 50
Silver	2,995 75
U. S. and National bank notes	22,760 00
Total	\$5,157,008 65

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital stock paid in	\$ 150,000 00
Surplus fund	150,000 00
Undivided profits	279,426 88
Savings deposits	4,646,634 45
Premium account	157 09
Foreign exchange account	50 00
Rent account	712 40
Total	\$5,157,008 65

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss.  
I S. D. ELWOOD, Treasurer of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of October, 1889.

C. F. COLLINS, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest:  
S. D. ELWOOD, J. S. FARRAND, W. A. MOORE, Directors.

**JAS. A. DOSTON.**

**BILLIARD**

—AND—

**POOL PARLOR.**

34 MONROE AVE. Up-Stairs.

Detroit, Mich.

ENTRANCE ON FARMER STREET.

**No Imposition!**

We are positively offering the most stylish and durable **STIFF HAT FOR \$2.50** ever offered and an endless variety of \$3 and \$4 hats of the very latest design.

**OUR \$4.00 SILK HAT IS BEYOND COMPARE!**

A raft of Fall neckwear. All shapes, shades and prices. Call and be convinced.

**W. MOELLER & CO.,**

62 Monroe Avenue,  
Corner Randolph Street.

H. RIDIGER.

G. N. REIMOLD

**R. AND R.**

**MERCHANT TAILORS.**

194 Randolph Street.

White's Opera House Block.

**MRS. ALGER'S**

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store.

60 GRAND RIVER AVE.,

(Cor. Park Place.)

All of the latest novelties in millinery direct from New York may be seen at our store. Special attention is also given to orders for work in Roman Embroidery, Fabric Painting and Paris Tinting.

You are invited to make an early call and examine our goods.

**MARKET LUNCH ROOM,**

JOHN J. PETERSON & P. D. DANCY,

Proprietors.

First Class Meals 15c and 25c.

No. 58 Cadillac Square,

OPPOSITE MARKET.