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WHOLE NO. 423.

SO. CAROLINA SCHOOLS.

AFRO-AMERICAN LAND OWNERS WITH PROGRESSIVE CHILDREN.

A Noted State with Notable Colleges—Cliffin and Allen Universities—Benedict College and Howard High School.

Special Correspondence.

Columbia, S. C.—The history of South Carolina fixes it as one of the most noted states of the Union. From the early period when this state furnished the battlefields of Fort Moultrie, Charleston, Camden, King's Mountain, Cowpens, Eutaw Springs, etc., down to the election campaign of Governor Tillman, the Palmetto commonwealth has been conspicuous in the political world. The majority of her distinguishing features are not such as to afford any just pride. South Carolinians rejoice rightly in having furnished so brilliant a statesman as John C. Calhoun but they can hardly take any just pride in having attempted nullification, having participated in a secession, and having conceived and given birth to the terrible monster, "Ku'klux Klan," much less the Wade Hampton massacre.

The Afro-American citizen sprang into existence as the result of the civil war. Before that he was a slave—a human chattel. What he has accomplished in the thirty years since '61 is not only remarkable but wonderful. Vested with legal manhood, but without money, education or local friends, he has by his own efforts and by the aid of friends of other sections become pretty generally educated and accumulated a fair amount of wealth. Constitutionally adapted to the plantation fields of the South his place can never be filled by others and no inventions will ever be able to compete with him in picking cotton. The old Reconstruction period offered him an experience in the functions of government but devoid of sufficient experience the mantle was easily shifted from his shoulders. Whether the charges against him of wholesale corruption be true or not he was no worse than his successors. On the other hand he gave to the state a public school system, a truly republican form of government, and established the state credit. The thing, however, that gives the truest signs of the future is the widespread desire everywhere present to become land owners. Hundreds of farms in every community are owned by Afro-Americans. These have been purchased, families reared and educated, taxes paid and numerous church and school edifices erected from the earnings of two and a half decades. In the town of Statesburg, Sumter county, there is a remarkably fine state of affairs. A large proportion of the surrounding plantations are owned by Afro-Americans, and the young men and women they send from there to the higher schools always assume a high standing in scholarship and integrity.

Schools and Colleges.

The largest school in South Carolina is located at Orangeburg. Cliffin University was founded in 1870. Up to 1875 there were but five instructors and 188 students but upon the accession of Dr. L. M. Duncan, as president, the university has received new life and became the largest in the South below Hampton. The annual attendance is about a thousand, offered and instructed by a large corps of teachers. The university closed two weeks before the Plaindealer reached the state and a sight of the school was thus lost.

Allen University.

The city of Columbus possesses two schools for higher education and several academies fostered by church and personal philanthropy. A prominent one of these is Allen University. It was founded in 1881 and has during the last ten years continued its existence and obtained some growth. The tract of ground upon which it is located is beautiful and conveniently located. The buildings however, are old frame structures which have been whitewashed a year or two ago, and were doubtless handsome "before the war." The president, Prof. Joseph W. Morris, is a brainy man, energetic and a good disciplinarian. Comparatively small of stature, he is possessed of an unusually bright mind and is doing his work well as teacher and disciplinarian. Among those associated with him as professors and teachers, Prof. Cardozo and Arnett are doing excellent work and are giving tone to the school. There is a new building being planned for and excavation for the foundation has been made. This summer it is hoped to raise funds for structure. Bishop Arnett who practically has the management of this university ought to take some steps to get into better buildings. Bricks and stones don't make minds but these insensible articles go a long way in developing the mental faculties. Allen is an excellent school but when there is the claim of a university with departments, college, normal, musical, agricultural and law, students who come to matriculate should not be disappointed in finding everything on so small a scale.

There is plenty of money in the South as well as the North and what is needed is energy to put it into nice buildings and school apparatus, etc., necessary for school work. Then by employing good men as professors and instructors as some of those now employed, Allen University can be made in fact what it is in name.

Benedict College.

Just across the street from Allen is

situated Benedict College. Race pride would prohibit me from making any unjust comparisons were there any inclinations to do so, but the high grade, excellent and well kept campus, modest, neat buildings so well cared for of Benedict form such a happy contrast to the university across the street that duty seems to impel the statement with a hope that it may lead to greater energy. Benedict College is supported by the Baptist Home Missionary Society and has for its president, Rev. C. E. Becker. There are several buildings, one or two of which are brick. Colby Hall has been built and fitted up for young lady boarders and each day they are instructed in the little things that enter into home life and their dormitory rooms present as the result of this instruction an exceedingly tidy appearance. The floors were so bright and clean that a carpet would have marred the beauty of the room. Girls are as elsewhere taught in sewing and the other household industries.

The young men receive excellent training in cabinet work, carpentry and printing from an industrial standpoint and in the educational work the scholarship of the students is raised so high that in many county examinations they lead all rural and schools. Only a few class recitations were visited and these hurriedly but there was an evidence everywhere of good work. The catalogues which the students have printed in the office of the school is deserving of a rare compliment.

Howard High School.

A run was made to Howard High School supported by the city for Afro-Americans. Prof. J. E. Wallace is principal and extended the courtesies which he can do so well, showing the Plaindealer in all rooms and introducing him to the intelligent and handsome teachers. Something like a thousand minds were receiving inspiration from him and his nine assistants.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Mr. G. Herbert Renfro has been appointed Notary Public for the District of Columbia.

Mr. Isaac Thornton has won the scholarship to Dennison, O., university by excellent scholarship in the High School of Newark.

In the event of an election of new bishops in the next general conference of the M. E. Church the Rev. A. E. P. Albert thinks that one of them should be an Afro-American.

Bishop Turner has at last concluded to take his own advice and go to Africa. While there he will contribute a series of articles to Frank Leslie's Illustrated newspaper.

Prof. Langston is writing a book which will doubtless prove interesting reading for all classes of citizens. In it he will give personal reminiscences and devote considerable space to the race question.

Mr. F. L. Trimble, of Providence, R. I., a member of the junior class of Brown's university enjoys the distinction of an election to the Phi Beta Kappa an organization to which only men of great ability and high character are eligible.

Miss Edith Mordecai, of St. Louis, who possesses musical ability out of the common order, has composed a piece of dance music entitled "Tazzie York" in honor of his friend Miss Tazzie Thomas and dedicated it to Miss Estelle Hickman.

Mr. George Thompson and Miss L. Bell of Jamestown, Ohio, en route to the commencement at Wilberforce attempted to cross the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis railway tracks ahead of a passing train which was going at a terrific rate of speed. The conveyance was hurled from the track and Mr. Thompson was instantly killed. Miss Bell was injured about the head and will not recover.

ANOTHER LOVE AFFAIR.

He Loved an Afro-American and is Looked up to Prevent a Marriage.

Dover, Del., June 11.—Daniel Hartnett, age about 17 years, son of Timothy Hartnett, a respectable and well known farmer residing near Maryland, was brought here yesterday and lodged in jail. The father sent a messenger Tuesday night to send an officer to arrest his son on the ground of insanity. Constable Willard Cahal went to the Hartnett farm yesterday and found Hartnett working with his father. The father signed the necessary papers and Daniel and Constable Cahal departed for Dover. Daniel is a stalwart youth, but shows no signs of insanity, the charge that he is imprisoned on.

It has now leaked out that there is a love affair in the case which was confidently told by the father. Daniel has become infatuated with Jennie Sudler, daughter of Joshua Sudler, who resides near the Hartnett farm. She is rather a good looking Afro-American. The two have been meeting clandestinely for sometime and had agreed to be married. Daniel's father had found out his intentions and severely reprimanded him, but he continued to visit the girl despite the father's protest. On Tuesday he calmly informed his father that he was going to marry Jennie or die. The father began to reason with him, but of no avail, nothing could change his mind as the Sudlers were all willing. Timothy became alarmed, and as a last resort swore out a writ of insanity and had his son imprisoned. The penalty for marriage is \$100 fine to each of the contracting parties and the same on the minister.

A DESERVING HEIR

To the Honors and Ceremonies of Decoration Day—The Capital N.

Bystander in the Inter Ocean.

Thus the evidence rapidly accumulates that the Festival of Flowers and Patriotism was not the invention of any one person, but was born in the over-full hearts of a people aglow with high purpose and reverent devotion to liberty. Thus far we know that services of this character were held in at least four places in 1866 and 1867. How many more places were there in which decoration services were held before 1868? Let us have the facts. In the meantime the popular heart was true in its demand for the holiday, and it was designated by law "Decoration Day." The attempt to change the name was simply a piece of short-sighted political trickery—an attempt to apologize for Appomattox, entirely unworthy of the body which made it.

In the meantime a pathetic inquiry comes to the Bystander from one to whose courage and devotion he can bear witness. The letter is written with a curious backward slope which indicates the use of the left instead of the right hand. No wonder; its fellow has long since moulded to the dust. It was a very dark hand, and its owner lost it in one of the most gallant acts of which the history of the war gives us any record. It did not come so very awkward to the young soldier to write with his left hand, because the one which he lost in striving to save the country from destruction had never become familiar with alphabetic forms. He has worked along with his one arm and a pension; has reared and educated a family, and is in all respects a good and worthy citizen. He asks this question: "Can you tell me what part or lot the colored man has in Decoration Day? Has he a right to take part and is it proper for him to ask recognition in the ceremonies of that day? If it is intended merely to commemorate the virtues of the dead, it seems to me that colored soldiers, and their sons and daughters, have a right to recognition. If it is a patriotic celebration do we not as citizens both deserve a place in its observance and require its inspiration?"

The question is one of the curious results of that strange effort to regard the Negro as a citizen, and yet not speak of him or treat him as a man. Every possible effort has been made to secure the participation of military companies and other organizations of white men at the South in the services of Decoration Day. In many instances these exertions have been successful only on condition that all colored organizations should be excluded from the line of march. The colored people might attend if they chose, but no military, fire companies, or lodges of colored men should be allowed in the parade. Somehow, the Bystander does not wonder that the brave soldier's "stump" grew hot at such treatment. He remembers how, year after year, the graves of the 12,000 unknown dead in the National Cemetery at Salisbury were heaped with bright garlands on Decoration Day, though there were but a half score of white persons within the gates, including the Bystander and the little daughter to whom he told the story of those martyrs for freedom on whose graves fell the shadow of the granite shaft erected to their memory.

It seems almost impossible for the American people to realize that the colored man is not only an heir, but a most deserving heir of patriotic inheritance which the heroism of the past bequeathed as a common property to the present. But let not the brave soldier despair. The world does move and despite the fact that his people are expected to regard with peculiar gratitude every privilege and favor accorded them, there are evidences that a sort of insensible progress towards recognition is being secured. Only last month the readers of our magazine beheld something quite unusual in American polite literature, outside of the writings of the Bystander at least, an article in the American Monthly in which the word Negro is printed with a capital initial. For twenty years the Bystander has had a constant struggle to secure this slight mark of racial recognition, even from the publishers of his own writings. Perhaps it will now become general and the term we insist upon applying to our colored people will at least be deprived of its initial character of opprobrium which we have so long insisted on perpetuating by a discreditable etymological fallacy. It is not much, indeed, but it shows how little by little the most absurd prejudices are undermined.

So far as Decoration Day is concerned the Bystander thinks that in every Southern city where they are refused recognition, they should organize their own independent celebration of the day. In most of them it would far excel any display the whites would make, and the National cemetery can not well be closed against any body of National citizenship "on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." Albion W. Tourgee, Mayville, N. Y., June 2, 1891.

Edward Clinton, of Atlantic City, N. J., has won the \$50 prize offered to the first Afro-American graduate from the High School of that city.

Sample copies of the Plaindealer, sent free, on application, to any address.

MAKE GOOD FIGHTERS.

DOCILE IN PEACE BUT TERRORS BEFORE THE ENEMY.

Western Ease Gives Place to Eastern Style—The Ninth's Commander—Well Deserved Promotion—Seared Indians.

From the Washington Post.

Beautiful Fort Meyer, the most picturesque cavalry post in the country and the only one east of the Mississippi River, is now, for the first time in its history, garrisoned by colored cavalrymen. The detail of Troop K, of the Ninth Cavalry, which is now at Fort Meyer, is the first of a colored troop as a reward for meritorious work, in the history of the service. Fort Meyer has always been a Mecca for cavalrymen. A detail to Fort Meyer has not only been regarded as about as high an honor as could be conferred on a cavalry troop, but it has been reserved for troops that have deserved it by exceptional services.

There are now at Fort Meyer two troops, about 140 men, of the greatest Indian fighters the United States Army can boast. They are fresh from the frontier and are scarcely settled in their new quarters yet, having arrived only last week. They are almost lost in the change from frontier life to Eastern civilization. Out West the soldiers at Army posts lie around in their shirt sleeves, smoke their pipes wherever they chose, and in dress and manners are extremely negligent when not on duty. Here all this is changed. The men are not allowed to be seen outside their barracks without having their blouses on and buttoned up to the chin, their shoes clean and a general air of neatness and decorum apparent. Out West the men could sit or stand as they choose. Here, if they sit on the perches in front of the barracks, they are not allowed to tilt their chairs back or sit with their heels higher than their heads. All these evidences of relaxation must be kept out of sight, inside the barracks, or off in the woods when the men are off duty. Naturally, these Western cavalrymen are rather thrown off their balances and considerably rattled by the style of the East. They are not used to such a spick-and-span post, and they see more people in one here than they did in a month on their former duty.

But though they have been here little more than a week they are rapidly becoming accustomed to the new order of things, and are settling down to enjoy life on an Eastern post where there is not an Indian warrior within 1,000 miles.

The post is now under command of Maj and Brevet Col. Guy V. Henry, a veteran Indian fighter and also a veteran of the late war. Col. Henry entered the service from West Point in 1864, and is now fifty-three years old. During the war he commanded a light battery and was afterwards colonel of a Massachusetts regiment of volunteers. He also commanded a brigade in the Army of the Potomac and in South Carolina and Florida. He was successively made captain, major, lieutenant colonel, colonel and brigadier-general for gallant and meritorious services. After the close of the war, being then in the artillery, and finding this arm of the service too monotonous, he transferred to the cavalry and left New York harbor, where he had been previously detailed, for Arizona. This was in 1870, and he has been on active scouting duty with the Indians ever since. At the battle of Rosebud Creek, in Montana, where he served under Gen. Crook, Col. Henry got a ball through his face, and from the effects of the wound is now blind in one eye. The ball entered at one side of his face, just below the eye, and went out at the opposite side, passing from one cheek to the other back of the nose. The day before he died Gen. Crook recommended Col. Henry for brevet brigadier general, U. S. A., he having held that rank previously in the volunteer service.

During the expedition to the Black Hills in 1870 Col. Henry and his command was very severely frozen, one of the colonel's fingers being frozen off. He commanded a battalion in the Ute expedition that captured Crazy Horse. During the recent Sioux outbreak he commanded a battalion which was distinguished for its remarkable march of 104 miles in thirty hours to the relief of the Seventh Cavalry at the battle of the Indian mission founded by Miss Drexel, of Philadelphia.

For his valuable services in the recent outbreak Gen. Miles recommended his appointment as a brevet brigadier general of the Regular Army, the matter now being before the war department.

Besides his services in the field Col. Henry has been a member of the board of cavalry equipment at Fort Leavenworth, and inspector of rifle practice for the Departments of the Plate and Missouri. Col. Henry has also found time to write "Military records of civilian appointments in the reorganized States Army," "Army catechism for enlisted men," and "Practical information for non-commissioned officers on field duty."

Second Lieut. Perry, of Troop K, was graduated from West Point three years ago and saw his first service during the recent campaign, when he commanded a troop in the Seventh Cavalry. He is a son of Gen. Perry, of the Quartermaster General's office, and a descendant of Commodore Perry. He is related to Admiral Rodgers and has an extensive and distinguished family connection.

Troop K is a remarkable one, and its history is one to be proud of. The first twenty men of the company average twenty-five years of service, and many of them will soon reach the retiring limit—thirty years of service. Three of the men wear medals of honor. Many of them served during the war and have been constantly on the frontier since. Though there are but two troops of cavalry at the post now, as soon as the new barracks in course of construction are completed, two more troops will be ordered here from the West. Fort Meyer will then be a post of considerable importance and will be well worth a visit as the only place in the East where one of three arms of service can be seen.

Each day a dress parade and mounted drill, with the clashing sabers and trampling hoofs that make a cavalry drill so fascinating, will be had at 6.30 P. M. These drills are ordinarily in the morning, but in summer it is too hot both for horses and men in the middle of the day, and the dress parade will take place at 6.30.

It is expected that a battery will be sent over from the Arsenal now and then to maneuver with the cavalry troops and such drills will be especially interesting. A cavalry riding school is soon to be established so that the men can be drilled in bad weather. In it will be hurdles and facilities for teaching horses to do all that a cavalryman may require of them. The men will be drilled at "cutting heads" regularly. Dummy figures of men will be placed alongside the ring and the cavalrymen ride at them, full tilt and knock off their heads with their sabres.

There are now but two cavalry riding schools in the country, one at West Point and the other at Fort Leavenworth.

Col. Henry's detail to Fort Meyer is especially pleasant. When a cadet he spent his furlough one year in Washington and Georgetown. He visited the Lees at Arlington and naturally finds it much changed from the wild country place it was then. "The trees only are the same," he says. Col. Henry is descended from Gov. D. D. Tompkins, of New York, who was afterwards Vice President of the United States, and also from Smith Thompson, who was Secretary of the Navy and afterwards Justice of the Supreme Court. He was born into the army, his father, Maj. Henry, of the Third Infantry, and his family being at a military post in Indian Territory at the time of his birth half a century ago, when a frontier post was very different from what it is now. Since he has been here he has happened upon an old colored man who worked for Gen. Lee when he first visited Washington as a cadet before the war. He has a married daughter, Mrs. Lieut. Benton, of the Ninth Cavalry. Mrs. Col. Henry was a Miss McNair, of New York, and she has written a number of clever little sketches, one of them, "Foreign Leaves," being quite well known. During his many years of service on the frontier Col. Henry has seen much of the colored soldier, having commanded colored troops for years. He says they make better soldiers than white men. When a Negro grows enlisted and gets on a uniform he is in his glory. It elevates him. He regards enlistment in the Army as something to be proud of. On the other hand, white men usually enlist because they can find nothing else to do. They have no love for the life. Negro soldiers are especially valuable as Indian fighters, Col. Henry says. The Indians are more afraid of them than of white men, too.

"The bullying instincts inherent in the colored soldier's character," he says; "their natural air of braggadocio and swagger impose on the Indians, and they are afraid of the colored troops while they have a sort of contempt for the white soldiers. They'll fight like devils, too, these colored cavalrymen. They charge with a yell that is enough to make one's hair stand, and the Indians are often scared before they are hurt. They don't know what danger is. They are like children in their ignorance of fear. They would go to hell with me, these colored troopers. Another thing about them is to be considered. Suppose there should be a Fenian outbreak or a riot of German socialists, our white soldiers, who are largely Irishmen and Germans, could not be expected to fight their fellow country men with much zeal. But a Negro wouldn't want anything better than a chance to kill some of his hereditary enemies, Germans and Irish. He knows they don't like him and he likes them no better. In Europe, too, it has been the experience of army officers that Negroes make the best soldiers."

HE CROSSED THE OCEAN.

To Wed the Woman of His Choice—Other Goals.

A correspondent to the Pioneer Press of Martinsburg, W. Va., says: "The simple announcement of the marriage by Dr. Alex. Crummell of Miss Addie W. Johnson of Richmond, Va., to a Mr. Sharpe, of England, last week may have received only a glance by the thousands, but there is something behind. The Englishman crosses the main to marry the woman of his choice, an Afro-American of Richmond, Va. They were married here because the laws of Virginia place legal obstacles to marriage between the races. Miss Johnson was a member of the far famed Flak Jubilee Troupe, of which Mr. Loudin is manager. She is the second one of this organization to fall into the meshes of Venus, and reliable report has it that Patti Malone has a beau in New Zealand, while our own Maggie Wilson refused many very flattering offers in the Orient."

Hereafter no Correspondence will be published that reaches us later than the first mail Wednesday morning.—Editor.

A LACK OF JUDGEMENT.

Public Utterances Should Be Carefully Considered.

Milwaukee, June 22.—With all due respect to the Afro-American pastors of this city, we must say some of them show considerable lack of judgment in their utterances for publication. Some time ago when the city was agitated on the question of equal rights for all citizens without regard to color, etc., and when the ministers should have lent the influence of their sermons toward making their race respected one of them got up before an audience composed entirely of white ministers and made the remark that he found it was easier to collect 50 cents from the colored people of Milwaukee for a cake than 25 cents for church purposes, which was a gross injustice to the people who have supported the church years. The remarks were published in the daily papers and was widely commented on, coming as it did from what the Caucasians considered a leader as well as teacher of his race, and it did the colored people here untold injury. Now not satisfied with that in a recent sermon this same gentleman flatly contradicted the well known fact that there is no prejudice against the Afro-American, stating that there existed in Milwaukee less prejudice against the Afro-American than in any city of its size in the Union, and that the hotels, naming the Plankinton house, would receive colored guests, and making other statements showing that he was entirely ignorant of what he was talking about. This was all said in reply to a letter that was published in the evening paper from one of our Afro-American citizens against holding the Colored Congress in this city because of the prejudice existing here against them.

We would suggest to the Rev. gentleman that if it is his purpose to speak of secular matters to first acquaint himself with his subject. If the gentleman thinks the Plankinton house will accept Afro-American guests let him try to eat a meal there, and he will see how little he knows about the matter. Let him also try any three out of five restaurants on Grand avenue; let him go back about five months and read the interviews held by reporters and published in the Sentinel, in which all the managers of the leading hotels of the city intimated that they would only take colored people when the law made them do so. Let him stop even at the boot blacking stand in the Plankinton house, or for that matter at the one across from the Plankinton house, and see if they don't tell him they will not even shine his boots because he is colored. Yet the gentleman says there is no prejudice here; if it is not prejudice will the gentleman kindly tell us what is the name for it?

Mrs. Henry Bland gave a very pleasant reception to Mrs. J. and Miss C. Hawkins last Wednesday evening which was well attended. The evening was spent in dancing and other pastimes. A substantial supper was served at 11, and dancing continued until an early hour. Every one was highly pleased with Mrs. Bland's efforts.

Among those present were Mrs. J. and Miss C. Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, Mrs. and Miss Mary Watson, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Rainey, Mrs. R. Smith, of Chicago, Mrs. J. B. L. Jackson, of Chicago, Mrs. H. H. Bland, Mrs. A. Johnson, Mrs. Julia Bell, Mrs. Cora Hunt, Mrs. J. J. Miles, Misses B. Johnson and Effie Taylor and Messrs Trevan, Fidler, Chapman, English, Johnson, King, Hawkins, G. and H. Bland, Bryant, Wood, Ballard, Watson, Townsend, Buford.

Secretary Townsend reports the following as the disposal of the money collected to prosecute the trustees of the A. M. E. church for mortgaging said church. Amount subscribed \$118. Collected \$76. Expenses up to date \$69.05, balance 7.05. The trustees having paid the mortgage and the costs of the court the case has been stopped.

Miss Florence Wooten, of Chicago, is visiting the city the guest of Mrs. R. F. Taylor. Miss Wooten is a fine dress-maker and has come highly recommended. She is thinking of opening a fashionable dress making establishment here.

Mr. Doc. Redd and Mr. Wm. Tate have had their grand openings. Both of these gentlemen have made great improvements in their places and deserve good patronage.

Mrs. Jas. Stuart left Friday for Toledo, Ohio, to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Page.

INTERESTING EXERCISES.

Battle Creek, June 22.—Knight of Pythias hall was quite well filled Sunday to listen to the annual sermon to the Daughters of the Tabernacle and Knights of Tabor by the Rev. Marshall. The exercises were interesting throughout. The Knights and the Daughters appeared in full regalia. Mr. George Bailey followed in some fitting remarks. Mr. Bailey is international grand mentor of the state and gave an historical account of this noble order. He was followed by Chief Tribune Tribune George Bailey who also spoke of the order and its founders Father and Mother Dickson. After a fervent prayer by Rev. J. McSmith, the meeting was closed and all felt repaid for being present.

Exercises for Children's day were held Sunday evening at the Second Baptist church. The exercises was very interesting.

About twenty young people went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clark last week Wednesday to a party and a most delightful time was had. Billy Burns says that wire clothes lines and carriage tops make a poor combination and he knows it from experience.

Rev. McSmith preached Sunday at the A. M. E. church to a large congregation. The Rev. McSmith has a warm place in the hearts of his old Battle Creek friends. Damon lodge No. 2, received three applications last week at their meet-

ing and still there are more coming. The lodge is in fine order and they hope to swell the membership to the uniform number.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Winborn left on Sunday for Indiana where they will make their future home. Their departure is regretted by all.

WEDDINGS AND FUNERALS.

Piqua, O., June 24.—Another of Piqua's ladies has been captured in the person of Miss S. A. Young. On last Wednesday evening at the residence of the groom in Lima they were united in the bonds of matrimony. Many friends wish them a long life and happy one.

On last Tuesday evening Mr. Wm. Thomas and Miss Cora Williams were joined in holy wedlock. A. N. Carson, officiating.

Mrs. Wm. Collins arrived home last Tuesday from Detroit, where she had been called by the death of her father, Mr. George E. Nelson passed quietly to that better home on Friday. He leaves a wife and one child, a sister and mother to mourn him.

Mrs. Crosby, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Ellis, returned to her home in Ypsilanti last Friday.

MASCULINITIES.

No man is as good at home as his portrait looks in his neighbor's abode.

Some men must have new friends every month in order to have any friend at all.

If others did not sometimes annoy us we should not realize how much we annoy others.

You can't tell anything about a man's religion by what he does when he knows he is watched.

After all, the only way to profit by the experience of others and avoid the troubles is to die young.

The world is full of people who enjoy seeing a tin pan tied to the tail of some other man's dog.

She was so inconsolable for the loss of her husband that when she played the piano she touched only the black keys.

Cholly, energetically: "I want to do something for the world." Mabel, innocently: "Why don't you commit suicide?"

There are hundreds of men who chew and smoke, who always howl when their wives want another feather for their bonnets.

The only reason why some men do not know just how mean they are is because they have never had a good chance to find out.

The appointment of Lieutenant Clarke, of the United States cavalry, to serve with the Dusseldorf Hussars, has evoked approving comments from the German press.

Napoleon Bonaparte dictated and afterwards signed his love letters to Josephine—a somewhat formal method of love-making, surely.

"Shut your eyes and breathe deeply and slowly," said a Russian savant's recipe against seasickness. He says it is infallible—at any rate it is inexpensive.

Mother: "Girls, we musn't worry your father about going away this summer. His finances are extremely low, I know. I looked in his check-book yesterday, and he had only one check left."

Beware of the man in trade, law or theology, who always and everywhere makes some apology. Respect, love, esteem, faith and confidence crumble in the presence of men too confoundedly humble.

CONCERNING CELEBRITIES.

John London Macadam, the inventor of the road that bears his name, labored for years to perfect his ideas, and although the English Parliament voted him \$30,000 it hardly covered his outlay. "His monument is the roads of England."

The manuscripts of George Eliot's novels, except the one of "Scenes of Clerical Life," have become the property of the British Museum. George Eliot left them to the museum after the death of Charles Lewes. The handwriting is described as beautifully neat and clear.

To the list of living sons of revolutionary soldiers, which is steadily increasing, may be added William M. Willett, of Jersey City, and Edward M. Willett, of New York, sons of Colonel Marinus Willett, who served in the revolutionary war from its beginning to its close. So says a correspondent.

Bismarck is quoted by a Berlin correspondent to the effect that he will publish his memoirs during his life, so that he can defend them if they are attacked. He says it would make him "jump in his coffin" if some persons he could think of were to have an opportunity of lying about him unanswered.

Bishop Brooks to the Students' Aid society of Wellesley: "A man can erect no better monument to his memory than to know that he has put into some young life the wherewithal to better his or her condition. America cannot afford to have her people uneducated, and every boy or girl born into our American life is according to the statues of the Government, entitled to receive the highest possible education that the country can afford."

Clinton Barum Seely, the principal heir of the late P. T. Barnum, shows himself in New York occasionally since the death of his distinguished relative. He is twenty-two years of age, with ruddy cheeks and hair so blonde as to be almost white. His friends regard him as a level-headed young man, and not at all likely to spend the \$3,000,000 and a percentage in the profits of the circus left to him by the showman.

The two best rules for a system of rhetoric are, first, have something to say, and, next, say it.—Emmons.

What we wish to do we think we can do, but when we do not wish to do a thing it becomes impossible.—Lavater.

Time is the greatest of all tyrants. As we go on towards age he taxes our health, limbs, faculties, strength and features.

Society is the atmosphere of souls; and we necessarily imbibe from it something which is either infectious or healthful.—Hall.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Milford, Mass., quartermen got 10 per cent advance.

Judge Robinson, of Michigan, is a single tax advocate.

The Mormon Temple at Salt Lake holds 10,000 people.

San Francisco grain handlers struck for 30 cents an hour.

Guatemala will send a band of 200 to the World's Fair.

San Francisco compositors have donated \$6,000 to strikers.

We export \$50,000,000 pounds of flour to Glasgow yearly.

Four hours from New York to Chicago by rail is predicted.

"No drinks between trips" is a New York railway order.

Some waitresses in Australia work eighty hours a week.

New York has a K. of L. assembly of church choir singers.

A "new force" is to run a road-wagon invented at Towanda.

New York architectural iron workers struck for eight hours.

Frisco carriage wood-workers get from \$3 to \$3.50 for ten hours.

San Francisco saloons that sell Chinese made cigars are boycotted.

Baltimore traction conductors want \$3 a day; gripmen demand \$2.50.

The socialists and Hebrew unionists of New York will go into politics.

A New York cigar-maker was fined \$25 for working in a non-union shop.

The first plate glass mill in America is still running at New Albany, Ind.

Asbury Park landlords must pay a tax of 25 cents for each room rented.

Jews are not allowed to leave Moscow unless they have paid their debts.

New York furniture workers have bought ground for burial purposes.

The San Francisco carpenters struck to aid the millmen to win eight hours.

Uruguay has more newspapers in proportion to its size than any other place.

San Francisco granite cutters struck because they were not allowed to smoke.

One dollar a minute is the charge for using the new London-Paris telephone line.

Toluco dock coal handlers struck for 11 1/2 cents an hour and weekly payments.

San Francisco lumbermen will not unload vessels employing non-union workers.

England is asked to give a pension of \$50 a year to workmen over 60 years of age.

Brooklyn gas companies are not obeying the law fixing gas at \$1.25 per 1000 feet.

A labor demonstration at Seattle was attended by hundreds from surrounding towns.

New York has a consumers' league which only patronizes houses using their employees fairly.

The Labor Tribune has been sued for publishing a list of non-union employees during a strike.

Under the city control street car employees at Toronto work ten hours a day and get higher wages.

The hours in the cabinetmaking trade in England have, since 1850, fallen from 60 and 70 a week to 56.

The product of gold in the United States the last sixteen years has aggregated the enormous amount of \$572,900,000.

NEW AND NICE.

Proverbs are literature on the half shell. Souvenir spoons have been designed to commemorate every important event of American history.

There are more divorces granted annually in the United States than in all the rest of the christian world put together.

Some one wants to arrange a regatta to be participated in by all of the leading professional oarsmen of the globe as a feature of the world's fair.

Buttonhole-makers in London who operate a machine are expected to work 3,500 holes in a day of nine hours and receive a penny a hundred or thirty-five cents a day.

A painter at Kingsbridge, N. Y., threw his paint cans into a field where a cow was pastured. The cow ate some of the paint and not long after died. Whether the owner of the cow is entitled to damage for the loss of his animal is what the court is now called on to decide.

There has been an exhibition in Detroit a most remarkable freak of nature in the form of a pebble, one side of which is a miniature likeness of a face bearing the imprints of sorrow. This little stone, which is about an inch long and three-quarters of an inch wide, was found on a roadway leading to the cross on the summit of Kofelspitze, a mountain overhanging the village of Oberammergau, and is held in reverence by the simple villagers, who consider it their guardian spirit.

The mercurial pressure gauge extending from bottom to top of the Eiffel tower has been completed. This is considered a notable achievement, as it enables pressures to be measured up to 40 atmospheres by a mercury column. The tube is of mild steel, something more than one-eighth inch inside diameter. In order to note the height of the mercury in the steel tube glass tubes are located at intervals beside it, and are provided with cocks communicating with the steel tube.

SINGULARITIES OF CRIME.

By a decree of the khedive, the cultivation of tobacco has been prohibited throughout the whole of Egypt. The owners of the lands which are found to be under tobacco cultivation will be subjected to a fine of \$1,000 per acre.

Just before his death a man named Wade, residing in Southern California, disposed of \$5,000 to Los Angeles parties in order that his wife might not get any of the money. She has, however, succeeded in recovering over \$3,000 of the funds.

There are 3,168,000 bushels of wheat in the private elevators of Minneapolis.

"August Flower"

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and it does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

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Train leaving Detroit 1:15 p.m., arrives at Grand Rapids 6:05 p.m. Direct connection with C. & W. M. train north, arriving at Manistee 10:00 p.m., and Traverse City 10:30 p.m., arrives at Holland 6:55 p.m., arrives at Muskegon 7:10 p.m.

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DETROIT, FRIDAY JUNE 26, '91.

In view of recent and past occurrences among the English royalty, we suggest that their national air be changed to "God save the Prince of Wales."

The present legislature besides being nasty and corrupt is cheap. We might forgive it all else save its cheapness. Fifty dollar bribes smack too much of the common aldermanic idea. Be corrupt if you must, dear reformers, but don't be cheap.

The Democratic legislature of Michigan is proving the natural capacity of that party for blundering. It only needs a short term of Democratic mismanagement to show how immeasurably superior to the Democratic party is the Republican party.

There is going to be more joy over the one sinner who returns than over the ninety and nine who go not astray. That's the reason why we are going to be so tickled over our friend, the Mayor, when he remembers to remember that the Afro-American voters did yeoman service in his behalf. Therefore, Hurrah for Pingree!

If the young child Irene ever grows to womanhood, she will count the day that Messrs Durfee, McDonald and Steele undertook the role of foster parents and fool friends. Under the best of circumstances hers was an unhappy lot, but with the story of her mother's shame in all the public prints, is her life worth the living?

The courts of Wayne county are becoming accommodating to say the least. Last week the obliging Judge Durfee undertook to take under his fostering and considerate care the illegitimate offspring of the county, and the more than obliging Judge Chambers set aside a verdict that a violator of the law and fugitive from justice might return to the state to enjoy the delightful waters of Mt. Clemens. Next.

The instability of the Haytian government at the present time is more than paralleled by the condition of affairs in Chile. Disturbances in Hayti have been made the theme by which Negrophobists endeavor to show the incapacity of the black and colored people for self government. Chill affords like argument against the whites. In Chile a reign of terror exists. Balmaceda rules with an iron hand, and both sides carry on a warfare, that for its cruelty and disregard for all feelings of humanity outvie anything ever committed in Hayti.

The Detroit Free Press has a reputation for telling half truths and its sustains its position well. Its issue of last Tuesday morning contained an editorial warning to President Hippolyte of Hayti, to the effect that he must be careful how he shoots Frenchmen. The article then learnedly goes on to state that Toussaint L'Ouverture once shot a few Frenchmen and in return was killed by the Frenchmen. The editorial is not as lucid as it might be. It does not state how L'Ouverture was killed.

It was not in open battle that he was killed but by subterfuge and misrepresentation that the French secured his person.

The Ohio Republicans can almost always be depended upon to do the right thing at the proper time. The nomination of William McKinley for governor has met with an emphatic approval, not only of Republicans in Ohio, but throughout the country. His election will be the beginning of a campaign which is going to result triumphantly for Republicanism, that is if Republicanism means everywhere as it does in Ohio, the elevation of the McKinleys. The Republicans who fought the fight and continued in the faith are the ones to put on guard in the future. The Republicans of Ohio have set a good precedent. Let the other states follow closely the same line.

The Evening News makes men and statements to order all by itself in the little sanctum of its little editor. It un-makes them just as quickly and with the same ability that it makes them. Last week it issued a pronouncement to the effect that the Hon. Frederick Douglass is neither courageous nor able. Let history stand for under when Mr. Michael Dee speaks.

Outside of John Brown and Abraham Lincoln, no man was more conspicuous in forming the heroic measures preceding the war than Frederick Douglass. Very few men in public life possess much more ability than he and still fewer his courage. The administration and Mr. Douglass however will not be much worried by the remarks of the News. Its diplomas for ability and heroism are not very highly valued anywhere.

While the complaint of the young Afro-Americans that they are given no chance in the avenues of trade and business is true, their own fathers and mothers are almost as much to blame as white business men. We have a number of men with money in almost every community, yet they are so conservative or apprehensive of the fate of a dollar that their children grow up loungers, or common uneducated laborers, having no gift of hand or head. At the formation of the Afro-American League the Plaindealer outlined a plan by which millions of acres of good land in the West can be obtained cheap, and has the same prospect of increase in value as that of capital might be invested safely with a sure and large return. Acres and any other locality in the West.

Thousands of Southern Afro-Americans were willing to develop this land if but given the chance. As a result the race would not only have been benefitted, but those investing their money would have received large returns.

Today in the South there are thousands of Afro-American families paying an annual rental per acre equal to the market value of the property. They can never succeed in this way, for in a paradoxical way they become poorer and poorer every year under such burdens and will never be permitted to accumulate anything to buy with. Mark this prediction,—at no distant date, with the high handed manner in which the Southern states are enacting laws, these sturdy toilers will be imprisoned for debt, and the convict farms of the South will swarm with victims of this new system of slavery.

This land could be bought by Afro-Americans, whose money now nets them but four percent, and the investment would easily pay ten per cent, and the Southern Afro-American planter be one hundred per cent better off. Who will start the movement? In another decade or two we would own half the Southern farm lands.

Said one of the striking stone cutters of Detroit to another in the hearing of the writer: "If we could only stop this foreign immigration, we would not have to strike." The man was right. The cause of nearly all the troubles that have arisen in the labor world for fifteen years is traceable to immigration. Not that all immigration is bad and should be prohibited, but because it has come in such large numbers as to outgrow our industries, rapidly as they have been growing, and thereby creating an excess in the labor market. The supply being greater than the demand, it has offered to the capitalist and to the contractor, a means to enrich their own purses at the expense of labor. Another cause which has had some bearing upon the labor market, and, unless some great change will have been made, will undoubtedly have a still greater one in the future, is the discriminations made by white labor against Afro-Americans. The remedy for labor lies in the application of common sense to the difficulties that surround it. Common sense would demand that labor should strike at the root of the difficulties. Then the laborers would generally demand restriction of foreign immigration and compel political parties to enact such a measure, and they would also place all laborers on an equal plane according to their abilities and regardless of everything else. But common sense seems to be an unknown factor among the labor element generally. Evidently that hard master, experience, has not a few lessons in store for labor before it will realize some self evident truths.

The Czar, otherwise the gentleman of "the superior race," who is governor of Georgia, has ordered a separation of the male and female convicts, of his state in those lewd and barbarous institutions known as "convict camps." The American press has been dealing very gingerly with the barbarity and vice of these camps, lest the bourbons should cry "bloody shirt" at them. Nevertheless in them men and women are chained together night and day; often without enough clothing to hide their nakedness. As a result in the last few years Georgia has nearly 200 "illegitimate convicts" to put on the public as a fair sample of the total depravity of the Afro-American. And Georgia is not alone in furnishing these kind of illegitimates by the express law of the land. This is the kind of civilization "the superior race" is trying to preserve when they away the pretensions of the "Negro" threatens to destroy it. For a long time the attention of Governor Northrup has been cited to the shameful

state of the convicts of his state and he has at last concluded to remedy it. While there has been little said in the American press about the horrible Southern convict camps, considerable attention has been paid to Russia's political prisoners, who do not fare as bad. As an English writer puts it: Were half the cruelties practiced in the South committed in Siberia the world would be in arms to abate it.

The lawless proceedings in New Orleans last spring, which met the full praise and commendation of the law, grand jury, and public opinion of the state, has had the effect of inciting people in that state to commit fresh and more cruel outrages among Afro-Americans, and elsewhere to incite attacks upon Italian workmen. Near St. Louis this week a gang of drunken workmen made an unprovoked attack upon a camp of Italian workmen, drove them out of it, fatally injured one, and wounded several. The fact that the Italian as a rule does not make a good American, and is often used as a tool, forms no reason why he should be made the victims of such assault, and this attempt can be attributed to the massacre of New Orleans, and the ease with which the murderers there escaped the penalty their crimes. Missouri justice however may prove to be altogether different from Louisiana, as several persons supposed to have been engaged in the attack have been arrested.

The remedy for the ills inflicted by the cheap labor of Europe upon American labor does not lie in wanton assault upon their person, but in the passage of such immigration laws as will keep them out. If the people see fit to encourage them their persons should be just as secure, and they be entitled to just as much protection by the law as the most favored individual.

Although the Journal is printing forms for soldiers to sign asking copperhead Governor Winans to attend the encampment, it is hardly probable that he will come. Should he make up his mind to do so, he will be the most lonesome man in all Detroit, in spite of the number of political toadyists that will no doubt surround him.

It has been rumored that Mayor Pingree is to look with favor upon his Afro-American constituents after all. The position and the man is still a dead secret, so it isn't probable that chosen aspirant will be highly exalted. But, three cheers for Mayor Pingree!

The Negro as a "Mister".

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Under this heading the Chattanooga News berates the Atlanta, Ga., Constitution for speaking of a colored lady as Mrs., and incidentally the Inter Ocean for approving the Constitution's courtesy. Says the News:

As to the "Mr. and Mrs." The Southern people do not follow the example of these bitter Republicans—they do not "Mr. and Mrs." the Negro when they want black votes and then call them "black scoundrels," "wenches, and huzzies" after they have gotten the colored man's franchise. They call them "Bob," "Dick," and "Tom"; "Sally," "Eliza, and Jane, before and after election. And the Negro is fast seeing through the hypocritical "Mister" of the partisans and learning to rely upon the Southern man as his truest and best friend.

What title would the News give to the eminent Frederick Douglass, who has held offices of trust and honor under this, the greatest of Nations? Is he, whom foreign kings, by virtue of his office, address as "Your Excellency," to be called "Fred" by every obscure scion of an obscure first family of an obscure county in a poor and unprogressive state? Are "Dick" and "Bob" and "Jim" to be the sole titles of men like Bruce or Small or of the score of colored persons who have aided in making laws for the United States of America?

Said Marmon to Douglass: "And more, I tell thee haughty peer, He who does England's message here, Although the meanest in her state, May well, proud Angus, be thy mate. And so the colored man, being made by the Nation a citizen of the Nation, has every title to respect and honor that every other citizen has. All Negroes are not men of culture, but a brief visit to the South will convince any one that not all white men are people of culture. It is in evidence by the Democratic secretary of a Southern Commonwealth that illiteracy is increasing more rapidly among the whites than among the colored people of his state. Courtesy costs nothing; it is what is due from a white man to a black man in return for the exceeding multitude of forbearances, which the colored man of the South has extended to the white man.

But it is proper to say that there is no good reason for accepting the extreme boorishness of the Chattanooga News as typical of the manners of the Southern press. As a matter of fact, the nearer a white man approaches to the condition of ignorance which ages of mis-rule have imposed upon the Negro the more noisy he is in declaration of the "natural supremacy of the great Caucasian race." A "refinement of civilization" that rests upon exclusive appropriation of the honorary titles of Mr. and Mrs. to the white race is far less than skin deep.

The Chicago & West Michigan and Detroit Lansing & Northern Railways will sell between all stations on their lines and to Chicago, excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be sold on July 3rd and 4th, good to return until July 6 inclusive. Sample copies of the Plaindealer, sent free, on application, to any address.

"PLUTARCH'S TOPICS."

INTOLERANCE "MUST GO" TO SAVE THE CHURCHES.

A Free and Fair Discussion of All Questions Must Be Permitted—Some Pertinent Questions and Answers.

NUMBER VIII.

Any minister has a right to think for himself and to publish his opinions and by argument seek to win converts so long as he does not depart from the basis which he agreed to start upon when he assumed the vows of ordination. Those who disagree with his utterances have no right to gag him but should contradict what they disapprove of by arguments. If they are not sufficiently intelligent to do this, or if their opinions are not defensible, let them retire.

The tendency to suppress free discussion has ever proven detrimental to the progress and development of either a government or any other organization of men. It not only deprives an institution of the ripened thoughts of a large number but also fosters a species of tyranny and thereby breeds rebellion.

The time has come when the Afro-American churches dare not much longer practice the intolerance of the past. There are growing up thousands of ministers and lay men who clearly see many errors in the prevailing methods and who must be permitted to enter their protest. There is not a colored church which in any of its great departments employs thorough going business methods in financial transactions. The people are growing discontented and will have to be heard or else they will soon so slacken their contributions as to seriously cripple the work. Taxation without representation won't go in America.

Dr. Handy, of the A. M. E. connection has lately invested \$12,000 of the people's money in real estate. That was quite a bold break. Perhaps he acted wisely and perhaps he did not. He should at least give his reasons and plans.

What does he want with the property purchased? What profit will it be to his church? What great exigencies lead him to go so far beyond the provisions of the church law in the expenditure of money?

Let it be discussed. Dr. C. S. Smith of the A. M. E. school department has so manipulated the incorporation of the department managed by him that many believe he has power to make it hot for his church if it should see fit to remove him from office.

Let it be discussed, let it be investigated. What are the numerous associations, conventions, conferences, and church papers for if not to afford opportunity for free discussion?

Do the church organs permit it? Not as a rule, for the editors dare not permit through their columns much disagreement with the prevailing order of things.

Is free discussions permitted at associations? No, for the advocates of a measure choke off its opponents.

Is it permitted at conferences? Not as a rule, for Bishops not only preside but also use their power to favor pet measures and arbitrarily shut off unfavorable comments.

The man who talks out boldly and plainly is a marked man. His days of influence and usefulness are numbered. This is the rule, but there are many notable exceptions.

As a rule the pastor is a tyrant over his boards, and when he can do so, the presiding elder rules his men with an iron hand, while the Bishops are king of kings.

The same is correspondingly true of the Baptist churches. Hence it is that the people have fallen into the habit of expressing their opinions by the size of their contributions.

Would it not be a good thing for a more tolerant spirit to prevail? "Plutarch."

ELECTED DELEGATES.

Niles, June 22.—The second Baptist church have called the Rev. G. D. Smith of South Bend to preach for them.

The Rev. W. H. Brown preached an able sermon at the A. M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mr. E. G. Adams returns home from a pleasant visit to his relatives and friends today.

Miss R. J. Allen spent Sunday in the city, the guest of Mrs. H. E. Wilson. Mrs. Hill and Huggart, of Dowagiac, spent Sunday in the city.

Miss Nellie Gault and Mr. H. N. Hill attended the exercises at the Baptist church of South Bend.

The Second Baptist church have elected delegates to the association as follows: G. G. Hill, J. N. Gault, Mrs. Mary Rivers, Mrs. Ida Hill, J. E. Williams. Mabel.

RETURNED HOME.

Ft. Wayne, June 22.—Elder Jeffries returned home last Monday morning leaving his sister better.

Mrs. John Sargent is dangerously ill. The child of Mr. F. Dickerson is recovering from a dangerous illness.

The social given for the pastor was very successful. Mrs. Henry Lewis left for Delphi, Ind., last Thursday.

Miss Maggie Brown left for her home in Wabash last Thursday after spending two weeks in our city. Mrs. Grace Saunders left to join her husband last Thursday. James Stiggins is ill with the rheumatism and is unable to walk.

There was an excursion from Toledo yesterday which brought a large number of pleasure seekers to the city. Mrs. Manley of Toledo came over with the excursion to visit Mrs. Drake. Sherman Reys has accepted a position at the Rich hotel. J. H. R.

Dress Cutting Academy.

Mrs. L. U. Pickenpack of 521 Broadway, Loganport, Ind., has opened a school where ladies who are interested in obtaining a perfect knowledge of Dress Making are invited to call and see our system of Ladies Tailoring. Ladies from a distance boarded free while learning. Write for terms and circulars. t 1.

Not One Whit.

Afro-American Sentinel, Jackson, Tenn. The Detroit Plaindealer, like all the great weeklies, has reduced the price to \$1. per year, at the same time it has not reduced one whit its excellence as a general newspaper or its earnestness, zeal and ability as a defender of the rights of Afro-Americans.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Mrs. Lowe, through Prof. Straker, has appealed from the decision of Judge Durfee in appointing the man Steele as guardian of Edna Irene. The appeal bond has been filed with Mr. Lomax Cook as surety and a stay of proceedings granted until the case can be heard in the Circuit Court.

Detroit's bob-tail and headless detective force will now have time to devote their mis-directed efforts in another direction. They are successful in nothing of any real benefit to the people at large. A long list of murderers are at large, but to hope that they will eventually be caught is to hope too much of our present force. Bullying women and scaring children is just its size.

Last week the Plaindealer spoke of the irregularity of the proceedings in the case, it now transpires that no recorded testimony was taken and the only allegation in the petition on which Judge Durfee founded his remarkable order, is as follows:

"Your petitioner respectfully shows that a white female child, having blue eyes and golden hair, said to have been born in one of the public charitable institutions of the city of Detroit, on the 11th day of August 1888, is now in the possession of, and living with Esther A. Lowe, a colored woman." In the petition the "white female" and "a colored woman" are underscored. It then prays that Edward Steele, or some other suitable person, be appointed this blue-eyed-golden-haired little one's guardian. Upon this petition and without evidence Judge Durfee thought Edward ought to have the child and so decreed.

"O mamma, your morning is always noon and your afternoon, evening," was the petulant exclamation of a little girl, who was impatient for the hour to arrive to start on a promised pleasure trip. Although it was only the thoughtless remark of a willful little girl, it struck the Glimmer as a very expressive characterization of people of unpunctual habits. To such persons an engagement for 11 A. M. is just as well fulfilled at one and a half past twelve as the afternoon may be kept any time before dark. They are the people who are always late at church, to the opera, or any other evening gathering. If they have home duties their housework is never done, the breakfast is late, the dinner is just being cooked when it should be on the table and so on. They toil all day and do not succeed in overtaking their work at night.

The Plaindealer is in receipt of the annual catalogue of Fisk university for the scholastic year of '90 and '91. This university is one of the oldest institutions for the higher education of the Afro-Americans in the South, having been incorporated in 1867, and graduated its first class in 1875. It embraces a college, college preparatory English, normal, and music departments in which during the past year were enrolled 651 pupils. A building is being erected for a theological seminary which will be opened with the fall term, also a gymnasium and workshop is one of the later adjuncts to this institution. Jubilee hall, as the main building is called is the result of the earnest labors of the jubilee singers whose concerts in this country and Europe have made them famous.

Commencing with the new schedule of the Chicago & West Michigan and Detroit, Lansing & Northern in effect June 21st., the line of steamers between Traverse City and Charlevoix, Petoskey, Harbor Springs, Mackinac Island and St. Ignace will commence operations. The steamers on this line this season will be the well and favorably known "City of Grand Rapids" and "Gazelle." They will leave Traverse City at 7:00 A. M. every day except Sunday, upon the arrival of the C. & W. M. passenger train, which leaves Grand Rapids at 11:30 P. M., landing passengers immediately at the boat dock.

The ride down the beautiful Grand Traverse bay is one of the pleasant features of this route to the northern country and one in much favor with tourists. Plenty of time is given at Traverse City for breakfast at the Park Place, favorably known to all who have visited the Traverse Bay region.

Northport is reached at 9:20 A. M., Charlevoix at 11:30, Petoskey at 1:30 P. M., Harbor Springs, 2:00 P. M., Mackinac Island at 7:15, and St. Ignace at 8:00 P. M., in time for connection with the D., S. S. & A. Railway for Marquette and points beyond. Through sleeping cars will be run from Chicago and Grand Rapids by the train leaving Detroit at 6:00 P. M., via the Detroit, Lansing & Northern. Parlor car on this train from Detroit to Grand Rapids. For further information regarding rates etc., apply to any ticket agent.

The Washington Bee says: At a recent convention held some where in Virginia, Rev. W. B. Johnson and R. H. Porter denounced colored newspapers and Rev. Geo. W. Lee defended them. If the Bee remembers rightly it was the colored press that saved one of these individuals from disgrace and so far as Rev. Porter is concerned, he would make a better mule driver than he would a pulpit orator, and if the other would substitute D. F. for the D. D., he would be saved from hades sure, as God will not hold fools responsible for their acts."

Mr. Stanton Hunton, aged 91 years, an old settler of Chatham, Ont., died last Friday, June 19th., of heart failure and the grip.

CITY DEPARTMENT.

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

To City Subscribers.
 On and after June 1, 1891, all unpaid subscriptions will be charged for at the rate of 50 cents for each three months. The present low price of the Plaindealer,—One Dollar per year,—cannot be allowed to those who do not pay in advance, when bills are presented.

Read the Plaindealer.
 Mrs. Wm. Langston has returned home from Cleveland, Ohio.
 Mr. Ed. Johnson was the guest of Miss Lucy Williams last week.
 Miss Annie Brooks has removed from Riopelle street to 317 Macomb street.
 Mrs. Catherine Williams and Miss Williams have moved to 317 Macomb street.
 Miss Mary Rodney, of Port Huron, is the guest of the Rev. and Mrs. Alexander.
 Miss Maggie Palmer, of Beaubien street, has fully recovered from her recent illness.
 Mr. Max McArnold, the Toledo correspondent of the Plaindealer, was in the city Sunday.
 Mr. Richard Shewcraft has returned to the city to spend the summer with his relations.

The members of the Meykdi literary club talk of forming a yacht club for the summer season.
 Mr. Edward Johnson, of Pittsburg, passed through the city last week on his way to Middleton, Ont.
 Miss Edith Hawley and Miss Annie Becker left Tuesday for Toledo to attend the wedding of Miss Ackley.
 The Original Fisk Jubilee singers will give a concert at the Y. M. C. A. building tonight, Friday, June 26.
 Miss Lillian Russell represented the Bethel Sunday school at the Sunday school convention which was held in Adrian Wednesday.
 Mrs. Wm. Finney who has been visiting her girlhood's home in Sandusky returned to Detroit to attend the funeral of her husband's mother.

The Willing Workers according to an agreement made before adjourning will have a social meeting at the Island on the first Thursday in July.
 Last Monday Prof. Straker secured a divorce for Ellen Kendall from Jas. Kendall on the grounds of cruelty and non-support. There was no contest.
 Rev. A. J. Bell, of Hamilton, Ont., and Mr. Johnson of the same place passed through the city Friday on their way home from Wilberforce university.

Rev. M. N. Walker, of Canada, died Friday morning at the home of Mrs. Hinchie on Hastings street and was buried Monday afternoon. He was 94 years old.
 The North End livery and boarding stables at 19 and 21 Baltimore avenue are now owned by Messrs H. C. Clark and James N. Brown, with Edward Smith as manager.

Ebenezer A. M. E. church which has been remodeled, will be re-dedicated Sunday, July 5, by Bishop John M. Brown, D. D. assisted by ministers of neighboring towns in the state.
 The Rev. John M. Henderson was called to Chicago Monday on business and will incidentally take in the Bishop's council which convenes on the 24th. He is expected home Saturday.

The Boston Republican says that Mrs. Frances Preston teacher in the well known Noble's school of elocution in Detroit, Mich., will give a series of readings in this city early in September.
 The patrolman who wears the 315 badge disturbed the peace on Brush street, near Macomb, last Saturday night. He should run himself in when he gets such fits on. He disgraces the blue coat and brass buttons.

There was a street quarrel last Saturday on the corner of Croghan and Clinton streets, between a man named John Pruett and his wife. He chased her down the street and used his umbrella over her head for which he was assessed \$3. by Justice Sheahan Monday morning.
 The lecture room of Bethel church was well filled Wednesday night, the attraction being an Indian missionary who appeared in the dress of her tribe and lectured on the history of the red man. She was accompanied by her husband who entertained the audience with several hymns sung in the Indian dialect.

Jefferson Sampson, while asleep last Sunday evening, tumbled out of the second story window of 46 east Atwater street, striking violently the side walk. He was picked up unconscious and taken to Emergency hospital where he was found to be suffering from compression of the brain and other injuries. His recovery is doubtful.
 Mrs. Wm. Anderson left this week for her annual visit to her parents at Jefferson, O. Previous to her going, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson entertained at tea the Rev. John M. Henderson, Mr. Walter Stowers and the Messrs Pelham, Sunday evening, and was the hostess at a pleasant little picnic given at Belle Isle last Monday afternoon.

Dr. Benjamin L. Clark, the oldest Afro-American physician in Detroit, died suddenly of paralysis at his home, Sunday morning. Dr. Clark obtained his medical education at Berlin, and came to America in 1858, and located in this city. He had a large practice among the Germans whose language and that of the French he spoke fluently. Dr. Clark was a member of St. Stephen's Episcopal church and a mason. He leaves one son and three daughters.

Glances Here and There.

The Glacier and one woman and an umbrella occupied the Brush street car when it started on its trip the other day. The woman sat near the door and held her umbrella so that every one who passed her was liable to fall over it. A storm was coming up and in their hurry for places in the car few people observed the umbrella, until they had struck their pet corns against it or stumbled over it. Three men came in one after the other, discovered too late that it was there, and while nursing their toes and stifling their curses, endeavored in vain to stare her into consciousness of her carelessness. Two pretty girls tripped over it into the lap of the fattest man, and looked indignantly at the cause of their awkwardness. A boy jumped over it and knocked off the Glacier's hat, and presently a tired mother with some bundles and a baby entered the car. The mother barely escaped falling, the baby less fortunate fell headlong bumping its nose and spoiling its clothes on the dusty floor. Its yell of pain and mortification resounded through the car, but the woman and the umbrella were unmoved. Then one of the men said something about "that d—d umbrella," another spoke of "fiends and state prisons" and the other wished out loud for "the fool killer," the mother glowered, the baby sobbed, the young ladies giggled, and the boy grinned, but that umbrella stayed right where it was 'till the conductor fell over it and politely requested its removal. Then the woman came out of her brown study, removed the disturbing element and paid her fare. And the Glacier has been wondering ever since whether it was the fit of her dress, the cost of her hat or the new receipt for pickles which engaged her attention and aroused the disgust of her fellow passengers.

Those who desire quiet and rest in their outings the northern part of our beautiful Island Park offers just the repose they seek. The lower part, with its well kept lawns, ornamented with bright flower-beds, and the canal with its hundreds of merry rowers, invites to athletic sports and other active forms of amusement. But up in the wilds where scarce no one comes to look, and where the streams wind along through cool sequestered wood, you leave all care behind and enter into the enjoyment of nature's mood. Whatever may be the plans of the Park Board for the further improvement of the people's favorite resort it is hoped they will preserve a section sacred to the primitive forest.

WINDSOR AND VICINITY.

The horse owned by Mrs. Knight, of Howard avenue, fell into the old well in front of Onellette's hotel and he is still there, though hundreds have endeavored to extricate him.
 It was Rev. Miller instead of Rev. Hill who is to build a parsonage.
 Sam Drowdy, an aged patient at the Hotel Dieu, became suddenly violent Saturday night. He broke the furniture in his room and smashed things generally. He was sent to the county jail where his sanity will be inquired into.
 Two Chinamen who attempted to cross to Detroit Monday morning, were caught and returned to Toronto.
 Mrs. Baker, of McDougall avenue, is dangerously ill. Mrs. Naul is also not expected to recover her health.
 Mrs. Thornton, of Goyeau street, is no better.
 The infant babe of Mr. Cunningham died Thursday and was buried Friday.

What came near being a slugging match occurred near the post office on Tuesday. It seems that James McKellar holds a note against Jim McEven which the latter claims was obtained fraudulently. Hot words passed between the pair and for a moment it looked as if the two Jims would come to blows.

Mrs. Eliza Finney died Friday morning and was buried from St. Matthew's church, Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Finney was known throughout the country, as well as to citizens of Detroit, for her kindly hospitality. Her death will be deeply regretted by those to whom she was endeared by many excellent qualities. Her home was always open for the pleasure of her friends and her death leaves a vacuum in Detroit society which will not soon be filled.

The little church from which she was buried was filled with friends, who came to pay their respects to her memory.
 Visitors to the city and others can find first class accommodations. 193 Congress st., west, one and one half blocks from the central depot. William Randolph, proprietor.

Smith Printing Company.
 The complete stock of wedding cards, invitations, tickets, calling cards, etc., kept always on hand by the W. L. Smith Printing Co., 97 Woodward avenue, satisfies the most exacting. Excellent quality of work, prompt service, and courteous treatment to purchasers, are characteristic features of all concerned in the business. Give them a call.

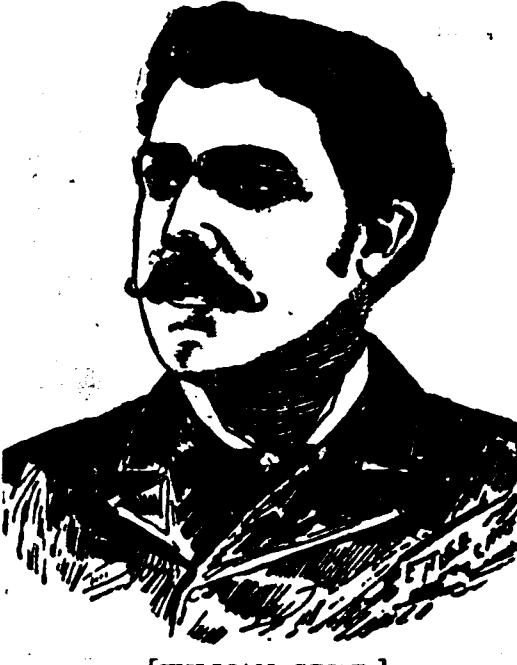
Excursion to Put-in-Bay.
 The Silver Leaf club, of Detroit, will run its annual excursion to Put-in-Bay on Monday July 13, on Steamer Frank E. Kirby. Boat leaves foot of First street at 8.30 a. m., returning at 9.15 p. m. Tickets for the round trip, 50 cents. Geo. H. Owens, president; John B. Lyle, secretary; David C. Griffin, treasurer.

Take Notice.
 Take Notice.—That my wife, Maria Mann having left my bed and board in Anderdon, Ontario, Canada, without my consent and is in the City of Detroit, all persons are forbidden concealing the said Maria Ann or aiding in her abandonment at the peril of the law. Hartwell Mann, ff.
 Date, June 24, 1891.

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A MAIDEN FAIR.

BY CHARLES GIBBON.

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

Suddenly there comes a glory in the sky; great shafts of lights of many colors, like straight rainbows, dart across it through white streams, and the eyes are filled with wonder.

"This is the first time I have seen the Northern Lights, Miss Murray," said Cargill as he advanced to meet her; "and they are certainly admirable."

"Ay, they are fine," she answered gravely, "but the inclination she felt to show her dislike for his conventional expression of admiration; "we who have seen them before believe they are something more than admirable—we cannot put our wonder into words."

"That is exactly how I feel," he answered, evidently quite unconscious of the rebuke conveyed in her simple words. "But remarkable as these phenomena are, will you believe it, there is something which occupies my mind so much at present that I am unable to give them proper attention?"

"Indeed?"

"It is true. May I tell you what it is, Miss Murray?"

"May I speak to you first, Mr. Cargill?" Even his dull self-conceit was taken aback by this curious way of replying to his question. He fancied he had spoken in the tones of a charmer—he did believe himself an invincible lady-killer—and she spoiled all his fine preparations by a request which he could not refuse. He had a great objection to be crossed even in trifles.

Yet she had spoken very quietly; and the wonder overhead—now appearing as luminous white streams simply—shone on her calm, sad face, making it so beautiful that for the first time he became vaguely conscious that there was something in the world finer and nobler than himself.

He made the grand bow which a dancing-master had taught him, and which he had learned to perform with less grace than an awkward elephant might have shown.

She smiled in a sad, half-hearted way; still she smiled, and his good opinion of himself was restored. That bow had conquered her.

"I was just going to ask you, Mr. Cargill, what did Mr. Ross look like when you gave him that dram from your flask? Did he look as if he had been drinking?"

"This was extremely disagreeable in several ways, but particularly because it took his mind entirely away from the arrangement of the pretty phrases in which he was to express the thought which was uppermost in it. His answer was so prompt that to her quick wit it seemed to have been studied."

"I really did not think so, or you may be sure I would have been the last person in the world to add to the poor fellow's affliction—to say nothing of the fact that consideration for our safety would have prevented me doing so."

"Did you speak to him?"

"For a few minutes, yes."

"And he answered you sensibly enough?"

"I must say that so far as my recollection goes, he did. No one was more surprised than I when the real state of the case was brought so unpleasantly before us. But of course I had no suspicion that he could be guilty of such—such stupidity."

He had hesitated over the word he should use; for he desired to show a friendly disposition towards Ross.

"Thank you, Mr. Cargill. It was a pity you gave him that dram."

She turned away, looking anxiously for the return of Campbell with the doctor. Cargill's heavy paw rested on her arm.

"Are you forgetting, Miss Murray, that I asked to be allowed to speak to you?"

"No."

"Then permit me to do so now" (he had resumed his grand air and the flabby smile which he thought so winning). "You know the question I want to ask; your father wishes you to say yes; and I need not say that I desire you to say yes."

She turned upon him those clear bright eyes and that fair troubled face.

"I will speak honestly, Mr. Cargill, and it will save you and me a heap of vexation, maybe. I know what you mean, and I tell you once for all that as long as I live my answer will be the same to you as it is now—you can never have yes from me."

"But your father would like it."

"Ay, but he would never wish me to do what I do not like and do not think would be right."

The man was not a wooer; he had not the feelings of one. So instead of persuading, instead of feeling that he must give everything to win the one object he desired, he felt his pride wounded, he drew up his big frame and used reproach.

"It cannot be that after what has happened you still think of this man, Ross! You yourself said that a man who could disgrace himself as he has done would not be worth thinking about."

She felt her cheeks tingling, and she looked down as she spoke in a low voice.

"You have no business with what I may think, Mr. Cargill."

Then she looked up and her eyes brightened again as she cried: "Here's the doctor."

It was curious how the pride-puffed form of Cargill appeared to collapse at that announcement, and he slunk back a few paces.

Campbell came forward with a grey-haired, muscular-looking gentleman, whose fresh, healthy face gave evidence that he lived much out of doors. On the way to the steamer Campbell had told Dr. Pratt the circumstances of the case, and he was ready to see the patient at once. Annie went down to the cabin with him, and, after some hesitation, Cargill followed, but stopped at the foot of the stair.

Ross was lying on the seat where he had fallen when he made his attempt to leave. He was again in a state of stupor. Captain Duncan was moving restlessly about; Jock Burns was standing by, stolid and indifferent.

Annie watched the doctor's face eagerly whilst he was examining the patient; and waited, breathless, for his verdict.

The doctor treated the case in a brisk, off-hand way as one of mere drunkenness, and Annie's heart ached with shame.

"He is a strong, healthy fellow," he said, "and there is nothing the matter with him except that he has had a drop too much. Put him into a berth and let him sleep it off. He'll be all right when he wakes."

Then the doctor, too, was against her; he

also found that common explanation for the condition of Ross. Annie felt that the last hope of convincing her father that there was a mistake was gone. According to the doctor, there had been no "fit," no sudden attack of illness—only that vulgar crime of drunkenness.

But she had faith, and she did not despair even now.

Ross awakened in his berth early in the morning; but he was not yet "all right," as the doctor had predicted he would be. He was certainly much better; but he was still confused, and for a little while unable to comprehend his position.

Then it flashed upon him with cruel vividness—the drink—the disgrace.

He could not yet recollect all that had happened, but enough was clear to make him anxious to get away from the *Mermiad* without causing more pain to Annie. With that thought he turned out of the berth and soused his head well in cold water. Then he had only to pull on his boots and fasten his necktie, for his clothes had not been taken off. That done, he made his way to the deck, purposing to go on shore and take the first train home. What was to be done afterwards would be decided when his head was clearer.

Early as it was, however, Captain Duncan was already astir, and as soon as Ross appeared from below, they met.

"I am sorry for you, Bob; but it's the best thing you can do to gang home by train. I dinna think I thole to hae you on board after what has ta'en place. Had you done it at any other time, I wouldna hae thought nuckle about it; but when you were at the wheel and at such a place—oh, confound it, I canna think about it wi' my patience."

Ross bowed his head and could not speak. Presently the captain went on—

"How's ever, you can mak' your mind easy sae far that I'll na speak a word about it, and the lads will hand their tongues for your sake. At the same time I am done wi' you."

"It's very good of you, captain," said Ross, speaking low and huskily; "but although you may hide it from other folk, you cannot hide it from me. That's the worst of it. I don't know yet exactly what I have done or how I did it; but I dare say I shall learn it all soon enough. Thank you, and good-bye."

He went on shore, the captain looking after him with something wistful in the expression of his ruddy face. Suddenly he turned and shouted—

"Campbell—here. You gang up to the station wi' Bob Ross and see him safe into the train, I'm doubtin' he's na juist himself yet."

Campbell obeyed willingly; he was the only one, except Annie, who had the slightest doubt as to the cause of Ross's disgrace. The captain turned to his duties with an excess of energy, as if anxious to forget in the bustle this painful incident.

When Cargill rose and learned that his rival was safely off, he was in high glee. He had no doubt that now with a clear course before him and with her father on his side, he would speedily overcome Annie's objections. In his cunning schemes, however, he did not take into account his own clumsiness. Annie did.

CHAPTER XI.

ONE FRIEND AT LAST.

It was a busy day for the master and crew of the *Mermiad*. The cargo consisted chiefly of salt, saltpetre, and a large quantity of oil, intended for one of the experiments in oiling the angry waves for which Peterhead was become famous. The captain was desirous of having all cleared out before the noon of the following day, and his men found him more impatient than they had ever known him before.

Cargill would have persuaded Annie to accompany him on an excursion inland to view some of the beauties of Buchan, which he had been told were numerous. She declined, pleasantly enough, as it seemed, but so firmly that he did not persist. He counted upon his victory during the return passage. Meanwhile he sauntered into the town by himself, to gratify the eyes of the folk with a view of his manly person and the latest style in tailoring.

Annie felt as if the atmosphere were somehow purer during his absence. Without exhibiting any deliberate design to avoid him—and certainly without discourtesy—she contrived to escape being left alone with him during the next two days, when the business of unloading having been completed, that of reloading was in progress.

On this second day after the departure of Ross there was amusement on board the *Mermiad* at sight of old Dick Baxter tripping along the quay, as calmly consequential and as much at home as if he had been at Newhaven.

"Dad, there are surely few bees!" he byke when the drones come out," exclaimed the captain cheerily. "What in the world do ye come frae, Baxter?"

"Just frae hame, captain, and I'm wantin' you to tak' me back again."

"And are you out on business, or are you just taking a dander to see the kinty?"

"Oo, baith, baith, captain; a man's never over auld to learn, and I have been learning a heap as I cam' along. But I would never have started if it hadna been that naething would sae see Bell Cargill except that I should gang ance errand to look after her caif."

"What's ta'en the auld wife?" said the captain, laughing; "does she think he canna take care o' himself?"—he's auld enough."

"I canna say, but Bell has notions, and she will hae them carried out."

"Aweel, gang you below and Annie will see that you hae something to eat."

"And what's Jeems the noo?"

"Up the town, some gate."

At that Dick Baxter tripped down to the cabin with unusual alacrity. To Annie his only salutation was, as he presented a letter—

"Bob Ross sends you that, missy."

Her face flushed with pleasure; but she put the note in her pocket in order to attend to the wants of the unexpected guest.

"Na, na," he said hurriedly; "read your bit letterie, and while you're doing that I want to look into Jeems's cabin. I hae got an idea in my head that puir Bob didna get fair play, and I want to try and make sure o't."

"You think that?" she cried joyfully.

"I hae nae doubt about it, and the doctor thae-saw him in Edinbro' has nae doubt about it—foe, tak' his word for it that he tasted naething a' day exceptin' what Jeems gied him. But we want to mak' sure afore speaking. What's his cabin?"

She pointed to a door. Old Dick passed into the place, closing the door after him. Annie, like many others, had great faith in Dick Baxter's wisdom, for as he studied the newspapers so carefully he could always tell about everything that was going on, and no one had ever been bold enough to question his judgment on any question of right and wrong.

She opened her letter with fingers which were not quite so steady as usual, and read her first love-letter. It was a strange one.

"I write this to let you know I am better, Annie, and to tell you that there has been some mistake about me somewhere."

"On the way to the station, Campbell told me about everything that happened, and although I could not take it all in clearly at the time I have been able to do so since. You all think that I was drinking. You will believe me—I had nothing except what Cargill gave me, and that I took because after what you had said to me I was kind of pitying him, and did not like to show ill-feeling. There was something wrong about that whisky. Dick Baxter had been reading something in the paper that made him suspect it the minute I told him about the accident."

"He is going to you. If he should be right I will be able to face your father and the world again, and best of all, I will be able to meet you without feeling that there is any shame upon me."

"It has been a hard time for me, Annie, and I do not think I could have come through it but for you—God bless you. I am hoping that there is only a wee while to wait till I may see you again; and I am feared that something may come between us yet. But nothing can change me."

She put the letter in her pocket. There was a new light on her face, making it look gentler and happier than it had ever done before. Ay, she did believe him—she had believed all along that he had been betrayed in some way, although she could not guess how. But Dick Baxter was a clever man and he would find it out.

When Dick reappeared from Cargill's cabin there was a peculiar smirk on his wizened face, and nodding to Annie complacently he muttered—

"Just as I thought, just as I thought."

"What is as you thought?" she inquired eagerly.

"Give me a minute or twa," he answered, seating himself before the joint of corned beef which had been placed for him. He took a dram first and then ate heartily. His reflections were much aided by this proceeding, and when he had finished he produced a large well-worn pocket-book from the midst of a curious collection of needles, hanks of thread, fishing hooks and odd buttons, and selected a scrap of paper which had been cut from some newspaper.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Transformed.

Men and beasts are alike in this respect, that their strongest propensities are often unsuspected until some change of circumstances calls them suddenly into exercise. A lion-hunter named Conrad had brought from Africa a small lion cub which he had captured when it was a few days old.

At first it was sickly, and seemed unlikely to live long, but under careful nursing it gradually outgrew its weakness, and became a great pet with its owner, whom it followed about like a kitten. At night it always slept beside its master's bed.

One evening Conrad lay down upon the lounge for a nap, and after having been asleep for some time was awakened by a sharp pain in his left hand. On attempting to draw the hand toward him he was startled by a vicious growl, and the next moment he discovered that Belle, his pet cub, had his hand between her teeth.

She had already bitten quite through it, and was eagerly lapping the blood that flowed from the wound. Her eyes were blazing, and it dawned upon Conrad that his pet was no longer a tame animal.

The situation was dangerous. Conrad moved softly, so as not to disturb the animal, and succeeded in reaching his revolver, with which he shot her through the brain. She leaped into the air with a terrific scream, and fell dead upon the floor.

It appeared that while the man was asleep the lioness had begun to lick his hand. Her sharp, file-like tongue broke the skin, the animal got her first taste of blood, and all the latent passions of her race were at once aroused. The pet became in one instant a wild, bloodthirsty beast.

Testing Its Hearing.

A pathetic anecdote is told of the Countess of Orkney, who was deaf and dumb. Shortly after the birth of her first child, the nurse saw the mother cautiously approach the cradle in which the infant was sleeping.

The countess, having perfectly assured herself that the child really slept, took out a large stone which she had concealed under her shawl, and to the horror of the nurse, who, like all persons of the lower order in her country, indeed, in most countries, was fully impressed with an idea of the peculiar cunning and malignity of "dumbies," raised it with an intent to fling it down vehemently.

Before the nurse could interpose the countess had flung the stone; not, however, as the servant had apprehended, at the child, but on the floor, where, of course, it made a great noise. The child immediately awoke and cried.

The countess, who had looked with maternal eagerness to the result of her experiment, fell on her knees in a transport of joy. She had discovered that her child possessed the sense of hearing which was wanting in herself.

New Father-in-law—Well, sir; the ceremony is over, and now that you are the husband of my daughter I want to you give a little advice. What would you do if you should wake up some night and find burglars in the house?

Groom—I should tell them that my father-in-law forget to give my wife a wedding dowry, and they'd go away.—[New York Weekly.

A clothes wringer that is said to be producing a handsome income for the present owner of the patent was invented in 1888 by Ellen Eglin, a Washington colored woman, who sold it for \$18.

A Fitchburg, Mass., genius has solved the problem of applying the principle of ball bearings to the heaviest machinery. Hitherto it has been possible to use these bearings on bicycles and very light machinery only.

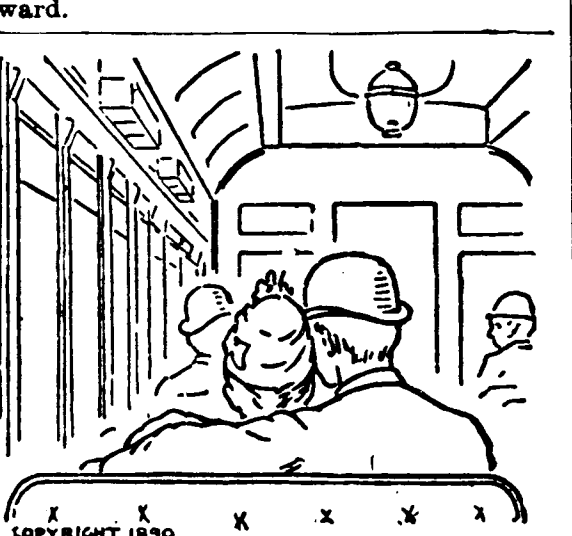
Considerable numbers of Germans have gone to take service with the Chinese and Japanese fleets. China has ordered several war vessels from German builders and Japan has bought a number of torpedo boats in Germany.

A rope company in St. Louis recently made what is claimed to be the largest shipment of cable ever carried by one car. Two reels of wire, weighing 140,000 pounds, were shipped on a special four-truck platform car.

The largest rain gauge ever made is probably that used by Sir J. B. Lawes and Dr. J. H. Gilbert at their experimental farm at Rothamsted. Its area is one thousandth of an acre. The funnel is of wood lined with lead, the upper edge being a vertical rim of plate glass beveled outward.

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of diseases that follow a torpid liver and impure blood, nothing can take the place of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Nothing will, after you have seen what it does. It prevents and cures by removing the cause. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and builds up both strength and flesh, when reduced below the standard of health. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Scrofula, or any blood-taint it's a positive remedy. It acts as no other medicine does. For that reason, it's sold as no other medicine is. It's guaranteed to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

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Caution—There have recently been issued several cheap reprints of the 1847 edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, a edition long since superannuated. These books are given various names—"Webster's Unabridged," "The Great Webster's Dictionary," "Webster's Big Dictionary," "Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary," etc., etc.

Many announcements concerning them are very misleading, as the body of each, from A to Z, is 44 years old, and printed from cheap plates made by photographing the old pages.

EDWARDS' Indian Cough Syrup.

A sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and Whooping Cough. Three bottles cured Jacques Andin, of Malheur low ship, after actually being buried and expected to die and as a last resort tried Edwards' Indian Cough Syrup and is now quite well and the cure was effected in about six weeks.

Three bottles have cured Mrs. John Hickmorth, of Kingsville, after an illness of ten years. She says she paid one doctor \$50, and was no better when she paid the money, than she was when she consulted another doctor. Afterward she tried Edwards' Indian Cough Syrup and is now as well as she ever was in her life and she authorizes William Edwards to publish this endorsement for the benefit of suffering humanity. Three bottles only what she took effected the cure. If you are afflicted in this way take it at once. It will surely cure you.

"This syrup helped me better than anything I ever took. I have taken four bottles of it and find that it is splendid for Coughs, Colds and Whooping Cough, and I think if any one that is suffering from Coughs and Colds, would take it, it would save them also." Mrs. Joseph J. Wright, Colchester, Ont.

"It Saved Baby's Life!" The above is what Mrs. Joseph Fox, of Sackville, Ont., Colchester, said about Edwards' Cough Syrup. My children were afflicted with the whooping cough in its worst form, the baby was so bad that the doctor said it could not live. I heard of Edwards' Indian Cough Syrup, through Mrs. Joseph Wright, and sent in immediately for a bottle. The first dose relieved, and in a few hours baby was out of danger and cured in a few days.

Can be had at Mrs. E. Valentine's King St., Amherstburg, Ont.; Mrs. J. N. B. Gesto, near the Queen's school house; T. B. Flood, Toronto, Ont.; and Edward Walker, McDougall St., Windsor, Ont.; John Scott, Puce River; at G. M. S. Burnett, 52 Croghan St., Detroit, Mich.; and Mrs. J. Jones, 283 Antoine street.

Send this to those who have been made sick by the use of the Ana-Pain, Austin, Ohio. Send your name and address as well. Why not send your name and address as well? You can do the work and live at home, when you are sick. Even when you are very sick, you can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

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WE SEND a copy of THE PLAIN-DEALER to a number of postmasters, as a sample copy, and trust they will place the same in the hands of some progressive Afro-American and solicit his subscription. THE PLAIN-DEALER is in its eighth year and confidently appeals to Republicanism for the patronage its efforts may justly merit.

Send this to those who have been made sick by the use of the Ana-Pain, Austin, Ohio. Send your name and address as well. Why not send your name and address as well? You can do the work and live at home, when you are sick. Even when you are very sick, you can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Church News-

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

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

Union Ave. A. M. E.—Services 10:30 a. m. 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. N. Harris, pastor.

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

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

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

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

St. Philip's Protestant Episcopal church, New York city, is noted for having one of the finest altars of its kind in the country.

The Rev. Wm. Victor Tunnell, a scholarly young minister of Brooklyn has been elected to the chair of English literature in Howard university at Washington.

At one of the sessions of the New England conference which was held at Newport, R. I., last week a committee was appointed to attend to purchasing land at Narragansett Pier for the building of a church.

There are 175 churches of the Baptist denomination in the island of Jamaica, with 38 ministers, 35,112 communicants and about 2,700 children in the Sunday school. The society was first introduced in 1770.

The Rev. John M. Henderson talks about the "Publication department" in the latest number of the Recorder. He thinks that journal suffers from too much management and if Dr. Lee or any other editor of fact, push and energy was given full latitude for four years the paper could be made so bright and interesting as to be welcomed around every fireside.

A writer in the Christian Union cites an instance which proves that the higher criticism will prove a benefit rather than a detriment by drawing attention to the Bible. He says an announcement that Bible study would be the theme of the morning drew out an audience of 1,200 in Plymouth church, adding that the same subject would have emptied the church fifteen years ago.

As the result of the untiring labors of Mr. Thomas Wallace, superintendent of the Sunday school, and Mr. L. W. Burton, the little A. M. E. church at Adrian has had a good sized lobby added and the interior beautifully decorated with paper and refurnished. Sunday appropriate services were held in commemoration of the event and the members have now an edifice that is a credit to themselves and the city.

The Christian Union believes in a gospel of rest as well as one of work, and accordingly its number of June 4th., was devoted to the outing season and contained sketches and pictures of beautiful resorts where over-worked clergymen and other literary workers may recuperate and get inspiration for better work. It says, "We hold the gospel of a rounded life as part of the truth of God for men. Physical health and mental strength and resource are quite as necessary for the full unfolding of the human life as great spiritual fervor."

DISPLEASED HIS AUDIENCE.

Ann Arbor, Mich., June 22.—

Wm. Crawford's body was brought to his mother's home last Friday morning from Chicago. His funeral was held at the Second Baptist church on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Seruggs officiating. A mother, wife, sister and two brothers are left to mourn his departure.

Mrs. Burleigh is entirely well now. On Wednesday, Mr. Fowler and his daughter Cecilia visited the former's sister, Mrs. Jerome Freeman.

On Thursday night, Mr. Z. Simons and Miss Fowler went to the night cap social at Ypsilanti.

Miss Katie Crawford, teacher in St. Louis, Mo., arrived home on Friday afternoon to attend the funeral of her brother.

Morris Crawford was in the city for a few days.

Miss Carrie Cornelius left here on Friday for Pontiac to help take care of a sick sister.

Mr. J. R. Kelly, Law, delivered an address on Children's day which did not meet the approbation of his audience, consequently there seems to be considerable ill feeling. Lottie.

Mark Freeman is confined to his bed. A sister of Mr. Jerome Freeman is visiting him.

Plans are being perfected for the celebration to be held here on the 1st of August.

The young ladies gave a reception on Monday night for Mr. Harris, at the home of Miss Ora Green. There were over twenty present, and a good time was voted by all.

Mr. Topp, of Chicago, stopped in the city for a few hours on Monday. Mr. Harry Crowder was in Ypsilanti Sunday.

Elder Cotman assisted Elder Disney on Sunday.

Mrs. Brown, and two little boys, arrived in town on Monday. She is from Cleveland and came to the commencement. Her son, A. M. Brown, will graduate as an M. D.

There was another grand rally at Bethel church Tuesday night.

Mr. Jefferson, Law, has gone to Chicago. Lottie.

AIDING MISSIONS.

Flint, June 22.—Miss Ada Dew is ill with consumption.

James Wright, of Bay City is visiting relatives in the city.

George Hunt, who has been sick for a long time is very low.

Joseph Owen of Canada has returned to the city.

Sunday afternoon Rev. G. W. B. Brown preached to the Sunday school children.

Newton Ellis is repairing his home.

The Sunday school scholars gave \$2. to the missionary cause.

Mr. John Hartford is repairing his home. W. N. V.

HE WON THE CASE!

A Lawyer's Pathetic Plea for Children that Did Not Exist.

Mr. McSweeney was a thorough student of human nature, and master of the art of observation. Nothing escaped his notice. While engaged upon a case he watched the jury as a cat watches a mouse, and frequently astonished his clients by ending his arguments very abruptly and submitting the matter to the jury.

The peculiarity of the great criminal lawyer was well shown at a murder trial in San Francisco a few years ago. Mr. McSweeney appeared for the defendant.

The state apparently had made out a very clear case against the prisoner.

When Mr. McSweeney arose to make his address to the jury he carefully avoided any reference to the facts set forth in the evidence or the laws governing them. He pointed out the terrible responsibility resting upon the twelve men who were sitting in judgment upon the life of one of their fellow citizens. He added that the verdict of guilty would not fall heaviest upon the prisoner, but upon his family. He asked the jury to think for a moment of the effect of an adverse verdict upon the wife and little ones of the prisoner.

Then the speaker drew a word-picture, which was a marvel of artistic rhetorical work. He brought before the eyes of the jurymen the home of the accused man. He showed the patient and loving wife leaving her work to cast many an anxious glance down the road to see if her husband was yet in sight, eager to be the first to catch a glimpse of his figure in the distance that a steaming supper might await him upon his arrival. He pictured three ruddy-faced little children swinging upon the old gate, waiting till papa should come home to them again.

At this point the lawyer noticed that one of the jurymen—a bluff old westerner—had considerable difficulty in swallowing a large lump which choked him, and that there was a suspicious moisture in his eye.

The speaker paused. Turning toward the juror, he held out both hands as a little child might have done to its father, and said in a tone that was scarcely audible:

"Gentlemen, you must send him home to them."

Shifting uneasily in his seat, the juror blurted out:

"Yes, by—, we'll do it, too."

McSweeney instantly sat down. The case was won. His client was acquitted. But the most interesting point in this case, perhaps, was the fact which the lawyer afterward learned—that the prisoner at the bar was an unmarried man.—Chicago Mail.

Trials of a Teacher.

The school teacher is very poorly paid for his wearisome work of imparting wisdom to his pupils. If many of his pupils are like one described in the following dialogue. The boy found it difficult to understand simple arithmetic:

Teacher—Suppose Fritz, you have a stocking on one foot, and you put another stocking on the other foot, how many would you have on both feet?

Boy—I never wear no stockings.

"Suppose your father has one pig in a pen, and he buys another pig and puts it in the pen, how many pigs will there be in the pen?"

"Dad don't keep no pigs."

The teacher blew a heavy sigh from his tired lips, wiped the perspiration from his scholastic brow, and went at it again with renewed courage.

"Suppose you have one jacket, and at Christmas your father makes you a present of another jacket, how many jackets will you have then?"

"He ain't that kind of a father. He never gives nothin' for Christmas."

"Suppose your mother gives you one apple, and you have one already, what will you have then?"

"Stomachache. Our apples are cookin' apples."

The teacher was not the man to be discouraged by trifles. He began to suspect that the boy was not well up in arithmetic, but he resolved to make one more effort, so he said:

"If a poor little beggar boy has a cake, and you give him one more, how many will he have?"

"I dunno. I eat my own cakes."

Then the teacher told the children to go out and play.—Texas Siftings.

Their Part of the Service.

There was a row in the church, and the disaffected ones had gathered in a turbulent crowd outside, while two policemen guarded the door on the inside.

"What is to be done with all those people collected out there?" said the policeman, appealing to the pastor.

"Why," he coolly replied, "we expect you to go out and take up the collection."

And they did and quelled the disturbance.

A Historic Coat.

A historical gray coat of Napoleon I., which was stolen from a museum, was found recently by the police in the quarters du Temple in Paris. An old clothier dealer had given the thief seventy cents for it.

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To any boy who will secure a club of 15 yearly subscribers at the Popular Price of One Dollar, we will give a Boy's Nickel Watch, a handsome, perfect time-piece, valued at \$5.

To any one who will secure a club of 10 new subscribers for one year we will give either a Carpet Sweeper, or Clock as may be selected.

To any boy who will secure a club of 5 yearly subscribers, we will give a Chicago Target Air Rifle, with target, dart, package of bullets and full directions.

The Plaindealer company having secured a number of copies of the Life and Biography of Zachariah Chandler, a superb book, of interest to all good citizens, will send the same to any address, together with the Plaindealer for one year, for the low price of \$2.00 for both book and paper.

The Chandler book contains much valuable information, the never to be forgotten "4 a. m. speech on Jeff. Davis," is handsomely bound in cloth, and would be an ornament to any library. It deals of the stirring times when that stalwart of stalwarts was a central and leading figure in National affairs. Every Afro-American in Michigan should have this book in his library. Every Afro-American of all the other states should have the same. The original cost of the book was \$2.50. Send at once as we have but a limited number.

Such books of the race, as the "Black Phalanx, a history of the Negro Soldiers in the United States," "Men of Mark," by Prof. Simmons; "Recollections of Seventy Years" by Bishop Payne; and the "Afro-American Press and its Editors" (just out) by I. Garland Penn given as premiums. Send stamp for instructions, sample copies, etc.

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