

FROM MANY STATES.

News Items of Interest Gathered
by Wide-awake Reporters

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.

LEXINGTON, KY.

Lexington, Ky., July 20.—A church wedding in its great simplicity and beauty was celebrated here at the First Baptist church by Rev. S. P. Young, on the 20th at 8:30 p. m. The bride was Miss Lizzie V. Estill, daughter of Clay Estill and the groom was Mr. James M. Smithson of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith. The ceremony was a notable occasion.

It was attended by the younger members of two old prominent families of the city, that have always been known for their good standing. Both of the young people are extremely popular in a large circle of friends. Those who followed them on the wedding day were Rev. S. Young was the officiating clergyman, and may remember.

Services in this capacity in the future as in the past 14 years. Long before the hour arrived the church was thronged with the elite of the colored people in Lexington, only to take a bird's-eye view of the lovely bride, whose presence brought along with her the recollection of hymeneal hatters and to those who cupid's curious heart has left assunder. The church could no longer give room for the unexpected crowd, but just as on a period, it was herald to open the gallery those who were standing gladly accepted this gift. At 8:30, precisely the contracting party and their attendants were present, but owing to little misarrangement on the part of the ushers to arrange matters previously to the arriving of the party, but were delayed for a few minutes at the entrance, but finally matters were adjusted and on the aesthetic characteristics, was brought out of the organ by Miss Martha Byrd, that lovely wedding march by Mendelssohn. Some of our doubt have not forgotten the effects of the wedding march, played in the church after a certain momentous event in our lives. But there are other aspects of life hardly less serious than a wedding, and in which music can take a share. There are religions, in the ceremonies of which the most savage nations make some attempt. The bride was attended by four maids, Miss Ella Smith, maid of honor, Miss Mattie Estill, Miss Pattie Allen, Miss Sarah Ramey the other maids. Miss Mattie Estill's gown

was of white tulle with a Duchess lace and ribbon. Miss Ella Smith plaid and pearl with Duchess lace and Miss Ella Smith plaid with lace and pearls. Miss Sarah Ramey white tulle, Duchess lace and pearls. Each of the maids carried a beautiful bouquet. The bride is at all times a lovely girl, good looking, bright and intelligent, and one deserves a good husband, as the one who now stands at the head of the house. Her gown was of white tulle with Duchess lace and diamonds. The groom was dressed in conventional black. The wedding supper was served at 137 Constitutional street, at the residence of the bride's father. There was a large and joyous assemblage and an elaborate reception was given. At the bridal table sat: the bride and groom, Dr. J. J. B. B.

Battle Creek, Mich.
Battle Creek, Aug. 1.—A few attend the celebration at Niles to Monday and family, Mr. A. Valentine and Mrs. E. Winborn.

Rev. Hill is closing up his business for this conference year which has been very successful. We hope to see him returned to us again another year.

Our local colored sports are preparing for a ball game to be played next week Tuesday between the married and single men. The game promises to be very interesting.

The Rev. Brooks of An Arbor preached at the Marshall Street Baptist church Sunday. He will occupy the pulpit again next Sunday.

Some of our local musical entertainment soon under the auspices of the A. M. E. Church.

Mr. G. W. Bailey is doing active campaign work in the interests of the People's Party.

Mrs. H. Clay was called to Jackson today to attend her cousin Miss Adah Roberts who is very ill.

Mrs. Mariah Davis of Lansing is visiting in the city. B.S.

IRONTON, OHIO.

Ironton, Ohio, Aug. 4.—A large crowd attended the picnic at Pixley's grove. A good time was reported.

Mrs. Emma Jones left Sunday evening for Columbus, O.

The remains of Mr. Sonny Johnson, who died at Columbus Friday, were brought here Saturday for burial. The funeral services were preached at Little Jim church, Sunday by Rev. T. E. Knox.

There will be a moonlight excursion to Portsmouth Monday evening, on the Lee Brooks, for the benefit of the Tied Stone Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Moore left Tuesday for Columbus, O.

The Portsmouth Tamborine Drill company gave a grand drill at Mc. Knights hall Thursday last. The company is composed of 15 young ladies.

The broom drill was also a grand feature of the evening rendered by the girls of this city.

Arthur King left Tuesday for Columbus, O.

Mr. Thomas Bryant spent Sunday in Ashland, Ky.

Car. Vance preached at the A. M. E. church Sunday night.

GLENDALE, OHIO.
Glendale, Ohio, July 30.—Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson celebrated their fifth anniversary, Thursday July 28. Those present enjoyed themselves till the small hours of the morning.

Mrs. H. A. Young spent yesterday afternoon, July 29th, in visiting friends at Hamilton.

date, have been greatly disappointed through the non arrival of the handbills with the rates, so instead of leaving the city to find enjoyment, we will hold our 2nd annual picnic on the beautiful grounds of Grand View Park.

Mr. James Wilson, the famous singer will leave Tuesday for Columbus, Mo., to join Milroy's minstrels. Ida.

URBANA, OHIO.
Urbana, Ohio, Aug. 1.—Mr. James Carter, Jr., gave an oratorical entertainment at Pligua, O., this week. A large number of our people attended the K. of P., (white) excursion to Dayton.

I am sorry that Springfield's crack nine, were so afraid of the Urbana club that they did not put in an appearance. Be brave my lads, or get off the earth.

John Jones who has been in Chicago, for a year or two is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Jones, sr., East Reynolds street.

Mrs. Hannah Boyd was in Lima recently.

Messrs Guy and Allen have the territorial department at the camp grounds.

Misses Lulu and Florence Jennings, were in Springfield this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nooks have returned home.

A large number of our people attended the 12th annual meeting of the District Lodge of Odd Fellows, while convened at Columbus, Aug. 2nd.

Harry Wilkerson rode to Springfield last Sabbath on a bicycle.

A number of our people are making preparations to attend the K. T. convocation at Springfield, O.

P. B. R., H.
A woman prisoner escaped from the Niagara county jail by digging under the fence.

MANY TRIPS TO AFRICA.

THE STANLEY OF THE ANIMAL WORLD AND HIS LIFE.

How They Capture Monster Lions—Frank Healey Has Spent Fifteen Years in the Dark Continent—Trapping.

Frank Healey has been in the wilds of Africa again after various sorts of beasts. Of course, anybody can go into the wilds of Africa; the difficulty is to get back again, and the astonishing thing about Mr. Healey is that he has returned safe and sound no less than forty times. He is full of good stories about hunting queer animals, and he told a number to a New York Recorder reporter. His hunting is of a more difficult sort than the ordinary, because his purpose is not simply destructive. It is instructive, so to speak, for he brings his prey back alive for us to look at. Thus we get some knowledge of the jungle without Ethiopians' spears a yard or two long thrust through our vitals.

"How do I catch monkeys? Oh, that is easy, and quite comical, too, when it is once understood. The catching of a monkey is a good illustration of the folly of strong drink, the mockery of the appetite for rum."

"Drunken monkeys?"
"That is it, my boy," said the African hunter, smiling. "We are on a tour for monkeys, let us say; the first thing is to find their haunts. That is easy enough for the brats are chattering in the tree-tops day and night. Then the locality decided upon, off we go early some morning; soon the monkeys are astir; each of my twenty native servants carries a small pail filled with cheap ship rum, sweetened with sugar cane. The pails of rum are buried at the bases of the various monkey trees, leaving only the outer rim of the vessels exposed. Soon there is a noise in the tree-tops, telling us that the monkeys have sniffed afar their tripe. Cautiously the beasts come out of their places and soon are drinking rum like old toppers."

"The usual result—dead drunk—follows in say five minutes. Then we creep from our hiding place and seize the prey that has come to us by the use of rum. It never fails. In my time I have caught many hundreds of monkeys in this fashion."

"To catch a boa-constrictor," continued the man from the dark continent, "is a difficult and dangerous task. Briefly, it is accomplished by a labyrinthian tangle, say embracing sixty square feet of ground. The labyrinth is made by joining together, end on end, pieces of matting. This web is eight feet high usually, and placed so that the opposing walls will be two feet apart. All sorts of crisscross and diverging combinations are made with the matting—it is supported here and there with stakes—making, when it is set, a geometrical puzzle that might well challenge the ingenuity of man. The trap is baited with a live pig, which is placed in a pen in the center of the labyrinth."

"By and by along comes the boa-constrictor. It is easy enough to get in; he scents the prey; he is very hungry; the pig is devoured—and here the boa comes to grief. For hours he strives to release himself from the tortuous passages which rise about him, but by and by he grows tired, and stretches himself out for a nap. Then is our time. We open the labyrinth and catch him."

"It is a clever scheme, Mr. Healey. But how about the bigger game?"
"To snare the lion," pursued Mr. Healey, "the natives have recourse to a network of green bamboo. This is woven together till the whole fabric covers seventy-five square feet. The corners are secured by pins. It is loose in the middle. A live goat is secured under the net. The lion crawls under the net to devour the goat; the men rush out from their places of concealment; the lion starts to turn, twist and fight, but he has a room. He threshes around, and the sight of his struggles is appalling, but he only enmeshes himself still more hopelessly in the treacherous coils of the green and willow bamboo."

"Now comes the hardest part—the lion must be secured alive. One misstep, one careless move on the part of the men, and every life is put in jeopardy; indeed, deaths at the lion's claws under these circumstances are not infrequent. The green netting is released from two of its corners and the matting securely wound about the lion's body; in other words the lion is simply wrapped in the meshes of the bamboo matting. It is utterly impossible to explain how it is done; and believe me, sir," added the intrepid hunter looking about him with the air of one whom the varied dangers of the plains and the jungle had made not insensible of a worthy foe, "it is a situation to try the stoutest heart. The hoarse cries of the ensnared lion and the imminent possibility that he will break his snare are enough to make any man quail. I value my life as cheaply as does anyone, yet I say that a lion's roar will make me tremble like a child."

"Dangers and escapes? Well, yes; a few"—and Mr. Healey smiled. "I was bitten by a boa-constrictor only a few months ago. The wound is still sore. Here it is, on my left hand."

The hand revealed an ugly gash, as though made by a buzz saw.

"I had that snake in a pen," went on the hunter, "and I was about to move him from one place to another, when snap the ponderous jaws shut upon me! It was simply awful. The pain—oh! I can not describe it."

"On another occasion, some years ago I was bitten by a leopard. The wound laid me up for weeks. The leopard was crouching in the limb of a tree. I shot at a wild cat; the noise startled the leopard, which at once sprang wildly into the air, and as it chanced directly at my feet. Instantly the ferocious beast turned and attacked me. It was life against life. In all my varied experiences in the jungle, this is the only time I ever really gave up my chance of seeing home or friends again. Luckily for me, my trained black boy, Co-Co-Ki, whom I brought with me from Sierra Leone, and who for ten years now has been beside me in the Congo bush, heard my cries and came to my rescue. The wounds healed in time, but the scars I shall carry with me to my grave."

OUR LODGE DIRECTORY
OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE JURISDICTION OF OHIO.
Grand Chancellor—Sam B. Hill, 339 Court street, Cincinnati, O.
Grand Vice Chancellor—Jas. H. Weaver, Portsmouth, O.
Grand Prelate—A. J. Means, Reynolds, O.
Grand Keeper of Records and Seal—George W. Hartsell, Dayton, O.
Grand Master of Exchequer—Levi R. Moore, Ironton, O.
Grand Master of Arms—Jas. E. Benson, Cleveland, O.
Grand Inner Guard—Jesse M. Sears, Gloucester, O.
Grand Outer Guard—Shepa Morren, Xenia, O.
Grand Lecturer—J. T. F. Carr, Cincinnati, O.
Grand Marshal—George S. Bowles, Piqua, O.
Supreme Representatives—A. J. Riggs, Cincinnati, O.; J. H. Scoury, Springfield, O.; L. H. Wilson, Cincinnati, O.
Past Grand Chancellor—GARNETT LODGE NO. 8, MEETS every first and third Tuesday night in each month. H. M. Higgins, C. C.; Harry Lewis, K. of R. and S. POLAR STAR LODGE NO. 1, meets every second and fourth Tuesday night in each month, Louis Wharton, C. C.; A. J. Riggs, K. of R. and S. EXCELSIOR DIVISION, No. 7, meets every fourth Thursday night in each month. E. B. F. Johnson, C. C. WILSON DIVISION, No. 2, MEETS every third Thursday night in each month. C. E. Stroh, commander. EDWIN COWLES LODGE, No. 17, at Cleveland, is in a most flourishing condition, both numerically and financially, and we are happy to say that valuable additions to its membership are being made. They recently instituted into the mysteries of the Order, Professor Samuel Jones, a prominent musician. May the success of Edwin Cowles continue. The recently appointed Supreme District Deputy, of Kentucky, Sir J. T. Carr has proven his prowess in Covington, Mayville, and Cattsburg, all of which will soon be set up. We predict for Sir Carr a bright future, and the organization of a Grand Lodge by January with J. T. Carr as Grand Chancellor.

CATCHING A WOLF.
Bill Burns Won the Bet, but It Cost Him Dearly.
One cold, windy day a party of lively young fellows driving across the prairie saw a prairie wolf making a meal from a dead horse. Bill Burns offered to bet ten to five that he could catch the wolf, and the bet was taken. Bill directed the driver to get as close as possible under cover of a low ridge some 300 yards from the wolf. With the wagon concealed by the ridge and the wind in his favor, Burns began to crawl through the knee-high dead grass, which was nearly the color of his canvas coat and old felt hat. The horse lay with his back toward Burns, and as it was from on the wolf was eating from the inside of the carcass, going almost his whole length into a hole eaten in the horse's abdomen. He would go in and snatch a mouthful or two then quickly back out and look around. It was evident that he considered "eternal vigilance the price of liberty."

Each time the wolf went in Burns crawled rapidly toward it, lying flat in the grass whenever the wolf came out. In half an hour he had got within a few feet of the wolf, and watching for a favorable moment, rose to his feet, jumped over the horse and caught the wolf by the hind legs. To the spectators it did not look as though Burns had more than touched the wolf, when it was ready away, and went off with such a grand burst of speed that one of the boys declared he could hear it whizz long after it was out of sight. Although Burns held the wolf but an instant, he was severely bitten on both arms and on one leg. His opponent claimed the stakes because Burns did not hold the wolf, but Burns did not agree to hold it, but to catch it, that he did not intend to hold it long enough for it to bite him, but found he could not let go quick enough. The bet was decided in Burns' favor.—Forest and Stream.

In Boston.
Mrs. MacBeigh—I saw the Chicago woman whom you used to be sweet on, standing on the corner of Washington and Tremont streets this afternoon.

MacBeigh—But my dear Washington and Tremont are parallel streets, 100 yards apart at the least.

Mrs. MacBeigh—Well, I can't help that, can I?—Truth.

A Delicate Sense of Smell.
The elephant's sense of smell is so delicate that when in a wild state it can scent an enemy at a distance of 1,000 yards and the nerves of its trunk are so sensitive that the smallest substance can be discovered and picked up by his proboscis.

BITS OF WIT.
"It was a funny idea of Scumble's to paint a pile of wood for the exhibition." Snapps—"Yes, and it was so natural the hanging committee put it in the fire."

"Well, John and Laura will graduate in June." "Have they learned anything?" "You bet. John can umpire a game without getting licked, and Laura's way ahead of her class in croquet."

Excited Individual—"Is this where they swear people?" Commissioner of Oaths—"Yes sir; what can I do for you?" Excited Individual—"I want to take an oath never to put down another carpet!"

He (timidly)—"Now that we are engaged, I—I presume I may—may—kiss you as much as I please, mayn't I?" She (encouragingly)—"Yes, indeed. Make the most of your time, dear. There's no telling how long an engagement will last nowadays, you know."

HISTORICAL AND STATISTICAL.
Lent is strictly observed in England. During the six weeks of fasting and prayer the London Times printed only 108 marriage notices, while in the four days following Easter the same newspaper contained 119 announcements of weddings.

A Frenchman undertook some time ago to write a book upon his travels through the land of Goethe. This is the way he began: "Germany is a country inhabited by a people called Muller." Now it turns out, according to official figures that the empire of William II, has 629,987 Mullers within its borders, that is to say, one Muller for every seventy-three Germans.



GARNETT LODGE NO. 8, MEETS every first and third Tuesday night in each month. H. M. Higgins, C. C.; Harry Lewis, K. of R. and S. POLAR STAR LODGE NO. 1, meets every second and fourth Tuesday night in each month, Louis Wharton, C. C.; A. J. Riggs, K. of R. and S. EXCELSIOR DIVISION, No. 7, meets every fourth Thursday night in each month. E. B. F. Johnson, C. C. WILSON DIVISION, No. 2, MEETS every third Thursday night in each month. C. E. Stroh, commander. EDWIN COWLES LODGE, No. 17, at Cleveland, is in a most flourishing condition, both numerically and financially, and we are happy to say that valuable additions to its membership are being made. They recently instituted into the mysteries of the Order, Professor Samuel Jones, a prominent musician. May the success of Edwin Cowles continue. The recently appointed Supreme District Deputy, of Kentucky, Sir J. T. Carr has proven his prowess in Covington, Mayville, and Cattsburg, all of which will soon be set up. We predict for Sir Carr a bright future, and the organization of a Grand Lodge by January with J. T. Carr as Grand Chancellor.

A few lodges have been late in the payment of their endowment and compel a second and third reminder. The Chancellor Commanders in their jurisdiction should see to it that the endowment is in the hands of the Grand Chancellor by the 25th of October, January and April. The total amount sent to the Supreme Master of Exchequer J. H. Young for the quarterly endowment was \$47,500.

Excelsior Division, No. 7, selected the following officers at their regular monthly meeting last Thursday evening: Captain E. B. F. Johnson, First Lieut., Harry L. Lewis, Second Lieut., John Thomas, Recorder, Harry G. Ward, Treasurer, Edward Lewis, Seven Knights were given the 11th Degree, and a committee appointed to arrange for a outing to be given Woodside.

Efforts still continue to have the next session of the Supreme Lodge held in Chicago. A petition will be sent to Supreme Chancellor Dr. E. A. Williams, signed by the Supreme Lodge officers and representatives and Grand Chancellors of Missouri, Kansas, Ohio, New York, Arkansas, Connecticut, Virginia, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania. Many hundreds of Pythians and their wives and families will be able to attend the session and visit the World's Fair exposition at one price who would probably not be able to be present at the session otherwise.

The Grand Lodge of Georgia in its annual convocation in their hall in Odd Fellows' building, on Piedmont avenue, on Tuesday morning, July 19th, at Atlanta, Ga.

Delegates were present from 19 lodges, located in the leading cities of the State.

Several questions of vital interest to the order were presented for consideration, and the proceedings throughout were of more than ordinary interest to the members.

There were two sessions during the day, and the business was harmoniously and rapidly transacted.

This order is very popular in all parts of the country, and among those present were several high dignitaries, notably Supreme Chancellor, E. A. Williams, of New Orleans; Grand Chancellor, Israel Derriks of New York, and J. W. Tuggle, Grand Chancellor, of Alabama.

On Wednesday a grand parade was made to Piedmont park, where the prize drill and other exercises took place.

MAKERS OF HISTORY.
Edison has patented over 600 inventions. Meissner left a manuscript romance. President Clark of the Union Pacific railway company, began his railroad career as brakeman on a gravel train. Peter Cooper is to have and deserve to have a statue, which will be placed ere long in the triangle facing Cooper Union in New York. The French minister of public instruction and fine arts has given orders for the establishment of a historical museum in the house of Jeanne d'Arc at Domremy. Dr. Edward Everett Hale says that one of the secrets of keeping young at the age of seventy is "never do anything yourself which you can get another to do for you."

Miss Mary Abigail Dodge, is a cousin of Mrs. Blaine, is better known by the name of "Gail Hamilton." Her birthplace was Hamilton, Mass., and she still has a home there.

WILWAUKEE, WIS.
In the parlors of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Johnson, at 9 p. m., Thursday,

CINCINNATI DEPARTMENT

W. S. TISDALE - MANAGER.
SAM. B. HILL - EDITOR.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

The Plaindealer office is located at 158 West Sixth Street, where all news items for the Cincinnati Department can be sent for publication.

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

Church Directory.

First Baptist Church, Mound and Richmond streets. Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Monday night. Winding Works, Tuesday night.

Second Church, Park Avenue and Chapel streets. Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Rev. Charles Busby, Pastor. Joseph L. Jones, Superintendent. Sunday school.

Third Temple, A. M. E. Church, Sixth and Broadway. J. W. Gasaway, Pastor. General prayer meeting, 6 a. m. Sunday school, 9 a. m. P. m. preaching, 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Y. M. C. A. meetings, 7:30 p. m. Class meetings, Sunday, 11 p. m. and Tuesday, 8 p. m. Official meeting, Wednesday, 8 p. m. General prayer meeting, Friday, 8 p. m. Public generally are in vited to attend.

Zion Baptist Church, Ninth Street, near John street. Rev. A. W. Fuller, Pastor. Morning service, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting, Friday, 8 p. m. Literary society Monday, 8 p. m.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Cincinnati has the largest Zoological Garden in the world. Admission 25 cents. Children under 10 years 10 cents.

We are exceedingly glad to chronicle the fact that Dr. Frank Johnson of 255 John St. is combating the front on last Saturday he very successfully removed a vascular tumor with all the skill and despatch of a surgeon of long practice. All the Doctor needs is a show, and he will soon make a name for himself.

Mr. Edward Harper, of Detroit, Mich., is in the city, stopping at White's Hotel.

Miss Aberdeen Carr, of Maysville, Ky., left on Sunday for home.

Mrs. Edward Rivers and daughter, and Mrs. Dangle Harris will leave next Monday for Louisville and Lagrange, Ky.

Mrs. Thomas Tolbert, of Cumminsville, is visiting friends at Old Point Comfort, W. Va.

Gov. Prowd and family, of New Orleans, will arrive in the city today.

Mrs. Emma Turner, of Richmond, Va., after a delightful visit of 6 weeks, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. O. Smith, returned home last Monday.

Miss Ida Wells, of 227 Barr St., is summing at New Richmond, O.

Miss Ella Stowers, of George St., left Thursday to visit friends in Maysville, Ky.

The Galaxy Social Club are arranging a select picnic to be given at Mt. Lookout park, about the 25th of August.

Misses Hattie B. and Mamie L. Lewis, of Cumminsville, entertained Misses Smith and Hill, of Detroit and a few other friends at a delightful dinner party last Wednesday afternoon at their home on Fergus street.

Dan. A. Rudd, of the American cable telephone, left last Wednesday for Toledo, O., Minneapolis, St. Paul and other points on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, of Newport, Ky., gave a pleasant day to party at their home in honor of Misses E. Azalia Smith and Mabel Hill, of Detroit, and Maria Roxborough, of Louisville. Misses Ida and Hannah Liverpool, Ermine H. Bell, Jessie Dunlap, Alice L. Thomas, were present. This gay party was chaperoned by Mrs. L. D. Easton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Stith gave an elegant reception at the beautiful home, 106 Elmwood, in honor of their guest, Mrs. Cora Watson Griffin, of Madison, and the visitors, Miss Maria Foxborough, of Louisville and Miss Mabel Hill and E. Azalia Smith, and Miss Martha Williams, of Nashville, Tenn.

A charming musical was given by the ladies to the visiting friends last Tuesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Warren King, 112 Barr street. An excellent arranged program, numbers of which were well executed proved to be highly entertaining. Those who entertained were Misses Hill and Smith, of Detroit; Misses H. B. Hill, Hatfield, Dunlap, Mrs. Frank Stiller, and Messrs Monroe, Dixon, and Dunlap.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Porter entertained as their guests last Thursday a party of seven ladies and one gentleman from Louisville, who were returning from a pleasant trip to Niagara Falls and Toronto. In the evening they were tendered a reception. In the party were Misses Lucy, Helen and Eva du Valle, Mary and Ellen Bullock, L. M. Minor, E. G. Gilson, R. B. Rodgers, M. Durban, Lucy Hill, H. Ward, A. Thomas, H. Bennett, Mrs. Dr. Porter, Mrs. Walker, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stewart. The party left yesterday for their homes. The visiting guests in the city and a large circle of the friends of the genial host and hostess were present and enjoyed the reception.

Miss Althea Younger is visiting her sister, Mrs. Grace Thornton.

Miss Dora Buckner contemplates making a visit to New York.

The First Baptist church Aid Society elected the following officers at their last meeting: President, Miss Lydia Washington, vice-president, Mrs. Ida Mason; secretary, Miss Ann E. Eder; assistant secretary, Miss Edmond Riley; treasurer, Mrs. H. H. Scott; sergeant at arms, Mr. Richard White.

Mrs. Matie Whitlow entertained

Mrs. Cora Griffin last Monday evening.

Mrs. Thomas Whitlow entertained.

Professor Isajah Mitchell, of Green, Miss., is spending his vacation in the city among his many friends and acquaintances.

Misses Lizzie and Katie Gates, of Xenia, were in the city a few days last week, the guests of their relative, Miss Carrie Simonton.

Miss Belle Chew, a prepossessing society lady, of Cleveland was in the city Saturday, en route to her home in Cleveland.

L. H. Wilson spends his Sundays simultaneously in Lebanon and Dayton, possibly fixing up his fence. Last Sunday was spent in Dayton.

Mrs. Frank Johnson, of St. Paul, Minn., is in the city, the guest of her mother, Mrs. L. E. Robinson, of Central avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hancock, and their amiable daughter, of Chicago, Ill., are expected in the city next week, they will be the guests of their relative, Mrs. Nora Taylor.

Miss Fannie Cousins, the fashionable dress maker, of Sixth street, is visiting relatives in Xenia.

Miss Martha Williams, of Nashville, Tenn., is in the city for a few weeks. Miss Williams is completing a course in the art of cooking.

Miss Pauline Alexander is spending a few weeks in Xenia, Ohio, the guest of relatives.

The sacred concert given at Allen Temple last Sabbath afternoon, was well attended and the several numbers on the program were well rendered. The beautiful vocal solo of Miss E. Azalia Smith and the well executed piano solos of Miss Mabel Hill and Mr. Erle Dixon, would have been followed by one continuous round of applause, had not custom prohibited any outbursts at these concerts.

Mrs. Lucy Oglesby, of Xenia, is in the city for a few days, the guest of her sister, Miss Gussie Cousins, of Sixth street.

Hon. George H. Jackson and family are spending this month at Atlantic City.

Mr. Charles Reynolds and his mother, of Chicago, are expected in the city the latter part of this month, they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boone, of Mound street.

Mrs. N. Alexander has returned from a pleasant visit to Lexington, Ky., the guest of relatives.

Miss Lizzie Clark, of East Sixth street, is visiting in Xenia, the guest of relatives, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Nichols.

A very pleasant birthday surprise was tendered Hon. William Copeland last Saturday by the members of the "Jolly Nine". The affair was a complete surprise to the genial host as the gay party found him wrapped in the arms of sweet morpheus, having fallen a victim to a too often tipped deceiver with his numberless friends during the day. He was however, aroused from his gentle slumbers and presented a bold front. His estimable wife had prepared an excellent luncheon, of which the party indulged. Professor Fred Johnson's orchestra appeared upon the scene about 10 p. m., and discoursed most enrapturing strains. The "Nine" entertained the host with a beautiful pair of fold cuff buttons and Mr. Robert Brown, of Indianapolis, gave a lovely basket of flowers. The gay party broke up as the wee sma hours of morn were approaching wishing the Hon. William many happy birth days.

Mrs. George Marshall who has been living in New York city, for some months past, has returned to Cincinnati, and will probably reside here in the future.

Mrs. Caroline Nickens, wife of Mr. Nicholas Nickens, was buried from Zion Baptist church last Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Nickens had been ill some time of consumption. The funeral obsequies were performed by Rev. A. W. Fuller.

The members and friends of Mr. Zion Baptist church at Lockland, are making extensive preparations for the entertainment of the Baptist association which convenes at that place the last week in August. The church under the pastorate of Rev. W. H. Jackson, has awoken from a state of lethargy and are said to be in excellent working condition. The people of Lockland possess an untiring hospitality. Rev. Jackson will conduct a basket making on Sunday the 14th inst. at which time he expects to receive a liberal patronage from fellow denominations and friends from this city.

Mrs. Lydia Welland returned to her home in Nashville, Tenn., last Monday, after a pleasant sojourn with her daughter, Mrs. Thomas A. Tipton, at her home in Cumminsville.

Miss Maggie McLeod has returned from a pleasant trip of a few days to Ripley, Ohio.

Mrs. Dr. Clifford Hickman, of Memphis, Tenn., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hickman, of Court street.

The Tenth annual school picnic will be given at Hunt's grove, Aug. 25th. Good music will be present and a pleasant day at a pleasant grove can be had.

To the Front.

The joint stock company for the purpose of engaging in some kind of commercial business is a go. Last week the temporary organization was effected at the office of the Plaindealer 158 W. 6th street. While a fair representation of our colored citizens were present it was decided to give more time that the object of the company could be more widely advertised and at the meeting for permanent organization and incorporation which will be held on Aug. 15, a few more steps to be taken to give more business to be advanced by persons unable to attend the meetings already held. At the last meeting many suggestions were offered as to what would be the most advantageous to the company and the colored people at large. Some favored engaging in dry goods, some in coal and ladies furnishing store, others in the coal business, shoe business etc., while others favored a general store which would include the above named excepting the coal business. If you reader, have any suggestions to offer, you are given an opportunity for permanent organization to be held at 158 W. 6th street on the 15th day

of August. Suggestions have been made that the capital stock be \$5000 divided into 50 shares at \$100 per share at the rate of \$10 every 10 days or cash at the option of the subscriber. These...

...and hints of what is in the minds of those who have given thought to the project. Nothing has been determined upon but one thing, that a store of some kind can be conducted by colored citizens of Cincinnati, if enough interest is manifested on the part of at least 40 persons.

If you favor this enterprise, attest the fact by attending the next meeting, if you do not favor it, come any way that you may point out difficulties as stockholders as well as the men. The committee on plans will report at next meeting. Many are the stores in the South managed by colored men, if they can succeed, so can we, if you cannot attend and desire to become a subscriber, drop a card certifying your desire to Jos. L. Jones, Secretary of the temporary organization at 158 West Sixth street.

HERE AND THERE.

We favor the appointment of L. D. Easton, to the clerkship promised the race, in treasurer-elect Scott's office from a standpoint of true merit and superior qualifications. Treasurer Scott can make no mistake in his selection.

The miscraent who assumes the non de plume of "Indignant," and criticises the system of giving club pensions deserves the contempt of all sensible people. A man who expects others to pay for his enjoyment is nothing more or less than a "beat."

The candidates for the various nominations in the convention soon to be held are becoming numerous. The Afro-American delegates will be given careful attention and he should endeavor to cast his lot with that candidate that believes in fair distribution of the offices within his gift.

In the issue of the Plaindealer of two weeks ago there appeared an original story, entitled "Heart Bowled Down," by Fred W. Burch. In the next issue will appear another by the same author. Both are pleasant reading and evince much ability.

The Afro-American voters, of Walnut Hills, have organized a Geo. B. Cox Club. This is but a deserved recognition of the fairness and ever exhibited by this "Napoleon" of politics in this country toward the race. He has his first time to show his white feather and demonstrate a weakness for the Afro-American.

Ringwood's Afro-American Journal for July contains an excellent portrait and sketch of our own Dr. Ida H. Gray, the only Afro-American lady dentist in our state, and probably the only one of any prominence in the United States. Dr. Gray is a very excellent lady, well educated and skilled in dentistry having graduated with honors at Ann Arbor, Mich., a few years since. Her office is at No. 261 W. Ninth street. Give her a call.

Miss Sadie McGee, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wood, for some weeks past, returned to her home last Tuesday, at Gallipolis.

Dr. Ida H. Gray, after a pleasant stay of three weeks in Chicago, returned home yesterday well pleased with her trip.

Miss Sarah Walker, of Frankfort, Ky., arrived in the city Thursday for a brief visit the guest of Miss Florence Taylor.

Geo. W. Hayes and family are spending a few weeks at their summer home at Wilberforce.

The displacement of Arthur J. Riggs from his position in the water works is a mistake on the part of the bosses, who disclaim to have any knowledge of the cause. There is evidence of a "Nigger in the wood pile."

An earnest effort is being made to establish an Episcopal Mission in our city. W. H. Fleidling has the matter in charge. The great restrictions offered by the church rules of both the leading denominations to such harmless amusements as dancing, theater going, etc., will cause many who desire to be religious and not "fritze upon church rules" to interest themselves in the new mission.

A Reception.

By far the most pleasing social event of the last week and one which set society all agog, occurred at the pleasant residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Easton, 54 Kenyon avenue, on last Friday evening the 29th ult. in honor of their visitors, Misses E. Azalia Smith and Mabel Hill, of Detroit, Mich. A more pleasing, happy and congenial gathering could not have assembled. Besides the visitors from Detroit, there were present Miss Maria Roxborough, of Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. Cora Watson Griffin, of Madison, Ind., both of whom are excellent matrons. Among the guests other than the visitors we noticed: Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Porter, Dr. and Mrs. Jared Carey, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, of Newport, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Stith, Mrs. Irene Berry, Mrs. Jennie Boone, Mrs. Amy King, Mrs. Jennie Watson, Mrs. Julia Rice, Mrs. Nancy Dixon, Mrs. Lewis, of Cumminsville, Misses Ida and Mabelle Liverpool, Ermine H. Thomas, Ermine Harris, Katie and Ann McLeod, Osgartha Thompkins, Jessie Slater, Susie Dunlap, Mamie Plumb, and Jennie D. Porter. Messrs Dr. F. W. Johnson, Harry G. Ward, Ernest Troy, Charles Dunlap, Fremont Anderson, Ernest Osborn, Erle Dixon, John Thompkins, Harry Williams, Dan A. Rudd, John R. Rudd, and H. T. Broadnax.

Walnut Hill Notes.

Mrs. Hattie Hargo is stopping with her sister, Mrs. Lipscomb, on Meyers Court.

Johnnie Jones left last Monday to spend the summer on the lakes.

Mrs. Charles Butler, (Charles Plumb) and Mr. Towles, all of Child, Ohio, spent last Sunday on the Hill.

Mr. Thornton Gregory received a

very painful injury while unloading a slab of stone last week. His arm was broken in two places.

Subscribe for the Plaindealer. One dollar per year.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Higgins, Mrs. Ida Mason, Mrs. Clara Johnson, Misses Ella Miller, Emma Hicks, Zella Ward, Sarah Lewis, Sallie Pryor, are returning from their trip to the Falls, much pleased with the journey on and about Lake Erie and Ontario.

Don't forget the picnic of Young Lewis Lodge, U. B. F.

Did you read Miss Brinson's address to the "Young Afro-American" in last week's issue? If you did not send and get a copy.

Read article in this issue concerning the joint stock company to be formed by many of the colored citizens of Cincinnati. Send your name to the secretary of the Temporary organization as a subscriber for stock, or give your name to Professor W. H. Parham, A. J. DeHart, Jos. L. Jones, H. M. Higgins, or Abram Willis. The permanent organization will be formed Aug. 15th, at 158 W. 6 street.

Mrs. Sarah G. Jones is visiting Mrs. Henry Hart at Indianapolis, Ind.

The Jennie Jackson concert company as was anticipated is meeting with great success, the name so well known, the person so accomplished, assures success. And being supported as she is by such a strong company, Mrs. DeHart will come home laden with honors justly bestowed.

The fifth session of the Western Chautauqua assembly convened at Piassa Bluffs, Ill., a short distance from St. Louis, on the evening of July 21st. The entire program was given to the Jubilee singers. According to the press notice which lies before us, three coaches, filled with people of Alton, Ill., together with many others swilling the number to 1,000 people attended their concert. They are engaged to give six concerts at this assembly. Special mention is given each of the soloists. The notice ends by justly saying "these people cannot be advertised too highly." The Plaindealer wishes this organization continued success and is ever ready to give honor to whom honor is due.

Mrs. Tyler's niece, of Chicago, who has been visiting her, has returned to her home.

Miss Sallie Pryor who started to Niagara Falls last Thursday, missed her train at Dayton, Ohio, hatless, lunchless, and moneyless.

Mrs. Zee Bryant, of Chicago, stopped for a few days with Mr. Adams, at Weldon street.

Albert Armstrong, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Armstrong, Sr., of Franklinville, was buried last Friday.

There have been many deaths from drowning this summer on account of the daring feats attempted to "conquer" some one as it is termed while bathing. Boys if you must go in large crowds to swim, take all their legs, taunts and save your life. "Destruction is the better part of valor."

Mrs. Cora Griffin, nee Watson, our sweet congress-woman and talented young lady is stopping with her friend and school mate, Mrs. Hattie Stith.

LOCKLAND & WYOMING.

N. B. - A banjo for sale, in good order; thirty two brackets, seventeen frets; Price \$5.00. Apply to Lillie McFarland, Westmore, O., Vine St.

The colored Christian Church of Lockland is furnished with electric lights.

Rev. Smith, of Sektan, is here on a visit.

The second Sunday of August, the Mt. Zion congregation will hold a basket meeting at Arlington park.

Mr. H. Boon, of New Richmond, O., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. McGill, at Columbus, to attend the Odd Fellows' meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McDonald arrived here Monday evening after a delightful visit at Lineburg, Ky., visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Sarr Louis after a pleasant trip to Niagara Falls, has returned home.

DAYTON, OHIO.

Dayton, Ohio, Aug. 2. - Miss Mary King, of Richmond Ind. and Mrs. Nicholas, of Piqua O., were the guests of Miss Lyda Brooks of Mead St. last Thursday.

Mrs. Cooper and daughter of Greenfeld, Ohio, spent a few days in our city last week, the guests of her husband, Mr. Cooper of Mead St.

Miss Bradford, of Springfield, Ohio, is in our city on an extended visit to relatives.

Misses Dora Leach, Beale Foley and Mrs. Moeze, Buckingham, Leach and Price attended the meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Eastern Star, of Ohio and jurisdiction at Chillicothe, last week. They report a splendid time.

Mr. Willie Buster made a flying trip to Xenia, last Sunday.

The picnic of the K. of P's last Thursday, at the Pleasant grove, was largely attended. It was a decided success.

Miss Fannie, of Burns Ave., was quietly married last Wednesday morning to Mr. J. Simms, of Terre Haute Ind. She will make her home in Terre Haute. She has the best wishes of her many friends.

FINDLAY, OHIO.

Findlay, Ohio, Aug. 1. - The foundation for the new church was completed Saturday.

Mrs. Allen who has been in Oberlin, Kansas, for a year with her son, arrived home last week.

Miss Etta Vena left for her home in Toledo, Thursday after visiting Mrs. Fred Adams and other friends.

Mrs. Bazel Ramsey goes to Columbus, to attend the Odd Fellows convention as a delegate.

Mr. Mason Powell has a week's vacation. He will visit Columbus and other points during the week.

Mr. Grant Johnson left Saturday for Cleveland, where he has accepted a position with the Keystone base ball club, of Pittsburgh.

Miss Alice and Mattie Sims, of Oberlin, spent three days here, visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. N. Johnson, and left Monday for Kentucky, where they will have charge of a school.

Mrs. A. C. Johnson left Saturday for Oberlin, where she will spend the summer with her mother.

Mrs. T. J. Allen, of Oberlin, is

G. U. O. of O. F.

EXCURSION TO COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Via Pennsylvania Lines, Little Miami.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 3rd, 1892,

On Trains leaving Cincinnati at 5 a. m. and 8 a. m. Tickets good returning including all trains of Thursday August 4th and on sale by the Committee, H. C. Wagon, Chairman and Geo. A. Shelton, Secretary;

FOR Coal and Coke, Cigars and Toba,

co, Laundry, all kinds of Printing,

Houses and Rooms, and The

Plaindealer at \$1.00 a year,

— go to —

W. S. TISDALE,

158 West Sixth Street 158

FOR PURE DRUGS

At Reasonable Prices go to

LINNEMAN'S DRUG STORE,

Corner Park Avenue and Chapel Street. Next to A. M. E. Church.

Fine Cigars and Tobacco a Speciality.

here with her mother-in-law, visiting friends.

Messrs F. Adams, J. M. Williams, D. Brown, A. Hogan and T. Brown, spent Sunday in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Brown are on the sick list.

The stewards of the A. M. E. church will give a lawn fete in front of the church Tuesday evening, for the pastor.

The Sunday school will hold their annual picnic at Carnahan's park, Thursday. Lima, Dunkirk and Fox. toria schools are invited.

Mrs. T. A. York will go to Detroit Saturday, also to Chatham and Buxton, before she returns home.

T. A. W.

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

Youngstown, Ohio, Aug. 2. - Mrs. Norman Smith was on the sick list last week.

Mrs. A. Summers returned from Pittsburg and Professor N. Clark, from Huntington, Maryland.

Mr. William H. Cook, of Washington city, Mr. Simon Christian, of Scrubsville, Ohio, Mr. W. H. Farrell, of Brownsville, Pa., and Mrs. M. N. Hamilton, son and daughter, of Michigan, are guests of friends in this city.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. Shaw, a daughter, Saturday.

Mr. Elwood Thomson and Miss Emma Brown, were united in marriage Monday evening, by Rev. B. H. Lee, at the Methodist church.

The Harmonica band made a fine display at Greenfield Tuesday in their new uniforms.

The Bush meeting that was to have been held from July 23 to 31 by the Union Baptist church, will be held Sunday, Aug. 7th, at West Side park. The sermon preached by Rev. Lee to the Good Samaritans Sunday was largely attended.

Mrs. Minnie Coleman, Messrs T. H. Lonesom, Henry Jones and Harrison Arnold, are visiting friends in Bristol, Ohio.

Mr. Thornton Jackson skipped town Monday, leaving many creditors' behind.

W. B. S.

DR. FRANK JOHNSON,

7 to 10 a.m.
2 to 4 p.m.
7 to 9 p.m.

255 John Street.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Mollie Barnett,

Stenographer.

517 W. EIGHTH ST., CINCINNATI.

Type Writing done at reasonable prices. Orders can be left at 158 W. Sixth St

WHITE BROS.

"RISEING SUN"

RESTAURANT & BAKERY

Oysters, Fish and Game in Season.

Board by the Day, We k or Month.

297 W. 5th St., Cincinnati.

ICE CREAM PARLOR.

All Kinds of CANDIDS, CIGARS, and TOBACCOS. The Plaindealer also on sale

Branch Laundry Office.

Misses Ida and Jessie Foster.

254 W. 9th, St. CINCINNATI, Ohio.

Confectionaries,

Candies, Bread

and Laundry Office.

Give her a Trial.

Miss Rosa Johnson,

265 W. 8th St. CINCINNATI, Ohio.

CUTTING AND FITTING

-BY THE-

FRANCO PRUSSIAN MODE.

171 Clinton Street.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

FASHIONABLE

DRESS MAKING.

BUFFINGTON SYSTEM.

Call at 227 Barr Street.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. Carrie Miller.

Irene Johnson.

S. T. TAYLOR SYSTEM.

DRESS MAKING,

267 W. SIXTH STREET.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOR A FIRST CLASS BATH

The People's Bath House
Price 25 Cents.

Open from 7 a m to 9 p m Saturday, Sunday open all day.

Corner Sixth and Main Sts.

LAUNDRY.

First Class Work.

Call at 227 Barr Street.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. Jane Wells.

TO CHICAGO

\$6. \$6.

VIA C. H. & D. AND MONON,

THE WORLD'S FAIR

ROUTE AND ONLY

DINING CAR SERVICE.

TICKET OFFICES
Chamber of Commerce Building, 200 West Fourth street, and C. H. and West Depot, Cincinnati; Abbott's Ticket Office, Covington, Kentucky.

A Trusted Publication.
Totting—There is more point to a paper of pins than to any other paper published.
Diming—And more head than to a good many.—Detroit Free Press.

THE PLAINEALER.

An Inter-State Weekly Journal published simultaneously at Detroit, Cincinnati, Ohio, and St. Louis, Mo. TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. \$1.00 per month, 12 months, \$12.00. Three months, \$3.00. The PLAINEALER Company Publishers, 715 Howe Building, 11 Bowland Street.

Entered at the Post Office at Detroit, Mich., as Second-class matter.

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

FRIDAY, AUG 5, '12.

Mr. Cleveland does not speak for the entire South when he refers to the "Force bill" as peculiarly objectionable to that section. The Farmer's Alliance in two States have denounced the fraud and force used by the bourgeois of these States to carry elections. The appeal to race prejudices to serve party ends will not always be so potent in the South as it is now. The day is not far distant when Mr. Cleveland will hasten to deny his present position on fair elections as his running mate is denying his connection with a copperhead, fire in the rear organization during the war. His position was as popular with the Democrats at that time as Mr. Cleveland's is now.

The record of fatal quarrels in the South for last week was a terrible one. Several, as the reports all ways put it, of the best citizens of that section were sent to the happy hunting grounds by the Winchester route. There is but one consoling feature to the horrible record of the week. It was best citizen against best citizen instead of disarmed, defenseless Afro-Americans. Disregard of law and humanity toward the blacks is coming back on the heads of those who have condoned it, with terrible effect.

Notwithstanding the standing and commanding ability, he is the most hated man in the eyes of the ultra bourgeois, the race has produced. This hatred has grown in proportion to his ability to defend his people. His article in the Review on Southern lynchings has brought to the surface the bitterness of this feeling toward him. Not content with calling him the most insulting names a Memphis paper declares that should he set foot on Tennessee soil, he will be soundly cowhided. These fire eating editors who can't digest a Force bill, should remember that they have made the very record which they would like to see obliterated from the world. There is no other civilized land under the sun, where every week, according to its own record, "a crowd of infuriated men and boys" commit murder on the slightest pretext.

With due deference to Miss Wells, in her criticisms of Messrs. Imes and Sampson, it hardly seems fair, that standing as a refugee from Southern intolerance and threats, she should hold men up to scorn, because they do not face what she and her partner exiled themselves to escape. There is a shade of difference in the courage of free New York, and the courage that comes to one in a bloody city while looking along the barrel of a ready Winchester.

If there is any thing a Democrat can talk about more readily than another, it is the charge that the Afro-American is a slave to the Republican party. They forget that the Solid South, with its best citizens, are greater slaves to the Democratic party. It could hardly be expected that the ex-slave would be more free than the former master with his boasted superiority. To the Afro-American the relative standing of the two parties is the same as in 1861 to '65. The bulk of the Republican party stands for the natural outgrowth of the legislation that followed the rebellion, while the bulk of the Democratic party stand for issues that grew out of the conditions which excited the conflict and culminated in secession.

Because Wayne county was so solid and persistent in urging Mayor Pingree as their choice for Governor the Democrats began to dream of success. They conjured up all sorts of kicks and bolts that might allow them slip in. That delusion was rudely dispelled by the enthusiasm that attended the reception given Mr. Rich by the Republicans of Wayne county last week. Mr. Rich and the ticket is deservedly popular. Every one has been at some time in public, a few quite prominently, and there is not a spot or blemish on one of them. With such men elected there would be no unrest among the people about gerrymanders, mortgage laws, and the like. There could scarce be imagined a body of Republicans who would so willfully misrepresent the people as the present Democratic State administration and its complement in the shape of the squaw back Legislature. The respectable Democrats of Michigan haven't even had the face to raise

the old campaign cry in the national canvass, of "turn the rascals out."

There will be little talk in the coming campaign by Democrats, about the billion dollar Congress or Czar Reed's ruling. There are many good Democrats who to-day wish the chair had as able and earnest a man in it as Reed. There would be no such dilly-dallying and fooliness as there has been.

There may be a crumb of comfort for the Democrats, in trying to side track opinion about drunkenness in the House of Representatives, by comparing it with the English House of Lords. Sober people will however fail to see it. If a man be a drunkard, and rowdy, it should be more reprehensible to exhibit it as a law-maker at the Capitol than as a tramp on the street. Rank and position does not lessen his accountability for conduct. There is no doubt that were any ordinary tramp to act in public as a number of Congressmen, he would have been before a justice of the peace many a time.

DO YOU WANT

The Plaindealer continued to your address? We have carried quite a number of subscribers, whose subscriptions have long since expired. We can do so no longer. If you desire to continue to receive the Plaindealer, and are in arrears, you must remit at once. This is the last copy of the Plaindealer which will be sent to subscribers who are not paid up.

THE STUDY CHAIR.

If there is a Christian theory of evolution, which claims that man is the product of a distinct creation, but admits that he has passed through successive stages of development. There is a pleasing unity in diversity. Civilization has intensified some of the marks of distinction while it has softened others. This is not an unhelpful sign, but it is one of the evidences of human progress.

The distribution of wealth is regulated by the capacity of the people to earn and save. If this capacity is developed more in my neighbor than in myself he will be my superior so far as my wealth can give him superiority. The issues of every human conflict are uncertain. Human power is finite, limited, and cannot do all it would. But victory to the Christian army is assured. The Christian fights with no uncertain hope. Christ's army needs reinforcement. As the veterans fall out of the ranks there is a divine call for other young, strong and vigorous soldiers to fill up the breach.

A wise division of labor is a secret of success in the ministry. Many worthy ministers wear away under burdens which the people would gladly carry, if they were skillful enough to enlist their sympathy and cooperation. The minister rather abuses than encourages self-reliance who piles his congregation with all their burdens into a wagon and gets into the shafts and attempts to pull the entire load alone.

It is a pitiable sight to observe men tugging at loads in life which they have neither the natural nor the acquired ability to master. A small man, either mentally, morally, or physically, under too heavy a burden, excites our compassion.

Paul's ministry, like that of all who have succeeded him, was often severely criticised. With some, he was not sufficiently doctrinal; with others he lacked practicality. He manifests wisdom in the terse answer which he gives to his critics, in which he locates the difficulty after acknowledging his own weakness, not so much in the gospel which is preached, as in the spiritual blindness of many who hear it.

The line of prophecy in Christian evidences begins prior to the time of Samuel who established the office of prophet. Many of his predecessors were called prophets. Abraham is called a prophet. Gen. 20, 7. Moses Deut. 18, 15. Aaron Ex. 7, 1.

If the traveler had doubted the compassion of the Samaritan, his attention would have been called to the generous provision which he had made for his comfort. If we doubt the love of Christ, we only need look around at the bountiful provision which he has made for us.

Nothing is better evidence of our faith than a calm submission to what ever experiences come to us in life. It is not life's burdens so much as its friction which produces so much unrest. But few persons are satisfied with their conditions. There is a widespread spirit of discontent, which engenders covetousness in obedience to which we are apt to envy the goods of our neighbor.

The name which we give to the place where we bury our dead preserves the hopeful view of the blessed state of repose of the righteous. Cemetery is simply another word for dormitory, a place of slumber, a peaceful retreat, a resting place. James M. Henderson.

Benefit Association.

The Mississippi Co-operative and Benefit Association, organized by colored men in the South for the benefit of their race, has a loan account amounting to \$57,000 liabilities. It has erected many buildings for Negroes in several Southern cities, and demonstrated that the Negroes are working on modern business methods and acquiring homes and places of business for themselves.—Inter Ocean.

A Pastor's Good Fortune.

—Rev. E. D. Miller, late pastor of Simpson chapel, Indianapolis, Ind., has fallen heir to the neat sum of \$5,000, through the death of a relative at Georgetown, Ky. Mr. Miller has embarked in the grocery business at that place, and has a very prosperous outlook.

A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

Continued from first page.

the question upon people's attention, except the National Citizens Rights Association. Even that is yet in its infancy and has no means to make itself heard. Its memorial to the National Republican convention has never yet been published by any Republican paper, though furnished to more than a hundred. If it had been the petition of half as many voters upon a financial question it would have been given in full by every one of them. The duty of educating the popular thought is the most important that devolves upon those who consider citizenship. It may be a long and arduous struggle, as was that for the overthrow of slavery, or it may be suddenly precipitated by some unforeseen event, as was that by the Kansas strife, the fugitive slave law, the Dred Scott case, and John Brown's raid.

The education of the popular thought requires time, and while it is going on it were far better for our cause that the government be in Republican than Democratic hands. So, at least, it seems to the Bystander.

Appropos of this subject, a friend writes, not impatiently but anxiously:

"Is the National Citizens Rights Association to have an organ of its own and carry on the war for equal rights of the citizen independent of party dictation or not?"

The Bystander does not know. He is willing to do whatever is in his power. He is only a worker, however, whose daily bread depends upon his daily labor, and has no means to put in such an undertaking, and no desire, if he had a right, to attempt anything more than to supply an actual, measurable demand. He believes that such an organized educational agency for the study of the function and relation of citizenship to be an imperative necessity at this juncture. In accordance with this it was decided some weeks since to issue a small periodical, containing the course of study and such other matter as might be of especial interest to members of the National Citizens Rights Association, if a sufficient number of local unions were formed and subscriptions received. Thus far the subscriptions received have not been sufficient to justify the undertaking. The letters with the funds inclosed for this purpose, are kept on special deposit, and if during the next few weeks, a sufficient number to justify publication of the National Citizen is not received the same will be returned to the persons sending them, and the hoped-for project of an organ of the association will be dropped. The policy of the association from the first has been to go no further than the wish of the members requires, and if they are not ready to pay the moderate sum necessary to print the requisite matter the Bystander feels that he is under no obligation to proceed further in the matter.

In connection with this, it might not be improper to consider the inquiry of a Southern correspondent: "What good do you expect your old Citizens Rights association to do, anyhow?" A partial answer to this is made by the following extract from a recent Florida paper: "The Negroes here have been of the most quiet and orderly in the State, but of late are being influenced by emissaries of Judge Albion W. Tourgee who are organizing societies among them, and, as a consequence, the Negroes are getting to be rather too 'mouthy.' One of the agitators was recently notified to leave and never been seen here again. He has gone. The citizens here are resolved on having order and quiet."

It is hoped that the association may do something toward opening the eyes of the Northern people and the world to the infamy of running a man away from his home for simply circulating the following application for membership in the association: "The undersigned heartily approve the work of the National Citizens Rights Association in collecting and disseminating information in regard to violation of the rights of American citizenship and aiding and encouraging the legal assertion and protection of the same, and hereby request that our names be enrolled as members of said association, and pledge our aid and support in extending its membership and promoting its patriotic aims."

This was the sole offense that even his enemies can charge against this man. But it was enough!

That the attempt to secure the just and legal rights of the citizen by peaceful means should be considered sufficient grounds for threats of public violence is a startling commentary upon the Bystander's frequent and irrefutable assertion that the rights of free speech, public assembly, and personal liberty are scarcely more secure in the South than in Russia.

As to what the association expects to do, it means to turn on the light in the dark places and strip the mask of Christianity and civilization from a barbarian springing out of slavery, and like that institution based on injustice, lust, and greed. It expects to show the world that, as the real object of slavery was to make money and gratify the lust of power by perpetuating ignorance, illegitimacy, and helplessness among the slaves, so the real purpose of the other barbarian is to make the colored citizen a helpless dependent who shall not dare defend nor have the means of defending his rights. As profits on another's labor was the fundamental impulse of slavery, so profit on the Negro's labor is the real motive for his subjection and intimidation to-day. As long as he can be prevented from learning, asserting, and maintaining his rights he is a cheap and "manageable" laborer, and a saving of \$1 a month on his wages adds \$25,000,000 a year to the real milk in the cocoanut of Southern barbarism.

"What folly," say a Southern paper, referring to the Bystander's theory of National obligation to protect the citizen in case the State refuses or neglects to do so, "to claim that because a State is required or forbidden to do a certain thing by the Constitution the General Government is thereby authorized to take upon itself the regulation and control

of the matter. Only an agitator ignorant of the first principles of constitutional law would attempt to maintain such a proposition."

It would be well for the editor to go a little easier on that ground. There are some very thin-shelled and powerful stale eggs that he might break if he should be too careless about where he treads. "Two weeks from this day the Bystander will show the Congress the President, every Whig, the Supreme court of the United States have without question or dissent indorsed the very principle on which the claim of National authority to protect the citizen and supervise elections is based.

Albion W. Tourgee. Mayville, N. Y., July 29, 1892.

Business Ventures.

—Chicago Conservator:—Few people aside from those directly connected with the undertaking are able to realize the magnitude of the new Chicago enterprise called the American Union Club. Although a full description of its objects and prospects has never been officially given through the columns of any newspaper, this corporation has been and is succeeding rapidly in the great work it has set out to accomplish, and the progress it has made without advertising its purpose and soliciting cooperation is remarkable, and with the support of its present stockholders, and of those who expect to become such, it is reasonably certain that this splendid institution will be one of the attractions of Chicago, and one of its greatest achievements of the colored race.

The American Union Club is a corporation regularly organized under the laws of the State of Illinois, with a capital stock of \$100,000. It has put on the market \$40,000 in 800 shares of \$50 each. There have now been about 275 shares subscribed, when the 800 have been taken the company will make its collections upon the subscribed stock by means of 5 per cent and 10 per cent assessments upon the stock subscribed for. These assessments will probably be from 49 to 60 days apart, and when the full amount of a share has been paid by any stockholder, he is given a certificate of full paid stock, according to the number of shares he may own, and he will have nothing more to pay.

The grounds will be approximately 75x125 feet, upon which will then be erected the club building, a magnificent four story structure of Bedford stone and crushed brick. The following is a brief description of the interior of the building. The first floor will be arranged into seven stores for commercial purposes, well lighted and handsomely furnished. The second floor will be built into a large and elegantly decorated hall, which will eclipse anything of the kind now available. It will be 75 feet square with a ceiling 30 feet in height. There will also be a stage 22x35 feet with all the necessary stage and scenery equipment, and the third floor will be occupied by the American Union Club exclusively, which will not be open to membership until the building is completed and ready for occupancy. The fourth floor will be made into 25 or more light airy sleeping rooms for gentlemen. On this floor will also be located a lodge room some 20x45 feet with ante-rooms.

Romance of Other Days.

A case suggesting a romance of ante-bellum days was before Judge Kohlsaat in the Cook county Probate court, Illinois, last week Thursday. All the parties in the controversy are colored and the dispute is over the estate left by the late John J. Richardson, a colored man, who was burned to death in a fire on Third avenue last October. Richardson left a valuable lot on Dearborn street, near Thirtieth, some money and a claim for \$1,000 against Quinn chapel, of which he was treasurer. Three of the sons of Richardson's brother, Charles, Monroe and Jefferson Richardson, put in a claim to the estate as sole heirs. When the claim came to be heard one John Prendergast jebbed up and declared he was Richardson's son. He got the name of Prendergast, he said, from a Kentuckian of that name who had owned his father in slavery times.

The heirs claimed this was all a cock and bull story gotten up to cheat the rightful heirs, and they declared Richardson never bore the name of Prendergast. William Ambrose, an intelligent man took the stand and declared he had lived and known Richardson for over forty years and he had been known by no other name. The two came to Chicago long before the war. "I remember the time well," said Ambrose, "because the bells were ringing in announcement of the death of Henry Clay. This Prendergast is not a son of Mr. Richardson."

Another claimant to a share in the estate whom Ambrose denounced is Sam Henderson. The gentleman declares he was a grandson of Richardson's sister. The history of Richardson, as related by both sides, was widely divergent. "There has been some talk lying in this case," said Judge Kohlsaat when the hour for adjournment arrived, "and I do not know what to make of it. I will continue the case for further hearing until Sep. 15th."

Celebrated at South Bend.

South Bend, Aug. 2.—The Emancipation Celebration in this city, on the first of August, under the auspices of Harrison Lodge No. 9, F. & A. M., was a success; and the management deserve great credit. An excursion of 500 people came from Niles, Benton Harbor, St. Joseph and Cassopolis; and this number was swelled by all of South Bend and the surrounding country. It was truly a gala day for Afro-American Hoopers and Wolverines. Rev. James M. Henderson of Detroit was the speaker of the day. His address was heartily appreciated and highly complimented. If we should judge from the grand success of this celebration, we would decide that there is a revival of interest in the First of August.

—Henry Thomas, of Cleveland, Ohio, is stenographer for E. L. Campbell, the local freight agent for the Big Four railroad company.

CURRENT COMMENT.

—Athlon Blade:—Away with lab. or organizations if they will not allow every honest and industrious laboring man an opportunity to earn his bread. Carnegie will have heart's room in every Negro's breast should he give him a chance to show his efficiency in the mills.

—The New South.—Professor W. S. Scarborough, Ph. D. LL. D. recently Professor of languages in Wilberforce University at Xenia, Ohio, read a paper before the American Philological Association at the university of Virginia, on the 12th, of last month, on the subject the, "Chronological Order of Plato's works."

Professor Scarborough is a Negro, the author of a Greek text book, a brilliant scholar and an ornament to the Negro race. He has read papers before that distinguished association of the great scholars of the country on several occasions and well deserves the many marks of distinction he has so signally received of late years. And yet the trustees of Wilberforce university dropped him from the faculty of that institution simply because it is alleged that he exposed the infamous practices of J. H. Jackson whom they were forced to dismiss after the heinous charges against him were sustained by overwhelming testimony.

—The Pioneer Press:—It is true that the Force bill could not be supported in the South to-day under the constitution as it is, as interpreted by the Supreme court any more than were the Civil Rights and Election Enforcement acts. At the same time the party which necessitates the existence of such acts is composed of those who have nominated Cleveland and upon whose support his election almost entirely depends. This is a great stumbling block in the path of any intelligent and conscientious Negro who essays with his eyes wide open to move along with the regular Democratic procession.

—Washington Pilot:—Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. That vigilance is not being exercised by our people as it should. Too much picnic.

—The Conservator:—No more striking instance of the injustice of American sentiment towards the Negro, can be recorded than this persistent, needless and studied policy of the white people, to exclude from the exposition every effort tending to elevate the status of the race among the thoughtful people of the world. In every honorable way, the Negro has tried to secure an opportunity, to give to the millions who will assemble at the exposition some practical proof, that there is merit in their manhood. He keenly realizes that there are elements in the race problem, which no one but the Negro can solve and that the solution must be written in deeds, not words.

—The Planet:—Some white men believe they are superior by a divine right. Princes and noblemen thought so too when they came to this country, but American common sense soon taught them better, and a repetition of this lesson is now in order.

—The New South:—An Irishman is said to be a Negro turned inside out, which seem quite plausible indeed. The conduct of the Irish politicians reminds one very much of the reconstruction period at the South.

—The Pilot:—The League of American wheelmen have obliterated the color line and their doors are opened wide for all races of men to enter. Score one, for the League of American Wheelmen.

—From The American Economist:—The condition and prospects of the American Negro have had a considerable amount of discussion in the magazines and the public journals, of late, from both Southern and Northern writers, and the conclusion reached by most of the participants is that the black man has not been equal to his opportunities, either in the North or the South. This opinion is based chiefly upon the fact that, of all the millions of Negroes in the country, not one dozen have manifested marked ability in any walk of life, or have acquired high position. The fact alluded to may indeed warrant the conclusion, but it is at least possible that a complete examination of the conditions under which the Negro operates, might result in a verdict more favorable to the race. Every white man in this country has an opportunity equal to his abilities. No door is closed to him that is not shut because of this deficiency in intellect force. If he can enter in the way. The limitation to his movement forward and upward, are the limitations of his brain power and his character. No matter of race or of color, no purely physical matter bars his way to any goal he may desire to reach. And yet, of the fifty odd millions of white people, the number is small of those who rise above the level of the whole mass.

The Negro no matter what his natural gifts has a disadvantage which no white man can experience. He is the victim of a race prejudice so deep, so strong, and practically so eradicable that it may be said to be wholly insurmountable, excepting by men of genius, and even they cannot rid themselves completely of its depressing influences. That this is true of Southern society will readily admitted. There the line is drawn between the two races with such strictness that no black man can hope to pass it under any circumstances, but it will be difficult to deny that the prejudice against the Negro is almost as strong in the North, or that the obstacles to his advancement are nearly, if not quite as formidable. In this part of the country the actual presence of the black in public places and public vehicles is tolerated with an indifference not manifested in the South.

—The Inter Ocean.—The Macou (Ga.) Telegraph denounces the North Carolina People's party for making an alliance with the Negroes (the Republicans), and says "the men who think of going into it should understand from the first that in the event that they are successful they must share their power with the Negroes."

How about the Democrats in Alabama, where both Jones and Kolb are seeking support from the Negroes. Will either of them "share their power" with Negroes, if successful by Negro votes?

—Boston Republican:—If there are colored men in Massachusetts, who think of going to Homestead to enter the Carnegie foundries, we would say to them by all means go. There is no great danger that your lives are imperilled, for the great state of Pennsylvania will protect the Carnegie corporation and every man who is employed therein.

—Louisville Champion:—The "Eign of Terror" in France commenced in the spirit of mob law which prevails in the South. At first it was sporadic and insignificant, but in the course of time the whole of France was involved and no man's head was safe.

In the South, at the first, only the Negro and white Republicans were murdered now grasps the throat of law and there is no telling what the result will be. The bloody deed of Alice Mitchell in Memphis, is a natural result of the conditions which prevail in that blood stained section.

—New England Torchlight:—Governor Cleveland, who was never fairly elected president, is now noted for his numerous and radical attacks on the bill that calls for fair elections and protection to all American voters alike.

—Pioneer Press:—We are only beginning to reap the harvest of the seed sown by the pernicious apostles of socialism, anarchy and nihilism. We have opened our doors to the entire world and from every revolutionary and revolutionary center they have come, not accepting in the spirit of true progress, the opportunities which our country offers. They have come to establish a propaganda, the Haymarket riots and now Berkman. Will the American people take time by the forelock, and enact more stringent immigration laws? As poison introduced into the system is dangerous if not fatal, so is the virus of anarchy introduced into a Republic. There is no antidote for it but the strong hand of the law. A preventive is far better. Keep the anarchists away and expel those now here.

—The Mirror:—If a colored man is not qualified for a position he should not be appointed to it, but on the contrary he is just as much entitled to hold office and enjoy its emoluments and honors as any other. If unfitness should be shown in the case of Dr. C. D. Crum whose name has been withdrawn by the President, for post master at Charleston, S. C., the action taken is just. But if the President has pandered to the Southern feeling of antipathy to the Negro, he must expect to meet with resentment, unless the name of another colored man is presented.

—Omaha Progress:—Tammany got bolts. It knifes.

A VARIETY OF TAINGS.

—Princeton, Ky., July 22.—A child whose head and upper part very much resembled an alligator, was born to Laura Bridges, a colored woman near Princeton, a few days ago. The head and about half the body were covered with well defined scales. The nose and mouth protruded several inches beyond the forehead. The resemblance to the saurian was confined to the upper half of the child, while the lower half was that of a human. The freak was alive at birth, but died in a few hours.

—Mr. Lazarus E. Jones, of Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va., a well known citizen, has a starch preparation which he has just made. When the starch is made and a cake of this preparation put in it, it makes the starch glossy and give stiffness to the article starched and the iron is never caked with it, but runs over it smoothly.

—Fourteen women were tried last Friday at Chicago, in the insane court of the detention hospital, and all but three of them were found insane. Seven were sent to Kankakee, three to Elgin, and two to Jefferson.

By far the most picturesque and interesting character was Mary Johnson a colored woman, who lives at No. 7026 Wallace street. She is a typical Negro, with projecting chin and receding forehead, dark, flashing eyes, hair freely tinged with white and done up behind in a myriad of tiny braids about an inch in length. She shambled up to the dock dressed in ill fitting, hanging garments. She is an ex-slave, and belonged, she said to Senator William Windley, of Roanoke, Va. For nearly an hour she rambled on about slavery days, and the court and spectators listened to the homely story, no one caring to interrupt, though a dozen cases were awaiting trial.

She objected at first to giving her testimony, because the Rev. Mr. Haines, of the Englewood avenue church, was not present to speak for her. She was signed to him, she said. Asked to explain, she said the Bible said that one must first have faith to himself and then sign himself over to some one else to speak for him. She had signed herself over to the minister just as she did to her old master "befo the war." Her master spoke for her in ante-bellum days, and the minister spoke for her now. John Brown, she said, was crazy, and was responsible for the war. She does not think God had anything to do with freeing the slaves, for He would have done it without bloodshed as He did when the children of Israel were delivered out of bondage. The story was weird and fascinating, and every auditor was sorry when it was known that the aged Negro, one of the relics of slavery days, was ordered sent to Jefferson.

—Wakefield is the only town in Rhode Island, that boasts of an Afro-American barrister.

—The Constitutional Union of Colorado will meet in State convention at Denver, Aug. 28rd.

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.
 Subscribers not receiving THE PLAINDEALER daily should notify us at once. We desire every copy delivered promptly.

THE PLAINDEALER always for sale at the following places:
 Aaron Lapp, 406 Hastings street.
 John Williams, 51 Croghan street.
 Mrs. Shook, 441 Acton street.
 James A. Brewer, 327 Ant. St. at Cook and Thomas, Brush st., etc.



DO YOU WANT

The Plaindealer continued to your address? We have carried quite a number of subscribers, whose subscriptions have long since expired. We can do so no longer. If you desire to continue to receive the Plaindealer, and are in arrears, you must remit at once. This is the last copy of the Plaindealer which will be sent to subscribers who are not paid up.

The many friends and acquaintances of Mr. James R. Colbert, of Detroit, will be pained to hear of his sudden death at Port Williams, Ont., Aug. 1st, in the 60 year of his age. His family are prostrated by this sudden affliction which deprives them of a tender, loving husband, and father.

Robert Smith who has been serving lunches at the Evening News and other places, has opened up a lunch room at 214 Griswold street and desires the patronage of the general public. Call on him.

Mrs. John Loomis who has been visiting relatives in Dutton and Grand Rapids, will return home next week.

Miss Annie Beeler visited Chatham last week.

Mrs. Ines, sister of Mrs. Walter Stowers is visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. Geo. Barrier entertained a few friends in honor of Miss Montgomery last Thursday.

Miss L. Field, of London, passed through the city this week en route from Adrian, where she has been visiting friends.

Miss Cora Wilson has returned to her home in Adrian, after a pleasant visit to Mrs. Griffin, Beaubien street.

Mrs. James Charles and daughter of London, Ont., visited friends in Windsor and the city the past week.

Ed. P. Harper left last Monday evening for an extensive visit to his mother and friends, in Louisville, Ky. At present Mr. Harper is sojourning in Cincinnati.

Robert Troy, of Cincinnati, is in the city and is stopping with Mrs. J. Beeler.

John Decker and son, of New York, left last Sunday for Newburg, N. Y., for a short visit before returning home. While in the city they were the guests of John Johnson, Hastings street.

William Spencer, of Chicago, spent a couple of days in the city, visiting his many friends.

John Peterson, of Chicago, is on a week's visit to his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Jones, of Chicago, stopped over in the city a few days the past week, en route from Sandusky. They left Wednesday, via Mackinaw Island, for Chicago. While in the city they stop with Mrs. John Williams, Watson street.

Miss Lena Reynolds is visiting her cousin in Chatham.

Mrs. Phil. Hanton and family, left last week for a visit to her many friends in Adrian.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Williams, of Chicago, were in the city the past week the guest of his father, John D. Williams. Mr. Williams left Wednesday evening for home. Mrs. Williams has been making extensive visits in the eastern cities. She left last Thursday for a few days visit in Toledo, before returning home.

Geo. Taylor, of London, has returned home after a short visit to his son, Wm. Taylor.

Miss Henrietta Chandler, of Chatham, is the guest of Miss Lena Carter, Champlain street.

Mrs. Jesse Montgomery, of Tecumseh, was in the city, Tuesday. Mrs. Montgomery has been visiting in Dresden the past two weeks.

Mrs. A. Lawrence, of Chatham, was in the city the past week, en route from Butte City, Montana.

Mr. Theo. Finney left last Monday evening for a short visit to his many friends in Columbus.

Humphrey Reynolds visited Chatham the past week.

Mrs. Jewell Flindley, of Dayton, Ohio, arrived in the city Friday from Buffalo, N. Y., where she has been visiting. She is the guest of Miss Beeler.

A large number of Detroiters went to Chatham, Aug. 1st., with the K. T. Excursion. A very pleasant time was had by all that attended.

Rev. Ed. Gilliam, of Louisville, Ky., was in the city the past week en route from Toronto, to his home, the guest of Mrs. B. Webb while in the city.

Miss Mabel Gilliam, of Toronto, was in the city, the guest of Miss Lena Webb. She left Friday for Louisville, Ky.

H. C. Dawson, of Willoughby, Ohio, spent Wednesday in the city, the guest of Mrs. Wm. H. Anderson.

Miss Annie Brooks, Mrs. John Williams and Mrs. S. A. Gray, of Toronto, were among the excursionists to Chatham, Monday.

Mrs. S. A. Gray, of Toronto, who has been visiting Miss Brooks the past month left Tuesday for Chillicothe, Ohio, to visit Mr. Gray's mother.

Robert Campbell led to the matrimonial altar, Mrs. Hatie Walker. They were made one on Thursday July

26th. Rev. J. H. Alexander officiating.

Joseph Rickman who lived at 76 Indiana street, died and was buried July 29.

Mrs. J. L. Alexander at this writing is very ill and her friends are quite anxious about her.

Mrs. Charles Anderson, of Ypsilanti, paid Detroit a flying visit being the guest of Rev. Alexander and wife.

Miss Ella Johnson, of Harrow, Ont., is spending her vacation in Detroit.

Mrs. Maggie Egbert, of Armada, and Miss Emma Topp, of Peterborough, Ill., are visiting their brother Mr. J. Wesley Topp.

Miss S. Murfee, of Louisville, Ky., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Sarah Warsaw.

Mrs. F. E. Preston accompanied by the Rev. J. Smallwood, left Saturday morning, for a visit to New York and vicinity.

Miss Laura Montgomery spent a pleasant week with Mrs. W. W. Ferguson, and returned home Sunday.

Rev. J. O. Johnson, pastor of the Congdon street Baptist church, of Providence, R. I., is visiting friends in this locality. He is on his vacation. His former home is at Amherstburg, where his parents now reside, and where he will visit until September.

Misses Elora and Julia Owens, and Miss Susie Wortham, left Monday evening for Columbus, O.

Brown Chapel Sabbath school celebrated their first picnic, July 27th, in Clark's park. A pleasant day was spent by those present.

Mr. H. C. Dawson, of Willoughby, Ohio, spent Wednesday in the city. He called at the Plaindealer office and renewed his subscription.

Mrs. J. Blackburn, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Winborn, 197 Brewster street.

At the election of officers of the Silver Leaf Social Club, Mr. Geo. Owens was elected president; Mr. Daniel Lowe, vice-president; R. C. Buttler, secretary; David Griffin, treasurer; Peter Anderson, assistant treasurer.

Mrs. William Johnson is visiting friends in Dresden.

Mr. Lloyd Moore, of Ypsilanti, visited the city the past week.

Bethel Sunday school will go to Orchard lake next Wednesday, Aug. 10, with the excursion given by the Detroit City Band.

Mr. Frank Schewcraft who has been acting in the capacity of substitute carrier in the post office, was given a permanent situation August 1st. Frank celebrates the 1st now.

Edward Carter is now acting as substitute carrier in the post office.

There will be a meeting of the Grand Lodge No. 16 of the State of Michigan Good Samaritans and daughters of Samaria, at Detroit, on September 8th at No. 1-Hall, corner of Woodward Avenue and Larned Street, at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp.

Mrs. M. D. Sebastian of Crawford Street has returned to her old home in Howell, Mich.

A Pleasant Reception.
 On Thursday evening, June 28th, Mr. and Mrs. Leoux, of 263 1/2 Orleans street, gave a reception in honor of Miss Mabel Mofford, who is spending a well earned vacation from her labors as teacher in the public schools, of Waco, Texas, in this city.

The host and hostess were untiring in their efforts to please their guests and nothing was lacking to make the evening thoroughly delightful to all present. Among those present were the Misses Griffin and Bertie Williams, who are also among the successful Detroit teachers in the far South, and Miss DeJarnette, niece of the Rev. E. M. McDonald. Miss DeJarnette is a student in the conservatory of music at Oberlin, O. The Rev. McBayne, of the Second Baptist church, Rev. McDonald, of Morgan Park Institute, Rev. Arthur Chandler, of Newton Theological Institute and the Rev. John M. Henderson, of Bethel church, were also among the guests of prominence.

YPSILANTI, MICH.
 Ypsilanti, Mich., Aug. 1.—The lawn social was well attended. The quarterly meeting was a success financially.

Henry Scripp has left to make his future home in Cleveland, his departure is much regretted by his many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Chicago, are visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. McCorkle and Miss Mable Mofford, are visiting their grandmas.

Miss Beulah Johnson, of Ann Arbor, visited the Misses Ambrose, the first of the week.

A musical entertainment will be given at the M. M. B. hall on the 11th.

Rev. Colman, of Ann Arbor, assisted Rev. J. L. Davis with his quarterly meeting Sunday.

Mr. Zack Kinmons, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, of Ann Arbor, were in the city Sunday.

The Walton Charter.
 Philadelphia Tribune.—The unfavorable criticism made against the discriminating clause in the Walton school charter an (the publicity given to the same has had a beneficial effect, and Dr. Mossell must feel much elated over the success of his watchfulness.

The charter of the school which succeeds the old Wellesley school on Chestnut street contained a state, ment that the school was to be the education of "worthy white girls and young women." The word "white" attracted some criticism.

Dr. Mossell and several others interested themselves in having the clause removed a full report of which was published in last week's issue of the Tribune.

And now Rev. Dr. Charles A. Dickey and the other corporators of the school, through their counsel, C. Berkely Taylor, petitioned the court to allow the charter to be withdrawn for the amendment, the word "white" having been inserted inadvertently. In accordance with this petition Judge Gregory has granted leave for the re-execution of the charter.

A Law and Order Society.
 Philadelphia, Pa., July 27.—Rev. Moses Wilcox, pastor of the Seventh Baptist church, Camden, with several prominent Afro-Americans of the Seventh ward, have organized a local law and order society for protection from drunken Afro-Americans, who disturb their peace. They claim that four saloons in the neighborhood of Seventh and Sycamore streets keep their places open all night.

Applauds Plutarch.

To the Editor of the Plaindealer:—
 There has been very much speculation concerning the identity of your able and vigorous correspondent Plutarch, but whoever he may be, no one who reads your paper can deny the fact that he is doing herculean service in bringing to the surface much of the hidden evil that is being practiced by the ministry of the church. There are some few who may criticize his action in exposing the evils of the pulpit, but the thousands of good people among the laity and ministers, do now applaud his manly courage, and the future generation will rise up and call him blessed.

The expose made of a professor at Willerforce was the only means of ridding that school of a person whose presence was a menace, and, if it had been confirmed, only a short time could have elapsed before the institution must have succumbed, and its influence gone down as a curse and disgrace, rather than have been the blessing that its founders intended it should be to the church and the race with which it is identified, and now when Plutarch with his usual courage comes forth in his protest against the action of Rev. R. Knight, of Chicago, in destroying the peace and happiness of that home away off in Philadelphia, every man, woman and child, every home that opens its doors to the entertainment of ministers, and every God fearing minister of the church must and will acknowledge themselves debtor to this fearless correspondent. No man could be more base, no man could be more ungrateful, than that one who would enter the home of his unsuspecting host, in the garb of the ministry, and betray the virtue, the confidence of that home; and no punishment is too severe to be meted out to such a scoundrel. Yes, if we had had a Plutarch years ago this class of false prophets would have long ago been exposed, and met with the righteous indignation of many an injured community. Plutarch is right in regard to this hypocritical minister. It is generally known that he "injured innocent look" he has evaded exposure, until your correspondent showed his letter written to Mrs. Frisby, of Philadelphia. His wife has frequently found letters from women, on his person, addressing him in the most endearing terms. Only last fall this wife left his home because of just such conduct on his part; and because she loved him, even in his Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde character, she did not expose him to the world. And when she would find fault with him, his mode of action would be to slander that dear wife, and accuse her of jealousy. Oh, what a burning shame! A minister of the gospel! A man with a daughter just now budding into womanhood to be guilty of such base, such ignoble conduct. And I say, God bless Plutarch for showing him up in his true colors.

The fact is, Mr. Editor, that such conduct on the part of these men is going far to cause us all to agree with Professor Washington's remarks as to the moral fitness of the pulpit to lead us poor credulous sinners into the good grace of "our Father who has used his position as presiding elder to further his intrigues with women wherever he has gone. He duct in this respect, but with his and again because of his base conduct has been reported to his bishop time and time again.

Knight's ease, while bad, is not an isolated one by any means. There is now in the pulpit of one of the largest churches in the northwest, a leper who is known to every man of his conference as one who a few years since ruined the house of one of the very best citizens in Oklahoma, Iowa. Every one who visits that city is acquainted with the facts, as with tears in their eyes it is related to them. So sad indeed is the case. And it would be a good idea indeed for that inquisitive, but just Plutarch to acquaint himself with the facts in the case. The Michigan conference has had a rumor float concerning one of its ministers during the past winter, and it was just such another case. It did not happen a thousand miles from Detroit, and since a hint to the wise is sufficient, I know Mr. Plutarch will investigate. It is true that we do not believe that all of the ministers are alike, hence all should not be placed in the same category. There are many good men, many noble men, many God fearing men in our pulpits, and we know them, we respect them, but we are sorry for and deplore their identity. These good men have a responsibility resting upon their shoulders. We implore them not to whitewash these moral lepers, pass their characters, and license them to go forth and conduct their nefarious practices. Elevate your pulpits morally and intellectually. As it is now, such men as Knight are disgusting the laity and they are turning their backs upon you, regarding you all suspiciously. Some poor weak young man comes along and tastes a drop of wine or brandy because of the clinging to him of some college habit, and thereby injuring himself alone, and these same lecherous scoundrels raise a howl against him, and the only sound one can hear along the line is, cruelly him, cruelly him, but let me alone. But as that good and eloquent John M. Henderson once said to the Iowa conference, when they were endeavoring to expel a member who had in an evil moment taken a drop of liquor, "I would rather be a drunkard than to be a seducer," and Rev. Henderson knew what he was saying and why he said it. Yes, Mr. Plutarch, the future generations will rise up and call you blessed. Continue your strokes at these evils, and we of the laity of the church will feel that in you we have a friend, and a protector.

Veritas.
 Columbus, Ohio July, 29th.

Oklahoma Boom.
 Memphis, Tenn., July 30.—The Oklahoma craze has broken out afresh among the Afro-Americans in the Western part of Tennessee, and hundreds of them have emigrated from this section within the past few days to the alleged promised land. The farmers in Shelby and Tipton counties are unable to secure laborers at any price to harvest their crops, and they have become alarmed over the prospects of their wheat, corn and cotton rotting in the fields.

In a number of cases Afro-Americans have jumped their own crops and sold them in the fields for a song to obtain money to pay their railroad fare to Oklahoma.

Raleigh, next week.
 —Bruce clubs are being organized all over Kansas.

—New Orleans Headlight, July 16:—The press of the country have been crying down the manner in which Negro brutes assault and ravish white women; the press of our country cry down the lynching of our law breakers by an infuriated mob. Still there is a cause for everything. If these newspapers will only nose about and discover it. Now, so far as any man, black or white, ravishing any female is concerned, we say hang the wretch!

During the past few months there has been a great many cases published throughout the country, relating the facts in cases where Negro men have raped white women, the ending of the case being the hanging of the culprit by a mob. Have we ever looked about us and noticed the enormous

THE FEATHERWEIGHTS.

George Dixon is Matched to Fight Jack Skelly.

New York, July 29.—George Dixon, the champion bantam weight of the world, was matched last night to fight Jack Skelly, of Brooklyn, before the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, for a purse of \$7500 and a wager of \$5,000 a side, September 6. The men are to weigh 118 pounds at 2:30 on the afternoon of the contest. Here are the articles of agreement, which were drawn and signed in an uptown hostelry at a late hour. Tom O'Rourke and Billy Reynolds each deposited \$1,000 to bind the match with the sporting editor of the World.

Here are the articles of agreement: We, the undersigned, John J. Skelly, of Brooklyn, and George E. Dixon, of Boston, hereby agree to engage in a glove contest to a finish in the hall of the Olympic Club, in the city of New Orleans, on Tuesday, September 6, 1892, for a purse of seventy-five hundred dollars (\$7,500) and a side wager of five thousand dollars (5,000); the contest to be governed by Marquis of Queensberry rules with five ounce gloves, each man to weigh not more than 118 pounds at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon on the day of the contest; the men to enter the ring at 9 o'clock in the evening, the Club to furnish the referee and official timekeeper, each man having the right to select a timekeeper, subject to the approval of the Club.

The wager of \$5,000 a side to be deposited with the sporting editor of the New York World as named here. Each man to deposit \$1,000 upon the signing of these articles, and to deposit the balance, \$4,000 each at the World office on Monday, Aug. 15, at 4 o'clock p. m. It is stipulated that should either party to this contract fail to comply with its provisions the man so failing shall forfeit the sum of \$5,000. It is further stipulated that the winner shall take the whole of the purse and stakes.

(Signed) William H. Reynolds, for John J. Skelly, Thomas F. O'Rourke, for George E. Dixon, Frank Williams, witness.

It required nearly five hour to arrange the match. Reynolds had determined not to allow Skelly to fight at less than 120 pounds, and O'Rourke at first positively declined to enter his man above 117 pounds.

It was after midnight when the necessary concessions were made. Then necessary concessions were made. Tom O'Rourke left Boston as soon as he could after hearing of the Olympic Club's offer of a \$7,500 purse. A meeting was arranged and Skelly's backer was on hand at the appointed hour. Dixon was there, too, but he soon became tired of the arguing and left for his hotel. For three hours Skelly remained outside the hotel, and he was only sent for when the prospects of an understanding between O'Rourke and Reynolds were indeed very bad. Reynolds agreed to sign at 119 pounds weighed six hours before fighting, and would not give way another ounce. O'Rourke said 117 pounds, stuck to it a long while, but finally came up half a pound, it stood this way for a long time. Finally the Boston manager said:

"Will you fight at 117 pounds six hours before entering the ring providing Dixon weighs in at 112 pounds."

"Yes, we'll take that," exclaimed Skelly and Reynolds in chorus.

Dixon's manager drew a \$1,000 bill and offered it to the stakeholder. A consultation between the Brooklynites followed. As a result they changed their minds.

The argument was then resumed. O'Rourke stuck to his 117 1/2 pound proposition and Skelly wanted half a pound more. This was all that stood in the way of the match—half a pound—and his backer homeward.

They had gone perhaps a block when a World reporter advised them to return. One more hour was consumed. To show at what a great disadvantage he would be put in reducing himself, Skelly found a scales in the neighborhood and weighed himself. He tipped the beam at 131.34 pounds stripped.

O'Rourke finally conceded the half pound to Skelly, and the articles, a copy of which is printed above, were signed.

"I've made many a match in my time," was O'Rourke's comment, "but never have I had such work as this. For an amateur Billy Reynolds is a shrewd matchmaker. I'd rather have three professionals do do business with."

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

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

number of white men who rape, ravish, cohabit with and seduce Negro women and girls?

We don't need to move out of the city of New Orleans to find such cases. In every part of this city that one goes to, at every picnic or ball given by Negro societies or social clubs the white man can be found. Enter any of the houses of prostitution occupied by yellow and black women and there will be found white men. It is getting to such a pass nowadays that the rising generation of Negro women hardly care for the society of Negro men. Why? Because they footing as women of their own color.

The colored man has to take pot luck among his own color of females. There are white men that go so far as to entice married women of color from their husbands and homes. And when white men will seduce the daughter or wife of a Negro man, it is but human nature for that Negro to think himself justified in following in the footsteps of these white men.

Look around and see how many white men have Negro women for their mistresses. Not only in the lower walks of life is this a fact, but high toned business men; the confidential clerk and small tradesman sport a "fancy yellow colored lady," on whom they lavish their time and money. In many cases a lustful white beast will consider that because a woman is black that he has a willful right to make advances of an improper character to her. Then why should not the colored man of education and influence think the same of women of a low order wearing a white skin? We believe this to be sought after by white men who

seem to put the Negro on the same plane as the cause of so many assaults on white women by these black men. So long as white women are allowed to mingle with Negroes, so long as white men are allowed by law to eat, drink and sleep with Negro women shall this trouble exist. Pass a law to govern this thing. Compel white men to respect themselves inasmuch as to mate and keep company with his own color; stop this practice of allowing the whites and blacks of both sexes from cohabiting and we actually believe that such outrages as have been committed shall cease.

During the days of slavery, when the Negro never once dreamed he was as good as a white man, no such outrages were heard of. But so long as a certain class of whites put themselves on a footing with Negroes, then will the Negro man and woman believe themselves our equals.

Those Tired Feet

ARE MADE EASY BY WEARING OUR FOOTWEAR.

"YOU FURNISH THE FEET. WE DO THE REST."

AND WE WILL DO IT RIGHT

SO YOUR FRIENDS WILL SAY

"WHAT A FINE MAN HATH YOUR SHOEMAKER MADE YOU."

EISMAN & MAY—FOOT TRAINERS,

At 85 GRATIOT AVE.

HENRY TEIPEL,

DEALER IN

UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, WALKING CANES, ETC.

COVERING AND REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

50 Monroe Avenue, Cor. Farrar Street.

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

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

GRAND STEAM LAUNDRY

196 Randolph Street, Lyceum Theatre Block.

Lace Curtains and Prompt Work a Specialty.

Goods Called For and Delivered Telephone 4478

RICHMOND, IND., DEPT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Notice to Subscribers.—Subscribers not receiving the *Plainsdealer* regularly should notify us at once. We desire every copy delivered promptly. The *Plainsdealer* office is located at 6th Sixth street, where all news items for the Richmond department will be received for publication. Church notices 25 cents.

—Treasurer.—S. S. Stratton is a candidate for treasurer of Wayne county, subject Republican nomination.

For Coroner.—Dr. W. W. Zimmerman is a candidate for coroner, of Wayne county. Subject to Republican nomination.

For Coroner.—Dr. Joseph M. Bullis is a candidate for coroner, of Wayne county. Subject to Republican nomination.

—Commissioner.—J. W. Macy is a candidate for commissioner of Wayne county, subject Republican nomination.

For Sheriff.—Lafayette Larsh is a candidate for sheriff of Wayne county. Subject to Republican nomination.

—For Sheriff.—Al. G. Ogborn is a candidate for sheriff of Wayne county. Subject to the Republican nomination.

For Treasurer.—Folger P. Wilson is a candidate for Treasurer of Wayne county. Subject to the Republican nomination.

For Treasurer.—W. P. Cook is a candidate for Treasurer of Wayne county. Subject to Republican nomination.

Special Attention.—You readers who are in arrears will please be prepared to settle with me in the next ten days or we will cut you off and place the account with an agency. We have \$48 outstanding and promises will go no farther, we mean business. You whom I have not called on will please remit or call to the Eureka barber shop and settle as sickness and business has prevented me from calling. Do not neglect this call.

Respectfully,
W. F. Patterson.

City Gists.

—Geo. Morin and family have returned to Winchester.

—Rev. Emmanuel Boyer and wife assisted Rev. Benj. Smith with his three days meeting at Smelers grove Sunday. The meeting was a success.

—Mrs. Jane Hiatt died last Tuesday night. The good Lord has called a noble person to his blessed Kingdom.

—Dr. John McSimpson, of Chicago, came down to make his monthly calls Monday.

—Harry (Baylorn) is running in a campaign between Chicago and St. Paul.

—Mrs. Maggie Morin and daughter, Miss Flora, were the guests of Mrs. Dora Patterson, last week.

—Mrs. Pearl Reynolds is at Muncie.

—Lewis Trevin has returned to Indianapolis. Lewis is a member of the Metropolitan detective force. The Hed carriers picnic will never be forgotten.

—Brotherhood Brass band has purchased uniforms.

—Miss Mary King is at Piqua.

—Dr. J. M. Townsend attended camp meeting at Greenview, O., Sunday.

—Mr. Charles Brown, of the British Legation, at Washington, D. C. who has been the guest of Hon. J. M. Townsend's family, has returned to the city. Mr. Brown is a brilliant young man and says he was highly pleased with Richmond.

—Mrs. Emma Berrel paid a flying visit to friends and relatives in the city this week.

—Mrs. Jake Thomas is the guest of Miss Nancy White.

—Miss Katie White has come home to spend the summer.

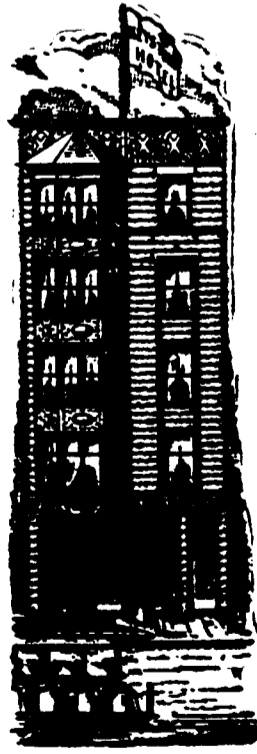
—Mr. William Dixon spent Sunday at home with his mother, Mrs. John Dixon.

—Mrs. Louisa Picket is having her home on Center street repaired.

—Misses Louetta and Fannie Houston spent Sunday at home.

THE KEYSTONE HOTEL.

3022 State Street, Chicago, Ill.



Will open for the reception of first class guests, June 4th, 1892. Hotel, Cafe and Sample Room elegantly furnished throughout with every modern improvement. Terms Reasonable. Cable and Elevated Railway Trains direct to the "World's Columbian Exposition Grounds," and all parts of the City pass our doors regularly. When visiting our City please favor us with your patronage and oblige, Respectfully,
John M. Hunter,
Chas. B. Mortimer,
Proprietors.

X. R. Rooms can be secured by letter in advance.

Pears Ample Justified.

"But if you have broken the engagement why don't you send his picture back to him?"
"Because I'm afraid he'll give it to some other girl."

MERY'S WOODPILE.

How a Lazy and Careless Man Lost His Little Fortune.

That witty Frenchman Mery was careless in his use of money, and was also inclined to be lazy. With characteristic originality he once attempted to utilize one thing as a restraint upon the other, says the *Youth's Companion*. His heroic scheme was not entirely successful, but he accepted his experience philosophically, and enjoyed telling the story. It happened that he had 4,000 francs in forty-franc pieces.

"Now," said he, "if I am economical I can pass a comfortable winter. But I am not economical; however, I have an idea. I think I can be careful about using this money.

He unlocked a large closet in his room and had the things taken out. Then he went to a dealer in firewood and ordered two loads of the largest, heaviest blocks.

He had the blocks piled in the closet. Then he took the forty-franc pieces and dropped them in the cracks of the woodpile. "They are safe now," he said, with a smile of satisfaction as he locked the door.

Whenever he wanted a piece of money he had to pull out six or more of the great blocks of wood, and all went well for a time. One day he was absorbed in writing when a beggar, who for some reason had been allowed to come to his door, entered and enlisted Mery's sympathies. With his usual generosity Mery turned to the drawer where he kept his money. It was empty. Then he unlocked the closet.

To be true to his resolution to force himself to spend that money carefully, he should have attacked the woodpile himself, but his dislike for hard work betrayed him into a mistake.

"There are some gold pieces in that woodpile," he said. "Get one for yourself, and while you are about it get one for me. For I shall be wanting some pretty soon." Then he went back into the next room to write.

For a long time Mery heard the man throwing the wood about. Finally he went to the door thinking he must have found a good many gold pieces by that time. He was right as he found out afterward.

The rasoul was flushed and breathless with his exertions. When he saw Mery he said, "I have only one gold piece," and made his escape immediately. Mery gazed at the closet. The blocks were all in place. "The idiot replaced the wood," he said, and went back to his writing.

THE SWORDSMAN.

How an English General Was Convinced by a Juggler's Feat.

After Napier's battles with the Hindus opposed to the English a famous juggler visited the camp and performed his feats before the general, his family and staff. Among other performances this man cut in two, with a stroke of his sword, a lime or lemon placed in the hand of his assistant. Napier thought there was some collusion between the juggler and his retainer. To divide by a sweep of the sword so small an object on a man's hand without touching the flesh he believed to be impossible, though a similar incident is related by Scott in his romance of "The Talisman."

To determine the point the general offered his own hand for the experiment, and he stretched out his right hand. The juggler looked very attentively at the hand, and said that he would not make the experiment.

"I thought I would find you out!" exclaimed Napier.

"But stop," added the other, "let me see your left hand." The left was submitted, and the man then said firmly: "If you will hold your arm steady I will perform the feat."

"But why the left hand and not the right?"

"Because the right hand is hollow in the center, and there is the risk of cutting off the thumb; the left is high and the danger will be less."

Napier was startled. "I got frightened," he said. "I saw it was an actual feat of delicate swordsmanship, and if I had not abused the man as I did before my staff and challenged him to the trial, I honestly acknowledge I would have retired from the encounter. However, I put the lime on my hand and held out my arm steadily. The juggler balanced himself, and with a swift stroke cut the lime in two pieces. I felt the edge of the sword on my hand as if a cold thread had been drawn across it."

A Moving Forest.

The military strategem mysteriously foreshadowed in "Macbeth" by the phrase "all Birnam wood remove to Dunsinane" was repeated in Copenhagen at the time of the royal golden wedding. A procession of 100,000 citizens and provincial visitors taking part in the royal golden wedding festivities marched to the Amalienburg castle. In the students' section of this grand army of peace and good will every man carried a branch of a beech tree, and the combination had the effect of a moving forest.

A Remarkable Spider.

Among the most remarkable spiders is the *Duomoda* which runs over the surface of water in pursuit of its prey, and dives to escape its enemies. Strangely still is the *Argyroseta*, which builds its house where it lays its eggs and roars its young at the bottom of streams.

Was Then a Curiosity.

At the 1876 centennial at Philadelphia an electric light was exhibited as a curiosity, and now nearly all the cities of the United States are so lighted, and Mr. Edison has given the world the incandescent light for the interior of dwellings and buildings.

BREATH OF DEATH.

POISONS THE AIR OF THE ANDES MOUNTAINS.

It Is Like a Deadly Mountain Fog—No One Knows How It Kills Its Victims—A Deadly Game of Tag with a Tiger.



CURIOUS STORY has come to down from the Cordillera steeps of Los Andes. Four scouts from a detachment of government troops met three scouts belonging to a party of revolutionists in the center of a paramo in the mountains some distance from Caracas. Without stopping to think of the consequences one of the soldiers raised his gun and fired upon the revolutionists. Instantly the paramo dissolved, and the seven men fell dead.

This is supposition only, since no man lived to tell how it happened. All that is known is that the men were found dead in the paramo, without so much as a scratch upon them, but the rifle of one of the soldiers contained an empty cartridge. Beyond all doubt the men had been killed by this strange terror of the mountains. Thereby hangs a remarkable story of this most remarkable country.

What is a paramo? Frankly, I do not know. There are many, many strange things in this tropical region that I do not pretend to explain. From all that I can learn a paramo seems to be the visible breath of death. It is a sort of heavy mist, or fog. It lurks on remote mountain heights like a monster lying in wait for human prey; if covers its place of execution with a white shroud, and it hides from the eyes of the world its deed of wanton murder.

The paramo is deadly only when disturbed. Fire a gun, blow a horn, or even shout aloud and the vengeful agent will instantly take your life and leave you there to let your friends wonder how you died. The only safety is silence. Even then a word spoken above a whisper, or the rattling of a loose rock may arouse the murderous wrath of the monster of the Andes. Perpetual brooding silence—a silence unbroken by song of bird or chirp of insect—is the awful law of the paramo. The penalty of disobedience is instant death. A mysterious, awesome thing is this!

What is its origin? How does it act? No man knows. Any man may conjecture quite as well as the learned persons known as scientists and come as near the true solution. The theory is that the paramo is heavily charged with some sort of gas or vapor so unstable in its chemical structure that it breaks at concussion into other gases, one at least of them being so terribly potent as to instantly freeze the heart's blood of the victim within its grasp.

Paramos are of different sizes, from the small one that may be passed in

ten minutes' cautious walking to the frightful monster that keeps the apprehensive traveler walking for the best part of two days. There is one paramo in the region of Merida, in the State of Los Andes, that is so large that the traveler is compelled to camp in it one night. At that camp no fire may be lighted and no word spoken aloud. A gruesome camp this.

Usually the paramos are not so large but that the traveler may avoid them by making a detour of a few miles. The monster near Merida, however, is large for that manner of escape. If the traveler goes through that part of the country he must face the deadly peril.

There are many stories of the sudden wrath of the paramo. Some of the most interesting go back to the time of the Spanish occupation. Two will serve my present purpose. During the preparatory outbreaks of the war for South American independence, which began in Caracas, a detachment of Spanish troops in command of a proud and hot-headed Castilian officer, had occasion to pass through a paramo on the upper heights of the Cordilleras, near Merida, in what is now the Venezuelan State of Los Andes. Natives warned the Spanish officer not to go through the paramo, but the proud commander scoffed at the warning and made ready to march. Again the natives warned him to avoid, above all things, the firing of guns, the blowing of horns or the any noise. The officer laughed in his pride, mounted his horse and marched gayly away, with drums tapping and banners flaunting in the tropical sun.

In the very center of the paramo the disdainful Castilian ordered his military band to play and his soldiers to fire their guns. He probably meant to teach those ignorant, superstitious natives a lesson. The music swelled and re-echoed from the mountain sides, and the guns roared out an angry challenge. Then the paramo awoke. It trembled a moment as though in rage, and then smote the cavalcade dead in an instant. Natives on a neighboring

mountain ridge heard the tumult burst forth, and when it ceased a moment afterward they went down to the paramo and walked along the trail. It was a strange, ghastly sight that they came upon. Rider, horse, soldiers, musicians lay dead in the dust. Since that fateful day this paramo has been called the Paramo de Battalion, in honor of the brave battalion that met death there.

On another occasion during the same period of time a body of Spanish troops marched to attack a small garrison of natives in the mountains. On the way was a paramo which the Spaniards knew nothing about. While they were approaching it a native fastened an old bell-mouthed musket to a tree near the trail, and attached to the trigger a long string which he carefully carried down the mountain side to a point below the danger line of the paramo.

When the Spaniards reached the center of the paramo the native pulled the string and thereby fired the gun. The paramo dissolved and the Spaniards dropped dead in the trail.

Mr. W. O. Wolcott, an American artist now in Venezuela, has had what may justly be called a most remarkable adventure with a South American tiger. I had the story at first heard from one Terife Valdez, a half-breed Indian, and it was subsequently confirmed, in its main features, at least, by Mr. Wolcott himself.

Mr. Wolcott rode a wiry mule most of the way, but when the trail was uncommonly steep or dangerous he walked ahead with Terife, his guide, letting the mule follow. It was while walking ahead of his mule that Mr. Wolcott met with this adventure. He and the Indian had climbed a steep place in the trail and had stopped on a park-like level spot of ground to wait for the mule, when they heard a low whimper in the trail a few rods beyond. They turned their heads to see a great spotted tiger, walking quickly to the edge of the park, switching his long tail and showing his cruel white teeth.

It happened like a flash. The tiger crouched with quivering muscles for a brief instant and then sprang into the air. Neither the artist nor the Indian had time to think twice. By some indefinable instinct which came to each man at the same moment they made a desperate leap for life. As the tiger came down with outstretched claws the men leaped completely over him, landing safely in a heap at the other side of the park.

FOR A BIRTHDAY.

How many years have sunny wrought,
With patient art and loving care,
To rear this pleasure house of thought,
This fabric of a woman's fate?

'Twere vain to guess; years leave no trace
On that soft cheek's translucent swell;
Time, lingering to behold that face,
Is cheated of his purpose's fell.

Why ask how many, when I find
Her charm with every morrow new?
How be so stupid? Was I blind?
Next birthday I shall ask how few.

—James Russell Lowell in *Cosmopolitan*.

A CRISIS.

It had all come about some years before at West Point. Lake had been a cadet at the Military Academy while Colonel Brown was the commander of cadets and the elder man had, to use a little West Point slang, "got the equation" of the younger man "down fine." In other words, he had "sized him up" and concluded, rather rashly, it must be admitted, that Lake was utterly worthless, except for the purpose of raising the deuce whenever he so desired. This it must be admitted, he can do to perfection. It was not Lake's fault, however, that they could not get along together. Oh, no! Lake could get along with anyone, and he could not see for the life of him why the colonel did not enjoy his pranks just as much as he and apparently everyone else did. But the colonel did not and the result was that Lake was undergoing punishment most of the time he was a cadet at the academy.

It was just Lake's luck to be assigned to a company that was stationed at a post commanded by the father of his sweetheart. Good luck, he thought it, because it kept him near her; bad luck, all his friends thought it, because it kept him in the power of his unreasonable enemy. Forbidden her father's house—constantly under her father's eyes—what could he see of her anyway? Did he ever see her, anyway? Well—he was Lake, you know.

And he was put in arrest for what? For a very grave offense. Hyacinth's father was a man who would not have gone out of his way to do Lake an injury. On the contrary, if Lake had not always offered the occasion the colonel would have left him alone. Even the colonel recognized the youngster's good qualities.

He was put in arrest because, with his usual impudence, he had entered the presence of the colonel one morning as he marched off duty as officer-of-the-day and reported that he had not inspected the guard the preceding night between "midnight and broad daylight." Be it known that every officer-of-the-day is required to perform this duty during these hours, and if he does not he is, as they say in the army, "on honor" to report himself for his failure to do so. So he did nothing more than was required of him. But he offered absolutely no explanation of his conduct, even after he was questioned by the colonel.

Arrest meant, with the colonel, charges and a court-martial. They meant more than that. They meant sure punishment of a severe description. And so everyone on the post but the colonel himself was sorely grieved—and who knows but that the colonel himself was a trifle sorry?

Hyacinth's love for Lake was the only thing that had ever threatened the perfect love of father and daughter in the colonel's small household. He had never spoken to her about it. He had merely guessed it. She had never told him. When he had forbidden Lake's calling on her he had informed his daughter of the fact that was all.

On the morning of the arrest Miss Hyacinth had a visitor of a class she did not often meet. He came to the back door and asked permission to see her in the kitchen. It was Sergeant Connor of Lake's troop. He was one of the bravest and best non-commissioned officers in the regiment, and was one of Lake's special favorites. He was a young Irishman and, like almost all Irishmen, a splendid soldier in the field and a hard one to handle in garrison. Lake had pulled him out of the fire many and many a time. He had been sergeant of the guard the previous day and had just had time to "march off," as they say when the old guard is relieved by the new guard, get over to his barracks, change his clothes and fix himself up a bit. He waited at the door of the kitchen for Miss Hyacinth to appear. She knew at once that something was wrong when notified of her unusual visitor. That it was something about Lake she did not doubt. She tried to be calm, however. It does not do to let the man know too much about the private affairs of the families of the officers. They usually know it all, however, so it might save a good deal of trouble to notify them at once.

"You wish to see me?" said Hyacinth, trying to look unconcerned.

"Yea, miss," answered the young sergeant, looking painfully embarrassed.

"What is it—you are Sergeant Connor, I think?"

"Yea, miss—and it's about Lieutenant Lake."

"Well," she continued, "what is the matter? It seems a little strange to me that you should come to see me about an affair of Lieutenant Lake's."

FOR A BIRTHDAY.

How many years have sunny wrought,
With patient art and loving care,
To rear this pleasure house of thought,
This fabric of a woman's fate?

'Twere vain to guess; years leave no trace
On that soft cheek's translucent swell;
Time, lingering to behold that face,
Is cheated of his purpose's fell.

Why ask how many, when I find
Her charm with every morrow new?
How be so stupid? Was I blind?
Next birthday I shall ask how few.

—James Russell Lowell in *Cosmopolitan*.

A CRISIS.

It had all come about some years before at West Point. Lake had been a cadet at the Military Academy while Colonel Brown was the commander of cadets and the elder man had, to use a little West Point slang, "got the equation" of the younger man "down fine." In other words, he had "sized him up" and concluded, rather rashly, it must be admitted, that Lake was utterly worthless, except for the purpose of raising the deuce whenever he so desired. This it must be admitted, he can do to perfection. It was not Lake's fault, however, that they could not get along together. Oh, no! Lake could get along with anyone, and he could not see for the life of him why the colonel did not enjoy his pranks just as much as he and apparently everyone else did. But the colonel did not and the result was that Lake was undergoing punishment most of the time he was a cadet at the academy.

It was just Lake's luck to be assigned to a company that was stationed at a post commanded by the father of his sweetheart. Good luck, he thought it, because it kept him near her; bad luck, all his friends thought it, because it kept him in the power of his unreasonable enemy. Forbidden her father's house—constantly under her father's eyes—what could he see of her anyway? Did he ever see her, anyway? Well—he was Lake, you know.

And he was put in arrest for what? For a very grave offense. Hyacinth's father was a man who would not have gone out of his way to do Lake an injury. On the contrary, if Lake had not always offered the occasion the colonel would have left him alone. Even the colonel recognized the youngster's good qualities.

He was put in arrest because, with his usual impudence, he had entered the presence of the colonel one morning as he marched off duty as officer-of-the-day and reported that he had not inspected the guard the preceding night between "midnight and broad daylight." Be it known that every officer-of-the-day is required to perform this duty during these hours, and if he does not he is, as they say in the army, "on honor" to report himself for his failure to do so. So he did nothing more than was required of him. But he offered absolutely no explanation of his conduct, even after he was questioned by the colonel.

Arrest meant, with the colonel, charges and a court-martial. They meant more than that. They meant sure punishment of a severe description. And so everyone on the post but the colonel himself was sorely grieved—and who knows but that the colonel himself was a trifle sorry?

Hyacinth's love for Lake was the only thing that had ever threatened the perfect love of father and daughter in the colonel's small household. He had never spoken to her about it. He had merely guessed it. She had never told him. When he had forbidden Lake's calling on her he had informed his daughter of the fact that was all.

On the morning of the arrest Miss Hyacinth had a visitor of a class she did not often meet. He came to the back door and asked permission to see her in the kitchen. It was Sergeant Connor of Lake's troop. He was one of the bravest and best non-commissioned officers in the regiment, and was one of Lake's special favorites. He was a young Irishman and, like almost all Irishmen, a splendid soldier in the field and a hard one to handle in garrison. Lake had pulled him out of the fire many and many a time. He had been sergeant of the guard the previous day and had just had time to "march off," as they say when the old guard is relieved by the new guard, get over to his barracks, change his clothes and fix himself up a bit. He waited at the door of the kitchen for Miss Hyacinth to appear. She knew at once that something was wrong when notified of her unusual visitor. That it was something about Lake she did not doubt. She tried to be calm, however. It does not do to let the man know too much about the private affairs of the families of the officers. They usually know it all, however, so it might save a good deal of trouble to notify them at once.

"You wish to see me?" said Hyacinth, trying to look unconcerned.

"Yea, miss," answered the young sergeant, looking painfully embarrassed.

"What is it—you are Sergeant Connor, I think?"

"Yea, miss—and it's about Lieutenant Lake."

"Well," she continued, "what is the matter? It seems a little strange to me that you should come to see me about an affair of Lieutenant Lake's."

FOR A BIRTHDAY.

How many years have sunny wrought,
With patient art and loving care,
To rear this pleasure house of thought,
This fabric of a woman's fate?

'Twere vain to guess; years leave no trace
On that soft cheek's translucent swell;
Time, lingering to behold that face,
Is cheated of his purpose's fell.

Why ask how many, when I find
Her charm with every morrow new?
How be so stupid? Was I blind?
Next birthday I shall ask how few.

—James Russell Lowell in *Cosmopolitan*.

A CRISIS.

It had all come about some years before at West Point. Lake had been a cadet at the Military Academy while Colonel Brown was the commander of cadets and the elder man had, to use a little West Point slang, "got the equation" of the younger man "down fine." In other words, he had "sized him up" and concluded, rather rashly, it must be admitted, that Lake was utterly worthless, except for the purpose of raising the deuce whenever he so desired. This it must be admitted, he can do to perfection. It was not Lake's fault, however, that they could not get along together. Oh, no! Lake could get along with anyone, and he could not see for the life of him why the colonel did not enjoy his pranks just as much as he and apparently everyone else did. But the colonel did not and the result was that Lake was undergoing punishment most of the time he was a cadet at the academy.

It was just Lake's luck to be assigned to a company that was stationed at a post commanded by the father of his sweetheart. Good luck, he thought it, because it kept him near her; bad luck, all his friends thought it, because it kept him in the power of his unreasonable enemy. Forbidden her father's house—constantly under her father's eyes—what could he see of her anyway? Did he ever see her, anyway? Well—he was Lake, you know.

And he was put in arrest for what? For a very grave offense. Hyacinth's father was a man who would not have gone out of his way to do Lake an injury. On the contrary, if Lake had not always offered the occasion the colonel would have left him alone. Even the colonel recognized the youngster's good qualities.

He was put in arrest because, with his usual impudence, he had entered the presence of the colonel one morning as he marched off duty as officer-of-the-day and reported that he had not inspected the guard the preceding night between "midnight and broad daylight." Be it known that every officer-of-the-day is required to perform this duty during these hours, and if he does not he is, as they say in the army, "on honor" to report himself for his failure to do so. So he did nothing more than was required of him. But he offered absolutely no explanation of his conduct, even after he was questioned by the colonel.

Arrest meant, with the colonel, charges and a court-martial. They meant more than that. They meant sure punishment of a severe description. And so everyone on the post but the colonel himself was sorely grieved—and who knows but that the colonel himself was a trifle sorry?

Hyacinth's love for Lake was the only thing that had ever threatened the perfect love of father and daughter in the colonel's small household. He had never spoken to her about it. He had merely guessed it. She had never told him. When he had forbidden Lake's calling on her he had informed his daughter of the fact that was all.

On the morning of the arrest Miss Hyacinth had a visitor of a class she did not often meet. He came to the back door and asked permission to see her in the kitchen. It was Sergeant Connor of Lake's troop. He was one of the bravest and best non-commissioned officers in the regiment, and was one of Lake's special favorites. He was a young Irishman and, like almost all Irishmen, a splendid soldier in the field and a hard one to handle in garrison. Lake had pulled him out of the fire many and many a time. He had been sergeant of the guard the previous day and had just had time to "march off," as they say when the old guard is relieved by the new guard, get over to his barracks, change his clothes and fix himself up a bit. He waited at the door of the kitchen for Miss Hyacinth to appear. She knew at once that something was wrong when notified of her unusual visitor. That it was something about Lake she did not doubt. She tried to be calm, however. It does not do to let the man know too much about the private affairs of the families of the officers. They usually know it all, however, so it might save a good deal of trouble to notify them at once.

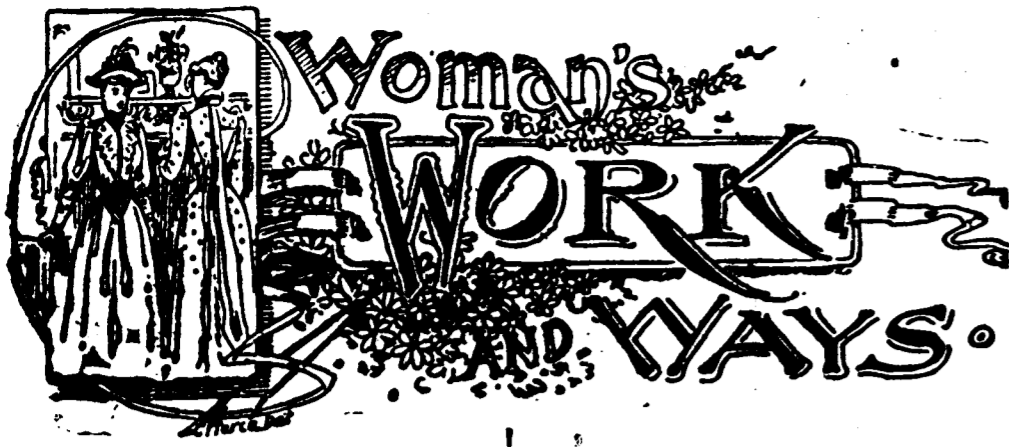
"You wish to see me?" said Hyacinth, trying to look unconcerned.

"Yea, miss," answered the young sergeant, looking painfully embarrassed.

"What is it—you are Sergeant Connor, I think?"

"Yea, miss—and it's about Lieutenant Lake."

"Well," she continued, "what is the matter? It seems a little strange to me that you should come to see me about an affair of Lieutenant Lake's."



The bodies of gowns cannot be too picturesque, nor can the sleeves be too ample, but skirts are simply flash- ione.

Red silk waists are worn with navy blue skirts by many women who have tired of white ones. With a white waist, white decorations appear to be needless on the gown, but when a red waist is worn the costumes may be wholly without ornament.

Red is a picturesque feature of mountain folk and country costumes. Red cloth jackets and capes, red blouses of rough finished twilled cloth are essentials to all outfits, either by hand or sea, while the red cloth with large white buttons is the favorite wrap for a morning walk or ride. At the sea side the red shoe and hose add their share to brighten the outfit. But all of this bright lined apparel is out of place on the streets of the city, where the lady of good taste dresses quietly and shuns bizarre effects.

Never serve chicken, lobster or salmon salads at dinner they are only suitable for supper or luncheon. Salads of vegetables may be served at any meal and if properly made are always an important accessory to the meal.

Salads are not as universally appreciated as they should be. To many, the preparing of a salad seems a laborious task. It is not as much work as it appears to be as almost always the dressing which is the most important part can be prepared beforehand. The dressing should not be added to a salad until just before serving, as it becomes watery if mixed long before using.

A nice summer salad is made of one-half of a small head of cabbage, two heads of lettuce, one onion and one cucumber. Chop all together, salt and pepper to taste and cover with the following mayonnaise. Mix one egg yolk with one-half teaspoon of vinegar. Add the yolk of one egg. Beat well together and add nearly half pint of salad oil.

There is much to be said on the duties of the hostess and equally as much on the obligations of the guest. One of these is the obligation of being punctual. The erratic guest who is never ready does a great deal to harden the hearts of housekeepers.

It is a matter of every day occurrence to hear now that one's friends are making the trip to Europe. One of the mistakes which is generally made by those going the first time is to take too many clothes. An experienced traveler says: "Don't take more than is actually necessary for your daily requirements. Don't take elaborate home made. Remember that you are going to places where every thing can be bought, when it is needed and where luggage is charge by the pound. Two well made skirts and six shirts our percale and two silk, the latter as elaborate as you please, ought to carry the ordinary traveler through a three months trip. For the steamer you need an ulster, a aneakintosh, a dressing gown, a couple of comfortable cushions, a sea chair, a soft hat, in which you can lie down if necessary, underclothing, a dressing bag with toilet articles and a cabin bag to hang on the wall. More than these will mark you as a novice."

There are shoppers and shoppers. Some women delight in it and are really enjoying themselves, when they judge the length of the avenue three or four times a day, darting in here and there, pulling over goods, securing samples and beating down prices. Others shop because the burden of supplying household necessities, and the family wardrobe rests on their shoulders. And these may save themselves a world of trouble and annoyance if they plan out their work before hand. Begin by making a note of the articles needed, and affix the probable price to each article. In the course of shopping you will invariably find that for something you will pay more than you had intended. Make a note of it so that you can equalize this by buying some other article a trifle cheaper. It is not always economy to leave an article because it is a trifle more than you expected to pay. Too often the weary shopper makes the round of every store only to find herself compelled to retrace her steps and take the goods she had rejected at first. Even if you succeed in getting the article a little cheaper it is foolish for any woman not to reckon her time and strength as of pecuniary value. It is poor economy to exhaust your strength to save 50 cents and then expend a dollar for a tonic. And yet this is a practise common to many otherwise sensible women.

Cotton batting between two layers of paper, pasted over jars containing jelly, marmalade and preserves, is the best protection against moulding.

Not every one knows that a clarified syrup makes a more delicious lemonade or fruit beverage of any kind than simple raw sugar mixed with water. To make this melt two pounds of good granulated sugar in a pint of cold water, and when the sugar is well dissolved, set it over the fire. Stir in the white of an egg and an eggshell, and let it come to a boil. Skim it as the scum arises, and when it is perfectly clear it is ready for use.

For table decorations just now nothing is more seasonable or prettier

than clovers pink and white. No exotic can compare with them in sweetness and sentiment.

A feature of many tables this season has been two long straws tied together with ribbon and placed beside the luncheon plate for the various cooling drinks of the meal.

This is the way to make a pretty and cheap window seat. In your outtings look for birch bark and when you have obtained enough take any ordinary box, cover the sides with the bark and pad the top and cover with some pretty stuff. In looks and comfort it will be worth the trouble.

A quite general complaint with house-keepers is the daily difficulty of ordering the meals for the family. A very real difficulty if it is left to the last moment, for too often then, one must have what she can get rather than what she wants and the result is very often unsatisfactory on the part of those she caters for. Good house-keepers have regular days in the week when they wash, iron, cook, mend, clean, etc., and there is no reason why they should not as well have a regular day on which they make out the menu for the week. Simple or elaborate it would without doubt be more satisfactory than if ordered haphazard at the spur of the moment, and it would surely insure a greater variety of food and a better table would be maintained at less cost.

For coloring matter in cooking the beet makes a lovely and harmless pink, spinach leaves give a good green, and saffron produces a pretty yellow.

There is an inherent desire in the heart of every woman to be attractive. She may be the most unpleasing of her sex and have the qualities of making herself generally disagreeable, but in her heart of hearts she would please if she could, and though there are many who never compass this desire it is not such a difficult matter as it seems and personal beauty is not an absolute necessity though it help a good bit. The real secret of pleasing is to be pleasant. The woman who seems never worried, who summons a smile and a tender word of welcome for those she meets has a way of creeping into the hearts of her friends, that a mere beauty can never rival. If you are not naturally gifted with the art cultivate it. A pleasant woman in the home is like a gleam of sunshine whose presence soothes, comforts and cheers all with whom she is associated.

Three things besides the pretty conveniences one expects to find in the guest chamber, should never be omitted. A well furnished writing desk, a shelf of assorted books and a mending basket. These will add quite as much to the comfort of your guest as easy chairs, couches, and pillows. Another industry has been created for the busy finger of the girl, who must work. One grand dame discovered that the effect of her Easter toilette was virtually lessened by the fact that she carried a prayer book, which did not harmonize in tint with her gown. This drew her attention to the fact that this might occur at other times with other books and, she has introduced the fashion of embroidered book covers in tints to match each gown.

To pack a picnic basket so that nothing will break, first put in cups, saucers, china glass, etc., with the napkins and towels between and the tablecloth on top. For a summer picnic, cold roast chicken, cold boiled ham, veal loaf sardines, mixed salad, wiches, rolls, pickle, cakes, coffee, lemons and vinegar are staple viands.

For breakfast napkins, use coarse white linen hem stitched and embroidered with vegetable designs instead of the usual flowers. A bunch of asparagus, a group of carrots, with the leaves still waving from them, mushrooms, a bunch of wheat, radishes and parsley are the favorite decorations and are quite as fit as the chrysanthemum pansy and pink which have been the popular fancy for the past year.

By the will of the late Mrs. Anna C. Wormley, of Washington, her granddaughter Eunice, now Mrs. Geo. Dickey, gets a lot in square 183, Washington, and \$2,000 in money; her daughter, Mrs. Anna M. Cole, her wearing apparel, jewelry and silver wear; while the remainder of the estate is divided among Mrs. Cole, William, H. A. James T. and G. B. Wormley.

In Rome, N. J., there is a colored church under the ministrations of a colored woman preacher of good education and considerable power.

Miss M. C. Jackson, who taught in Edward Waters college Jacksonville, last session has been tendered a chair in the Atlanta university.

At Kansas City, Mo., July 19th, Harrison Galters joined the unnumbered throng.

At Richmond, Va., July 19th, John Grievie, clerk of the Sixth Mt. Zion Baptist church, died suddenly.

Edward Certain, a well known citizen of Jacksonville, Fla., died recently.

Mr. Elwood Roy, of this city has filed letters of application for a patent on a new washing machine. Competent judges claim that it presents elements of originality and utility.

DO YOU WANT

The Plaindealer continued to your address? We have carried quite a number of subscribers, whose subscriptions have long since expired. We can do so no longer. If you desire to continue to receive the Plaindealer, and are in arrears, you must remit at once. This is the last copy of the Plaindealer which will be sent to subscribers who are not paid up.



Johnnie Keith a clever little Afro-American jockey was killed in a race at Garfield Park Chicago last week Monday. The sad event was due to one of the horses stumbling and as they were nearly in a bunch the horse on which he was mounted struck and fell throwing Keith a distance of ten feet. The fall was severe, his skull fractured and he lingered but a little while.

Mr. Vaughn, better known as the man who is trying to secure a pension for ex-slaves is a Democrat and is a candidate for nomination on the Democratic ticket for the First District of Illinois, which is located in Chicago.

Chicago has an Afro-American cycling club.

Harry C. Johnson is foreman of the office of the Colorado Mining Gazette, published at Idaho Springs, Col.

Thomas Wall, a colored criminal in the Fankfort, Ky., prison and who is under a long term sentence, chopped off three fingers from his right hand, in order to evade work.

The Olympic Club, of New Orleans, has offered a purse of \$7,500 for a fight between Geo. Dixon and Jack Skelly, to take place in their club rooms, Sept. 6th.

At Pawtucket, Rhode Island, a colored girl was fined five dollars by the District court. Being short of money an officer was detailed to go with her to a certain house where she could earn it. Arriving there and while the officer waited outside, she entered the house and robbed it of about \$75. The housekeeper being upstairs. She paid her fine and was released. Half an hour later the robbery became known and she was re-arrested. It is the first case on record where a prisoner committed a robbery to pay a fine while the officer in charge stood guard.

Geo. W. Nelson is drug clerk for Webster and Churchill, the largest drug establishment in Minneapolis.

D. S. D. Bellamy, the Afro-American sanitary inspector of the city of Jacksonville, has been again re-elected to this position. The Metropolitan says of him: D. S. D. Bellamy, an efficient sanitary inspector, was re-elected yesterday a member of the sanitary staff of our city, thus giving him for the fourth time another year's lease of official life. The Metropolitan notes the success of this young colored man with much satisfaction, because of the fact that he is southern raised and has won his laurels upon his merit as a man and not by political trickery.

Benjamin H. Campbell is filling a position as clerk in the Sugar Trust company's office, Philadelphia, Pa.

As great a compliment as Queen Victoria ever had paid came from an old colored woman, Mrs. Martha Hicks, who for many years had been saving and planning in Liberia to visit the Queen. She was the child of an American slave who had purchased his freedom and emigrated to Liberia. For more than fifty years it has been the good woman's dream to visit the Queen, for whom she has cherished a touching devotion. Though the Liberia representative, Dr. Byden, Mrs. Rick's dream was realized, and on the 16th of July the loyal colored woman, older than the Queen herself, had an audience with Victoria.

She could not remember when she came away whom she had seen besides the Queen. She had a confused impression that the entire royal family was present, but the great fact that she had seen the Queen obliterated all other ideas. She said: "And Queen Victoria looks just as I always thought she would look, only a little older. She stoops, and I don't stoop, though I am older than she. I am seventy-six. But she has had troubles—great troubles. No wonder her shoulders are bent. She did not stay long in the golden room. When I could think again they were all gone and I forgot what she said, but I shall never forget how she smiled and how she shook hands with me. After that we were taken all over Queen Victoria's house. And we had dinner in a lovely room and we saw her chapel and the place where she sits when she goes to meet."

Mrs. Hicks, now that her pilgrimage is over and her shrine visited, proposes to go back to Africa. She says that now she does not care how soon death comes, for she has seen the Queen.

Annie Johnson is a young Afro-American girl who recently threw a vitriol into the face of William Simon, white, was employed by Cohen and company, No. 99 Sixth avenue.

The woman alleges that Simon proposed to marry her and then failed to fulfill his promise. Simon's face and neck were terribly disfigured, and he will lose the sight of his right eye.

The Plaindealer gets the news from the world over and it will pay you to read it.

"Remember" it costs you only \$1. per year, for the Detroit Plaindealer. Road The Plaindealer.

A SOUTHERN VIEW.

A Tennessee Congressman Aims His Peculiar Ideas.

In the house of representatives last night Hon. Isaiah Patterson, of Memphis, Tenn., delivered a speech in which he discussed the treatment of the Negro in different sections of the country and compared the planks of the subject of elections of the Democratic and Republican platforms.

As his text Mr. Patterson had the clerk read the Force bill planks of the Republican platform. He reviewed the situation in the South during reconstruction times, and summarized as follows the effects of the withdrawal of reconstruction influences: "The Negro himself realized his impotency and unfitness for government, and without question he peacefully recognized his white neighbor as the proper governing agency."

"The people of the South realized the fact that the interest of both races demanded the education and better intellectual and moral development of the Negro."

"The Southern people went to work to build up their waste places with renewed hope and a new inspiration."

"The restoration of good feeling between the sections."

Coming back to the main thought of his text, he continued: "Mr. Chairman, neither the South nor the national Democracy, be it understood, is demanding the repeal of the fifteenth amendment; neither is making opposition to the harsh conditions imposed by the Republican party on the Southern people after the war. On the other hand, that party dare not retrace its steps and expect to retain political supremacy in this country. On the contrary, its political fortunes demand that it should move forward in the direction of the Lodge bill."

A recent census bulletin shows that there are 739,556 Negroes in the Northern States. The Negro holds the balance of power in half the Republican States of the North, and he must be consulted if his vote is to be retained. The New England States grow more doubtful every day, and a recent bulletin shows that 47,554 Negroes reside in those States. Another census shows that 232,010 Negroes live in New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. Equally as many live in the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Kansas. For years the Negroes in the Northern States have been taught by Republican orators and newspapers that pandemonium reigns in the Southern States, and that their brethren in those States are being butchered by desperadoes and hung by mobs. They very naturally demand that the Republican party shall right the wrongs which they are made to believe exist, and to retain their confidence it must act. That party is, therefore, on a mission which looks primarily to retaining its hold on the Negro vote in the doubtful States of the North, secondarily to the restoration of its power in certain of the Southern States. It proposes, by some such measure as the Lodge bill, to again stimulate the Negro in to political activity.

"Mr. Chairman, the Republican party in its platform denounces the continued and inhuman outrages perpetrated upon American citizens for political reasons in certain Southern States of the Union. Who can read this language and believe it without also believing that the Southern people are given over to unbridled lawlessness? It purports to be a solemn declaration to the world that crime and mob violence are rampant throughout the South, and is a notice to all law-abiding people to remain away from such a country. Such declarations, followed up by the pointed imageries and effusive denunciations of political orators and newspapers, have done and are doing incalculable harm to the Southern States. I have with some labor investigated the question of lawlessness in those States. The census of 1890, which is fully made up in respect to the number of white and colored population in the former slave holding States, shows that the whites numbered 15,498,323, while the colored amounted to 6,943,915. By this showing 68 per cent of the entire population is white and 32 per cent colored. Now, the census further shows that in the jail of the district of Columbia, the jails of Delaware, and the penitentiaries of the other fifteen States there were 17,770 inmates, of which 12,043 were colored and 5,727 were white. There were 173 colored convicts in every 100,000 of population, while there were only 37 white convicts in the like number. It may be said that this only goes to show how the Negro is persecuted in these States. The number of whites and colored population in the Northern States, as disclosed in a recent census bulletin, shows that the white population in these States numbers 39,444,456, while the colored population numbers 739,556. Now there are 27,386 inmates in the penitentiaries of the Northern States, and of these 24,324 are white and 2,812 are colored. By this showing there are 61 white convicts in every 100,000 population, and 380 colored, or 203 colored convicts more in every 100,000 population in the Northern than in the Southern States. We have from the census the exact figures showing that there are in New England 47,554 colored population and 121 Negroes in the penitentiaries, or at the rate of 254 in every 100,000 population. We also have the exact figures in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. The census shows a colored population in these States of 232,010, and of this number 1,122 are in the penitentiaries, or 483 in every 100,000 of population. The State of Kansas has been held out to the Negro as a land of promise. The census of 1890 shows a Negro population in that State of 51,251, and of these 197 were in the penitentiary; whereas Mississippi has a Negro population of 747,723, and of these only 390 were in the penitentiary. If Mississippi had consigned Negroes to the penitentiary in the same ratio that they were consigned to the penitentiary in Kansas she would have had 2,886 Negro convicts, and the Republican party, that guardian of human rights, as well as of human labor, would have been under the painful necessity of inserting an

Brightest. Cheapest. Best.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Plaindealer.

A JOURNAL OF TO-DAY.

THE PLAINDEALER PRESENTS AN APPEARANCE IN MAKE-UP AND TYPOGRAPHICAL EXCELLENCE THAT FEW, IF ANY, AFRO-AMERICAN JOURNALS IN THE COUNTRY CAN BEAST. THE WHOLE SHEET IS CLEAR-CUT, NEWSY, AND IS AT ONCE A PAPER OF WHICH THE RACE CAN FEEL PROUD.—FROM THE FLORIDA SENTINEL.

Clean. Cheery. Compact.

VAN BAALEN'S LOAN OFFICE

Established in 1860.

31 & 33 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

The largest and most complete line of slightly worn and misfit, Spring Overcoats, Suits and Pants in the city. Call and examine our stock.

Money loaned on all goods of value.

Herbst & Schaefer,

Merchant Tailors.

NEW SPRING STYLES AT LOWEST PRICES. CALL AND LOOK AT OUR STOCK. WE GUARANTEE TO PLEASE

HERBST & SCHAEFER.

Telephone 1957. 103 & 105 Monroe Avenue

additional plank in its platform declaring that it would never relent in its opposition to such inhuman outrages until each one of the 2,886 states secured in his right to cast at least one honest ballot for—well, the Republican party.

"Now, in view of the very grave charge made in the Republican platform, this is a most extraordinary showing. It demonstrates that the white people of the Southern States are the most law-abiding people in the United States, and the fact that the percentage of crime is less in the Southern than in the Northern States is explained in the census by the large number of whites of foreign birth who are in the penitentiaries.

"It furthermore demonstrates that either the Negroes residing in the Northern States are more addicted to crime than those residing South, or it shows that the Southern Negro is more leniently dealt with by the courts and juries before which he is tried. But the district of Columbia furnishes a more striking object lesson than any other locality. It is exclusively under the administration of the General government. Nearly all of its officials are and have been Republicans, and I have no doubt the greater majority of them have been appointed under Republican administrations for political reasons. It is the official home of the President and his Cabinet. Its internal affairs are not only constantly under their observation, but under the observation and superintendence of Congress. Now, by the census of 1890 the population of the District of Columbia amounted to 230,279, of which 154,352 were white and 75,927, or a fraction less than one-third were colored. Now, the statistics of the District jail show that in 1889 there were 2,049 persons committed to jail, and of these 399 were white and 1,829 were colored; that in 1890 there were 2,088 persons committed, and of these 477 were white and 1,581 were colored, and that in 1891 there were 2,376 persons committed, and of these 450 were white and 1,910 were colored. From this showing it would appear that it was high time for the Republican party to enact the farce of putting down outrages in the District of Columbia.

"Congress has the power to judge of the election and qualification of its members, and thereby protect itself from intrusion by excluding persons not legally entitled to participate in its deliberations. But under the Constitution, and in pursuance of the uniform practice from the foundation of the Government, members of Congress are elected and commissioned in the manner prescribed by the several States. When these

functions are usurped by the General government, and when Federal officials appointed by the administration and supported by United States marshals shall superintend the holding of elections, shall interfere with and direct the voting, and shall count the ballots, canvass the returns, and certify that result, then disorders and civil commotions will follow; then the presence of the Army will be demanded, and then the American people in the grasp of a consolidated power, entrenched in wealth and protected by bayonets, will find themselves at the mercy of their masters, and the day may come when a venal army, like the Praetorian guards, marshaled at the foot of Washington's monument, will, from the portico of the Capitol, sell the crown and scepter to the highest bidder.

Mr. Patterson then had the clerk read the home rule plank of the Democratic platform, and concluded thus: "Here in the contrast. Here is the issue joined by these two great political and opposing forces. Here is where the road forks. The signboards are up and the traveler cannot lose his way. One leads to the guardianship of the citizen, the humiliation of the State, the subversion of the Constitution, and the aggrandizement of the Federal Government into a centralized and imperial power. The other leads to the liberty of the citizen, home and State governments as they move in their respective orbits, sustaining the one to the others the relations ordained and established by the fathers."

PIQUA, OHIO.

Piqua, Ohio, Aug. 1.—Among those that attended the picnic at Dayton, given by the K. of P., were: Mr. Giles, Mrs. Nickles and sister, Miss Clara Moss, Miss Blanch Collins and Mrs. James Truss.

Miss Ferguson visited her mother in Versailles, O., a few days.

Master Lewis Toney, of Lockland, O., was in the city a few days.

Mrs. G. W. Wilson, Mrs. Halaway and Mr. C. G. Wilson and son Linford.

Mrs. Meridith returned home last Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Lower leaves this morning for London, O., to be gone a week or two.

D. A. M.

—Afro-American firemen of North Carolina, will hold a tournament at Oscar Harris is a ticket agent at Leavenworth, Kansas.

—The board of health at Sandusky, Ohio, gives most of its work to Afro-Americans.