

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

The PLAINDEALER.

An Inter-State Weekly Journal.

ALL THE NEWS, \$1.00

Mr. Alfred Means of Memphis, Tenn., in renewing his subscription said: "I think The Plaindealer is the greatest paper in the country published by Afro-Americans."

THE PLAINDEALER \$1.

VOLUME X, NO. 41.

DETROIT, MICH., FEBRUARY 17, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 510.

R. H. TRAYER

This week we have a few words to say to

Mothers

Its on that ever necessary subject of Boys' Suits—How the little men do knock out their suits to be sure—Seems as if most boys ought to have a new Suit every week—

Well this week we give Boy's 5 to 15 years \$7 and \$8 SUITS for 4.93.

They're splendid qualities—w've never had any complaints at the regular price of \$7 and \$8 so you may depend that at \$4.93 they are splendid bargains. All wool and nice dark patterns. Only for one week—commencing February 16th.

Hats, Gentlemen, 75 Dozen of our finest Stiff Hats, Black and Brown—regular \$4, \$3.50 and \$3 qualities this week at choice for \$1.90.

If you've any doubts see the Hats

R. H. TRAYER,

171-173-175 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

Have you a friend in some town not represented in the Plaindealer? If so send us his name so that we may interest the people of that town in the Plaindealer.

LOST A FORTUNE.

Chas. N. Glover, the disinherited heir to \$3,000,000, and son of Mrs. Mary Glover, now dead, who for twenty-five years kept one of the best known boarding-houses on the Heights, says an exchange, was arranged in the Jefferson Market Court, New York, yesterday, charged with begging on the streets.

Mrs. Glover was a colored woman, and accumulated a large fortune. When she died she left \$1,000,000 to the college where her son matriculated.

Mrs. Glover first occupied a house at Henry and Pacific street, where Long Island college hospital professors and students were her boarders.

In later years she purchased valuable property at Remsen and Clinton streets, where among her boarders were ministers, judges, lawyers and prominent politicians. She separated from her husband, a well known doctor, years ago, and finally sold her property at Remsen and Clinton street to the Hamilton club.

Mrs. Glover died, leaving a large estate to her children, two daughters and two sons. Charles N. Glover is the eldest of these two sons. He was educated at a Western college, and returned to his Eastern home an accomplished linguist, but without any inclination to work. He speedily developed into a "sport," squandering his fortune and sacrificing the respect and confidence of his friends. His relatives gave him the cold shoulder, and he gradually deteriorated from "sport" to beggar. He was fined \$3, and was sent to prison in default of payment.

Send in the name and address of your friends, who are away from home so that a sample copy of the Plaindealer can be sent to them.

BUILDING AIR CASTLES.

Emigration as a Cure for Specific Inter-Racial Ills.

THE MOST UNPROMISING SPOT.

The Doctor Lives Long and Thrives With-out Ever Taking His Most Favored Prescription.

Special to the Plaindealer:—

The question of emigration or the exodus as a panacea for certain specific inter-racial ill in this country is a burning one. I am now twenty-five years this side of my first affliction with the complaint, and, per consequence, may be supposed to know something of its varying phases and effects.

Early in the sixties I had an acute attack of the fever to go to Liberia. It became chronic in my case just as it is now proving in that of many another simpleton, such as I was then. Verily is imagination an effective tool with which to build air castles. One day a man of strong, practical common sense destroyed my air castle and roughly aroused me from my day-dream to the realization of the apparent truth that Liberia is, if possible, the most unpromising spot on earth! It was, if I see all right, a Mr. J. W. Purnel, then in charge of the Shreveport, La., branch of the Freedmen's Savings Bank who gave the useful medicine. I quit dreaming about Liberia and went to studying Liberia.

There it is nearly under the equator about the size of Massachusetts or New Hampshire or one-third that of South Carolina with native and foreign population so dense one could hardly stir them with a stick. Practically without a beast of burden or internal improvement or industry—a land of plagues and pestilence such as were never read of, a land where our native American nearly or quite ceases to multiply—a land of weeping and of grave-yards, it has nothing to recommend it to the hope and notice of an American of practical common sense.

Some time in the seventies I took fever to "squab" upon government lands in the West, or wherever they could be found vacant. The attack was virulent in form. My ideas were all well enough in the main, but the trouble was to get them into shape. Somehow, I have often noticed fine theory and stern practice are not necessarily mutually complementary forces. At all events, my ideas didn't go, though I pressed them with fiery, if not throb-quent energy. Out of respectful memory to these now sainted dead, I will arrest the dear reader's attention with a mere glance at the character of but two of them.

My main idea was that wealthy white friends in the North might be induced to help respectable squatters to become self-supporting while opening up and acquiring titles to their homesteads, and my secondary or collateral idea was that families should divide up, part going forward to open up in the new land while the rest should remain behind to provide and forward necessary supplies. Thus, as you see, they were just such ideas as far as I know, no one, not even I, myself tied to them then. Alas! it is ever thus with the fickle world, the doctor lives long and grows fat if not wealthy without once swallowing his own favorite prescription.

I wonder, indeed, how many of the liberian agitation purpose to pick up their little aggravating bundle of dirt and be off to Liberia dry shod as a change of diet for the earth worms, insects, reptiles, and ravenous beasts of that rival of Dante's Inferno?

It is with sobered, never-dying instinct I recall the industry, energy and sacrifices I made to make somebody swallow my squat-idea, but they wouldn't! It was about this time I learned to stick to my feet—a fashion—in the office of the Memphis, Tenn., Planet, which was then having a feeble sort of die-by-inch, semi-occasional existence, under the affable editorial management of Mr. A. Froman Sr. (most Memphians called him pap Froman) for distinction, I suppose. I call his management "affable" rather than "successful," "brilliant" or "unfortunate," because that was its distinguishing characteristic since the paper lived and died of talk. If there ever was a better hearted man and a more charming conversationalist in Memphis than dear old Alfred Froman Sr., the fact never made itself apparent.

This disconnected chain of irrelevant facts account for why to-day I have an unnaturally strong liking for newspaper men and the newspaper business. Whoever knows what it is, will ceaselessly compassionate those who are fool enough to stick to their pap Froman for distinction, and martyr, continued to stick to the Planet and eat wind for a living long after it was dead and too dry to stink. I had my initial newspaper experience upon this un-buried carcass. But all this is away from

our chosen theme; I am to give "exodus" and not newspaper recollections. What I lugged the Planet (peace to its ashes) in here for is to show under that discouraging circumstances I published a series of letters in support of my favorite idea, though at the time I was a person of indifferent acquaintance with the rudimentary elements of book knowledge, still, while starving in the Planet office I managed to secure a teacher's license—it did not then, as it does now in many places, require much to do this. Any way I got the certificate and also the school at Burton station, five miles out on the Memphis and Charleston railroad to be taught in the Mt. Pisgah C. M. E. church.

I was a good pedestrian, hence it was both easy and pleasant for me to knock off something more than ten miles daily in discharge of my school duties. The hours of the late afternoon and early evening I put in at odds and ends for the office, giving the dead hours of the night to the composition of my letters upon the necessity of an exodus and the desirability of squatting upon vacant public lands. I hoped and really expected that these letters would be the means of working an entire revolution but, except to lead some well-meaning people to regard me as a sort of harmless crank, I dare say they had no positive effect. What a charm that patched up English in most unprinted like display would have for me now! The Memphis Free Speech in its recent daily hours repeated many of my favorite expressions and ideas of twenty years ago! The language was so exactly mine, word for word, I felt like exclaiming, "I told them so!"

I have said these letters had no positive effect for useful purposes, now that I recall a little perhaps this opinion is not altogether strictly true. About the time the Planet did good and for all time, I lost interest in my hobby and became inflamed with the idea of getting an education. After teaching short terms at the Devil's Elbow, Pill Jerk and Tabernacle in Tipton county, I returned to Memphis on a visit and found that a firm of white pension agents were working upon the line of my suggestions! They got perhaps as many as three hundred families in the vicinity of Memphis to seek homes upon government lands along the upper courses of the Arkansas river! Many of my acquaintances went and I heard from them occasionally after they reached their destination, but in the following unqualified struggle for land, bread and learning we soon lost sight and interest in one another. Moral, if you want your people to ride your hobby, get some white men to endorse and ride it first. During the early years of the eighties the fever to go off on an exodus rose very high all over Tennessee. Many went to Kansas, Illinois and other states and finally succeeded in doing well. Some went and returned after a brief experience, in great disgust! Many extravagances both of mind and of conduct were indulged in an pathetic scenes were common. Deal beats, frauds and fakirs took advantage of the general excitement and common dense ignorance of the masses to feather their nests. The railroads had out runners also agents of the Arkansas river! These all lied like sin to earn or increase their percentages. And then there was the fraud simple and unmisgiving who took in community after community at the tune of one dollar a head for supposed tickets to Kansas! Heretofore all better-sketcher movements of the kind ever went to pieces of their own weight of stupidity and blindness. But I know that hundreds and thousands of our families can go and ought to go and do well, for I saw many such families in interior towns of Illinois. They went there with nothing and are now coming up bravely and comfortably with the country. It is but natural that a fever to go off on an exodus should periodically develop anywhere in the South.

We have had it often in different parts of Texas. I know of a now thriving Texas community which years ago sold out lock, stock and barrel to go to Kansas. They went many of them teaming it through. After a year or two of privation and experience they returned, and re-bought up their former homes, at vastly advanced figures and are now doing, as I said, very well. They are not settled in what I would call one of the better sections of the state, but all none the less it would be interesting to note what they make of Bishop Turner's notion about there being something in Africa better than Texas for people like them. I sometimes feel a tinge of the fever to be off to California, the land of marvells, dreams and gold, but the dampening presence of the ubiquitous hill toter alias "the collector" is generally sufficient to keep my gradually stiffening joints down to normal temperature running after new lies and dodgers to escape the satanic tortures of their inquisitions. Nevertheless, even still I entertain some vanishing flights of the idea of personal independence and comfort in a home of my own in the distant West.

Henry Clay Gray, Helena, Texas, Feb. 10 '93.

A POSSIBLE TRAGEDIAN.

Peter Jackson, Pugilist, Is Inclined to Go Higher.

AFRO-AMERICANS AND THE STAGE.

Ira Aldridge, the African Roscius and Other Distinguished Actors—Where He Might Shine.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 12.—

Mislike me not for my complexion, The shadowed livery of the burnished sun, To whom I am a neighbor, and near bred. I would not change this hue Except to steal your thoughts my gentle queen.—Merchant of Venice, Act II, Scene I.

So speaks the Prince of Morocco to the Lady of Belmont. His color was not prejudicial to him in many parts of Europe, both then and now; but had he visited America he would have found his complexion a serious disadvantage. Something similar to his poetical plea will have to be urged by the Ethiopian pugilist, Peter Jackson, who announces his intention shortly to go on the stage. Like his eminent Caucasian compeers, John L. Sullivan and Jas. J. Corbett, he is going to help purify the theatrical atmosphere.

Under the direction of L. R. Stockwell, according to the San Francisco papers, he will launch out as the hero of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The hands which made their own famous by dealing out "leads" and "cross-counters" will fondle the form of Little Eva, and the voice that clamored for Corbett's gore will be heard singing hymns about life among the angels. In his pious exercises he will be encouraged by his traveling manager, whom the coast papers refer to as "Parson" Davies. The Chronicle adds these particulars in regard to the cast. The performance is set for Feb. 27: "Parson" Davies is to be the auctioneer of the piece, and on him devolves the duty of selling Uncle Tom, H. R. Jewett will impersonate George Harris and George Osborne will double as Simon Legree and Phineas Fletcher. Harvie Kirkman will have the part of St. Clair, Stockwell will be Marks, the lawyer, and Ethel Brandon will portray Eliza Harris. Bebe Vining is cast for Topsy, and Fanny Young for Aunt Ophelia, while some of the other characters will find representatives in George Hernandez, Arthur Livingstone, Clarence Ferguson and Frank Thompson.

The valiant gladiator proposes if the venture in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" proves a success to essay the character of Othello, which is the top of his ambition. "I would like to play Othello," he said, "although I know it is a hard one. I believe I could look the character all right, and I would have to use various juice or any kind of complexion wafers. If I get myself up as the jealous Moor, people, I am sure, will admit that I look the character."

This is certainly a worthy ambition, and if Mr. Jackson fulfills it he will not be the first member of his race to attain that honor. Here, by the way, may be suggested a question, even if it be not discussed, Did not Shakespeare portray Othello as a Negro? True, the hero is spoken of throughout as the "Noble Moor" and similar epithets; but the physical qualities attributed to him are distinctly Ethiopian. Early in the play Rodrigo speaks of him as having thick lips, and in the third act Othello himself is made to regret that he is "black, and has not those soft parts of conversation that chamberers have." Another adjective that the author applies to him is "sooty." Shakespeare in all probability believed that Moors and Africans were identical. He knew many things, but the things he did not know or knew incorrectly would fill a bulk volume.

There is no presumption therefore in Mr. Jackson's attempt, and if his modesty should make him falter let him take courage from the precedent that history has ready at hand for him. The records of the English stage relate that less than half a century ago a full-blooded Negro tragedian, who was born on the West coast of Africa, made a successful tour of London and the provinces in a round of characters, including Othello, Langa, Gambia, Oroonoko, Aboan and Mungo. His name was Ira Aldridge, and he was generally known as the African Roscius. His father was a Christian minister in his native land, and the son was sent to Glasgow university to prepare him for the same profession. At the end of his studies, however, he adopted the stage.

This Ira Aldridge was no mere curiosity. He was highly esteemed, both personally and professionally. Edmund Keen, the Shakespeare of all English actors, has left his testimonial to the merits of the African Roscius. He was cultivated instead of shunned by his fellow-profession-

als. In Belfast Charles Keen played Iago to his Othello and Aboan to his Oroonoko. The Athenaeum in 1858 noticed that Aldridge dispensed with the black gloves usually worn by Othellos of the theater and displayed his own black hands, with "his finger nails expressly apparent." He traveled over the continent, and was received with enthusiasm in the theaters of Germany. Princesses and people vied in doing him honor, and honors and medals were showered upon him. He added to his repertory the part of the Peruvian hero, Rolla, a dark-skinned per-sonage, and he exhibited a black Macbeth and a black King Lear.

In Aldridge's time there was a black actress as well as a black actor. She is mentioned in the "History of the Scottish Stage" as "not only excellent as to figure and speaking, but remarkably so as to singing." The latter part of the sentence cannot be surprising to those who heard the Black Patti recently at Central Music Hall in Chicago. This actress in Scotland used to play Juliet, and the critics had a startling illustration of the poet's famous expression in "Romeo and Juliet":

Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night, Like a rich jewel in an Ethiopian's ear!

If Mr. Jackson, the future Roscius Africanus of America, wishes to blaze out what is virtually a virgin path for himself, let him revive "Oroonoko," of which a Negro Prince is the hero. It is by Thomas Southerne; it was produced in London in the last century, and may be found in the eighteenth volume of "Bell's British Theater." The tragedy is founded on fact. The real Oroonoko was an African Prince stolen from his native kingdom of Angola during the reign of Charles II. and sold as a slave in one of the English settlements in the West Indies. Mrs. Aphra Behn saw him at Surinam—the scene of the play—when her father was Governor General of the island; and on her return to England she made him the hero of a tale. On her story Thomas Southerne founded his play.

Without describing "Oroonoko" at length it may be said that the subplot, which is intended to be comical and must be played by whites, would have to be discarded, because it is too coarse for the taste of this generation. The serious portion in which the Prince figures are dignified and stirring. The hero has by treachery been carried away on a British ship and sold into slavery. No; all the theatrical achievements of the African race have been by no means confined to "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and the minstrel stage; and it is to strengthen Mr. Jackson's better hopes that these instances are brought out of the obscure corners of the past.

PERSONAL AND OTHERWISE.

Georgia can boast of an Afro-American jockey who makes \$15,000 a year in the person of Mr. Willie Sims.

Meharry medical college, Nashville, Tenn., had its most successful closing recently. Forty-four graduates were awarded diplomas, 36 in medicine, 2 in dentistry, and 6 in pharmacy. Dr. J. L. M. Curry, superintendent of the Slater and Peabody funds delivered the address to the graduates.

New York has two colored bicycle clubs, and it is estimated that there are about 500 cyclists in the city.

Mr. John Howard suffered an infringement upon his civil rights last week and at once made it his business to bring the parties to time. It was the proprietor of the fine sample room in Ashland block who charges 25 cents for drinks to colored patrons and 15 cents to white people. Justice Prindle gave the senator judgment for \$25 dollars and cost.

Another colored man named Hutchinson had a similar trouble with Chapin and Gore. They would not serve him at the bar, but wanted him to go into a private room. He refused and brought suit. Judge Hutchinson gave him judgment for \$25 and cost. A few more such good lessons will teach these people that laws in Illinois are made to be obeyed.—Chicago Conservator.

In the temporary organization of the house of Oklahoma, the Afro-American was given representation in the persons of G. W. T. Sawner and Orien D. Champ. Mr. Sawner was appointed assistant sergeant-at-arms and Master Orien D. Champ, page.

Hon. W. H. Styles, of Georgia, lectured last week at Savannah on the atrocious penitentiary system of that state.

Mr. David Scudder, member of Alpha lodge of Newark, N. J., has been in attendance as a delegate to the Grand Lodge of the state of New Jersey. Mr. Scudder is a member of Alpha lodge (colored), but working under the jurisdiction of the Grand lodge of that state (white). If such a thing were to happen in Mississippi or Louisiana the stars would fall from the firmament.—New Jersey Trumpet.

Favor us with a renewal of your subscription, at once.

A BIG PURCHASE.

What a Boston Paper Thinks of Detroit Enterprise.

When a western merchant goes East and buys up a whole factory and store stock, the eastern papers look on in wild-eyed amazement. Here is what the "New York Shoe and Leather Reporter" says of a Detroit purchase: "H. T. Marshall of Boston and Brockton, Mass., who recently sold his factory to retire from business, has made a sale of his entire factory and Boston store stock to R. H. Fyfe & Co., Detroit. The figure foot up over \$20,000 and were spot cash. Mr. Marshall has for years been a leader in the manufacture of the finest grades of shoes." Fyfe & Co. secured these goods at a price that enables them to retail them at less than they would cost retailers.

Fyfe & Co. bought this stock for 60c on the dollar of Manufacturer's Cost. They are selling the entire stock at less than Manufacturers sell to retailers and still make a profit. The following reductions are the benefit that Fyfe's Both store—101 and 183 185 Woodward Avenue—guarantee shoe buyers.

- Marshall's \$8 Shoes - \$4.90
- Marshall's \$7 Shoes - \$3.90
- Marshall's \$6 Shoes - \$3.60
- Marshall's \$5 Shoes - \$2.95
- Marshall's \$4 Shoes - \$2.40
- Marshall's \$3 Shoes - \$1.98
- Marshall's \$2.50 Shoes \$1.70

The Marshall stock consists of the very finest grades of Patent Leather, French Calf, Kangaroo, Russet and Enamel Leather shoes.

R. H. FYFE & CO.

Down Town Store 101 Woodward, Up-Town Store 183-185 Woodward.

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT.

Commendations for The Plaindealer from All Points of the Compass.

Mr. Editor:—I have played the devil in two or three newspaper offices in my time, and gutted one in my capacity of editor and proprietor in a mad race for fame essaying the hopeless task of serving the race acceptably in that way. Hence, even you yourselves would readily give me credit for knowing the difference between a "gauge pin" and a "side stick," but I wish I may never be "called down" again if I know how you can afford to turn out 52 numbers of such a paper as the one you send me for the bagatelle of \$1. To be sure, of course, that is entirely your own affair, and as I enjoy almost anything from the latest practical joke to helping a fellow-mortal entertain his misery, here goes the stipulated equivalent.

Henry Clay Gray, Helena, Tex., Feb. 4 '93.

Hon. John C. Dancy, formerly editor of the Star of Zion, now Collector of Customs at Wilmington, N. C., in writing to a member of the Plaindealer company, says: "Accept my congratulations on the make-up, appearance and strength of the Plaindealer. It is certainly setting the pace for colored journals. Your success is phenomenal all things considered."

Mr. James Howard, of Paw Paw, West Virginia, writes under date of Feb. 8th, '93: "Your paper shall always have a place in my house, so long as I can raise the money to pay for it, and I shall do all I can for it. I am one with you, may the Plaindealer ever grow and prosper is my earnest prayer."

Mrs. H. W. Harrison, of Albion Mich., in subscribing says: "I am glad to get the Plaindealer."

Mr. Frederick W. Lee, of Buffalo, N. Y., in renewing his subscription said: "The Plaindealer is a great paper."

Rev. A. J. Means, of Rendville, O., says: "The paper is meeting with great favor among our citizens."

Mr. Editor:—Of the seven different papers I take, I think the Plaindealer the most valuable. My subscription does not expire until July, but you can count on my continuing it.

H. W. Sample.

Wellington, O., Feb. 7th, '93.

Mr. Editor:—Your paper is before the eyes of the public in the hotel. I enclose another dollar for your paper, and will do all I can for it.

W. H. Freeman, Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 5th, '93.

Are you acquainted outside of your town? Yes? Then help us to get acquainted by sending the names of your friends. We want to introduce the Plaindealer in the homes of all the people.

A BYSTANDER'S NOTES.

The Appointment of Jackson the Party's Betrayal.

A PRESIDENT BENDS ONCE MORE

To the Specter of Southern States' Rights. --Harrison's Course not at all Consistent.

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.— Two events which may be of importance in the history of liberty on the American continent have occurred since the Bystander last addressed the readers of the Inter Ocean.

The first of these is the fact that 10,000 (it is even claimed that there were 20,000) white American christians participated in burning and torturing a colored citizen of the United States. This was on Wednesday, the 1st day of February.

The second is the much more unusual fact that a Republican President has nominated a Southern Democrat for the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. This was done on Thursday, the 2d day of February.

It is hardly to be supposed that the former of these events was causatively related to the latter, though, as Horatio says: "In faith, my lord, it followed hard upon." The smoke of burning flesh still hung over the land whose "Stars and Stripes," gleam bright with the false assurance of liberty and justice to all—of legal trial, legal punishment, and legal protection to every citizen—when this extraordinary nomination was sent to the Senate.

The connection between the two events is something more than fanciful. It is altogether probable that the President knew of the immolation before he made the nomination, and if it did not cause him to make the selection which he did, it is evident that it suggested no reason why such a nomination should not be made.

This fact is one of great significance because it shows how lightly the Chief Magistrate of the great Republic esteems the lives and liberties of at least one class of citizens. The fact that men of the highest ability in the United States are practically without protection of the law is so small a matter to him that he can not allow it to have any visible effect upon his official action. During his administration thirteen citizens of the United States have been burned alive. They have all been of one class and those who immolated them of another class. These burnings have grown during that time from the almost secret acts of a few individuals to great popular spectacles. Thousands attend the inhuman displays which are duly advertised in advance. Extension trains are run to accommodate the eager crowds. No effort is made by State or National officials to prevent their occurrence at the time appointed. Officers of the law proudly officiate as the guiding spirits of such acts of defiance of law. No man has been punished for participating in them and men openly boast of the parts they play in connection with them as heroes tell of their exploits on the field of battle.

If it were bull-baiting, and twelve Texas steers had been publicly tortured with hot irons and finally drenched with kerosene and burned alive, for the amusement of crowds numbered by thousands, or any form of torture of the brute creation, the public conscience would be stirred to indignant protests, and if such exhibitions should occur in seven or eight States, and give every indication of being general in half a dozen others, the pulpit would sound with loud remonstrance, and the howlings of the hapless brutes would reverberate through the country awakening patriot and Christian alike to a self-preserving fear of such retrospects to barbarism. The President would probably call the attention of Congress to the matter, and suggest whether the National power could not be used to prevent or restrain such tendency.

But being "only a nigger" American civilization is undisturbed by any invasion of his rights or any barbarity that may be done him. The pulpits are silent, the Congress inert. In four years the President has found time for five lines of protest, but not one word of recommendation for restriction or amendment. He had no hesitation about the legislative and executive branches of the government being used to repress the Louisiana lottery; and the Christian people of the North, acting through their church organizations, are said to have subscribed tens of thousands of dollars to secure votes to prevent the renewal of its charter. But that was to save the pockets of Northern citizens from the depleting effects of its temptations. When it comes to a consideration of the rights of a colored citizen, the power and the duty of the Nation to protect him or to provide a tribunal to which he may appeal for redress of his wrongs, at once the horizon is clouded with doubt—doubt as to the power of the Nation to act—doubt as to the propriety of Presidential protest. So the President did not protest; Congress did not act; the people did not remonstrate. Why should they?

Nobody would lose a dollar if a Southern mob should "barbecue a nigger" every day. So the conscience of the people is undisturbed. The Nation rests in complacent dignity upon its laurels, and invites the peoples of the world to gather and view with envy its progress in civilization!

It is a curious mockery of even the appearance of truth to claim that

these atrocities result from an irrepressible desire on the part of the Southern mob to punish crime. They are simply plain demonstrations of the popular sentiment of the South toward the colored people as men and citizens. Slavery accustomed the whites of the South to regard with indifference the physical suffering of the Negro. It was a school of cruelty at best. The poor white hating the Negro as the instrument of his own degradation, being the overseer, patrol or dependent of the master, looked on with composure and relish. They were restrained from gratifying their cruelty as now, because the master was interested in his slave and could not afford to have him hanged or burned to gratify the savage instincts of a poor white mob. Two hundred and fifty years of this experience was a rare training in savagery, and at its close came events which sharpened the impulse to injure and opened the gates to unrestrained indulgence of the cultivated impulse.

Emancipation robbed the slave of the mastery which came through the master's interest in his life, and the Nation that gave it provided no substitute. On the contrary, by lifting the colored man to the level of the citizen it enhanced amazingly the hate of the "poor white," who regarded the Negro's elevation as a threat against himself, while the master looked upon his transformation from a mere chattel into a self-directing man of equal rights with himself as both robbery and insult. So the whole intensity of Southern hate—a hate which pursues its objects even beyond the grave and publicly exults in the columns of its press in the idea that General Butler is suffering torment in another world—was turned upon the colored man. Slavery trained his enemies to rejoice in his agony and to be absolutely blind to any claim of right he might urge; emancipation robbed him of his sole protection, enfranchisement intensified the hate of his enemies, while the Nation that had thus enhanced his peril refused to do anything to secure his life or rights against unlawful assault.

At first these assaults upon the lives and rights of the colored citizen were done under cover of night, disguise, or the pretense of riot. The whole category of vice and crime which the half-told story of the kluksau epoch discloses was but an indication of the hatred which slavery had developed of the colored man as a man, and the cruelty which two centuries and a half of injustice and subjection had implanted in the nature of the Southern white man.

It also expressed that contempt and defiance of National authority which universal acceptance of the doctrine of "State rights" had generated, and the advocacy of secession had intensified, and the war of rebellion had crystallized. The poor whites, who constituted the rank and file of the Confederate army, once thoroughly imbued with the idea that it was both a religious and patriotic duty to resist the government of the United States, had no scruples whatever about invading the rights of a race they hated as slaves because of the evils they suffered from slavery, and hated still more because they have been elevated by National power to the same level of citizenship with themselves therefore. So, under the cover of mask and robe, protected by the shadows of night, they did the political belateds of their masters, their own plantations lords, gratified their own hatred of the colored man, and satiated the cruelty which slavery had implanted in their nature. Slavery, secession, rebellion, kluksauism, moonshining, rifle clubs, ballot frauds, have been the terrible train of related influences which have resulted in the burning alive of thirteen colored citizens of the United States during President Harrison's term, the open public lynching of nearly two hundred of them during last year, and the killing by individual white men at the South of as many more according to public report, and according to private information a much larger number. For all of these homicides, amounting to even more than the average of one a day, only a single white man has suffered the penalty of the law!

The relation of these events to the nomination of Judge Jackson depends on the fact that he belongs to a party whose theory of the respective constitutional powers of the State and National governments is that the State has the sole and exclusive right to protect the lives, rights and liberties of those residing in her borders, or leave them unprotected if she sees fit; that if it pleases those in control of the State government to allow one class of citizens of the United States to beat, whip, mutilate, defraud, oppress, hang, shoot, or burn another class of its citizens without restraint or punishment, the United States must sit quietly by and see it done without remonstrance or interference. On the other hand, the President professes to belong to a party whose history is one of remonstrance, protest, and, to a certain extent, legislation against such invasion of the citizens' rights. Farther than that, even, its record is one bias of passionate assertion that the government of the United States exists only for the preservation of "liberty and Union," the equal rights, freedom, and security of all her citizens. While the Republican party has been flagrantly remiss in the performance of its duty and the enforcement of its professions, it is yet true that in theory if not in practice, it has steadily adhered to the idea of the Constitutional power which puts the relation of the citizen to the Nation above the relation of the citizen to the State, and so make it incumbent on the General Government to protect the lives and rights of its citizens when the State neglects or refuses to do so. There are in all a good many

of its legislative acts which proceed on this hypothesis, and there is no other ground on which justification of the history of the Republican party can be based.

The dogma of State rights has assumed many forms in our history. Sometimes it has maintained the right of a State to resist Federal taxation. This was nullification. Sometimes it has asserted the right of the State to withdraw from the Union. This was secession. Sometimes it has denied the power of the Nation to compel a State to remain in the Union. This was the non-coercion ogre, which Taney evoked to frighten Buchanan. Again, it has denied the power of the Nation to abolish slavery. Just now, it denies the right of the Nation to protect its citizens. In every phase this question has been the most vital that has ever confronted any party, and as it depends, at least for a time, if not forever, on the action of the Supreme Court, it has generally been the touchstone of selection for that court, and in no case hitherto has a President selected one whose views upon this subject were opposed to those of his party, so far as present issues were concerned. President Lincoln appointed Justice Field in 1863. But no man could have been in more perfect accord with the Republican theory of National power at that time. The phrase of the "State rights" question, then uppermost, was the right of a State to secede, and Judge Field was one of the heroic forces which had held the State of California from secession.

While various reasons of a personal or political character have been urged to account for this appointment, and the President has been charged with a malicious desire to spite his party for not compassing his re-election, and especially the Negro voters who did not heartily support him, it is far more probable that he intended it as a rebuke for the party which persisted in making the rights of the citizen an issue instead of basing its demand for preference on its economic policy alone.

It is hardly supposable that mere personal pique would govern his action in such a weighty matter. Neither would it seem possible that he could forget that it was to the Southern Republicans, white and black, that he owed his renomination. It is quite impossible, however, to avoid the conclusion that the President sympathizes very strongly with, if he does not altogether approve, the view of the Constitutional limitation of National power under which the acts we have considered are justified. He is not in favor of injustice or oppression, but believes that the lives and liberties of the citizen are wholly within the control of the State. That if the State chooses to allow her white citizens to kill the colored citizens of the United States within her jurisdiction, the colored citizens must submit to be killed and the Nation must not interfere. It must not be supposed that President Harrison has been indifferent to the fact that one out of every 5,000,000 of the citizens of the United States has been burned alive, and one out of every 60,000 has been publicly lynched during his term. Neither must it be imagined that he is unaware of the fact that though hundreds of white men at the South have openly and defiantly taken the lives of colored citizens of the United States during that time, only one has been punished for such act; or that free speech and freedom of political action are denied in every State of the South as savagely as in Russia or Turkey. All these things he knows, and only the Nation must not interfere. He has enabled him to persist in his stereotyped refusal even to protest or to ask the Nation to remedy a state of affairs which puts the United States in the very lowest rank of civilized communities, as a land where there is practically no law for one-eighth of her people. To all appeals, and they have been such as would wring a heart of stone with sympathetic agony, he has made but one reply: "The President regrets that he has no power."

What was it that prevented his recommending legislation to remedy these evils?

The same specter of "State rights" that stood in the pathway of James Buchanan rose up before the conscience of Benjamin Harrison and held his lips with the threat of a violated oath. Buchanan believed a State had no "right" to secede; but, if one did "secede" in spite of lack of right, the fettered, emaculated Nationality had no "right" to "coerce" her back into her place in the Union. It seems to us absurd, this playing with quibbles in such a crisis, but he was no doubt sincere—at least, as sincere as such a hair-splitting brain can be.

President Harrison has no doubt concerning the particular things which troubled Buchanan. Territorially and financially, he is a Nationalist. He believes the United States has a "right" to hold all the territory it can go by force and collect taxes on every foot of it, if it takes the army and navy to do it. He is even willing to go farther than any other President ever did, and deny the right of a State to try an officer of the General Government for a homicide committed in defending a Justice of the Supreme Court while eating his dinner. But when it comes to authorizing a court of the United States to try a man for killing a citizen, of permitting the widow of one lynched to sue the county in which it is done for a statutory remedy, the question of constitutional powers comes up, and he is unwilling to see the National power extended so as to protect the National citizen. He seems to think not enough have yet been killed to justify such assertion of power and obligation on the part of the Nation. Beyond this, there is no doubt that

he is anxious to eliminate the "Negro question" from politics. Like very many others, he still bears the impress of slavery in his mental and moral nature. While regretting injustice and wrong done to the colored man he does not recognize any peculiar duty or obligation resting upon the country so far as its Negro citizenship is concerned.

This was very clearly shown by his denial of any recognition to the colored race in connection with the World's Fair. The fact that slavery was the most important and distinctive feature in our past; that the colored race represented 8,000,000 of laborers; that their position and relations were distinct and peculiar, and that the progress they have made in a quarter of a century is the most important feature of our present political and economic outlook did not seem to impress him at all.

He knew that this denial of recognition to the colored man by a Republican President would work his utter exclusion, except as a menial or a visitor, from the grounds of the great industrial exposition. That it would make it strictly a "white" institution. Yet he did it, knowingly, deliberately, conscientiously, as he does all things, because he thought it would "promote the success of the fair," regarding that success as of more importance than the duty of helpfulness which the Nation owes to those for whose weakness, oppression, present difficulties, and future perils it is responsible. He probably had no idea that the colored citizens of the United States would protest against this treatment, or that, if they did, the world would listen to their protest.

It is a sad fact that the leaders of the Republican party seem, during the last few years, to have undergone a sort of "bichloride of gold treatment," which has essentially changed their natures, transforming the patriot into a mere trafficker in human rights. Who would imagine in listening to the speeches of Republicans in the halls of Congress that these were the successors of those men the very life-blood of whose thought was so lately the impulse of liberty and justice? Who would dream that these thrifty bargainers for advantage were the heirs of the fame of Lincoln and Sumner, of Stevens and Trumbull, of Giddings and Wade, and the host of uncrowned kings who set with them in these halls and taught that the primal element of all true prosperity of any Nation is equal and exact justice to all who dwell within her borders? The Senate chamber, so long the battlefield of liberty, no longer echoes with patriotic eloquence, but is noted only as a cozy place for crafty dickering and as affording unparalleled opportunity for the enfeeblement of already overgrown fortunes—a "Millionaires' Club," where the initiation fee depends upon the number of legislative votes to be bought and whose members must perform give their best thought to refilling the barrel" which were tapped in order to secure their certificates of election. The gilded eagle that watches over their drowsy trafficking would scream with affright should the rights of man be mentioned there in tones above a whisper. Justice and humanity are forgotten tenets of political disquisition; only pelf and profit are worthy of consideration now. Surely this must be the effect of some auriferous solution which, coursing like kluksauver "through the natural gates and alleys of the body," changes the healthful blood of patriotic manhood into the lust of greed which shrivels up the users' veins.

How else shall we account for the difference between Benjamin Harrison, who, in the summer of 1888, in the little park of Indianapolis, day after day thrilled the hearts of eager pilgrims who crowded from all parts of the land to listen to his words of patriotic promise, and the cold, calculating economist of 1892 whose discourse was only of pelf, and whose only promise was of a commission to devise a way by which the enemies of the colored citizen might work his disfranchisement without their consciences being forever galled with the sore necessity of violating the law in order to secure his subjection.

Yet Benjamin Harrison of all men, put him in a black skin, would be the first to resent the very indifference he has shown to the lives and rights of colored citizens; the first to declare that he would not go as a visitor to an industrial exhibit where his race were tabooed as citizens; the first to demand that his people should put into the hands of every visitor to the exhibition, printed in all the leading languages of the world, the solemn protest of the American Negro against the cruelty of American civilization, the injustice of the Great Republic, and the inhumanity of American Christianity.

It may be doubted if he would not be among the first to forward under such circumstances the petition of 8,000,000 of citizens denied the protection of the law in half the land, to be allowed to erect upon the grounds of the exposition a realistic representation of the torture and burning of an unconquered American citizen by a Southern mob, on fire with the flames of hate which slavery kindled and which the American Republic takes especial pains neither to quench nor check. If he did not, it would only be because the black skin would be so heavy an affliction as entirely to eradicate that resentfulness of personal slight which is so noted an element of his white personality.

A majority of "State rights" Democrats on the Supreme bench formulated that most terrible of all modern judicial edicts, the Dred Scott decision. Its purposes was to make the Government of the United States forever the protector and guardian of slavery. The consequence was that civil war became inevitable. From that moment it was only pos-

YOU CAN HAVE ONE FREE.

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

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



A Remarkable and Fitting Tribute to America's Four Hundredth Anniversary.

FROM THE HANDS OF SKILLED SILVERSMITHS.

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

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

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

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

sible for the slave to become a free man by the shedding of blood. That decision declared that the colored man could under no circumstances become a citizen. God wrote across it with a million bloody swords, "OVERRULED." The same elements, the same theory, the same motive which then demanded the colored man's exclusion from citizenship now demands that he be barred from the enjoyment of its rights, privileges and opportunities. If it shall succeed by the same means the resulting horror will be many times greater and far more certain than in the former case, since it is always more dangerous to deny a citizen his rights than to refuse a slave his liberty. Whether such result shall follow in this case or not its very possibility constitutes this act of the President one which will go very far to reconcile the lovers of liberty the world over with the defeat of last November. What the Compromise of 1850" was to Daniel Webster, what the specter of "Non-coercion" was to James Buchanan's renown, the appointment of a State rights Democrat to the Supreme Court at such a juncture is likely to be to the fame of Benjamin Harrison.

Albion W. Tourgee.
Mayville, N. Y., Feb. 10, '93.

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

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

I have borrowed the space in the Plaindealer this week from Mr. Hill for a specific purpose and that is to prepare the minds of the Grand Representatives as to who shall be our next Grand Chancellor. I feel safe in making the prediction that Mr. Hill will succeed himself, his administration has been a successful one and will go down in the history of the Grand Lodge as one of the most brilliant ones in the history of the Order. The management of the Endowment alone places him in the front rank and along side of some of our best Grand Chancellors. It may be true that he is only carrying out the instructions of the Grand Lodge, yet he is doing it in such a masterly way and in such a satisfactory manner that he will be unanimously re-elected.

Colonel R. R. Rudd anticipates visiting the city at an early date, during his visit he will give the divisions a thorough and complete inspection.

We have been informed that the committee appointed at the last Grand Lodge session to revise the constitution will meet in this city on February 25th. The committee is as follows: G. F. Bowles, of Piqua, G. W. Hartsell, of Dayton, L. H. Wilson and S. B. Hill, of Cincinnati.

The Ohio idea is taking shape and we are in receipt of a number of letters enquiring how it is working. Our answer to all is admirable. The joint committee on annual session will please meet at W. E. Tisdale's on Friday evening, February 24th to make some suitable preparation for the occasion.

CONFERENCE AT TUSKEGEE.
The Second Tuskegee Negro conference to be held in the Black Belt of Alabama, will convene under the auspices of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute, on Feb. 21st. Unlike usual gatherings of this sort, this conference is to be select to the extent of embracing representatives in touch with the common people, such as farmers, mechanics and a few ministers and teachers. The object of the conference is most worthy and twofold. First, to find out from the people themselves the facts as to their present industrial, educational moral and religious condition. Second, to get as much light as possible as to how the young men and women now being educated, can best aid in elevating themselves and the masses.

Have you a friend in some town not now represented in the Plaindealer? If so send us his name so that we may interest the people of that town in the Plaindealer.



OUR LODGE DIRECTORY.

- ### OFFICERS OF THE GRAND LODGE JURISDICTION OF OHIO.
- Grand Chancellor—Sam B. Hill, 389 Court street, Cincinnati, O.
 - Grand Vice Chancellor—Jas. H. Weaver, Portsmouth, O.
 - Grand Prelate—A. J. Meams, Revdville, O.
 - Grand Keeper of Records and Seals—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—Sigeo Morren, Xenia, O.
 - Grand Lecturer—J. T. F. Carr, Cincinnati, O.
 - Grand Marshal—George S. Bowles, Piqua, O.
 - Supreme Representatives—A. J. Riggs Cincinnati, O.; J. R. Scurry, Springfield, O.
 - Past Grand Chancellor—L. H. Wilson, Cincinnati, O.

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

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers not receiving the Plaindealer regular 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 Darnell, 119 1-2 W. Sixth Street, Johnson's Delmonico 13 W. 6th Street, White's Hotel 297 W. 5th Street.

PLEASE OBLIGE US.

Those of our regular readers who have not yet paid their subscriptions will confer a favor upon the management by doing so at their earliest convenience.

During the past nine months we have been carrying quite a number of subscribers who are not paid up.

PERSONAL MENTION.
-Lef Smith, one of the oldest bailiffs in the service, was sworn in for his ninth year, under Judge Buchwalter, last Saturday.

URBANA NEWS NOTES.
Urbana, O., Feb. 14.-Mr. Albert Henry made a call some days ago on a young lady who was at the house of a friend and in order to prevent her from going home he hid her cloak.

LOCKLAND - WYOMING.
Lockland, O., Feb. 14.-The protracted which is being held at the A. M. E. church, has made a wonderful progress; it has been in session for over a month.

MIDDLEPORT NEWS.
Middleport, O., Feb. 15.-Miss Eva Warren is sick.

YOUNGSTOWN AFFAIRS.
Youngstown, O., Feb. 13.-Mr. Chas. Jackson is slowly recovering.

WALNUT HILL NOTES.
The attendance of Brown chapel last week was quite large during the series of meetings which were held there.

CHILLICOTHE CULLINGS.
Chillicothe, Ohio, Feb. 15.-Mrs. F. Doll, of Cincinnati, was delightfully entertained at tea Tuesday evening by Mrs. Mary Bates.

FINDLAY POINTERS.
Findlay, Ohio, Feb. 14.-In assuming the agency of this paper at this point I shall endeavor to give all the news of interest of the city and create a demand for the paper and I ask your assistance by giving me any news items that you may have.

IRON TON NOTES.
Iron ton, Ohio, Feb. 11.-Our sick list is composed of Mrs. L. P. Johnson, Mattie Coleman, George Black, Florence Holland, Mr. William Tutledge and Mr. Crossley.

NEW RICHMOND ITEMS.
New Richmond, O., Feb. 14.-Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Thomas, of Mt. Auburn, spent a few days here this week, visiting friends.

DISPROVES THE 'SOULION' IDEA.
J. N. Page, Clarksville, Tenn., member of the common council, is a very useful member. He is a member of the committee on streets, that has done creditable work during the past year, and chairman of the market committee.

KNEE CONSUMPTION.
Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 11.-Consumption of the knee is the peculiar ailment that afflicted William Dudley, of 148 Ludwick street.

FOR COAL AND COKE, CIGARS AND TOBACCO, LAUNDRY, ALL KINDS OF PRINTING, HOUSES AND ROOMS, AND THE PLAINDEALER AT \$1.00 A YEAR.

W. S. TISDALE,
158 West Sixth Street 158

ATTENTION LADIES.
Ladies and children can have their hair shampooed and cut in the latest style. Hair straightened and its rapid growth guaranteed by three applications of the Rose Hair Restorer.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Telephone 725.
W. H. JOHNSTON.
The latest dances correctly taught every Wednesday evening by Prof. Wm. H. JOHNSTON, 153 West Sixth Street.

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

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

To Agents and Correspondents.
To enable all of our readers to get the paper as early as Saturday of each week the management of The Plaindealer have decided to go to press on Thursdays instead of Fridays as heretofore.

Thursday night by a car and had his foot hurt.
Mr. W. M. Robinson is laid up with the sore throat.

LORAIN LACONICS.
Lorain, Ohio, Feb. 15.-Miss Julius Moore who has been confined to her room for several days with throat trouble, is again able to be out.

IRONTON NOTES.
Iron ton, Ohio, Feb. 11.-Our sick list is composed of Mrs. L. P. Johnson, Mattie Coleman, George Black, Florence Holland, Mr. William Tutledge and Mr. Crossley.

NEW RICHMOND ITEMS.
New Richmond, O., Feb. 14.-Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Thomas, of Mt. Auburn, spent a few days here this week, visiting friends.

DISPROVES THE 'SOULION' IDEA.
J. N. Page, Clarksville, Tenn., member of the common council, is a very useful member. He is a member of the committee on streets, that has done creditable work during the past year, and chairman of the market committee.

KNEE CONSUMPTION.
Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 11.-Consumption of the knee is the peculiar ailment that afflicted William Dudley, of 148 Ludwick street.

FOR COAL AND COKE, CIGARS AND TOBACCO, LAUNDRY, ALL KINDS OF PRINTING, HOUSES AND ROOMS, AND THE PLAINDEALER AT \$1.00 A YEAR.

W. S. TISDALE,
158 West Sixth Street 158

ATTENTION LADIES.
Ladies and children can have their hair shampooed and cut in the latest style. Hair straightened and its rapid growth guaranteed by three applications of the Rose Hair Restorer.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Telephone 725.
W. H. JOHNSTON.
The latest dances correctly taught every Wednesday evening by Prof. Wm. H. JOHNSTON, 153 West Sixth Street.

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

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

Casualties.
-William Rossix, an Afro-American waiter of Chicago was roasted alive last week on the Santa Fe route by a derailment of the train.

DR. FRANK JOHNSON,
7 to 10 a.m.
OFFICE HOURS: 2 to 4 p.m.
7 to 9 p.m.
255 John Street.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

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

FOR SALE.
For Sale.-A pair of diamond earrings, worth \$75 and piano, parlor set, side-board and some silverware, at 320 W. 7th street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

GRAND STEAM LAUNDRY
196 Randolph Street,
Lyceum Theatre Bldg.
Lace Curtains and Prompt Work a Specialty.
Goods Called For And Delivered Telephone 448.

A POPULAR MAN.
Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

Centralia, Ill., Feb. 14.-Cairo, Ill., was called to mourn the loss of one of its favorite sons, Sir Knight Jas. Hopsen, a well respected and influential citizen.

THE PLAINDALEER.

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

TERMS—PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

By mail or carrier, per annum \$1.00
Six months .50
Three months .25

The PLAINDALEER Company Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office for Second-class matter.

Address all communications to THE PLAINDALEER COMPANY, Box 98, Detroit, Mich.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, '93.

AS TO FREE COINAGE.

The advocates of free coinage claim that if the government would adopt free coinage, the standard silver dollar would continue on a par with gold and that the price of silver bullion would be increased. So far as the intrinsic value of the standard silver dollar is concerned it falls far short of being worth a hundred cents and retains its value in the country only because the government has set its fiat upon it. The trade silver dollar containing more pure silver than the standard dollar, when received at all, passes current for not more than 80 cents, and our standard dollar is not accepted except for a less value in other countries. As to the price of bullion when the Bland act was passed in 1884 silver in bullion was quoted at 54.29 cents per ounce, but its average price in December had fallen below 50 cents, and it still continued to fall until it reached 42 cents per ounce in 1889, when after the passage of what is now known as the Sherman bill, by which the government increased its monthly purchase it rose to 53 cents per ounce. Since that time, however, it steadily declined in price, until in December, 1892, the current price was 38.34 cents per ounce.

As a country within itself having no trade relations with any others, whose inhabitants would never travel beyond its own borders, the free and unlimited coinage of silver, with the fiat value given it by the government would no doubt be of benefit to the people by increasing the volume of money. Connected as we are by the arteries of trade with all other countries, the greatest of which refuse to recognize silver as a part of their monetary system, the Plaindealer can not help but consider free coinage a menace to our financial system, and think that silver can be restored as a circulating medium extensively only by an agreement with the great countries of the world, and by fixing upon an international ratio between this metal and gold.

It is reported that President Harrison will consider the raising of the American flag over the steamships of the Inman line as the crowning achievement of his administration, but the people of America will not forget that in the latter part of his term he appointed as judge to the Supreme Court, a Democrat, whose views were in harmony with the principle of States-rights that caused so many lives to be shed.

Mr. Cleveland has officially announced that Judge Gresham has been chosen to be the premier of his administration. No one can blame Mr. Cleveland for surrounding himself with able and strong men, for that will tend to give confidence to his administration, but what can be said of the men who sacrifice their principles for the purpose of furthering their political ambitions.

Representative Ferguson, of Michigan has given notice in the legislature of a bill to prevent life insurance companies from discriminating against Afro-Americans. Representative Jackson and Senator Green of Ohio, should likewise give notice to the Grand Assembly of that state for a like measure embodying the same provisions.

It is now announced that Judge Gresham will be Secretary of State for Mr. Cleveland. Well has it come to this, that Mr. Gresham forsakes his political principles to further his ambitions. The usual fate for such men is that they soon pass into oblivion, or fall to attain their object. It was so with Webster, Clay, Greeley and Blaine.

Mr. Cleveland has been elected President of the United States, but the lynching of Afro-Americans by Democrats appears to be on the increase. Draw your own inference.

Side-Talk is the name of a society journal recently started in New Orleans, and it gives promise of being an important adjunct in New Orleans circles.

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

SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

Not long ago in reply to an article that appeared in the Boston Transcript attacking the thrift of the Afro-Americans of Washington and elsewhere, and characterizing the race as a lazy shiftless people.

Mr. Butler R. Wilson replied in a forcible manner. The argument he advances will also do much to disprove Bishop Turner's "scullion" ideas. Mr. Wilson argued as follows:

Sidney says, "It may be laid down as an axiom regarding seventy per cent of the Negro race that they will not work except just enough to keep body and soul together." That is, 5,600,000 Negroes consume all that they can earn and save nothing, and whatever of accumulation may exist must be credited to the remaining 2,400,000. Take for granted this estimate. Where does it lead us? In 243 years, from the landing at Plymouth to the emancipation of the slaves, the white people of the country owning the garden spot of the world, rich in mines of gold, silver, copper, lead, coal and iron; with unpaid Negro labor to cultivate it; with centuries of inherited financial skill, trading and commercial ability, business habits and inventive genius, and with an ever increasing population of the best blood of the earth, accumulated \$16,159,616,068, or \$505 per capita—\$1.25 per capita per year. The Negroes emancipated without land, tools, business experience, trading or financial skill, or even independence of thought, operating largely in a country devastated and impoverished by war, dependent for occupation in the cities, very generally upon whitewashing, chores, the wash tub, waiting and the less remunerative employments, and in the country upon crude farming without machinery, without capital, without learning and in competition with their former owners, who were bred to the belief that the results of the Negroes' labor belonged to them, and which they did not scruple to take by cheating or other means, accumulated in twenty-eight years, in round numbers \$300,000,000. Keeping the estimate of "Sidney," this would give the Negro \$125 per capita for the time they have been permitted to work for themselves, or \$4.03 per capita per year. The white man under the best conditions in 243 years earned \$1.25 per year. The Negro under the worst conditions earned \$4.03 per year.

The Populists have been more successful in Kansas than in any other state, but in this state they stand in an unenviable light before the people of the Republic. Their methods have been revolutionary, and more consistent with the methods of Southern bulldozers than of men claiming to be honest and contending for principles which they assert will be for the best good of all the people. The lower house of the legislature is Republican, but the Populists would not act with them, elected their own speaker, and for the second time in the history of Kansas an illegal body attempted to enact laws and elect a senator of the United States. Judge Martin chosen by them to the Senate of the United States, has had earlier experience with bogus legislatures. At an early age he went to Kansas and enlisted himself on the side of the pro-slavery element. His first attempt was to help elect a legislature that should represent pro-slavery views. He accomplished this by bringing from a horde of red-nosed border citizens, and by four illegal votes to one legal vote the "bogus" Legislature, some of whose members forced Governor Reader to certify their election, at the point of the revolver, was foisted on the Territory.

Mr. Martin, having assisted in this grand political maneuver, was made Assistant Clerk of the House when that legislative body met in Pawnee, in July, 1855. Dr. John H. Stringfellow was elected Speaker of the House. This man, an eminent Virginian of his day, said in a public speech: "All who labor for their daily bread and are dependent on their labor for subsistence are slaves. All females who labor for their daily bread are unchaste, and have been so from the days of Abraham." This was the species of social science sought to be implanted in Kansas. Atchison, Stringfellow and Company were then the political mentors of the hour and of Mr. Martin.

Mr. Martin then "assisted" in breaking the record at law-making. The members of the bogus Legislature, mostly actual Missoourians, were perhaps the scariest-looking set of blustering, mercenary, overbearing frontiersmen ever got together. They had no inclination, if they had the ability, to make a code of laws for the new Territory. They therefore took 1,000 pages of the Missouri statutes and enacted an explanatory clause that "State," should mean "Territory"; "County Court," "Board of Commissioners," and "Circuit Court," "District Court," and the result was the so-called bogus laws of Kansas. For the protection of slavery they, however, enacted far more rigorous laws than Missouri had or that were ever before conceived of. It was made a felony to utter a word against the institution; to advocate free State doctrine was imprisonment at hard labor for not less than five

Are you acquainted outside of your town? Yes? Then help us to get acquainted by sending the names of your friends. We want to introduce the Plaindealer in the homes of all the people.

years; to take a slave from his master or advise him of a right of freedom, "such persons all be guilty of felony, and suffer death."

In such a school was Judge Martin brought up and this early legislature, the Populists of Kansas appear to be aping. Is that party worthy of the support of the honest men of Kansas.



The Ferret-Journal—The torturing of a Negro at Paris, Tex., on Wednesday, by the "superior race" is in keeping with the barbarity of savages and a stigma upon the American people before the civilized world.

The Brotherhood—To a few only among the common herd of every race has Nature given, with her precious boon of Freedom, the charter of unbroken opportunity for achieving God-like excellence. There are occasions, however, in the lives of almost every man and woman for doing well and thoroughly hundreds of little things creditable to noble manhood and womanhood. How many improve such occasions? How many neglect them?

Boston Courant—Some steps should be taken to observe the 5th of March. It will be 109 years since Attucks fell. By the way, what has become of the Attucks Club?

Colorado Exponent—Statesmen do not sow strife and discord in their own party nor do they close their eyes to cruelty and murder perpetrated by one party of citizens of their country upon the other party of citizens governed by the same constitution and laws. Statesmen seek the unification of all citizens of their common country; they enact one general law to govern all alike, one flag, and common rights for all the citizens of their country.

Langston City Herald—There is no greater, grander, sweeter word known than "Home." All who wish one come to Oklahoma. Come prepared to take one in the Kickapoo lands or Cherokee strip.

The Ferret-Journal—The appointment of a Southern Democrat to succeed Lamar upon the Supreme bench, savors of that shrewdness which has a longing for a smaller place—viewing prospective vacancies under Cleveland's administration.

The Lancet—It is somewhat encouraging to see that some portions of the South are taking steps against the lynching business and the "white caps." But it is feared that taking steps will be all. Mob law is dangerous and should be stopped ere it gets too great a hold on the country and become unmanageable.

Cleveland Leader—As long as the South revels in fiendish tortures, and makes race cruelty a popular amusement, that section will foster in the degradation of ignorance, vice and general poverty, and the region in which savage crimes can be committed unpunished by mobs will fall further and farther behind the rest of the Nation in prosperity, power and all the arts and blessings of civilization.

The Detroit Tribune paid the following tribute to Mrs. Jones: "The star of the evening was the Black Patti and she sang in a way that captivated the hearts of the Detroit people who heard her. Her musical voice is of extraordinary compass and even power. It is rich and full, especially in the upper register. She sings with an ease that shows that she enjoys every note. A pleasant quality of her voice is the way it grows on her listeners. Her first song last evening was the aria, 'Robert Toi Que J'Alme,' Meyerbeer. She was loudly encored and sang 'Coming Thro' the Rye.' During the singing of this the audience burst into frequent applause and the house fairly rang when she had finished. Her second number was a vocal waltz, 'La Farfalla,' Gell. Her encore to this was clearly the gem of the evening, 'Way down upon the Suwanee River,' and she sang it with a clearness and sweetness and a feeling that was wonderful. She was twice recalled after this and rendered a little hobnob song in a happy, cheery way."

THE HARVEST OF DEATH.

Perry Robinson, of Helena, Ark., snuffed his thirst for drink by drinking twenty-five glasses of whiskey, Feb. 7th, and died.

Washington, D. C.—Rev. C. H. A. Bulkeley, a professor at Howard university.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. Lucinda Bolding.

New York City—Dr. Moses Carney, aged sixty-seven years.

Alamorsa, Cal.—Mrs. Celeste Foster, daughter of Mrs. Jennie Robinson, of Denver.

Cleveland, O.—Mrs. Anna Day, Sunday, Feb. 5th.

Atlanta, Ga.—W. E. Thompson, Friday, Feb. 10th.

Memphis, Tenn.—Mr. Hamp King, Wednesday, Feb. 8th.

St. Helena Island.—R. J. Capers, January 30th.

Ft. Worth, Texas.—Miss Sarah Lee, Sunday, Feb. 5th.

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

AN OPEN LETTER.

To the Editor of the Christian Recorder.

Johnson vs. Johnson.
Rev. H. T. Johnson, D. D., Ph. D.: I am not seeking free advertisement. If I were the only one interested, I would not say a word. But I consider anything pertaining to the "Afro-American Steam Ship and Mercantile Company" of interest to the race, and to allow you to knock it on the head by simply saying "colored people-ology" would be a race calamity. An editorial in the Recorder of Jan. 20th, though short, is strong, and is intended to "throw cold water on the steamship instead of putting the steamship in the cold water. It gave me sorrow to see this "change of base" in the Recorder. I was a little warm at first, but would not write until I cooled off. And now I desire to ask my brother a few questions. You say "through movements of this kind are on foot by parties in different sections, independent of each other, it can scarcely be said that there is anything remarkable or hopeful about the project after all."

"Now my brother, do you not know that there are only three Negro names at all linked with the steamship subject? Mr. Washington, of Philadelphia, makes no pretension of organizing a purely "Negro company," i. e. composed entirely of Negroes, vessels to be owned and manned by Negroes. But has on foot an "African Trading company," i. e. a company to trade in Africa with capital of whites, Negroes or any one else. I speak not against him or his enterprise, but to show that he and I are in no wise competitors; for you know my plan is Negro all the way and only Negro. The only other name is Rev. J. E. Ayler, who was appointed chairman of a committee to report to the last general conference whether the A. M. E. church would create a Ship Department." That committee did not report, and the general conference has adjourned sine die. Mr. Ayler hardly expects to report to the next general conference. If his committee reports there, of course all the other committees whose reports were not acted on must do likewise. But if this difficulty arises Mr. Ayler nor I may be a member of the next. The idea is absurd, you know there is no such movement for that project was still born. These things being so, I cannot understand why you should oppose the only movement on foot to organize a Steamship company by and for Negroes. Hence these questions:

Question 1. Is it desirable? I will make you answer me, "out of thine own mouth." In the Recorder of Nov. 17, '92, you said "Invest in Africa." It is by taking steps in the material direction that great promises may be seen looming up before Afro-Americans. While advantages are offered by this country in this respect they are at the same time attended with much that is discouraging to our race manhood and success. For the investment of capital and outlay of professional talent, Liberia and other parts of Africa stand in all the world without a rival. The gold coast, the palm oil regions, the ivory section, the coffee treasure fields and Congo wealth of Africa are reserving their immense yields for the descendants of that land as to no others. A fortune involving millions is accessible to the children of the Dark Continent at any time if they will but embrace it. The individual or company which secures a steamship trade and right of way between Africa and this country will have done for Africa and his race a deed beyond computation. Riches and renown will be their portion in life and in death they will be cherished in blessed memory.

The above are your words on Nov. 17th '92, and on Jan. 26th, '93 you say, "The fact that of all people we are given to great ventures with small investments, is neither information nor inspiration to any candid student of colored people-ology." Why this change of base, my brother? On which date were you joking? On both dates you were discussing the same subject.

Question 2. Why kill it with the shibboleth "colored people-ology" when no reasonable argument can be brought against it?

Question 3. Have not Negroes the business acumen to enter the importing and exporting arena? If not, can we not learn the intricacies of trade and shipping, or do you favor our remaining a race of servants (except a few professional men)?

Question 4. Have we not the money to enter this line of business? I tell you sir, the Atlanta Street Car company has lost nearly a thousand dollars a month since Negroes quit riding. Texas railroads alone make more than one hundred thousand dollars a year out of Negro excursions, to say nothing of the more than forty other states and territories. Yes, our people have the money and are willing to use it in putting on a line of vessels if the croakers will just let them. I have a bundle of letters from nearly half the states in the Union begging me to prosecute my work.

Question 5. Did you read my little book containing the proposed "Charter, Constitution and plan for organization" and find anything in it to condemn? Don't condemn without investigation; for while many of your readers have seen the book, many others are depending on you, the spokesman for a great church to lead them in "the right way." Read it, my brother, I fear you have not. If you have, then tell your readers, "This is the only formulated plan you have seen, and that you know no other exists, that it is original and feasible, that you never saw anything like it; that its success is the key to the redemption of Africa, the opening of a door to the aspirations of the rising generation of American Ne-

groes. Tell them that all Negroes whose thinkers are not plugged by the wintry blasts of prejudice or personal spite—who have race loving hearts—are broad minded enough to forget the man (D. E. Johnson) in contemplation and encouragement of the project.

Read the book, answer the questions above, or tell the people plainly why you oppose the only plan that promises so much. My dear brother, I am not to be discouraged. Have tried the experiment right here at home and find my city alive on the subject (though our smart(?) local editor fights it too.)

The first Steamship Club organized here subscribed 420 shares; and expect to organize two more clubs next week. I write this for your encouragement. I expect to bring the project to such perfection as will bring all the blessings to the race that you spoke of so eloquently in your first article, even if I die by reason of the extra labor imposed upon me to overcome opposition from quarters which should help.

Now sir, I promise you and your readers, if you can give an incontrovertible reason why I should not proceed with my plan; or if you can offer a better plan, (to be decided by three persons, your own choice) I will drop my plan and subscribe to yours and go over in your ship.

Yours for the race,
D. E. Johnson
105 Zavalla St. San Antonio, Tex.

JOINED AT THE ALTAR.

Washington, D. C.—Miss Mamie Dowling to Mr. Jacob G. Hutchins, formerly of Athens, Ga.
Kingston, N. Y.—Miss S. A. Vanderzee and Mr. Howard Bailey, La Tour, of Albany, N. Y.
Pittsburg, Pa.—Miss Mary Edith Fay to Mr. W. H. Payne, of Baltimore, Md.
Johnstown, Pa.—Miss Minnie Davis to Mr. M. Nelson.
Oberlin, O.—Miss Della Alexander, of Collingswood, to Mr. Calvin Carter, of Oberlin, Ohio.
Circleville, O.—Miss Minnie Hackett to Mr. Houston Bond.
Zanesville, O.—Miss Mary Bell Smith to Mr. Andrew Singer.
New Brighton, Pa.—Miss Lena Wilson to Mr. William Bremen.
Miss Ida E. Parker, of Ocala, Fla., to Mr. R. A. Hall, Jr., of Atlanta, Ga.
Ft. Worth, Texas.—Mrs. Mary Hicks to Mr. Sidney Graham.
New Orleans, La.—Miss Lizzie Young to Mr. J. B. Commenge, Friday evening, Feb. 3d.
New Orleans, La.—Miss Norma J. Pionchard and Mr. Armand E. Veazy, Thursday, Feb. 2d.

FRANKFORT FAVORS.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 13.—Mrs. Grice, after a very pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. Maria Williams, of Washington street, left last week for home in Kansas.
Mr. James Thompson who has for the past two years been living in Indianapolis, died Feb. 12th, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Agnes Morton on High street, and was buried on Monday, Feb. 13th inst.

The genial and good hearted Jesse Hocker has moved his "cave" to the "Minter Block," where he expects to entertain his friends in his usual good style.

The work prepared by the State Normal school, for the World's Fair, is completed. Professor C. C. Monroe, of the Agriculture Department, has some exceptionally fine work. He always knows how to take the foremost rank in his profession. He is to-day one of the leading educators of the state.

Quite a gay party, consisting of Miss Martha Craig and her brother, Mr. Thomas Craig, of Versailles, Miss Etta Campbell, of Cincinnati, O., and Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Ellis, of Midway, drove down to our little city on last Tuesday, from Midway, and were met at the residence of Miss Martha Williams by a number of their friends, and were highly entertained. Miss Williams knows how to get up a good lunch is the verdict of all who were present.

The concert at the Corinthian Baptist church was a grand success. There are to be several weddings among the younger class of our society in a short time.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

Ypsilanti, Mich., Feb. 13.—Mrs. Charles Thompson, of this city, is visiting friends in Chatham.
A bright baby girl put in its appearance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Romaine C. Johnson.
Misses Louise Mashat and Genevieve Thompson, were in Ann Arbor Sunday.
Miss Mina Collins spent the latter part of last week with Miss Mary Jewett.
Rev. John L. Davis is able to fill his pulpit again.
Mrs. Charles Mashat is on the sick list.
Miss Louise Mashat lost her watch which she appreciated very much, as it had been in the family for thirty-three years, last Thursday night, on her way home from the memorial services.
Memorial services were held in honor of four of our distinguished men, who have recently died, viz: James G. Blaine, R. B. Hayes, B. F. Butler, Phillip Brooks.
Mrs. Pollard has been quite sick, but is recovering.

A FITTING END.

Mr. Frank H. Warren, of Mackinac Island, says: "The appointment by the President of Jackson to the Supreme Court seems to be a fitting end of the present doing nothing administration, as regards our people and James S. Clarkson has placed a large plume in his cap by repudiating the affair on behalf of the Republicans."

HE HAS HIS GALL.—Billy Murphy who was defeated by Johnny Griffin at the Coney Island club house last Monday night, still has the nerve to ask Dixon for a match.

OHIO BUSINESS MEN.

Findlay Presents a Successful Boot and Shoe Dealer.
Findlay, Ohio, February 13.—Mr. A. R. Cooper, the subject of this sketch was born in Buffalo, W. Va., in 1860 and at an early age moved with his mother to Ohio. Early in life he formed industrious habits that have been his chief characteristics. From his boyhood he had an absorbing desire to learn the shoe makers trade and many are the sacrifices he has made to accomplish his purpose.



He moved to New Mills, Ohio, and was a prominent figure in the Hocking Valley mines. Being an expert miner he was a leading man and a conspicuous character in the labor organizations. He is a race man, first last and all the time, and while in Athens county took an active part in politics when the welfare of the race was concerned. While working in the mines the desire for his trade still grew and with a few blocks of wood shaped with his own hands for lasts he cobbled the miners shoes and step by step with untiring zeal reached his present well earned success. He came to Findlay in 1887 and after persistent efforts secured work in a shoe store, but it did not bring enough to live on so he carried the hod and did the work in the store at night. Finally he ventured into business for himself on borrowed capital to the amount of less than \$10, carrying his stock in a basket. His present place is a fitting testimonial to his pluck and ambition.

The local paper speaking of Mr. Cooper says: A popular and well-known business house in the custom boot and shoe trade in this city, is that now conducted by Mr. A. R. Cooper. Mr. Cooper is comparatively a young man but during the period in which he has assumed the obligations of manufacturer, he has gained a standard reputation for handling the most reliable goods that the market produces, which an inspection of the attractively arranged stock will fully confirm. He has widened his trade connections and has always been popular and prominent as a merchant since he has been connected with the business, and is without a competitor in this section of the state. Mr. Cooper has not only proved an apt pupil, but has brought new ideas into the business and is today abreast with the times and in the forefront of the ranks of shoe manufacturers. The store in which he is now located is commodious as to dimensions, and is well stocked with samples of his workmanship. Several journeymen are constantly employed, each of whom is an expert workman. Mr. Cooper has an intimate acquaintance with the wants of his numerous patrons, and can always supply them with the latest and most fashionable styles, and can guarantee to give satisfaction to all who deal with him. His trade extends throughout all sections of the country, and shoes are sent to all parts of the state.

HOUGHTON NOTES.

Hancock, Mich., Feb. 16.—Mr. A. Richey has been confined to his room for ten days.
W. H. Henderson, of Red Jacket, made a visit to Houghton and Hancock on Monday last.
Miss Jessie Williams, of Marquette, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. Day, of Red Jacket.
W. H. Warn, of Grand Rapids, is expected in Houghton soon to take a position in one of the Houghton shaving parlors.
Harry Jones left for St. Paul, Minn., last Tuesday.
We are experiencing the coldest winter for about ten years. Thermometer running from fifteen to twenty and thirty degrees below zero. Every day a coal famine is predicted.
W. J. B.

A FITTING END.

Mr. Frank H. Warren, of Mackinac Island, says: "The appointment by the President of Jackson to the Supreme Court seems to be a fitting end of the present doing nothing administration, as regards our people and James S. Clarkson has placed a large plume in his cap by repudiating the affair on behalf of the Republicans."

HE HAS HIS GALL.

Billy Murphy who was defeated by Johnny Griffin at the Coney Island club house last Monday night, still has the nerve to ask Dixon for a match.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.

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

DETROIT DEPARTMENT.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. Our subscribers not receiving THE PLAIN DEALER regularly should notify us at once. We desire every copy delivered promptly.

THE PLAINDALER always for sale at the following places: Aaron Lapp, 400 Hastings street. John Williams, 41 Croghan road. Mrs. Shook 441 Antoine street. James and Brewer, 28 Antoine at Cook and Thomas. Brush street.



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

Mrs. Belle Thompson, of Ypsilanti, was in the city last Saturday en route from Chatham, where she has been visiting the past week.

Miss Adelaide O'Banyan left Wednesday evening for Choboygan for a ten days' visit.

Harry T. Levering left Wednesday for a month's visit to the South and Mexico.

Mr. Edwin Hackley, of the Denver Statesman, who has been in the city representing the Iron Duke Mining company, left last Wednesday for other points in Michigan. Mr. Walter H. Stowers will act as agent for the company in this city. Any one wishing to invest can address Mr. Stowers at the Plaindealer office.

Mr. James Brown is himself again. Mr. and Mrs. James Joyce, of Cleveland are the guests of Mrs. Watson, 559 Jefferson avenue.

In sending news to the Plaindealer always sign your own name. Mrs. John M. Henderson is making an extended visit to Chicago.

Miss Mary Alice Starks is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Curd of Chicago. Mr. William Taylor and family now reside of Adrian, visited relatives in the city this week.

The Columbian entertainment of the Y. P. B. U. Union at the Baptist church will be under the direction of Mr. Bert Ward.

Miss Laura Montgomery came over to the "Black Patti" concert Friday. She was the guest of Miss Mattie Harrier.

Mr. John Loomis has removed from Watson street to 235 Alfred street. Look out for the St. Patrick entertainment to be given at Bethel church by the Bethel Aid society, March, 17.

Mr. William Boaz, of Chicago, who was in the city the past week has returned home.

The Twilight Glee Club will give a concert at Brown's chapel West Detroit on February 28, for the benefit of the pastor.

Miss Kate Tallero, of London, is expected soon in the city. Robert Thomas paid a flying business trip to Lockport, New York, last Saturday.

Frank Lewis has returned home from a two weeks visit to Chatham and Dresden.

Master Guy Armstrong was bitten by a large dog owned by Schmidt, the grocer, Tuesday afternoon.

Geo. Houston paid a flying visit to Buffalo last week.

The Y. P. B. U. of the Second Baptist church will give a Columbian anniversary entertainment at the church on the evening of Feb. 22. Admission, 15 cents.

Mrs. B. Nidy has removed from 21 Division st., to 197 Woodbridge st. Mr. and Mrs. Z. Simons, of Ann Arbor spent a few days in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Isaac Bird visited the city last week, leaving Tuesday for her home in Montague, Mich.

The next meeting of the Willing Workers will be held at the residence of Mrs. Robert Thomas.

Services will be held as usual at the Second Baptist church next Sunday. Rev. N. F. McBayne, Pastor.

Patrolman Tolliver made his first arrest, Monday night.

Mr. Richard Anderson, of Beaubien st., is now with Strong, Lee & Co.

Mrs. W. W. Clay refuses to prosecute her husband for shooting her last Fall, but her mother will.

The Young People's Baptist Union of the Second Baptist Sunday school will give an entertainment, Feb. 22.

Mr. F. M. Brackson spent a pleasant day with his sister in West Detroit last Sunday. Their mother being present added to the pleasure of the day.

Mrs. Maggie Porter-Cole was prevented by illness from filling her engagement to sing in concert with the "Black Patti," in New York this week.

The Misses Owen gave an enjoyable card party for their guest, Mr. Ed Hackley, of the Denver Statesman, Monday evening.

Mr. Wilmot Johnson entertains his friends Friday afternoon and evening with his usual birthday informal social.

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

GOT THREE MONTHS. The trial of Wm. W. Clay, who shot a wife four times on November 6 at 118 Macomb street, on a charge of assault with intent to murder her, was concluded in the Recorder's Court Wednesday and the defendant was only convicted of simple assault. The prosecution was handicapped at the outset by the absence of Mrs. Clay who left the city soon after her recovery in order not to be obliged to testify against her husband. There were a number of other witnesses, however, the principal one being Mrs. Harrison, who lived at the house where the shooting occurred. Their testimony showed that Clay went to the place and on seeing his wife there opened fire on her.

Clay took the stand in his own behalf and swore that he had been invited there that day and while sitting in the back room Ben Brackton fired at him and he fired back hitting his wife who got in the way. He was sentenced to three months in the House of Correction.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The Detroit Evening News is against the legislature condemning Southern lynching. It is not in the memory of man when the News ever approved anything that was wise, good or humane. Its columns are as cold-blooded as the monopolist owner who controls it and as vile as the man who edits it. The day the news came of this Texas horror, which was a shock to all civilized sentiment, the Evening News sanctioned and defended the terrible affair. Even going as far as to give dignity and tone to the women and children who helped swell a mob of 10,000 people, that applauded the unparalleled torture of a naked man for over an hour. While picturing all Afro-Americans as beasts who needed to be terrorized by such cruelties, the News makes the applauding women in this outrageous affair paragons of honor and virtue.

Yet there are Afro-Americans who buy the News.

Recently the Democratic party has been singing into the ears of the Afro-American, "we are your best friends," and the serene song has lured a few to believe in its sincerity. No one believes that a Southern Democrat is a black man's best friend when last year they ruthlessly murdered 284 of them, without the form of law. Not only this, but laws debasing to our women have been passed in several of those states. If Northern Democrats are not in sympathy with Southern methods they are so cowed by the prospect of losing 153 votes, that they dare not question or condemn anything done in that section. The South completely dominates and sways the Democratic party.

The Evening Journal sums up the situation well in speaking of the attitude of the Democrats of the present state legislature on Representative Ferguson's resolution published in the Plaindealer last week. The Journal says:

The Democratic party of Michigan is the Bourbon of Bourbons. Its representatives in the legislature refused to condemn the horrible red hot iron torture of Negroes in Texas, but censured the lynching of the only one that was ever lynched in Michigan. And Mr. Barkworth, their leader in the house, yesterday objected even to the consideration of a resolution commending Gov. Hog's attempts to punish these barbarities and prevent their recurrence. There was nothing too cruel, or barbarous, or hideous in slavery that the Democrats of Michigan would not palliate, excuse or defend. And they do not seem to have learned much in 30 long years.

The most important event of the season were the "Black Patti" concerts of last week. The Plaindealer will not attempt to describe or criticize the methods and singing of Mme Jones, suffice it to say that there has been no singer that has appeared in Detroit in years, colored or white, who sings the most difficult airs with more ease, or whose voice is sweeter and grows upon one each time it is heard. Her voice is sweet and bird-like, and when she warbles it is like listening to the sweet bubbling music of the running brook. She met with a warm reception at Detroit, but it was rather unfortunate that she had to contend with such strong attractions at the opera houses.

The work of the chorus was excellent and deserves commendation. Its numbers were enthusiastically encored and great credit is due Mrs. Cole for her skill in bringing it to such a state of perfection in so short a time. Mrs. Cole sang well, seldom better, and her reception was almost as warm as that accorded to Mme Jones. No comparison can be drawn between Mme Jones and Mrs. Cole, because their voices and method are so dissimilar. Neither had any difficulty in filling the vast auditorium with their voices, despite the fact that the hall has such a bad reputation for singing purposes.

The concerts have demonstrated two facts: First, that high class concerts will receive the patronage of the whites. Second, that the white people here now know that Afro-Americans can sing other kind of music than the jubilee with credit.

The only poor part of the concerts was the attendance of Afro-Americans. It was poor, very poor, when the high character of the concert and the great reputation of Mme Jones is taken into consideration. Had it not been for the whites who largely outnumbered them the enterprise would have been a big financial failure. Instead of the three hundred colored people present the first night and about two hundred the second, there should have been a thousand each night. The occasion was such as to demand it. Can it be that Detroit is deficient in recognizing such merit as to what the race is in other cities? If Madame Jones ever makes a reappearance in Detroit the Plaindealer hopes that members of the race will endeavor to make amends for their failure of last week.

While the concerts were not a financial success, great credit should be given to Mrs. Maggie Porter-Cole for her enterprise in bringing Mme Jones to Detroit, and demonstrating the two facts mentioned in the foregoing.

Bethel's Good Luck.

According to the last will and testament of Mr. Daniel Webster, the following bequests are made: To Jerome Dalton, \$200; to Crummell Lambert, \$200; to St. Matthew's church, \$1,000; and the residue of the estate to Ebenezer church, the church to which my wife belonged." The name of the church is an evident mistake, as Mrs. Webster was an honored and active member of Bethel A. M. E. church. It is undoubtedly intended that this bequest is meant for the Bethel church and in the present status of its affairs it will prove indeed a blessing.

Bazoo and Bootjack.

Bazoo was around bright and early Monday of this week. "I have been thinking again Bootjack," said he, "I don't know what is the matter with me, I have spells of thinking now and then just as if I was getting paid for it. I have never had any fear of getting brain fever from over-work, but if I keep on thinking I shall have to visit the doctor to see if I am really using gray matter or whether it is only spinal meningitis. You know some people often imagine they are thinking thoughts that will move the world when the fact is they only have wheels in their head. You will be guessing what set me to thinking. Well, I'll tell you. After my interview with one of those Fair girls, I told you about last week, I was lost for a time in speculative imagery. Among other things that impressed themselves on my mind was how easy it is for a fellow to figure in a case of breach of promise or something a little worse by monkeying with low dresses and tantalizingly displayed charms. The more I tried to rid myself of these thoughts the more they crowded my mind until I sought relief by going to church. It is popular now to be a hermit and my particular creed of the thousand and one now extant wouldn't allow me to enter a convent so I went to church."

"Like all other people I made that my last resort. I have wondered why it is there are so many of two kinds of preachers. One expands himself twice a day in deep, critical observations on the theoretical question, often leaving his hearers, as well as himself, in as big a quandary when he gets through as they were before he began. The other class takes 'hell fire' for his text, and like one school of physicians think of mercury, it is the only potion that is a sure cure for sin; themselves parading as conspicuous example of 'after taking.' If this latter class of ministers had to pass an examination to get in the golden gates they wouldn't pass. It wasn't so with the pastor I heard that morning. His sermon indicated that he thought the first step towards a christian life was learning to live well while here on earth. There is a prevalent impression that Afro-American religion savors of fetishism, because so many of us come to church to howl, kick, scream, shout and do other outlandish things and want to label them all religion, when it is as far from it as oleomargarine is from butter."

"There is no authority in holy writ, that religion is in the feet or the voice but in the life instead. Rev. John M. Henderson, for it is of him I speak, hit straight from the shoulder that morning. He started in to explain the difference between moral stamina, ordinarily termed backbone, and cheek. He told them a man might have the cheek to make great and rash promises that he hadn't counted on the cost of fulfilling and when it to the test, hadn't the back bone to fulfill. He said as individuals or a people we could not succeed without a defined purpose in life and that pursued by an unflinching energy. Then he pointed out that as a race need for our pre-eminence purpose a consistent life, not simply to excel the poorest efforts of our own people, but to equal the best efforts of any people. He held that though one did not attain his purpose he had lived worthily notwithstanding."

"One other thing he said, Bootjack, which you will applaud. He said that all some of them were doing was serving as obstructionists to those who were really trying to accomplish something. As he said this it occurred to me that Mr. Henderson was talking the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. People will frequently ask others to help them in some cherished project and think hard of it if refused. The request is granted, yet I remember how these same people oppose everything that the one who helps them may desire to do. How they back bite and run down the very people who help them, yet the very next time they need a friend they apparently think they know where to go. What has been accomplished by the persistent, consistent course of some has been obscured for the moment, and I estimated what might have been accomplished had there been the hearty co-operation of all the people instead of the opposition of a few. I remembered what this energetic, able pastor has accomplished since he has been here against the opposition of those whose covenant with God was that they would aid him, and I saw that obscured by what he might have accomplished had they been true to their vows."

"And so it is with the progress we make as a race. Over against what we are stands what we might have been were it not for the hindrances one Afro-American places in the pathway of another and at the same time in the pathway of the whole people. The "Amos" Rev. Henderson received edge from the few, the many could not stand such wholesome doctrine. Had he been preaching all these people into realms of ethereal bliss, where there are golden streets, Jasper walls, gates of pearls, and where the limpid waters of the river of life flow on forever, you couldn't have heard him for the shouts of hallelujahs. Such is the false education we have so long imbibed. I think I shall attend some church every Sunday now. I am anxious to know how to live well. If I may succeed in that I feel assured I shall die well."

Wanted--Information of Frederick White, formerly of 101 Wilkins street Detroit; and John White of Cass county, Michigan. These families left North Carolina in 1825. Address Edward Carter, Vander, N. C. or the Plaindealer.

Wanted--Information of my brother. He was a slave belonging to Dr. Homan in the Shenandoah Valley His mother's name was Hannah Gordon and she belonged to a man by the name of Christopher Kizar. Address Calvin Gordon, Ironton, Ohio.

Wanted--Information of William A. Duncan, formerly of Hudson, Mich., who enlisted there and went to the war as a soldier. Address Mrs. Francis Smothers, care of Plaindealer.



Just now the men fancy, however, that they have a clearly demonstrated case of feminine weakness in their apparent helplessness to withstand the last approaching crinoline scourge. With the spirit born of modern altruism they take up poor woman's gauntlet in the legislative halls and try to settle the fashion question a la Cromwell by legislation. The Glancer feels that a law forbidding the grass hoppers entrance into Kansas will be just as effectual. It must needs that the offense comes and there will be considerable remuneration to him through whom the offense cometh, is the fashionable interpretation of that portion of the scriptures and if the mind of the observer be not too overcast with prejudice or so dim and dull as either not to receive aright the image of outward things, will appreciate the interpretation. He who when shown in an old heathen temple, the picture of all those who had been saved from ship-wreck after paying their vows, and asked to believe now in the powers of the gods, replied: "But where are they who paid their vows and were not saved from the ship-wreck would be a valuable man among the law-makers to-day. He would look upon both sides of the vexed crinoline situation and question if in saving ourselves from the Scylla of hoop-skirts we be not we be casting our lots upon the Charybdis of fashions still more terrible from whose utter demoralization may the good Lord defend us."

Did you ever notice how persistently some little unimportant card, the preservation of which is of no moment will turn up when invariably the receipt or business card which is of value and whose loss entails inconvenience and annoyance, is misplaced, at the very time it is most needed? It does not add to your happiness at such times to have some one placidly remark that "if you had put it away properly it would not be lost," but there is always some one at hand to do so. The Glancer is himself somewhat given to dwelling upon the excellent habit of returning things to their proper places when he sees his relatives plunging around madly for misplaced articles, but a little experience of his own will deter him from doing so for sometime. He had occasion to use a book and borrowed the library card of a young relative. He was certain that he put the card carefully away in the bookcase till it should be needed and when it was called for he directed the owner where it might be found and was considerably annoyed when she returned saying it was not there.

He knew "it was there" and jumped up hastily to find it and bring confusion on the head of the little lender. But much to his discomfiture after a thorough search it could not be found. Yet he did not feel half as bad over the loss of the card as he did over the opportunity it afforded other delinquents to remind him that "it must be somewhere else because it had been put in the bookcase it would surely have been found there." Two or three days after a new card had been procured, the missing one was found under the writing desk where it had fallen when some one had pulled a book from the case.

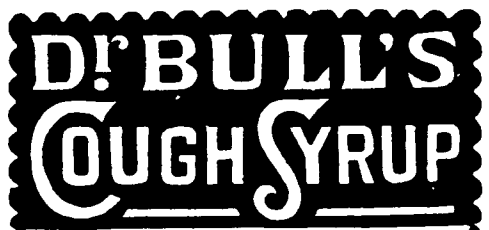
The Glancer relieved his exasperated feelings by viciously tearing the card in bits and has not said "if you had put it away" since.

DETROIT SHOULD HELP.

Dear Sir:--The following is cut from the Tribune of this city: N. Y., Feb. 13.--The colored citizens of this city have started a movement in opposition to lynch law, and they intend to form branches in all large cities for the purpose of arousing public sentiment. The organization will be known as the "Anti-lynch League." It is hoped that if the league is formed and Detroit is called upon to help, that an extra effort will be made by our citizens to make it one of the strongest societies in the Union. If all large cities unite, as is proposed, in this work certainly something ought to be accomplished and no doubt there will be. There is a great deal in talking, but where we get a chance to act, then is the time for business. I hope you will find room, this week, for this little article, and oblige.

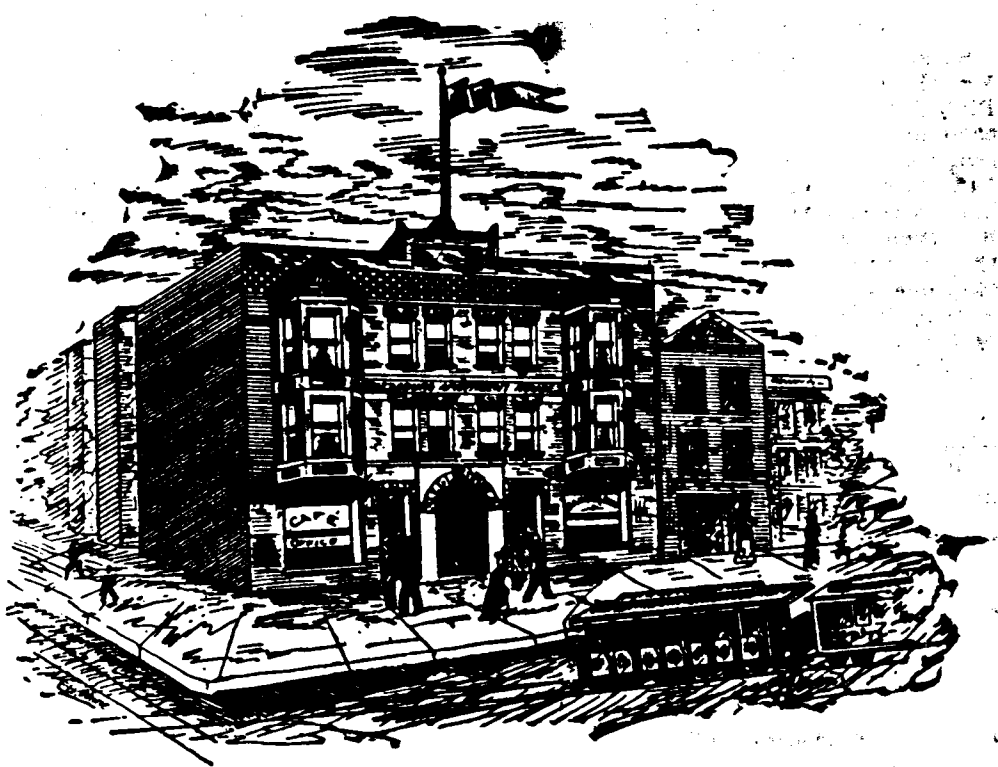
E. J. Bird. Detroit, Mich., Feb. 15 '93.

The election of trustees for Bethel church Monday resulted in the choice of Robert Pelham, Sr., John Deeler, William Ellis, Middleton Hill, Thomas Mulberry, Walter Anderson, David Carneal, Wm. Johnson and George R. Johnson.



We have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in our family for years and find it to be the best remedy for croup and cough. We have used it for our children who are all subject to throat trouble, with excellent results. We prize it very highly. Mrs. FRANK H. YORK, Oneonta, N. Y.

HO FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR!!!



THE PITTSBURG APARTMENT HOUSE, 664 and 664 1/2 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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

PULPNESS & JONES, 180 S. Clark Street, Room 4, Chicago, Ill.



Great Removal Sale NOW IN FULL BLAST. \$200,000 WORTH OF MERCHANDISE MUST BE SOLD PRIOR TO OUR REMOVAL TO 19 to 25 Monroe Avenue.

Every single article in our vast Stores is marked down to make it move. In fact price is no object to dispose of the goods.

Now is your chance to buy Bargains and THE FAIR is your place to get them.

For particulars as to prices see daily papers.

FREUND BROS., Prop's

James Cornell, Frank G. Curtis, CORNELL & CURTIS, 90 Congress St. East, House and Sign Painters, DEALERS IN WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY. DETROIT, Telephone 2579. MICH. Estimates Promptly Furnished.

Is Your House or Household Furniture Insured Against Loss or Damage by FIRE? If Not Get Your Rates From W. W. FERGUSON FIRE INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE AGENT. Office 101 Griswold St. TELEPHONE 366 DETROIT, MICH. Or 235 Alfred Street.

Daniel Webster, an old and respected citizen, died at his home on Woodbridge street last Friday and was buried Sunday. No one knows just how old Mr. Webster was. He was born a slave and came here in the early days of Detroit. For a long time he lived with the late William Lambert. He married Miss Lucy Mumford and lived happily until she died. Mrs. Robert Thomas has been very ill this week. She is somewhat better.

CLEVELAND DEPARTMENT

Subscription orders and news items for the Cleveland department of the Plaindealer, can be sent on postal card or by note to Wm. H. Rogers, real estate and insurance agent, 548 Erie street. The Plaindealer has all the news from Cleveland, Southern and Northern Ohio, and the rest of the world. Subscription one dollar per year. Valuable advertising medium for wants, lost and found.

Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 14.—Miss Clara Free, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting friends in Cleveland. Miss Clara is well known to many of our citizens, having been formerly of this city. She is at present the guest of Mrs. J. F. Moxley, 73 Webster street.

Mrs. J. P. Green who has been so ill that her friends were not allowed to see her is much improved and can now be seen.

The accident which happened to Miss Rachel Walker last week, did not prove serious as was first thought. She has resumed her duties.

St. Valentine day was never before more pleasantly spent in our city. Old men and matrons young men and maidens, all joined in the festivities of the occasion. Concerts and entertainments, societies and parties in honor of the patron saint of lovers were given in all parts of the city. The most noted of these were the concert and entertainment given respectively at the St. Andrew's Mission and the Mt. Zion Congregational church.

Nothing has ever before been given which showed more plainly the excellent talent of our young people. Indeed it was clearly shown that the "colored American" is a peer of his Caucasian brother upon the stage. The Play I on Parle Francois; a farce in one act was beyond criticism. Each one performed his part with almost professional skill.

The "Cupid Drill," by the little ones, under the management of Mrs. Bainer, was the feature of the evening. Following the exercises at St. Andrew's Mission on Monday evening, was a grand and highly praiseworthy entertainment on Tuesday evening at the Mt. Zion Congregational church. The post-office from which a load of valentines was delivered, was a great attraction.

Mrs. John Blain, of Blair street, is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Dow are arranging for a visit to Washington, D. C., the former home of Mrs. Dow.

Mr. Tolbert is still confined to his bed.

Miss Mary Gross who has been visiting here from Pa., will remain with Mrs. Blain a while during her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Berry buried their little daughter last Monday.

Mr. Thomas Allen, of New York city, ran into Cleveland last Wednesday, stopping with Mrs. Cunningham, on Central av.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson buried their youngest child last Monday.

By order of the president, Miss Ednah J. Anderson, the young ladies Missionary Circle, of Mt. Zion Congregational church, met at the pastor's home, Rev. D. W. Shaw, last Tuesday evening. The object of the meeting was to formulate plans for raising money for the purchase of school desks, seats, etc., for a school at Macon, Ga. A meeting is called for next Tuesday evening. The young gentlemen of the church are invited to co-operate in this highly commendable movement. Tea and light refreshments will be served.

The brotherhood of St. Andrew's and St. Phillip's had their regular meeting in the chapel of Mt. Zion Congregational church. A deep interest is manifested in the religious work by this organization.

The Mt. Zion Club gave an unusually fine musical entertainment at the Hough avenue Congregational church last Thursday evening. Miss Rachel Walker who has gained much renown and who is attracting much attention as a vocalist was one of the first members of the club. The young people of Mt. Zion Congregational church will give a "soiree and musicale" entertainment next Thursday evening.

A fine program is arranged, on which will appear the names of the best talent in the city. Refreshments served at the end.

Last Wednesday being Ash Wednesday, services were held at St. Andrew's Mission, both morning and evening.

Rev. D. W. Shaw, pastor in charge of the Mt. Zion Congregational church, has been successfully conducting a short revival service on a Sunday evening for sometime. The work so promising, has accomplished much good. An unusually large number of persons have risen in the audiences from time to time and asked the prayers of the congregation.

The Plaindealer is on sale at every time at the grocery store of Mr. W. O. Bowles, 558 Central avenue. Persons desiring the Plaindealer delivered to their homes, will please send or notify Master Fred Sampson 392 Sterling avenue.

ATHENS NEWS.

Athens, Ohio, Feb. 14.—Rev. Taylor returned from his home a few days ago.
A number of our young men who possess musical talent, were called to Gloucester last Friday, to sing for a club there. They entertained a good audience. This club consists of Mr. Edward West, Will Fields, Charley Miller, William Miller and John Goin.
Mrs. Mabel Richards spent a few days in Nelsonville and Buchtree.
Miss Orle Slinger has returned from her home in Little Hocking.
Mr. Charley West, one of our well known barbers, has changed his location on to W. F. Daniels' barber shop.
A number of our citizens attended a ball at Gloucester.

OBERLIN OBSERVATIONS.

Oberlin, Ohio, Feb. 14.—There was a large and appreciative audience at the mass meeting at the Town hall, Monday evening. Mr. Henry Lee presided. After prayer and the reading of the minutes in accordance with the program, the resolutions were presented. Section by section they were amended and adopted. Enthusiasm ran high and a warm and genuine interest was displayed. Two or three sections of the resolutions were left to be adopted next Monday evening, when an interesting program will be presented. Town hall, 7 p. m., Monday, Feb. 20th. Come! Come! Come!

Tuesday 7th, the Ladies Aid society, of Mt. Zion church had an enjoyable little program. Mrs. Clara Clark's sweet voice elicited a hearty encore. The amusing feature of the evening was the five minutes silence. Few did not break it.

An alumnus of '70 lectured Thursday on, in a word, "Why, When and How we should read."

Measrs Howard Lee, Geo. Owens, and E. Jenkins gave a ball Thursday night at Pettit hall. There were guests from Elyria. All spent a pleasant time.

Friday evening a few of the public school boys and girls assembled at Miss Nellie Robinson's to do honor to her and Miss Floy Cowan, who were celebrating their birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cordin have named their little girl Celeste Wilmetta.

Mr. Albert Glenn and Miss Dora Scharfer were recently married.

Mrs. Nelson left Sunday for Cleveland, where she will engage in pastry work.

Mr. James Braggas, of Meadville, Penn., spent Sunday in Oberlin, visiting Miss Floesie Vosburg.

Mr. John Russell ran down to Elyria Sunday, in search of Master Will Evans, who unexpectedly left home Thursday.

Mrs. Russell and daughter were driven to Kipton, by Mr. Cordin to visit a sick friend.

A rising on his hand compelled Mr. Kenny to quit work last week.

Miss Bert Cowan was confined to the house last week.

Saturday Miss May Lowery was unable to leave her room.

Mr. Walters improves slowly. Mr. Sims of the Academy deserves special mention for the disinterested, but warm interest he is taking in Mr. Walters. All his leisure time he spends at his bedside, hastening there from classes and from meals.

Early Monday morning Mr. Henry Lee was wielding the pen at his desk, having paid Salisbury, N. C., a flying visit since last Wednesday morning. He will doubtless next Monday evening at the Town hall, tell of the talks he had with the people along the route.

The senior Academy class Monday delivered on Webster's reply to Haynes, E. D. Brown, of New Burne, came on. His calm and unflinching countenance reminded one of some of the pictures of the great orator. His utterances were clear, earnest and forcible. Next Monday, 9 o'clock at Sturges hall, the class presents Wendell Phillips' speech on Lovejoy.

Miss Lillie Lee is at home.

Hearing that her son is in Fremont, Mrs. Maria Evans, sets out for that place Tuesday night.

Rust church.—Mr. James Bond preaches Sunday evening 18th.

A Valentine party was held at the parsonage Tuesday.

Miss Minnie Lueker is acting secretary of Rust Sunday school. One or two teachers are needed for the little ones.

TOLEDO TOPICS.

Toledo, Ohio, Feb. 14.—A very interesting lecture on the "Prodigal Son" was delivered and illustrated by a Mr. Smith, at Warren chapel on Feb. 12th.

Elder Asbury leaves for Delaware, O., sometime this week to deliver the annual address to the Odd Fellows organization of that city.

Mr. Frank Shewcraft, of the Plaindealer staff, visited our city last week.

Mrs. John Davis who has been visiting in Oxford, O., for sometime, as the guest of her parents, returned home last week.

Mrs. Remley and daughter, returned home last week.

Mr. Charles Cottrell is out of the city.

The Odd Fellows will give a grand ball at Memorial hall on March 15th.

The A. M. E. church choir will give an entertainment soon, the proceeds of which will go to buy singing books.

The Golden Rule Kings Daughters will give an entertainment on Feb. 14th at Third Baptist church.

Miss Lizzie Highwarden, Anna Clemens, Maud Morgan and little Lonie Taylor, are on the sick list.

Mr. Thompson, of Wisconsin street, dropped dead at his home on Monday evening; it is supposed of heart disease. The deceased leaves a bereaved wife and several children.

RUINS OF AN AZTEC CITY.
Phoenix Ariz., Feb. 10.—Colonel Johnstone, former editor of the Gazette and William Condon, an experienced prospector, returned today from the mountains, twenty-five miles northwest of this city, and report the discovery of the ruins of an old Aztec city, different from any before discovered. Among the many hieroglyphics are drawings of men, and on an oval shaped stone is a serpent, cross and anchor. Around these ruins is a stone wall or fortification. In a good state of preservation. The place indicates that there were at least sixty thousand inhabitants. It is singular that these ruins were not discovered long ago, but the country in the vicinity is mountainous, and has been but little prospected.

Don't wait another day, renew your subscriptions.

TO OUR OHIO READERS.

Mr. Frank Shewcraft, of Detroit, will visit a number of Ohio towns during the next two weeks in the interest of The Plaindealer. Mr. Shewcraft is an affable, hustling newspaper man and the people of Ohio will receive admirable treatment at his hands. We ask of our present readers whom he may meet assistance in aiding him to add 500 new names to our list during the present trip.

At \$1.00 per year The Plaindealer can't be beat and the intelligent, progressive Ohio people are catching on to the fact. We publish the news, let the people do the rest.

XENIA ZEPHYRS.

Xenia, Ohio, February 13.—Carrie Launa, the little child of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson was buried from their residence Saturday. Mrs. F. Shepard, Mrs. Anderson's sister, came from Dayton to attend the funeral.

Mr. George Shewcraft who has been very ill is now able to be out again. He is a member of the O. N. G. company C.

The night school for adults is well attended. Mrs. S. C. Boile is the teacher.

Prof. William Jenkins has organized a brass band. We hope they will soon be in shape to serve the public.

Captain Jefferson Foster makes an excellent officer for company C. They meet every Monday night for drill.

Mr. Sidney Rogers, who is an employe in the O. S. O. Home was seriously hurt by a vicious cow but is now much better.

Elder Bailey assisted at the revival held at the Second Baptist church at Springfield.

The funeral service of James Brown who died February 5, will be preached at the Phillipian Baptist church on February 26.

Mr. Shipley Moren who has been for sometime afflicted with rheumatism is better. Both he and Mrs. Rachel Blanton who is also recovering from a severe illness are Good Samaritans.

Miss Letitia Sandford, of Tellow Springs, visited her cousin, Mrs. Hattie Balbach, Saturday.

Patrons of the Plaindealer who are indebted for the paper are requested

MONTANA BREEZES.

Fort Assiniboine, Mont., Feb. 5.—We have been for the last ten days experiencing the coldest winter since '80. The thermometer has registered 60 degrees below zero. Trains have been delayed and it was with difficulty that people could face the cold. No one has been severely frozen yet.

The fuel supply is almost exhausted. The garrison has been limited to a small amount of coal per family. In case that a freight train does not reach here in a short time we will be entirely out.

Mrs. Bands who has been ill for sometime, is convalescing.

"Baby" Spaulding is quite ill.

Miss Butler who met with an accident recently, which resulted in a severe injury of her hand, is out again.

The Assiniboine Social club has suspended until the weather moderates.

Miss Lena Jones, of Washington, D. C., is expected here as soon as trains resume running.

Mrs. S. C. Spaulding received the sad intelligence that her mother was quite ill. Mrs. Spaulding has our sympathy.

A bicycle club is soon to be organized with Mr. J. Howard as president. May it be a successful venture.

Miss Rose, of Howe, favored us with a visit not long since.

Troop "C" has six recruits.
E. R. D.

PIQUA JOTTINGS.

Piqua, Ohio, Feb. 10.—Mrs. Washington Moes was buried on Tuesday from St. Paul's A. M. E. church.

Mrs. Hunt of Pontiac, Mich., is visiting Mrs. Dollie Boyd.

Miss Edena Roberts, of Cleveland, is visiting her relatives.

Mrs. Annie Hill has gone to Indianapolis, Ind.

Mrs. Maggie Riggs has gone to her home in Dayton.

Mr. Grato Andrews spent Sunday in Lima, Ohio.

Miss Dora Boyd has returned home from Lima, Ohio.

MELTONSVILLE, ALA.

Meltonsville, Ala., Feb. 7.—Special to the Plaindealer.
We are residing in a land where our rights and privileges are limited, yet we cherish a hope of the rights and prosperity of our people in the future. I believe when we, as fathers and mothers become more interested in the education and moral advancement of our sons and daughters, our condition will not be so deplorable in this section of country. Many of the people in this county and adjoining counties are neither training their children to work nor trying to educate them.

Many boys and girls, who if they were properly trained would be useful to the race, but left to their own inclinations are therefore brought down to degradation. We find youths gambling and paying lawyers fees, whose time ought to be employed in usefulness, and those fees go for the support and for the educating of their younger sisters and brothers, including those who are imprisoned. Can we expect to be recognized by our superiors.

Rev. J. M. Weeden, of Huntsville, Ala., was assigned to the Meltonsville circuit for this conference year, by the North Alabama conference, Florence District, but there has been a change and Rev. John Sheffield is the pastor of the Meltonsville circuit. Success to the Plaindealer.

Rev. C. F. Hill, of Pontiac, was in the city Thursday, and called at the Plaindealer office.

MILWAUKEE NEWS.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 13.—Last Tuesday evening, Widows' Son lodge, of F. and A. Masons, had quite a lively meeting. Worshipful Master L. H. Palmer officiating. There were many visitors present from other cities. After the transaction of routine business, the following committee on nominations were made: Walter Hawkins, David Royal and J. B. Buford. The committee brought in the following nominations who were unanimously elected: W. M. Samuel Matthews; L. W. J. W. Wallace; J. W. Daniel T. Coats; secretary, L. H. Palmer; treasurer, Walter Hawkins, Tyler, J. B. Buford. Widows' Son lodge is all right at the death of a member, the widow or whoever the policy is made payable to, gets \$400, when their claim is approved by the Grand Master and the Board of Directors. Any man who allows his dues to go unpaid, is no good Master Mason. Pay while you are well and when you get sick the lodge will take care of you. This jurisdiction is now able to pay \$1,000 at death and is taking care of the widows and orphans of our brothers who have been claimed by death. Fraternity, loyalty and charity has cared for the wives of Rev. Trevan, Rev. Jacobs, John Walker, Geo Phillips and many others of the craft. This order will leave your family in better circumstances than placing your money in the bank.

On Thursday evening, K. of P. lodge, No. 1, opened wide their doors to receive the guests who attended the masquerade ball. It was a spectacle few Milwaukee people have ever witnessed. All nationalities were represented and the pageantry and tinsel of the lodge will take participants graceful. Dancing began at 11 o'clock, then came unmasking and supper. It was decidedly a success and much credit is due Mrs. J. J. Miles who managed the entertainment. It is plain to be seen that there is jealousy between these two K. of P. lodges. No 2, got even by not contributing one cent to this entertainment. No matter what the provocation it is not creditable. Stand together boys, misfortune knocks at the door, and never push a man when he is going down the hill.

If any one wishes to keep well posted on the current issues of the day, read the Plaindealer. I have noticed this weakness among our people. If a wit paper gives us a puff we all try to buy out the newsdealers, some taking as high as ten papers, when one colored paper contains more news than a dozen white papers. Gentlemen patronize our own enterprises and particularly the Plaindealer, for it is a good paper to keep.

A. G. Burgette is the happiest man in town, he was presented with an 8 1/2 pounds daughter last Monday.

Miss Alice Charlotte, both mother and daughter are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cowans, a young couple, recently from Louisville, Ky., have gone to house-keeping. Mr. Cowans is a man of great skill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Craig, lately of Chicago, is stopping with Mr. Cowans.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thomas, of St. Paul, Minn., are in the city.

Mr. Wm. Roundtree, of Jacksonville, Ill., is hat man at the Plaindealer. Captain Poplar wants a man to take charge of the wash room at \$28 per month.

The sick are, Mrs. A. Anison, Lee Robinson, Mrs. H. H. Bland, Mrs. Wilson Black, Miss Martha Carter, Mrs. John Thornton, all are improving.

Mrs. A. Johnson is very ill. Buford.

A SIMILAR CASE.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 14.—Milwaukee newspapers have published details of the revolting torture and burning alive of the poor wretch in Paris, Texas, by a mob representing the chivalry and civilization of that state. The "Evening news," a fearless little Republican sheet handles the human savages engaged in the perpetration of this greatest crime of the century with ungloried hands. Our great Republican and Democratic dailies in lukewarm editorials of half a dozen lines simply express their disapproval of the punishment inflicted. The crime with which the Negro was charged was a horrible one and reads more like the act of a madman than one perfectly sane. It is not generally known that a crime almost precisely similar was perpetrated by a white man in this state, his victim being a little colored child.

Some years ago one Walters, a white man, living in Winnebago county, Wis., entered the house of a poor colored woman and by representing to her that his wife was confined and alone with no one to hand her a drink of water, induced her to allow her little girl six years of age to accompany him.

He started towards his home through the woods, several miles distant with the child. Its body was found some days afterward, outraged, torn and mangled in a creek or pond some distance from the roadside, and partially covered with brush. Walters was arrested and Indignation ran high and lynching was talked of a little. Walters' attorneys secured a change of venue to Grant county for their client, and he was there tried, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty years and is now in Waupun serving his term. Had this criminal been a Negro some of our papers would undoubtedly have remembered it.

WANT THAT CHARTER.

Port Huron, Mich., Feb. 9.—The population of the city are excited. Several weeks ago Nicholas G. Sherman, a young Afro-American, who hailed from Detroit, came here and attempted to organize a Masonic lodge. He secured \$10 pieces from about twenty colored men and announced that the charter would be here this week. Sherman is absent and the charter has not yet arrived.

LADIES HAIR DRESSING FINE - WIGS MADE TO ORDER.

Orders by mail promptly attended to
MADAM OCTAVIA BARNETT,
531 Erie St., Cleveland, Ohio.

BIG REDUCTION IN FALL & WINTER SUITS & OVERCOATS

To order, comprising all the LATEST NOVELTIES in Foreign and Domestic Fabrics.

ALBERT C. JUZEK,

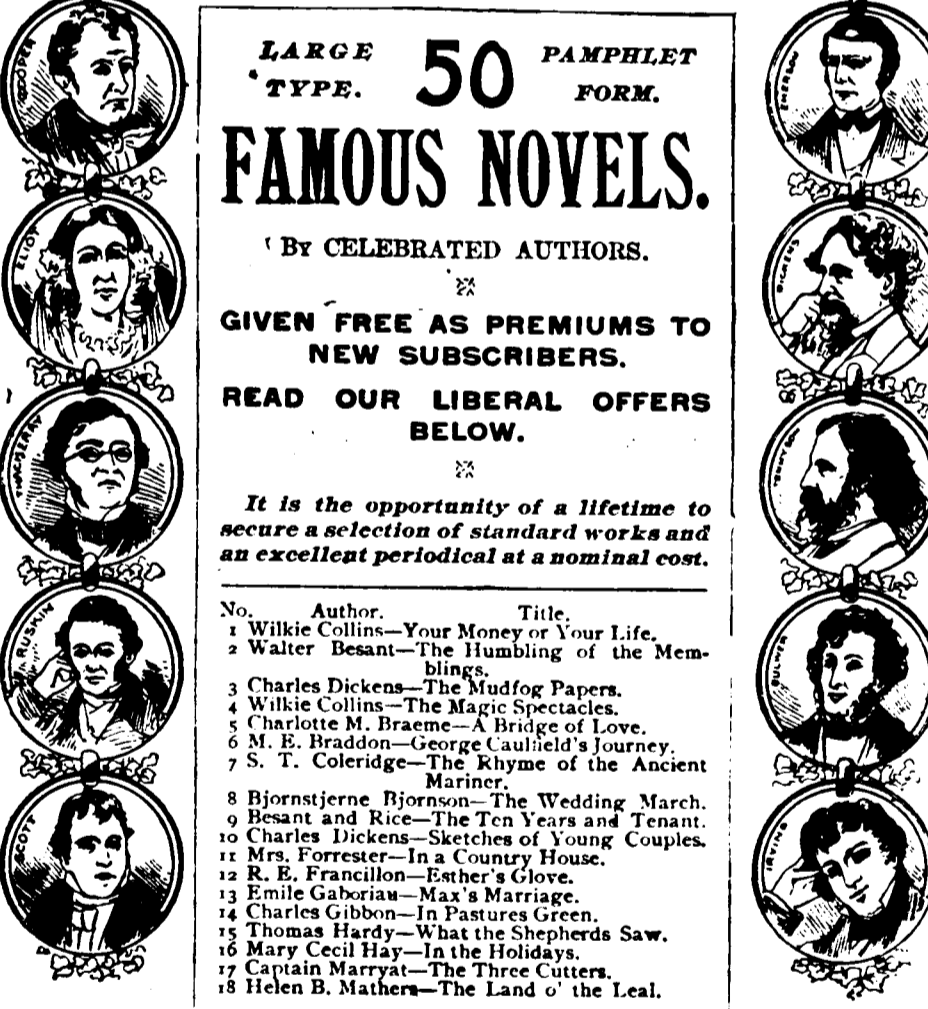
Formerly Cutter for J. L. Hudson,
TAILOR AND IMPORTER.
5 Miami Avenue, second door from Monroe Ave.

Peninsular Savings Bank.

40 West Fort Street.

Capital, \$500,000.
Four per cent Interest paid on Savings Deposits.
Accounts solicited and every accommodation extended consistent with safe banking.
JOSEPH B MOORE, Cashier.

AMERICAN HOME LITERATURE



LARGE TYPE. 50 PAMPHLET FORM.
FAMOUS NOVELS.
BY CELEBRATED AUTHORS.
GIVEN FREE AS PREMIUMS TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.
READ OUR LIBERAL OFFERS BELOW.

It is the opportunity of a lifetime to secure a selection of standard works and an excellent periodical at a nominal cost.

No. 1	Author	Title	No. 30	Author	Title	No. 49	Author	Title
1	Walt Whitman	Your Money or Your Life.	30	Anthony Trollope	Why Frau Frohmann Raises Her Price.	49	Walt Whitman	—The Awakening.
2	Walter Besant	The Humbling of the Membrings.	31	Charles Dickens	Three Detective Anecdotes	50	Mrs. Violet Wylie	A Waving Image.
3	Charles Dickens	The Mudfog Papers.	32	Walter Besant	The Turn of Fortune's Wheel.	51	De Witt Talmage	The Night Side of New York.
4	Walt Whitman	The Magpie Spectacles.	33	Charles Dickens	—The Magpie Spectacles.	52	Miss Mulock	His Little Mother.
5	Charlotte M. Braeme	A Bride of Love.	34	Charles Dickens	The Battle of Life.	53	Katherine S. Macquoid	Poor Roger.
6	M. E. Braddon	George Gaultier's Journey.	35	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	54	Charles Dickens	The Mystery, and other Stories.
7	S. T. Coleridge	The Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner.	36	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	55	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
8	Bjornstjerne Bjornson	The Wedding March.	37	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	56	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
9	Besant and Rice	The Ten Years and Tenants.	38	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	57	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
10	Charles Dickens	Sketches of Young Couples.	39	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	58	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
11	Mrs. Forrester	In a Country House.	40	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	59	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
12	R. E. Francillon	Esther's Glove.	41	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	60	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
13	Emile Gaborian	Max's Marriage.	42	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	61	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
14	Charles Gibbon	In Pastures Green.	43	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	62	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
15	Thomas Hardy	What the Shepherds Saw.	44	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	63	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
16	Mary Cecil Hay	In the Holidays.	45	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	64	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
17	Captain Murray	The Three Cutlers.	46	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	65	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
18	Helen B. Mathers	The Land of the Leal.	47	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	66	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
19	Miss Mulock	In a House Boat.	48	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	67	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
20	Mrs. Oliphant	—Earthbound.	49	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	68	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
21	Guido	—Little Grand and the Marchioness.	50	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	69	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
22	F. W. Robinson	The Barmaid at Battillon.	51	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	70	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
23	Alfred Lord Tennyson	The Lover's Tale.	52	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	71	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
24	Miss Tackeray	—Out of the World.	53	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	72	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
25	Annie Thomas	The Mystery, and other Stories.	54	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	73	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
26	Miss Mulock	The Self Seer.	55	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	74	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
27	Mrs. J. H. Kiddle	Miss Mollo's Mishap.	56	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	75	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
28	Katherine S. Macquoid	Poor Roger.	57	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	76	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
29	The "Duchess"	—How Snooks Got Out of It.	58	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	77	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
30	A Conan Doyle	My Friend, The Murderer.	59	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	78	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
31	Charles Dickens	The Snooks.	60	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	79	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
32	Charlotte M. Braeme	A Gilded Sin.	61	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	80	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
33	Besant and Rice	Shepherds all and Maidens Fair.	62	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	81	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.
34	Helen B. Mathers	As He Cometh Up The Stair.	63	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.	82	Walt Whitman	—The Battle of Life.

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

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

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

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

LIFE IN A GARRISON.

How the Soldier Spends His Leisure Hours Out in Far Montana.

Special to the Plaindealer: Bat few people know how the long hours are spent in a country where the thermometer falls as far as it can without knocking the bottom out, and where the snow falls until all available space is filled. At this post the calls are arranged in the most convenient manner possible. In winter all duties possible are dispensed with and no work is performed but what is absolutely necessary. Reveille is sounded about 7 a. m., and taps at 11 p. m. You see there is considerable time that the soldier has to himself, since only about two hours are required to perform all of the work that he will have to perform during a day. Almost every troop and company has its own private library, whose shelves and tables groan under the enormous loads of books and papers. Every post, large or small, is supplied with a library, supported by "Uncle Sam" and conducted almost on the same plan as a public library, and is supplied with all of the leading journals and periodicals and volumes by the best authors, and is kept open daily from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

ITS SOCIAL FEATURES.

A gymnasium is located in some convenient quarter of the post, and furnished with all modern appliances pertaining to gymnastics. The canteen supplies the thirsty and hungry with light drinks and lunches. A billiard room, a tennis court and a recreation room is found in the same building with the canteen. The post exchange furnishes the inhabitants of the post at reduced rates almost everything required. The band gives a concert once a week at the post chapel and discourses some of the latest airs. The Royal Temperance League also meets once a week and always has an interesting program. The Assiniboine Social club gives a hop weekly. Services are held each Sabbath at the post chapel, conducted by Rev. C. C. Bateman, an eminent divine. Quite frequently we have a visiting minister with us. With parties, socials and different entertainments, the socially inclined never want for some place to while away the time, that would otherwise hang heavily on one's hands. THE POST SCHOOL.

Affords excellent opportunities to those desirous to improve themselves intellectually. The illiterate men are compelled to attend a certain number of hours daily. The school is open from November until April of each year. There is a teacher furnished for each fifteen scholars. The teachers are detailed from the troops and companies, and usually those that have had experience in civil life. They are paid extra and excused from all duties that would have a tendency to interfere with their school work. Since the organization of these schools good results have been reported all over the country. The fare of a soldier is supposed by the inexperienced to be extremely poor. In many cases they fare better than a goodly number of their friends on the outside. It is impossible for a man to eat all that is provided by the government. The savings are sold and the proceeds are turned into a fund which is used to buy extra what is not issued. The rations drawn for a company in the hands of a good cook can be made to closely resemble a first class hotel menu, in both quantity and quality, and a table laden with such. I doubt whether or not an epicure would hesitate to sit to it.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Lately there has been considerable bitterness expressed towards the secret society men of the file. Some claim that those belonging to the societies are favored more than those not belonging. This assertion, I deny. Being one myself, I have noticed this particular feature closely. The Regular Army and Navy Union is the strongest society in the Army. It naturally would be as it is almost every post in the United States has a garrison. The next in strength are the Odd Fellows. There are quite a number of wealthy lodges in the Army. You see quite a number of Masons and in fact almost all societies of any consequences, are liberally represented. There is a popular fallacy that has gained considerable foothold, and that is that a soldier is an "off-scourings" of creation and also that the Army is a regular dumping pit for bad men in general. I would like for the Army to be put to a test, physically, morally and intellectually, and see if it would not be able to cope with the same per cent of civilians. Many people don't seem to give this sufficient thought. We have men here that are capable of filling any calling in civil life, who from some sudden reverses or an appetite for adventure have drifted into the Army. I have had men tell me that their mother's have said they "would rather see them go to prison than see them go into the Army." If these mothers could only see the surroundings their sons have, they would, no doubt, willingly exchange the prison for the Army.

THE STATUS OF THE ARMY.

The Army is not what it used to be when campaigns were frequent. Field service naturally would make a soldier grower than he would have otherwise been. With Indian warfare a thing of the past, the Army is nothing like it used to be. Now they have all the time and opportunity to promote themselves in every manner imaginable. Army life is just what a soldier makes it. There are men that come here with the intention of being their own commanding officers and bosses. To this class of people, I will say, "Stay at home if you have any,

and pursue the same avocation that you are at now, for if you come here you will suddenly find your expectations thwarted, and soon have the pleasure of going away and giving the Army a bad name." To those that wish to make soldiering a profession, I will say, that there is a good place, but that I wish to solicit recruits. Not I wish to make a plain, unvarnished statement. In conclusion allow me to say that if you wish to try the Army, don't listen to what you hear, that is detrimental to the Army, but come and see for yourself. If you come, come with the intention of making the best of it.

I am a subscriber of the Plaindealer and think it the best race paper published. Fraternally yours, E. Ross Dolby, U.S.A. First Cavalry Dept. Post school, Ft. Assiniboine, Mont.

THE AMERICAN PASTIME.

HADES IN VIRGINIA.

Graham, Va., Feb. 2.—The fifth Afro-American implicated in the murder of Rattliffe and Shortridge, at Richlands night before last was arrested yesterday evening, and before the officers could get him to jail he was taken from them by a mob and swung up to a tree. One of the victims confessed the murder of Joseph Hunt, who was killed and robbed near that place eighteen months ago, and also implicated several others. The mob is on the lookout for them, and if caught they will doubtless share the same fate of the five others whose souls have just been sent to eternity.

During the lynching of the three yesterday in broad daylight a colored preacher came up and requested the privilege of praying for the men. He was at first refused, but afterward consent was given. During the prayer the mob all reverently raised their hats except one man who was on the tree fixing the rope, and who continued his work as calmly as though nothing was about to occur.

EXAMPLE IS CONTAGIOUS.

Isaac Murray, an Afro-American, constable in Ascension parish, La., seems to have caught the Southern fever. Last Saturday, armed with a warrant for the apprehension of another Negro named Hilliard Cyrus for disturbing a church meeting, on coming up with his man he found it a pleasanter job to put three bullets in his body killing him instantly, than to arrest him.

\$500 FOR A LIFE.

Sam Greenlee, the white man who pushed a little Afro-American boy into Peachtree creek, Va., last summer, drowning him, was found guilty of involuntary manslaughter, and was fined only \$500. Had the case been vice versa the little boy would have been lynched.

VENTING THEIR HATRED.

About six miles from Cherry Valley, Ark., where a number of Afro-Americans were engaged at work in a stove factory, a mob entered, and shooting in the crowd of workmen, wounded and killed one, James Lyons, whose home was at Trenton, Tenn. He died Jan. 21st.

THIS WAS NOT FOR RAPE.

Magnolia, Miss., Feb. 9.—Two Afro-American boys—Frank Harrell and Cornelius Felder, who confessed to having robbed and burned Lee Robinson's store at Dickey, Amite county, Sunday night, were hanged by a mob of angry citizens last night, a few hundred yards from where the crime was committed. The confessions of the boys implicated five other Afro-Americans, who were promptly arrested, and would have been hanged also if they had not been rescued by a sheriff's posse and carried to the county jail at Liberty.

NILES NEWS NOTES.

Niles, Mich., Feb. 14.—Elder Roberts has been holding a revival meeting here for two weeks with good success. On the 6th a G. U. O. of O. F. order was organized in this city with a public installation and banquet in the evening. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Rev. Morse, of Chain Lake, filled the pulpit of the Second Baptist church on last Sunday. Elder Lewis will fill the same on next Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Johnson is visiting relatives in Decatur. Her little boy has been very sick for several days. Mrs. C. R. Jones who has been visiting in Cleveland and other places for two months, returned home last Wednesday.

Miss Smith, of Lansing, is visiting in the city. There were several came over from South Bend to attend the installation. Read the Plaindealer if you want all the news. Mabel.

LANSING LOCALS.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 13.—Two sermons were delivered yesterday, one in the morning, by our local pastor, Mr. Simpson. In the evening, Elder Collins preached upon morality. The social given last Wednesday netted \$14. The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. John Walker, died last night, after an illness of about two weeks. Mrs. George Henderson, of North Lansing, and Mr. John Scott, are on the sick list. The pink tea social given by the Autumn Leaf Social club was a grand success. Feb. 27th a masquerade ball will be given by the Autumn Leaf Club at Rice's hall.

Agents wanted to canvass for the Plaindealer in every town in Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and all parts of the South and West.

Two things are certain—You want the news and we want to publish it. You can help us by sending us the names of your friends in different parts of the country so we may induce them to send us the news from their section of the country.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Chatham, Ont., Feb. 14.—Revival services in the B. M. E. church, commenced to-night. The Baptist church has had considerable success with theirs. However next summer will bring forth the depth of the conversions. We hope there will be an improvement on the depth of last winter.

Banquo's ghost or some other ghost that wears a long rubber overcoat, has been seen on Prince street a few times each day for sometime. It wasn't Prince Michael either.

The Civil Rights league is fast finding out who are race lovers in Chatham. Their number is not legion, that's certain. Some have sympathy for the efforts of the league is putting forth to do away with caste schools here. That's good. Others have the same expressed with a five dollar bill. That's better. Still others who cannot be the leaders in any other way than by blowing about their past and present greatness, stand off with folded arms, as if to say, "Go in and die for your race and you'll be hailed as a hero, I shall stay at home, ready to reap any benefits that may accrue, or say 'I told you so' in case you fail." What's that?

Pis upon the black man who can spend any amount of money in a saloon or upon his worthless back and cries, "no funds" when called upon to show his colors. The men who have this matter in hand will conquer in spite of friend or foe, whether the same be black or white. Every colored man in town should contribute something, if only one dollar. It will be appreciated by both God and the league. Chatham, the ancient home of the men who risked even life that they might reach here, where the bourbon had no power, to daily, whether or not it should maintain caste schools. Chatham colored men, shame the whites for having the last colored school in Canada. Shame colored men, say I, for Chatham" being the last place. One colored man, Mr. Dunn, could break down the barriers in Windsor. Yet here we have lots of young and old men too who will not risk 50 cents in doing the same thing.

Mrs. Belle Thompson (nee Long) returned to her home in Ypsilanti, last Saturday. Miss Dolly Scott gave a very pleasant reception for her last Wednesday evening. About fifteen couples were present and all had a pleasant time.

Rev. R. R. Ball, of Victoria chapel, has returned from a two weeks visit to his parents in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shreve, Sr., of Raleigh, were the guests of Mrs. S. Hawkins, Sunday.

Rev. A. D. Chandler is on a visit to St. Paul, Minn.

All of the Freemans are out now, except the three brothers, Geo. Alex., and Wm. Henry, and the cousin Lemuel. These are held for the willful murder of P. C. Rankins.

Mr. John Wilson is home. He is suffering with an abscess in the throat.

Bootjack would find some profitable employment here, if knocking out and demolishing duties are his vocations. A few of the other sects, I am sorry to say, could stand a little demolishing. What says the Sprechre Sprecher?

Be sure and get next week's Plaindealer. Some news from Chatham you should not miss. It may be had from Mr. Geo. Chandler, of Wellington street. Tell him you want it and he will bring it to you. If you can't buy it he will give it to you, but for conscience sake, don't borrow it.

We intend to publish the names of all those who contributed \$2 or over and the amount given, if convenient, shortly. We refer to the Civil Rights league subscription lists in the hands of President Richards. Look for them.

We forgot to mention the sleighing party that the boys gave us a few weeks ago. The boys also forgot the way home. But we got there just the same.

There are seven colored teachers in Kent county, four of whom teach in the public schools, viz: Mr. Abel Coxfield, Raleigh Plains, Mr. Richard Murphy Road Eau; Mr. Shadd and Miss L. Pleasant, Chatham schools.

In the W. E. Institute are Misses Lewis, Scott and Fox. The latter is principal. She halls from Flushing, L. I., and has been here four years. Messrs Coxfield and Murphy teach mixed schools.

The Freemans come up again today.

"Plutarch" deserves great credit for exposing the follies and spiritual wickedness in high places.

Mr. John Brady is quite ill. So also Ald. I. Holden is somewhat in disposed. Azrael.

SOUTH BEND NOTES.

South Bend, Ind., Feb. 13.—Mrs. Emma Powell, of Chicago, is visiting friends and relatives. Zebecce Beverly, of Cassopolis, Mich., spent Sunday in this city.

Mrs. Cora Walden who has been a member of the Methodist church for sometime, has left the Methodist fold and joined the Mt. Zion Baptist church.

Mrs. James Wilson is on the sick list. Mrs. Viola Mitchell paid Cassopolis a flying visit Saturday.

Mrs. Nannie Bundy, of Chicago, attended the funeral of James Jackson, Friday.

Mrs. Mary Bass has returned from Saginaw and Bay City, Mich., where she has been spending a few weeks with her friends. As it is only about six months from now until the annual conference will meet in this city, therefore

it behooves the members of the Methodist church to be up and doing. On Wednesday, the 8th, Jimmy Jackson, the beloved son of Catherine Jackson, died with the consumption. The community shares the sorrow of Mrs. Jackson. The funeral sermon was preached at the Methodist church and was largely attended. Rev. Robinson Jeffries officiated.

JACKSON CHALLENGES CORBETT.

San Francisco, Feb. 11.—Peter Jackson to-day sent a letter to a New York sporting paper in which he refers to the statement made by James Corbett, in Milwaukee a few nights ago, that some people thought he was afraid to fight Jackson, but this was not the case, as he was willing to fight Jackson or any other pugilist at the close of his theatrical season in October. Jackson then says:

"I am pleased to learn that Mr. Corbett has decided to fight me. It is now over five months since he defeated John L. Sullivan. I have not doubted him with challenges, believing that he should have a reasonable time to reap the financial benefits of his victory. He claims that he is entitled to one year's rest from the date of his contest with Sullivan. The terms of my challenge will allow him more than that time. I will fight Corbett to a finish, Marquis of Queensberry rules, for the championship of the world and a side wager of \$20,000 (10,000 a side) and the largest purse offered by any club mutually agreed upon, the contest to take place not sooner than six nor later than ten months from the date of this challenge. My manager, Mr. Charles E. Davies, has inclosed you his certified check for \$2,500 in evidence of my good faith in issuing this challenge. The balance, \$7,500 a side, to be deposited with the final stakeholder when mutually agreed upon. The date of this challenge is February 10, 1893. Should Corbett fail to cover this amount within the specified time you will kindly return the same to Davies, the said \$2,500 to be held by you for thirty days from date of this challenge, February 10, 1893."

ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 11.—I accept Peter Jackson's challenge of to-day with this proviso, that this acceptance is void if I succeed in arranging a match with Charley Mitchell," said Corbett to-night. "My manager, Wm. A. Brady, and Wm. Delaney, my trainer, will meet Mitchell on his arrival in America this coming week. They will have \$10,000 of my money, which they will deposit in that city. Mitchell must cover it in ten days of forfeit all rights to a match with me.

"Should Mitchell fail to cover the deposit I shall consider that he has been indulging in one of his periodical bluffs, and I will then consider that my acceptance of Jackson's challenge is binding.

"Mr. Jackson may put up his \$10,000 side stake in four installments, if he chooses, as I think he is in earnest, but Mr. Mitchell and his alleged wealthy backer must put up their stake in bulk if they mean business.

"I also ask Mr. Jackson to appoint or send a representative to New York at once, empowered to arrange a match for him with me, in case Mr. Mitchell does not toe the mark. The only stipulation which I make in regard to the fight is that it shall take place next December."

Corbett, accompanied by his troupe, left to-night by a special train over the Northwestern railroad for St. Paul, where he opens an engagement to-morrow night.

DIXON AND SMITH.

According to Manager Tom O'Rourke, Griffin has but little chance of a match with Dixon at present. He says: "I must refrain from bothering with Griffin at present, for I have another match on hand. I have accepted Solly Smith's challenge to fight George at 118 pounds and a side bet of \$1,500 and the largest incentive hung up by any of the clubs. I have been negotiating with Smith's people for many weeks, and after having my word that if they secured the required backing, \$2,500, it would be an unmanly act to break my pledge with them at this stage of the game. When will Dixon be ready to fight? Not until next August or September, for our theatrical engagements run way into June. Allowing some months for training and preliminary work, that would be about the proper time for Dixon to fight."

Bob Harper, the Afro-American light-weight who fought Wiley Evans here about a year ago, has been matched to fight Joe Green, of New Orleans, on March 6, for a purse of \$500. Harper left Chicago yesterday for the Crescent City. A new club, the Orleans Athletic, puts up the purse for which Harper and Green contest. The match was made by Leo Mayer.

WAKELEE, MICH.

Wakelee, Mich., Feb. 13.—Misses Maud Scott and Bell Artis, of South Bend, are the guests of Mrs. James Ivins, for the last few days. Mr. Lewis, of Porter, visited our Sabbath school last Sabbath. Mrs. Bell Wilson who had quite an extensive visit in Ohio, has returned home. Mr. and Mrs. I. Jeffries who were visiting in South Bend, have returned home. Mr. James Ivins was very agreeably surprised last Saturday, it being his 27th birthday. All had a good time. G. M. W.

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

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

One of the Most Remarkable of all Living Men.—A Nice Tribute.

In reviewing the "Life and Work of Frederick Douglass," the critic for the Inter Ocean has the following to say of the greatest of Afro-Americans:

"To say that Frederick Douglass is one of the most remarkable living men is to state the truth mildly. For forty-five years he has been before the American people, and to-day an old, gray-headed man, full of honor, sums up the events of his life in a volume of 752 pages, and every chapter more profoundly interesting than the best romance. For twenty-three years a slave; then a fugitive, protected by no law, and a member of a hated and despised race, shut out by public opinion from every personal right. Life indeed seems hopeless to such a wanderer, yet Fred Douglass was a man, and he overcame all his besetments, and year by year arose, until to-day he stands as the peer of the best among the Nation's grand men. By nature, and not by the refinements of education, did Douglass reach out for honors. The writer of this knew him more than forty years ago and listened to his impassioned appeals for his down-trodden race: upon one occasion, in 1852, at a meeting in one of the great halls in Philadelphia, Douglass spoke for two hours to an audience which filled every seat and packed the aisles. Ten o'clock came and he stopped amid the cries 'Go on! go on!' He stopped and said: 'I don't often have a chance to talk to such an audience of friends. You who are standing are certainly weary. We will take a five-minute recess and allow any to retire.' The time was up and he spoke for another hour and a quarter, and not a man of woman left the audience. We mention the incident as illustrating the power of the man who then had but recently purchased his own freedom, and had comparatively begun the education which has fitted him for the high posts of honor, and to be the counselor and adviser of the wisest statesmen of his time. As a biography none ever before written has in it more of inspiration for every young man, whether his skin be white or black. Last week we noticed Dr. Venable's book, 'First Be a Man,' and it was just that maxim that made Frederick Douglass. That motherless boy (slave children were often not honored with a father), driven to the fields of Tuckahoe, and worked from daylight to dark, does not give out any large hope of manhood. But nevertheless the manhood was there, and brutality and persecution and starvation could not obliterate it. The story of slavery he recites to a multitude of younger readers will be a revelation, and will serve to awaken a new interest in this poor, dejected race, which for generations has been the unpaid chattels of the white man. That the pictures of slavery are as true as if drawn by a camera none can doubt, and in keeping with the forgiving spirit of the black man—the spirit of revenge crops out in any line. No race so long mis-used and abused ever so fully demonstrated in their acts the prayer of Christ—'Forgive them, they know not what they do'—as the black race during the late war. Had their places been filled by Italians or Chinese or Frenchmen or Englishmen or even Americans, hundreds of plantations and villages of the South would have witnessed horrible scenes of disorder and bloodshed. It was not because the black man did not understand fully the situation. He did. We note this same spirit of forgiveness in the story of Mr. Douglass. But no brief notice in the space allowed can do justice to the book. Its illustrations are pointed. It is written, as we have observed, in the best spirit, and its elegant literary style is well nigh faultless. The volume, truthful in its history, and covering one of the most eventful periods of history, enriches the best biographical literature, and deserves, as it will doubtless receive, a wide reading."

The Autobiography of the Honorable Frederick Douglass should be in the home of every Afro-American in this country. The Plaindealer is enabled to offer this great work in connection with the paper for the price of the book alone.

To any one sending us \$2.50 cash we will forward them The Plaindealer one year and a copy of this excellent race book.

The book alone sells for \$2.50 and this special offer is only good until March 15.

If you have already paid your subscription your paper will be extended another year.

Take advantage of this. Good only until March 15.

HE WILL FIGHT DIXON.

New York, Feb. 10.—George Dixon will fight Solly Smith, the Pacific coast feather-weight, some time in August, for \$2,500 a side, in New Orleans or at Coney Island. The backers of Smith have sent on a forfeit of \$1,000 to cover the money which Tom O'Rourke posted several months ago.

The conditions of the match were fixed upon weeks ago. They are to fight at 118 pounds for the best purse offered and a stake of from \$2,500 up.

MATTOON, ILL.

Mattoon, Ill., Feb. 13.—Rev. Wm. Collins' child is lingering. Mrs. Hash, of Tuscola, Ill., is visiting her sick mother, Mrs. Butler. Mr. A. Perry and Mr. F. S. Brooks are the two wealthiest men of color in Mattoon. Mr. Perry owns the brick corner, opposite the depot. Out of 45 families there are 30 that live in their own property, and they own six barber shops.

The Detroit, Lansing and Northern

Three elegant trains to and from Grand Rapids daily except Sunday. Five express trains to and from Lansing daily, except Sunday. LEAF DETROIT 7:45 a. m., 10:35 a. m., 1:50 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 6:05 p. m. Connecting in Union Station, Grand Rapids, with The Chicago and West Michigan. Trains leave Grand Rapids for Chicago 8:50 a. m., 11:35 p. m. in time, five hours and fifteen minutes. Train leaving Grand Rapids at 11:35 p. m. daily, has through sleepers arriving at Chicago at 7:05 a. m. Train leaves Grand Rapids for Charlevoix and Pelee Bay at 7:30 a. m., arriving at Pelee Bay at 8:30 p. m. Trains leave for Manistee, Ludington and Traverse City at 7:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

The Saginaw Valley and St. Louis

Is the favorite line between Grand Rapids and the Saginaws. Trains leave Grand Rapids 7:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m. Leave Saginaw 7:30 a. m., 5:55 p. m. CHAS. M. HEAD, Gen'l Mgr., Grand Rapids. J. K. V. AGNEW, Gen. Supt. G. DAVIS, Gen. P't Agent. GEO. DEHAVEN, Gen. Pass' Agent. Wm. A. GAVETT, Grand Rapids. Gen. Agent, Detroit. FREIGHT and TICKET OFFICE—Hammond Building, ground floor, 180 Griswold St., also entrance from Fort St. Telephone 368.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RY

Depot foot of Brush street. Trains run by Central Standard time. Leave Arrive Grand Rapids & Saginaw 6:50 a. m. 9:35 p. m. Grand Haven & Chicago 10:30 a. m. 4:30 p. m. Grand Rapids Express 4:30 p. m. 11:50 a. m. Pontiac Suburban 5:35 p. m. Chicago Express with sleeper 8:45 p. m. 7:45 a. m. Night Express with sleeper 10:45 p. m. 7:00 a. m. Daily, Sundays excepted. Daily. Trains leaving Detroit at 6:50 a. m., 10:50 a. m., 8:45 p. m. and 10:45 p. m. connect at Bureau with trains of Chica. & Grand Trunk for Chicago and the West; also for Saginaw and Bay City. 8:50 a. m. and 4:35 p. m. trains have elegant parlor car attached. Chicago Express has Pullman sleeping and Buffet cars to Chicago daily. Night Express has sleeper to Grand Rapids daily. Sleeping car berth can be secured at general ticket office, 169 Jefferson Ave., corner Woodward and at the depot foot of Brush street. E. J. HERRICK, Wm. B. SPICER, City Ticket Agent, Gen'l Manager.

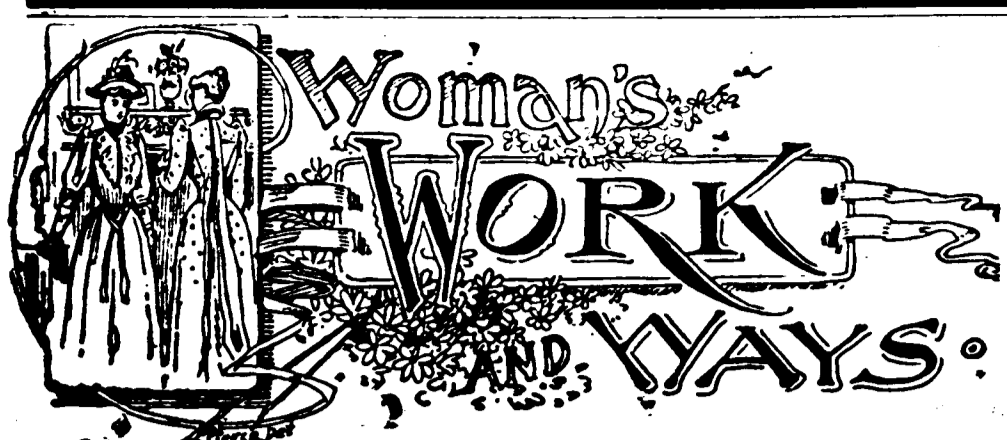
The hope of the traveler is realized in THE new mileage book of the C. H. & D. that is sold for Twenty Dollars. The UNIVERSAL ticket between Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, Toledo, Niagara Falls, St. Louis, Salamanca, Ann Arbor, Buffalo, Ft. Wayne, Cadillac, Peoria and Cleveland. A MILEAGE BOOK to a thousand best points at the low rate of two cents per mile. Buy it. WM. GEIST. LOUIS B. GEIS.



Geist Bros., UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS 73 Gratiot Ave. Near Miami Ave. Detroit, Michigan. Telephone 2813.

WHY "No. 9" ARE WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES POPULAR? BECAUSE LADIES BUY THEM LIKE THEM AND TELL THEIR FRIENDS.

Many ladies have used our machines twenty to thirty years in their family work, and are still using the original machines we furnished them a generation ago. Many of our machines have run more than twenty years without repairs, other than needles. With proper care they never wear out, and seldom need repair. We have built sewing machines for more than forty years and have constantly improved them. We build our machines on honor, and they are recognized everywhere as the most accurately fitted and finely finished sewing machines in the world. Our latest, the "No. 9," is the result of our long experience. In competition with the leading machines of the world, it received the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition of 1889, as the best, other machines receiving only complimentary medals of gold, silver and bronze. The Grand Prize was what all sought for, and our machine was awarded it. Send for our illustrated catalogue. We want dealers in all unoccupied territory. WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO. 108 & 107 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO. For Sale by S. A. HART, 53 GRAND RIVER AVE., DETROIT, MICH.



Woman's Work
AND WAYS.

Madam Sissieretta Jones, whose singing proved a revelation to the cultured audience to whom she sang last week, was born in Portsmouth, Virginia, but has lived in Providence, R. I., since her sixth year. Her parents were both singers and sang in the church choir of Providence. From a child she loved music and sang to her own accompaniment which she played on the table as she had no piano.

Her first public singing was at a church concert where her sweet voice and the perfect ease with which she sang attracted the attention of a friend who recommended a course of study. After years of training she went to the West Indies and South America, to sing, where she was so cordially received that she has resolved at some future time to make her home in Demerara. Mrs. Jones dislikes the name of "Black Patti." She does not claim to successfully rival Patti, but hopes in time with careful study to improve the remarkable voice with which she is gifted. She is an educated woman of most pleasing address and a charming talker.

Skilful pianists among the race are by no means rare, but accompanists with modesty enough to sacrifice a display of their skill and soul enough to appreciate the music rendered by the singer are not plentiful in any race and Madame Jones is to be congratulated in having with her an ideal accompanist, in Madame Wilson. Her perfect equipment for the position she filled was favorably mentioned here many times during Madam Jones' engagement. Mrs. Wilson is a pupil of Miss Blanche Washington of New York, with whom she studied seven years and previous to her engagement with Madame Jones she has played for many Afro-American singers of prominence, notably Madame Nellie Brown Mitchell, Madame Stewart and Selika.

An original domestic drama by Lytton Brooke and Victoria Earle will receive its first interpretation soon by a company of amateur artists made up of many of Brooklyn's well known society young ladies and gentlemen who have consented to create the parts of this play, which has been written specially for the Brooklyn Literary Union.

Mrs. Marie M. Bray who is about to open the Afro-American Institute in Brooklyn, is a cultivated lady, distinguished by a high enthusiasm for her work. When asked as to her purpose in founding the institute, Mrs. Bray launched forth in a glowing description of her aims. She intends the institute to be one of the foremost schools in the country, devoted to the exclusive education of colored children. "It is the desire of my life," said Mrs. Bray, "to place education within the reach of my race. I want to teach the colored children to be self-supporting, to put them in the way of earning a living, of getting homes, and when they have them, of beautifying their homes and thus by art elevate their lives." Mrs. Bray will not begin her great work with any flourish of trumpets, but with an earnestness which she throws into her task, and with the strong support she has her work is destined to grow and to become a great blessing to the colored race.

In the public schools of Peterborough, N. Y., all of the teachers except two are lady teachers. Some of them have purchased nice homes and furnished them.

Miss Florence Sprague, of Rochester, N. Y., is a stenographer and typewriter for a law firm of that city.

Mrs. Bishop Campbell has contributed one hundred dollars toward the Jabez Campbell college in Mississippi.

Miss Mary E. Eato, a public school teacher, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has entered the contest for one of the highest fifty of school teachers that are being voted for by the readers of the New York Press. The successful fifty will be sent to the World's Fair at the expense of that journal.

Miss Editha Nahr appeared with Mr. Charles Winter Wood in the quarrel scene from "The School for Scandal," at Chicago, Ill., last Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Miss Ida Odow, of Selma, Ohio, is showing evidence of an artistic nature.

Mrs. Wm. Smith will soon open a hair store at Circleville, Ohio.

Busy housekeepers, who rise with the sun, and keep driving away all day long until their nerves are unstrung, their patience exhausted and their disposition so warped, that everything annoys them, should take a lesson of a sweet old lady more than eighty years of age, who has never allowed the cares of her life to aid time in wrinkling her brow or souring her disposition. She says: "I never allow myself to fret over things I cannot help. I take a nap, and sometimes two every day of my life. I never take my washing, ironing or baking to bed with me, and I try to oil all the various wheels of a busy life with an implicit belief that there are a brain and a heart to this great universe and that I can trust them both."

You may with reason spend considerable thought on what sort of visiting card you use. The card goes where it may be inconvenient for you to follow and is a representative which should always do justice to your good taste. In the memory of the present generation, women of refined taste used glazed cards with fancy borders, because it was the fashion, but such fantastic cards now are used only by the very ignorant. A plain card, rather large and square, engraved in plain script, with no flourishes is correct form for ladies, a gentleman's card being smaller and oblong in shape.

Invitations except for weddings are generally engraved on cards. For these note paper is used with even the date written out in full and positively no abbreviations as they give the effect of hurry, and all social functions to be elegant must be done leisurely. The letters, K. S. V. P. are even now generally omitted.

Sealing wax is coming quite generally in use, and the sentiment varies with different colors which are devoted to different occasions. A bride may use it if she wishes a pure white wax which emits the odor of orange flowers. For dinner invitation or other ceremonious occasions a rich brown wax which shows flecks of gold. For luncheon, red is used; afternoon teas call for gray green, while for a ball, white flecked with gold is a proper caper.

If you affect a "corner" it should be well furnished with cushions, little and cushions big. Here shut away from all but the favored friend by a screen under the lamp shade chosen for its becoming effect on the complexion with pretty needlework or a favorite author, the cares of life will slip away unheeded.

Give your friend who plays the piano a circular sand bag about ten inches long and an inch and a half in diameter for keeping the music open. It is most appropriate for covering with some delicate shade of silk or satin upon which is painted or embroidered a bar of music and a few flowers. If she plays the violin a dainty cushion for the chin or a cover for the violin is a pretty gift.

True art in conversation when making a formal call avoids all personalities beyond inquiring for absent members of the family. Generalities are always safe, but personalities are always bad taste and apt to drift in dangerous channels, when you have finished your visit it is ill-bred to stand after having said your adieux or intimating that it was time for you to depart.

Delicate slices of bread with an added ginger between them is one of the latest fads in edibles and housekeepers in search of "something new" for dinner are using calla lily roots which resemble the Irish potato. They are first boiled to destroy certain acid properties and then baked or fried.

People of good taste are showing it by no longer using colored center cloths or any other that cannot be washed. White linen or wash silk is all that is permitted, but must conform to the shape of the table they are intended to fit.

How much is a "pinch" of salt, "asked an inexperienced young cook. Good authorities say a pinch is a quarter of an ounce, and a small pinch is the sixteenth of an ounce, but who stops to weigh salt when in the midst of their cooking. A better plan is to call what can be taken between the thumb and forefinger "a pinch" and that which can be taken between the thumb and fore and second finger "a large pinch," but even that rule fails if the cook has a generous sized hand with fingers to correspond.

A gentleman should wear full dress from 5 o'clock in the evening until breakfast time the next morning if he should remain up that long. And always in the presence of ladies in the evening. The sack coat should never be worn when ladies are present. Its use is for men only. With the dress coat comes that feeling of formality so desirable with ultra affairs of polite society.

Cream toast is a delightful supper dish. Heat the cream by setting the dish containing it in boiling water. When thoroughly heated, salt it and drop thin slices of delicate brown toast in it. When all the toast is dipped, put the hot cream which remains in a gray boat and pour over the toast when served.

If you have kept the old fashioned silver card case which did service in the days of your grandmother, you are lucky, for they are coming in again and are to be worn at the belt by attaching silver chains to them. Now that they are once more in fashion it is decided that they protect the cards better than the card books hitherto in vogue.

To clean silver quickly make a solution of salt soda and boiling water.

Do you want to hear from your friends from a distance? Then interest yourself in getting us an active agent and live correspondent in every town in the Union. We will repay you by publishing all the news from everywhere for ONE DOLLAR per year. At that price can THE PLAINDEALER be beat?

Dip the silver in, wash immediately in suds and dry with cotton flannel. Cream should whip three times its bulk, that is one quart unwhipped should produce three quarts whipped.

Very hot water is better for bumps and bruises than cold water. Glass washed in cold water has a cleaner look than when washed in warm water.

Old fashioned muslins in flower patterns will be worn next summer.

At the Hutchins-Dowling wedding which occurred at Washington, February 1st, the ushers were Professor George W. Cook, Henry E. Barker, Willis Madden and Alex. S. Howard, the best man, Dr. John N. Outlaw. The little sisters of the bride, Misses Gertrude and Maude Dowling, were maids of honor and the bridesmaids were Misses Sadie V. Gaskins and Jennie K. Dowling. The bride wore white bengaline silk with court train, tulle veil and carried La France roses, and the bridesmaids wore cream white silk.

NEW COOK BOOK FREE.

The Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, has just published its new cook book, called "Table and Kitchen," compiled with great care. Besides containing over 500 receipts for all kinds of pastry and home cookery, there are valuable hints for the table and kitchen, showing how to set a table, how to enter the dining room, etc., a hundred and one hints in every branch of the culinary art. Cookery of the very finest and richest as well as that of the most economical and home like is provided for.

"Table and Kitchen" will be sent postage prepaid to any lady patron sending her address, (name town and state) plainly given. Postcard is as good as a letter. Address Price Baking Powder Co., 184, 18 and 19 Michigan Street, Chicago, Ill.—Mention the Plaindealer.

"According to His Folly."

Hostess—I've got such a cold today. I feel quite a upid.

Prize Idiot (calling)—I've got a bad cold, too, but I don't feel particularly stupid.

Hostess—Ah, I see you're not quite yourself—Du Maurier in Punch.

A California Woman's Thoughtfulness.

A gracious and generous woman in Ventura, Cal., has caused to be planted about her grounds a beautiful hedge of heliotrope 200 feet long. The public walk is three feet below the level of her garden, and on the banks above wires support the plants, which grow to a height of six feet, the drooping branches falling back to the walk, and covered with fragrant bloom. The little children passing fill their hands with flowers, ladies break the fragrant sprays for their belts, and gentlemen pick them for boutonnières, for their owner, Mrs. Shepard, announces that the heliotrope belongs to the town and its people.—Exchange.

A Woman's Invention.

An enterprising young woman in the south has invented, manufactured and put on the market what promises to become one of the most popular amusements of the present season. "Spinners," plain or progressive, is one of those foolish, fascinating games which spread over the country like wildfire every year or so, furnishing amusement for thousands for a short time. This particular game consists of a number of small tops, of various sizes and colors, which, when manipulated according to rule, are said to furnish any amount of fun for any number of players.—Chicago Tribune.

Spicific Directions.

The Skipper—I say, gov'nor, you'd more comfortable if you didn't lie on your stomach.

Gov'nor (feeblely from the bottom of the boat)—Stomach—yes—fold it please, and—put it in the lining of the hat.—Life.

Two things are certain. You want the news and we want to publish it. You can help us by sending us the names of your friends in different parts of the country so we may induce them to send us the news from their section of the country.

Considers it "a household necessity." Mr. A. J. Walling, Newton Kansas, accented his opinion thus: "I have used Dr. Bu's Cough Syrup in my family for the past eight years and consider it a house necessity."

Consider it "a household necessity." Mr. A. J. Walling, Newton Kansas, accented his opinion thus: "I have used Dr. Bu's Cough Syrup in my family for the past eight years and consider it a house necessity."

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

The Cruising Elves.

Three elves sallied forth on a flake of snow, And a great wind soon began to blow, "We must take in sail at once," said they, "With a yoo, heave ho! heave ho, belay!"

Then they looked about them fore and aft, But they found no sail on their snowflake craft. "We must port our helm instead," said they, "With a yoo, heave ho! heave ho, belay!"



But, alas, there wasn't a helm to shift, So they ran aground on a big snowdrift. "This isn't bad seamanship," said they, "With a yoo, heave ho! heave ho, belay!"

"You can't reef sails that you haven't got, Or port your helm where a helm is not, But we know what should be done," said they, "With a yoo, heave ho! heave ho, belay!"

To Elftown straight from that spot they sped, And they paced the streets with a naval tread. "Twas a most successful cruise," said they, "With our yoo, heave ho! heave ho, belay!" — Felix Leigh in St. Nicholas.

The President and the Bootblack.

During the troubles in South America last fall, in which the United States of Colombia were involved, a dirty and ragged bootblack presented himself one day at the gate of the president's palace in Bogota. He was ordered to move on, but insisted with such ardor upon seeing the president that a messenger finally told the dignity of the boy's request.

"Let him come in," was the order. "What do you want?" asked the president as the bootblack entered.

"Your protection, Mr. President," answered the boy.

"And protection for whom?"

"For myself and companions."

"But I do not know you, nor do I know who your companions are nor what protection you seek."

"Mr. President," said the boy, posing in a bold attitude, "I am a poor bootblack, and my companions are of the same calling. We shine boots and sell newspapers, and with what we earn we feed and clothes ourselves, and as far as we can assist our families. At other times the same thing has occurred as today, but no one has dared to make a complaint, and if there was a newspaper that would do it the facts would be denied by some official, but today they can't deny what is taking place."

"And what is taking place?" interrupted the great man.

"We are being taken as recruits, Mr. President."

"But, my boy, there is no recruiting going on now."

"We are not recruited for the army, Mr. President, but we are tied and carried to work on coffee plantations. Even at this moment 80 of my comrades are leaving Bogota under an escort for either Tolima or Fusagasanga."

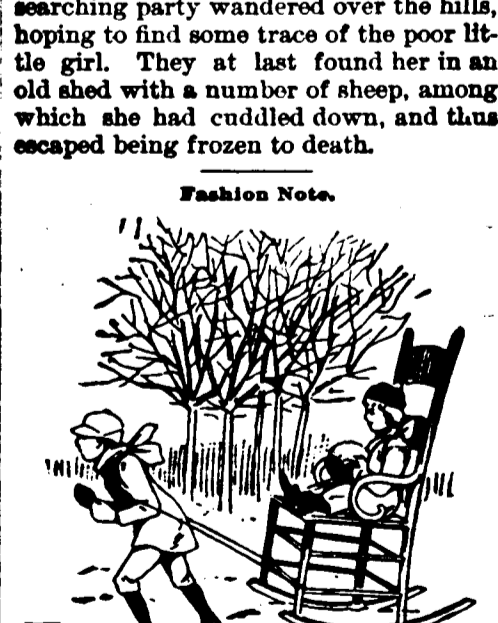
The president made inquiries and immediately took steps to remedy the wrong.—Harper's Young People.

New Musical Prodigy.

The musical world is promised a sensation such as it has not enjoyed since the appearance of Josef Hoffman. A new juvenile star has been discovered, this time in Russia. The young aspirant for fame and public favor is a very handsome and healthy looking Russian boy 12 years of age. During Rubenstein's recent concert tour through the empire his attention was called to the lad, and after a thorough examination of his abilities Rubenstein declared that the boy, if due regard was given his musical education, would rival the world's greatest violinists. The lad has made a short concert tour through the northern part of Europe and met with wonderful success everywhere. He also has had the honor of playing for the czar, who personally expressed his pleasure at seeing such a degree of skill and such splendid interpretation of difficult music in one so young. It has been decided that the boy is not to be permitted to appear on the concert stage.—Exchange.

Saved by the Sheep.

A Boise City little girl started across the divide for school the other day, and shortly after her departure a terrible snowstorm set in. As she had not reached the school house at 12 o'clock it was feared that she was lost, and accordingly a searching party wandered over the hills, hoping to find some trace of the poor little girl. They at last found her in an old shed with a number of sheep, among which she had cuddled down, and thus escaped being frozen to death.



Fashion Note.

"Miss Kittie McGinty appeared on the boulevard yesterday in a handsome new cutter of novel design."

Not His Fault.

Teacher—"What made you late at school this morning?"

Boy—"Our new girl."

Teacher—"Did she have breakfast later?"

Boy—"No'm, but she shut th' kitchen door, an I couldn't smell the buckwheat cakes.—Good News."

VAN BAALEN'S LOAN OFFICE

Established in 1860.
31 & 33 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

We have on hand a very large and complete line of Fall and Winter Overcoats, pledged with us during the Summer, which we sell at prices ranging from \$5 upward. Also a complete stock of Tailor-made Misfit Overcoats which will be sold at one-half their original price. **Money loaned on all goods of value.**

DETROIT CLOTHING CLEANING AND REPAIR CO.,
W. G. REPP, Prop.,
481 CHAMPLAIN ST., Cor. Dubois. TEL. 2671-24

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to; Goods called for and delivered in all parts of the city. Orders finished on short notice.

OVERCOATS	Price	COATS	Price	TROUSERS	Price
Sponging and Pressing	\$1.00	Lining, Worsted	2.50	Scouring and Pressing	.75
Scouring and Pressing	1.50	Satin	5.00	Cleaning and Pressing	.50
Pressing	.75	Silk	8.00	Sponging and Pressing	.75
Revere Lining	from .75 to	100 Lining, Sil ve Cotton	75c-1.50	Sponging	.50
Binding, Worsted	from \$3 to	" " " " " " " "	50c-1.00	Shortening	.50
" " " " " "	4.00	Silk	2.75	Longening	.50
Silk	from \$3 to	600 Shortening	30	Re-heading	.75
Velvet collars, Velvet	75	75 Longening	25	Re-heading	.75
" " " " " "	1.25	Velvet Collars, Velvet	1.50	Dyeing	1.00
" " " " " "	3.00	" " " " " "	1.50		
New Set Buttons	5c				
Lining, Serge or Italia	\$2.50 to \$3.00				
" " " " " "	3.00 to \$4.00				
" " " " " "	3.00 to \$4.00				
Dyeing	1.00	VESTS			
		Scouring and Pressing	60c	SUITS	
		Sponging and Pressing	40c	Scouring and Pressing	1.00
		Re-lining, Cotton	50c	Sponging and Pressing	.75
		Satine	75c	New Buttons (n Coats and Vests)	.10
		Silk	1.10	Double Breasted	.25
		600 Scouring and Pressing	75c		
		Re-lining, Worsted	1.25		
		Silk	1.25		
		125 Dyeing	.75		
		500	1.25		
		75	1.25		
		Silk	2.75		

Clothes kept clean, pressed and pressed for \$2 per month. Payment to be made in advance.

Fine Merchant Tailoring.

Pants made to order - \$3.00 and upward.
Suits made to order - \$17.00
Overcoats made to order - \$17.00

Give us a trial. Our expenses are low and we give our customers the benefit of it. **W. G. REPP,**
Cor. Dubois and Champlain.

A COOK BOOK FREE

Every Housekeeper Needs a Reliable Cook Book.

TO ANYONE SENDING US \$1 FOR ONE YEAR'S ADVANCE — SUBSCRIPTION TO THE PLAINDEALER AND TEN CENTS FOR POSTAGE WE WILL SEND THIS HANDSOME BOOK FREE.

Household Cook Book



By MISS E. NEILL.
A Handsome Cloth Bound Volume.
315 Pages.
Printed from Large, Clear Type on Good Paper.
For Everyday Use in all Homes.

HOW to cook, and what to cook, are vitally important and exceedingly complicated problems. On both these points many a household has suffered shipwreck. To buy food and spoil it in the cooking, or to cook food and spoil it in the serving, are either of them deplorable blunders. Nobody is fed and strengthened pleasantly by these failures, but somebody is sure to be irritated, and possibly sickened thereby. Cook good victuals well and serve well-cooked victuals temptingly, then will the family board rival the hotel board in attractiveness, and the family boarder will be well content at home.

COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

OVER 1000 RECIPES, TRIED AND FOUND GOOD.

SOUPS, FISH, MEATS, POULTRY AND GAME, VEGETABLES, SAUCES, SALADS, PICKLES.	CATSUPS, BREAD AND BISCUITS, CAKES, DESSERTS, TEA DISHES, BREAKFAST DISHES.	ICES, CREAMS, CANDY MAKING, BEVERAGES, BUTTERINGS, PASTRY, PRESERVES.
--	---	---

Valuable Hints on Marketing, Canning, Invalid Diet, Department and Etiquette, Medicine, Etc., together with a Department of Miscellaneous Recipes for all Housekeepers.

How to cook, and what to cook, are the two topics discussed in this volume. The suggestions given are not such as an inexperienced editor might collate and combine in quantity, regardless of quality; but they are the results of long and careful domestic experience in houses where these two arts were studied and practiced. Skilled housekeepers of large experience are responsible for every recipe and hint here given. They have tried and tested these matters of which they write, and happy is the young housekeeper who can profit by their wisdom.

In order to profit thus, care is needed and much study. This book on a shelf in the kitchen will not act as a charm to prevent burning the breakfast or toughening the steaks. Nor will the mere reading of it transform the careless girl into a thrifty manager of home. The book must be read, studied and obeyed. Do the things here directed and realize the benefits here portrayed. "Practice makes perfect."—provided it be wise practice. Otherwise it spoils everything.

Cook books are numerous, but it is believed this, the latest and best will surpass them all.

PARISIAN STEAM LAUNDRY



Parisian Steam Laundry
Lace Curtains A Specialty.
Windsor, Chatham, and London, Ont.
First class work warranted, Telephone 881
New Prices. No Accounts Kept
The Best Work Guaranteed.

Chas. Latcheson, Jr.,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Repairing a Specialty.
163 Monroe Ave.
Detroit.

ROGERS' KNIVES AND FORKS
\$3.00 per doz.

THE BEST ALARM CLOCK
85 cents
At your Jeweler's.
ALBERT SCHAUB,
106 Gratiot Ave.