

THE APPEAL

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The wide-spread notice secured to the movement of organizing a National Afro-American League by the publishing of the call for the same in the Associated Press dispatches, will bear much fruit, whether good or bad, time will show.

It is possible that the desultory, muttered threats of the Colored race to turn upon their oppressors are on the eve of execution. For the first time, a national organization of these people with the avowed purpose of enforcing their rights—and contemplating, perhaps, the settlement of a few old scores as well—is soon to spring into birth under the name of the Afro-American League.

The selection of Clement G. Morgan as class orator of Harvard, and the wide-spread newspaper mention that has been made of him, has awakened more than usual interest in Harvard and its Colored students.

"Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad." Wonder if Gen. Mahone ever heard about it. Next time he will not treat Hon. John M. Langston

with less fairness and courtesy than are due him. We are usually sorry to see even scolded Republicans defeated but in the case of Mahone we are not.

The "off year" told on the Republicans, very badly Tuesday. They seemed to be away off in many places where they should have been on.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Mrs. Wm. Grey has been quite ill the past week.

Mrs. Geo. Williams returned from Sedalia, Mo., last Sunday.

Mr. R. C. Marshall's little girl, has been quite sick for some time and is no better this week.

Mr. Fred Brown was tendered a very pleasant surprise party on Tuesday evening at the residence of his parents, 2209 10th avenue South.

The most pleasant social affair of the season has been the parlor concert given by Mrs. Edward Lee, at his home 242 14th ave. S., on Wednesday evening.

God has promised to give power to the faint Isa. 11-29. His word seems to say: Be not wearied out by the labors thou hast undertaken for my sake, nor let tribulations cast thee down, but let my promise comfort and strengthen thee under every circumstance.

ST. PAUL.

The meeting of the St. Paul Choral Club last Tuesday evening was very interesting as well as instructive. Prof. Swasey said he intended to make the St. Paul Choral Club second to none in the city, and this fact must be impressed upon the people, that this is not a sectarian organization, and while a large amount of enthusiasm has been shown on the part of our people towards this movement, still there has not been sufficient to justify a city with so large a number of music loving Colored people as St. Paul has, and if our people would only make up their minds to build up the race in musical as well as other intellectual intelligence, we would succeed far better in most of our undertakings than we do at present.

Our Lawyer.

The other day while in the court house on my way to the public library I overheard some men talking, one said, "Let us go into Judge Brill's court and hear the Colored lawyer address the jury, they say he is immense." I concluded to go there too. The room was well filled and Judge Egan was making the argument for the prosecution when I went in. His speech was strong and forcible, so much so that I began to feel that Attorney McGhee had little chance to win the case. Mr. McGhee arose, for a moment all was silence and suspense, never before had a Colored lawyer plead before that court.

Any one who knows the name and address of the Colored lady who fell from a state street cable car last Thursday October 24, at 12-20 o'clock will confer a great favor by sending the same to THE APPEAL office, 325 Dearborn street.

full verdict for his client or reducing the verdict against him. I write about these things because I want everybody to know and rejoice. If you are ever down about the court house, and see the respect with which our lawyer is treated, I know you will feel just like I do. It is a great thing, and something to be proud of. J. M. HENDERSON.

St. James A. M. E. Church.

All marvel to see the success which always crowns the undertakings of St. James church. The Three Feasts far surpassed the expectations of all. The first night the receipts were \$47.29, the second \$53.00, the third \$55.25, the total \$155.54 and the supper \$47.95. The supper report includes meals and ice cream; the ice cream being donated and sold by Mrs. Lottie Roach and cleared \$30.00.

Pilgrim Baptist Church.

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Another Life Than This.

There is a strange belief prevalent among those who are styled Esoteric Buddhists to the effect that we pass through successive lives or incarnations. For instance, you may be in reality the reincarnated personality of some good old patriarch or three-ply villain who lived centuries ago, with a fair chance of inhabiting some other fellow's body centuries hence.

A Live Question.

Magnificent as is the outlook in the new northwest—the two Dakotas, Montana and Minnesota—the climate militates against it in the minds of some. The "rustlers" of this section regard the snapping cold of winter as simply "bracing," and so about their business with an additional vim, but many who were born and bred in softer climes are looking for a country where King Borealis does not hold sway quite so long.

Odd Fellows Anniversary.

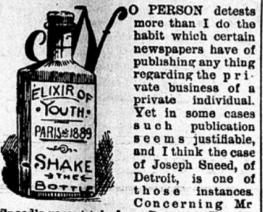
The twenty second anniversary of Hutchinson Lodge No. 1362 will take place at Central Hall, corner Twenty-second street and Washburn avenue, Monday evening November 11. This will surpass all entertainments heretofore given. Dr. Jennifer of Quinn Chapel will deliver the oration of the evening. Don't miss it. Good music in attendance. Admission 50 cents.

Information Wanted.

Any one who knows the name and address of the Colored lady who fell from a state street cable car last Thursday October 24, at 12-20 o'clock will confer a great favor by sending the same to THE APPEAL office, 325 Dearborn street.

JACOB SNEED.

His Strange Experiences with the "Ellixir of Youth."



NO PERSON detests more than I do the habit which I have of reading newspapers. Yet in some cases such a publication seems justifiable, and I think the case of Joseph Sneed of Detroit, is one of those instances.

Concerning Mr. Sneed's recent trip from Detroit to Europe, and his being insane and that his family have taken him away so that the particulars of his malady shall not be known, I have read in the papers, and I think the object of this article is to give an exact account of what really happened to Mr. Sneed, and put an end to the damaging rumors which may have effect on the bank.

The first symptoms that any thing was wrong was noticed by John Sneed at the cashier's desk that afternoon. It was his father's custom to have the bank about four o'clock, and he used to walk out of the bank in a very dignified manner, never noticing the salutation of his employees as he passed them.

The cashier, however, who had seen his strange actions before he got into the public part of the bank, leaned over and caught a sight of his father's back as he dashed past the cashier's window. This alarmed his son that, calling young Mr. Bramwell to take the cashier's desk, he put on his hat and started in pursuit of his father.

"Mr. Sneed, here's your son." And instantly Sneed, who was at the bat, dropped the stick and ran. The boys scattered all over the place, and Sneed was seen to climb a fence in the rear of Mr. William Smith's residence, and dashing through the shrubbery, escaped by the front gate. When John Sneed reached Mr. Smith's house no trace of the old man was to be found.



DROPPED THE STICK AND RAN.

Young Sneed did not know what to do. He did not wish to call in the aid of the police for fear of the publicity which such an action would cause. After an ineffectual search, John Sneed, who had just returned home to his residence on Woodward avenue and consulted with his brother, Jacob Sneed, Jr., as to what to do was best to do was agreed not to alarm the family, but to attempt to locate the son, and call in the aid of a detective if thought necessary.

John and Jacob at once went to the kitchen, but their father was not there. On going up the back stairway, however, they caught him trying to evade them, but when he was cornered he threw down the steps and began to cry. He said that he did not mean to be so late, but that "Shorty," a well-known boot-black, had made an appointment with him back of the post-office, and the boys had kept him longer than he had expected to be kept.

John Sneed assumed the doctor that his father had never tasted a drop of liquor in his life. The doctor seemed rather nonplussed, but adhered to his first statement, and it is understood that some hard words passed between the young man and the physician. At this moment the doctor

espied Mr. Sneed's clothes in the middle of the floor where he had left them, and saw the neck of a bottle sticking out of one of the coat pockets. "There," said the doctor, "I should think that would show you that I am correct."

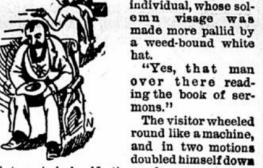
He was not correct, however, for John Sneed, taking the bottle out of the coat pocket, saw that it was a strange and foreign shape. On reading the directions which were on the bottle, which was half empty, Mr. John Sneed read the following inscription on the label pasted at one side:

DR. BROWN'S SEQUARD'S "ELIXIR OF YOUTH." Compounded in Paris, 1869. Shake the bottle before using.

One teaspoonful brings you the use back ten years of life. Two teaspoonfuls twenty years. Three teaspoonfuls thirty years, and so on. It is recommended that this preparation be taken one teaspoonful at a time, so that the change, especially if the taker is elderly, should not be too sudden.

THE FUNNY EDITOR.

He Makes a Vain Attempt to Dispose of a Job Lot of Chestnuts.



"UNNY editor in?" asked a tall, good individual, whose solemn visage was made more pallid by a weed-bound white beard.

"The visitor wheeled into a chair beside the reader. "Funny man?" said he. "Funny! No, dull as dish-water," said the other, throwing down the book.

"No, I mean to say, I'm in the ring and I—" "The dance you are, New York boodler ring! Just back from Canada, eh?"

"No, sir," came the reply of the chaffy-faced man, "my canvas hasn't been in Canada. I—"

"Canvass! Well, it's no use for book agents to come canvassing here; you can not make a sale."

"Of course I can not, as I'm not a salesman, although I'm used to being under canvass. I'm going to see—"

"Going to see! Ah, well, are you?" "Salor! No, I came in to see if I couldn't take something off your hands that—"

"Oh, manure! No, sir. Nothing but two warts, and don't get any taken off."

"Manure! No, sir. The man I care is generally a low-spirited one. There's a joke for your paper; now, will you please exchange with me a few—"

"Exchange! Oh, newspaper man, eh? Well, that red-headed man with the big scissors over his head is the exchange editor."

"Say, young man," said the visitor, "what will you not wait till I tell you what I want?"

"Been trying to find that out ever since you came in," said the scribbler. "You may be a bright man outside, but a clown in an editor's room."

"Ah! I see you've found me out." "Hope to do so when I return this call."

"Well, you must pay fifty cents to find me in. I am a clown in the circus."

"Sir, excuse me," said the scribbler, rising. "I mistook you for a funny contemporary."

"Dear me, what a mistake. I'm in the ring under canvass most of the time, and being a little out of stock, was going to see if you had not some jokes on hand you would like to exchange or have taken off your hands."

S. E. OLSON & CO.

213 AND 215 NICOLLET AVE., MINNEAPOLIS.

Big Bids For Business!

Car Loads of NEW GOODS just received, bought for spot cash at the most favorable turn in the market. We "Nipped them in the bud," so to speak. We have got'em, and we use them to open the greatest NOVEMBER BARGAIN SALE ever heard of. DON'T Linger for the Last Bus. You may get left.

Cloak Room

- NEWMARKETS—Made of fine all wool black beaver, pleated back, bell sleeves, with handsome full cuffs, pleated front; regular \$12.50 goods; This week's price only \$10
NEWMARKETS—Of fine beaver in black and brown, full tailor made, handsomely bound all around, bell sleeve, with full cuffs, a regular \$16.50; This week's price only \$12.50
NEWMARKETS—Of fine beaver in black, navy, wine and garnet, tailor made, double breasted, bound all round and handsomely trimmed with black astrachan, regular \$18 goods; This week's price only \$13.87
MISSIS' NEWMARKETS—Made of fine Scotch cloth, bell sleeves, with cuffs and a gathered skirt, an extremely stylish garment. This week's price, \$10 for 12 years, \$10.50 for 14 years, \$11 for 16 years
MISSIS' NEWMARKETS—Made from heavy striped wool cloth, gray mixed, plain front, full back. This week's price, \$7 for 12 years, \$7.50 for 14 years, \$8 for 16 years

DRESS GOODS

- 47c—Will buy 40-in all-wool French Henrietta cloth, 40 shades, best colors to select from, and cheap at 69 cents per yard.
49c—This week we shall place on sale 60 pieces 41-in all-wool stripe and plaid cloth suitings, extra heavy, handsome colors, good value at 75 cents per yard.
67c—Your choice for the next week of 80 pieces 48-in all-wool French Cashmere, in all the new and latest colors, worth 85c per yard.
69c—On Monday we shall offer to the public 25 pieces of black all-wool French Henrietta, 40 inches wide, \$1 quality.
89c—42 inches wide, black Brilliant-teens, warranted not to crock or change color, handsome luster and the best \$1.25 goods shown this season.
\$1.00—For this week our own importation, 48 pieces Cassimere Suitings, in black only, nobbist goods in the city, with side band, for trimmings, \$1.50 goods.
89c—We shall place five different styles, fancy weaves, of Colored French all-wool Suitings, in handsome colors, never offered for less than \$1.25 to \$1.38 per yard.
\$1.25—11 pieces 41-inch Black Silk Warp Henrietta Cloth, elegant weight and splendid shades; jet and blue black, bought to sell for \$1.75 per yard.

Knit Goods.

- FASCINATORS—150 dozen Ladies' Colored Fascinators, bought direct from the manufacturer at a great sacrifice. This week's price 21c each
TURBANS—80 dozen Knit Turbans, new and nobby goods, fancy colors, must be seen to appreciate. This week's price 69c each
TOQUES—Ladies' Fancy Knit Worsted Toques, new and stylish goods, first to show them. This week's price 49c each
CAPS—Big assortment Children's Knit Zephyr Jockey Caps, very nobby, entirely new. This week's price 99c each
SPECIAL—Knitted Corset Covers and Skirts combined, a very warm and seasonable garment in cardinal, white and pink, regular \$2.25. This week's price \$1.48

Silks and Plushes.

- 98c—50 pieces Failla Francaise in the best assortment of colors ever produced. Never sold here by any house at less than \$1.39.
\$1.19—The handsomest Black Green Grain Silk, 22-inch wide, magnificent luster, warranted and cannot be bought at less than \$1.65. 10 pieces as a flyer.
\$1.23—Will buy 24-in Black Failla Francaise. We defy any competitor in the West to show better value at \$1.75. 5 pieces for sale.
\$1.49—We shall close 4 pieces handsomest Black Silk Armure, in neat effect our price has never been less than \$2.25. Come to see us.
41c—Here's your chance; 101 pieces 10-in. Silk Dress Plush, all colors, not flashy 50c goods, but good 75c quality.
57c—We have sold over 500 pieces of this one Number 18 inch Silk Dress plush this season at 82c. What remains we shall close this week. All colors.
85c—The best quality Dress Plush sold in the state for 1.25. Monday and for this week's sales your choice of all shades, \$2.25 per yard. In all the latest shades.

PAPER PATTERNS. McCall's Glove-fitting Paper Patterns For Sale.

MAIL ORDERS All Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention.

S. E. OLSON & CO. Nos. 213 and 215 Nicollet Ave. MINNEAPOLIS.