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This week we exhibit and will sell

Workingmen's Shirts at 19c.

Boys' Stockings in Black and Grey at 19c.

Also our entire line of

MEN'S CRUSH HATS,

Worth from \$1.50 to \$2.50.

\$1.00 This Week at \$1.00

Every article in our store is a great bargain.

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35 SOUTH MAIN STREET

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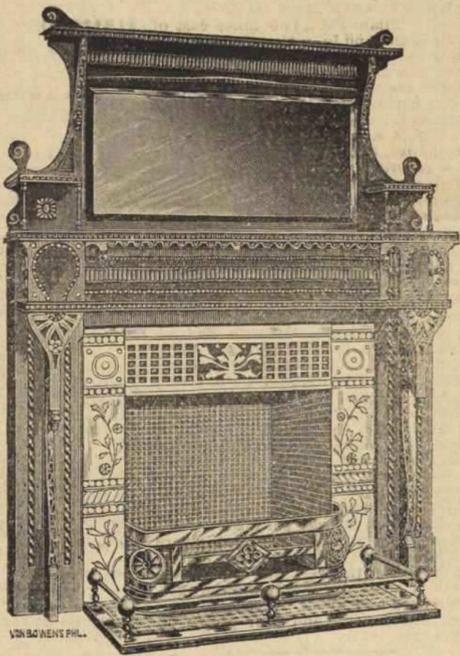
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Styles all new at prices low. It will save you money to call. Do not buy from cuts; they are deceptive.

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"TEN ACRES ENOUGH."

Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Grapes and Berries of Superior Flavor, Aroma, Color and Size.
Strawberries grow tons to the acre.
Blackberry bushes grow to the rooftops.
Currants are picked from step ladders.
Cherries often grow in thick bunches like grapes.
Raising fruit is a neat and clean business, and specially adapted to persons who need outdoor labor of regular but not heavy character.
For further information address P. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A. G. N. Ry, St Paul, Minn.

A POUND OF PAPER!

The cheapest way to buy writing paper is by the pound. A large assortment of pound papers, put up in boxes, a pound in the box may be seen at the Argus office. 25 cents a pound. This is a bargain.

CALL AND SEE IT.

ARGUS OFFICE,

Opera House Block,

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

INDIANS ANNIHILATED.

A Sunday Evening Attack Upon Two of Our Well-Known Citizens.

A RACE AND CAPTURE BY STARLIGHT.

\$10,000 for the University.—The Gas Company's Find.—Juvenile Burglars.

—A Sightless Sentinel.—Sleek Traveling Dead-Beat.—Street Railway.

Constitutional Right Invaded.

On the frivolous charge of slapping his wife's jaw, Ed. J. Graf was Thursday night placed under brutal arrest by that boulder-hearted Patrolman Armbruster and jerked before Judge Pond who extracted from him \$25, fine and costs. It has got to that, that a man cannot even smash his own wife in the jaw, without somebody making a fuss about it. Newkirk, this comes of your blamed women's rights advocacy!

Not a Part of It.

The Ann Arbor street railway company has called a meeting of its stockholders for August 16 to elect directors and arrange with eastern parties to put the road into operation at once. Does that mean the Adrian Ann Arbor scheme?—Adrian Telegram.

No, sorry to say, that the project is entirely separated from the heroic Nesmithian enterprise that for a year or more has been stringing electric lines, like spider webs all over southern Michigan and Northern Ohio. The Ann Arbor street railroad will remain a system by itself and use electricity. Mr. Nesmith's cars are run entirely by pneumatic power.

Died With his Boots On.

Yesterday, workmen in the employ of the Gas company, while excavating opposite the old cemetery, unearthed two skeletons with the remains of the coffins in which they had been inclosed. The name plate of one of the coffins bore the following inscription: "Miss Martha Whitney died March 4, 1842, aged 25 years." The other skeleton was that of a man, who had been buried with his boots on and these were found in an excellent state of preservation. The name and death history of this gentleman are unknown, but from the presence of the boots, it is inferred that he may have died with them on. The bones, or such as the boys did not carry away, were reinterred in the excavation.

Collecting the Income Tax.

Two lads charged with "extemporizing" a forced loan from the cash trap in Kemper's saloon in the Buchoz block, fell into the hands of the law and body-snatcher Paul Schall last Friday. For some time the finance board of the saloon had been puzzled to understand how, with the large fleet of "schooners" that were being "tugged" over the "bar" there was so little to show for the cargoes. It was at last decided that the treasury was under secret contribution and the arrests followed. The names of the boys are George Kennedy and Fred Garvin. They were arraigned before Justice Bennett, and as the boys were young, being 11 and 10 years old respectively, the court, acting on the advice of the county agent, suspended sentence.

\$10,000 to the University.

The Free Press of last Sunday, contains the following:

Miss Jean L. Coyl, sister of the late Samuel B. Coyl, died last Friday, and her last will, dated October 17, 1885, was filed for probate yesterday. Her brother, who died about a year ago, left a will giving his entire estate to St. Luke's hospital, after the demise of his wife. Miss Coyl willed \$10,000 to the Michigan University, and the remainder of her estate, which is valued at over \$100,000 with the exception of a few thousand dollars, to Harper Hospital.

The will states that the \$10,000 shall be used for the purchase of books, as called for by the professors and students at Ann Arbor, this library to be named the Col. Coyl collection, in memory of her late brother, Col. Wm. A. Coyl.

A Sightless Sentinel.

Mrs. Liddell, of Miller avenue, heard a burglar crawling over the roof of her house, a few nights ago, and she of course was naturally excited and arose, lamp in one hand

and revolver in the other. As she was not used to wielding deadly weapons, she was more afraid of the revolver than of the burglar, and would not have dared to cock it for her life. But she held the weapon up to the window, however, so that it would be visible to the marauder, and he slid down "gracefully as the coon."

Mrs. Liddell owns a fox terrier, which had all the while been tearing away at the door and barking as though it would throw up its lungs. Its mistress opened the door and out shot the fierce little chap and tackled the intruder, who evidently kicked the animal several times, as indicated by his enraged cries; but he succeeded in putting the enemy to the rout.

Now this canine is not nearly as blind as a Monroe policeman, after saloon closing hours, yet he is absolutely sightless and is governed alone by his sense of smell; yet he goes about as jauntily and with so much ease and self-consequence as any self-respecting dog in the full possession of sight.

Wha'd We Tell You?

Custer is avenged! Nine dusky sons of the setting sun, with pomp and circumstance and panoply of war, burst through the confines of Ann Arbor last Friday. Where now are those "nine little Indians?" They came, saw and were overcome. The tomahawk and scalping knife, together lay at rest, for death is in the forest shade and in the redman's breast; and the Spotted Fawn mourneth for her lover, while his scalp hangeth in pickle on the lugpole, in the wigwam of the pale-face. O Spotted Fawn! O Spotted Fawn! Light of life in the forest shade, the red chief's child's undone!

The Great Spirit was not sufficiently invoked on the dusky side of Friday's ball game. The whole squad was scalped without mercy. It was the Little Big Horn disaster reversed. The slaughter was so easy that defeating the Chippewas was just like deliberate murder. The attendance was not large, but there was a generous sprinkling of ladies among the spectators. As our reporter is not an expert linguist in the Chippewa tongue, he may have failed to perfectly catch the exact phonetics of the dialect, but believes he has the names of the Indian nine down pat, and the following is the roster: Tear-his-shirt, Sitting-Heifer, Can't-play-Ball-a-little-bit, Ripped-up-the-back, Little-man-afraid-of-his-mother-in-law, Faded-Jacket, Big-gall, Heap-cheek and Hole-in-his-pants.

At the end of the 7th inning the score stood 25 to 2 in favor of the Ann Arbor club, and the game was called. It was no use. The optic of the Chippewas was totally unable to comprehend the Irish twist of McPherran's pitching. Lo the poor Indian whose untutored mind sees not the ball, nor notes its Irish wind!

Mr. Rappoport.

Some three weeks ago, there arrived at the Cook house a young man having the air of a business "hummer." He walked straight up to the hotel register, upon which he executed divers manual flourishes, with a reckless disregard of the cost of ink that showed how little he knew of the hard times that were pinching other people. When he had ceased addressing the register, the name he had traced appeared to be as much one thing as another, or perhaps a little more, if anything. Skilled professors of the university, translators of hieroglyphics who have rambled among the tombs of the Rameseses and traced the history of Egypt's defunct kings, have carefully translated the characters on the Cook house register, and being placed under oath, swear that to the best of their knowledge and belief the name inscribed by the gentleman we have introduced is Mr. Rappoport. Mr. Rappoport's estate consisted of his cheek and a change of shirts; nevertheless he talked glibly about the commissions he had made in the west; of first class hotels; of \$8,000 as his profits in a year. He was, he said, a representative of a Buffalo uniform furnishing house, and his business here was to work up an interest with the street car people, so that when the road was shoveled out of its grave and the rolling stock set to rolling, the employes would appear in fine togas with brass buttons.

But Mr. Rappoport is not here now. Through the Farmers' and Mechanics' bank, of this city, he last Thursday drew on his Buffalo house, having first shown the draft to Clerk Murnan, of the Cook. Then

Mr. Rappoport walked out to view the beauties of nature, and is still viewing them. His unpaid board bill of thirteen days serves to keep his grave green in the memory of Clerk Murnan, who occasionally goes into the kitchen and gazes at the characters on a tea chest. He says he don't know what in—they mean, but that's what he wants to call the red-headed, trout-mouthed, monkey-faced, blarney-tongued, brass button and blue uniform beat who owes the house \$26 board bill.

The draft has been returned to the bank, marked "Refused."

A Vicious Assault.

A sanguinary incident occurred, Sunday evening, near Judge Kinne's summer house on the boulevard, wherein two of our citizens, J. D. Ryan and J. J. Quarry, were assaulted, and one of them (Mr. Ryan) very badly handled, by persons whose identity has not yet been disclosed.

The circumstances as they have developed appear to have been substantially about as follows: Mr. Ryan and Mr. Quarry had taken a Sunday evening stroll up the boulevard, as is the custom of many, for recreation, and in the course of the evening, at about dusk, were passing the Kinne residence, when they observed a lady and gentleman of their acquaintance, sitting on the steps, and halted to chat with them. A lady friend of the couple, who made one of the party and was near, and was joined by Mr. Ryan, and later the young man whom Messrs. Ryan and Quarry met, took leave of the company, leaving the four, Mr. Ryan, Mr. Quarry, and the ladies, together, and they started on their return to the city, Mr. Ryan and companion a little in advance. Suddenly the young lady with him exclaimed, "There is a man!" and the couple found themselves confronted with some one, apparently a negro. Asked by Mr. Ryan what he wanted, the laconic answer was, "That girl," upon which Mr. Ryan prepared to resent the insult and was about to alter the map of his face with his fist, but the other was too quick, and struck him on the cheek with a heavy stone, rendering him nearly unconscious. He was led away by his companion, just as Mr. Quarry came up, and Ryan's assailant at once engaged him, assisted by another person, apparently colored. They soon left him, however, discovering, as they said, that he was not the person they wanted. Meanwhile the two couples having separated, Quarry and companion were unable to find Ryan and his companion. The latter made slow progress, for the heavy blow from the stone had a wilting effect and Mr. Ryan was compelled to lie on the ground a considerable time, while the wound bled profusely. Later, as they were again making toward the city, they were overtaken by the attacking party, and Ryan was again knocked down with stones. Calls for help brought Quarry to the scene, and the attacking party fled.

All reached the city, late in the evening, and Dr. A. E. Clark dressed and sewed up the wounds in Mr. Ryan's face. Mr. Quarry was considerably but not seriously hurt. The motive for the assault and the identity of the parties, are matters which remain for future investigation. Mr. Ryan is around as usual, but it will be some time before he entirely recovers from the effects of the cowardly onslaught.

Der Teufel and All!

During a prolonged period, Mr. Teufel, a Hill street resident, has been a steady victim of sneak thievery, and very much of his loose property has gone to swell the worldly possessions of some person or persons, too proud to beg, but not too honest to steal. They have taken his hoes, rakes, spades, oil cans and shovels, and would have stolen his well if they could have shouldered it. They have also assisted him to harvest his early potatoes and cabbages—in short, raised the teufel with him on all possible occasions.

Mr. Teufel is a quiet citizen, slow to wrath, and when in rage, ready to abate as soon as circumstances will permit; but when he saw all of his tools and vegetables disappearing like buckles and oyster cans down the neck of a goat, he began to sing "Watch on the Rhine," and to arm himself for the foe, and Saturday night, assisted by his brother Chris, and Geo. Bross, he—and they—sat up and watched, and at the hour when graveyards are said to yawn, and the spice laden zephyrs to witness to the nostrils their community with

the city hog pens, Bross who sat nodding by the window awoke with a snort and beheld game. He tried to shoot, but somehow—he does not know how—the whandangus of the trigger failed to rotate in conjunction with the snap bang, and he could not get the gun off. But he awoke the two Teufels and a race with four entries ensued. The thief had leisurely dug a basket of potatoes which he was carrying away, but he lost all interest in Pingree pellets and threw the basket in the ditch. His presence of mind insured him absence of body, in a moment of critical danger and he ran like Chandler from Bull Run, closely chased by Chris Teufel in his natural feet. In Lawrence's grove a man was caught and proved to be Caleb Krause.

Christian Teufel leaving the prisoner in the care of the others went for patrolman Ambruster. The captors meant business, of course, but their hearts were not dead to mercy, and when the prisoner asked to be allowed to go up to his room to make some necessary changes in his toilet, he was allowed to do so. Caleb was not the man to violate his parole, no, sir; and he kept it "like a major;" but when he again appeared he requested his kind companions to look into the cold unsympathetic muzzle of a revolver, and they immediately felt so unwell in their stomachs—one will you know, under such circumstances—that they let Caleb, "in the starlight wander, gay and free," and when the officer arrived they had no certain knowledge of where Mr. Kraus had gone.

Saturday morning a warrant was issued for his arrest, and later he was arraigned before Justice Bennett. He pleaded not guilty, and his trial is set for August 15th.

Council Proceedings.

[OFFICIAL]

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
ANN ARBOR, July 30, 1894.

Special Session.

Called to order by President Wines.

Roll called.

Present—Ald. Bodmer, Martin, Allmendinger, Wood, Snyder, Brown, Manly, Kitson, Pres. Wines—10.

Absent—Ald. Wagner, Ferguson, Prettyman and Taylor—4.

Following was read:

ANN ARBOR, July 29th, 1894.

W. J. Miller, City Clerk.
Please call a special meeting of the Common Council, for Monday evening, July 30, 1894, at 8 o'clock, to receive report of the sewer committee, to consider the same and take action thereon.

L. D. WINES,
President of the Common Council.

Chairman Kitson, of the Committee on Sewers, made a verbal report, stating that the Committee on Sewers had duly considered the specifications and a form of proposal, for the construction of lateral sewers, as submitted by the City Engineer, and recommend that they be read and adopted by this Council.

On motion of Ald. Manly, the specifications were read by sections and approved by sections.

City Engineer Key then proceeded to read the specifications, and read to and including Section 52, and then on motion of Ald. Kitson, the council agreed to meet in an adjourned session Thursday evening, August 2nd.

On motion, the Council adjourned.

W. J. MILLER,
City Clerk.

Out of Sorts.

That is, something is wrong with baby, but we can't tell just what it is. All mothers recognize the term by the lassitude, weakness, loss of appetite, inclination to sleep, heavy breathing, and lack of interest shown by baby. These are the symptoms of sickness. It may be fever, congestion, worms, croup, diphtheria, or scarlatina. Do not lose a minute. Give the child Castoria. It will start the digestive organs into operation, open the pores of the skin, carry off the foetid matter, and drive away the threatened sickness.

Gentlemen.

"I notice that you have made Messrs. Elliott Bros., of Sydney, Australian agents for your Castoria. When traveling in America last year, my little boy became greatly deranged, and at times quite sick. The Chicago physician upon whom I called, recommended me to use Castoria. From the day I commenced its use my child grew better and soon regained his usual health. I procured a dozen bottles of Castoria; have used some and given some away. It is a prompt and good remedy."

Very respectfully,

JAMES EVANSON,
Clarence, Australia.

The Ann Arbor Argus.

BEAKES & HAMMOND, PROPRIETORS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance. Subscriptions not paid in advance \$1.25 a year.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Entered at the Post-Office, in Ann Arbor, Mich., as second-class matter.



TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1894.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

- Senator (Long Term)—EDWIN F. UHL. Senator (Short Term)—JOHN STRONG. Governor—SPENCER O. FISHER. Lieutenant-Governor—MILTON F. JORDAN. Secretary of State—LEWIS F. IRELAND. State Treasurer—OTTO KARSTEN. Auditor-General—FRANK H. GILL. Attorney-General—JAMES D. O'HARA. Commissioner State Land Office—PETER MULVANEY. Superintendent of Public Instruction—ALBERT E. JENNINGS. Member State Board of Education—MICHAEL DEVEREAUX.

The Rich juggernaut engineered by railroad lawyer Geer, has ridden down all opposition.

The track of the Rich machine is clear at the beginning, but derailment and disaster await the end of the run.

The Ypsilantian has taken upon itself a job of mammoth proportions, i. e., curing the editor of the Argus of political blindness. Bro. Osband should remember that none are so blind as those who won't see.—Courier.

True, and the spectacle of those two blind guides, the Ypsilantian and Courier, walking with locked arms and talking about the Argus' political blindness, is a re-enactment of that unfortunate exhibition of the blind leading the blind. Enough to draw tears from the statues on the court house!

The Detroit Tribune serves notice that the only republicanism in Michigan is represented by the ticket to be named in Grand Rapids to-day. The machine has become so strong and arrogant that it claims to represent all the republicanism there is. The mandate has gone forth, bow down to the machine or you are out of the party. The election in November will tell whether or not the McMillan-Rich machine represents all there is of republicanism.

"The republicanism of the present is the republicanism of Abraham Lincoln, enriched, broadened, strengthened."—Detroit Tribune.

"Whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad." What more insane utterance than that taken from the republican mouthpiece of Michigan! The martyred Lincoln was one of our greatest men in our history, but his republicanism according to these latter day fellows, was stunted, narrow and weak. It had not been enriched by the contributions of corporations. It had not been broadened by the pressure of monopolists for protection. It had not been strengthened by the coercion of employees, or by the pulling the wool over the eyes of the people. Certainly it is possible to conceive how the modern republican of the Tribune stamp may have been deceived as to Abraham Lincoln's republicanism by the absence of these modern adjuncts of republicanism. So far has the party strayed from Lincoln, that if alive today, he would be one of those who have disavowed that party.

In a convention packed by the claquers of the McMillan-Rich machine, John T. Rich will today be renominated for governor of Michigan. His nomination was obtained by the corporations, the office holders and the desire of the would-be local leaders to stand in with the machine. From the first it could be seen that the machine would control. It is no wonder after the rough-shod methods used by the Rich managers that a large portion of the republicans of the state should feel that the wishes of the everyday voters of the party were trampled

upon. A big revolt may be looked for. Turner, of Lansing, in a loudly applauded speech last night, said, "We will not longer be dominated by the machine. We will appeal our case to the highest tribunal, the people. We will carry our cause to the highest tribunal on earth." Pingree absolutely refused to allow his name to be introduced in a convention dominated as this one is. Some interesting developments may be expected.

Mysterious and Fatal Poisoning. RUSHVILLE, Ill., July 31.—A mysterious case of poisoning has occurred in Rushville. While Robert Rippetoe and family were eating dinner Mr. Rippetoe was taken sick suddenly. A physician was called, and while he was attending to the patient Mrs. Rippetoe was also taken sick suddenly. Both soon became unconscious and Mrs. Rippetoe died. It is thought Mr. Rippetoe received the poison strychnine. Two other members of the family ate at the same table but were not poisoned.

Earthquake in California. LOS ANGELES, July 31.—The city was shaken by an earthquake. The direction was from the northeast to the southwest, though most of the movement was more of an upheaving than of an undulatory character. It is described as a sharp shock, but not doing much damage. At Santa Monica and San Pedro a tidal wave was looked for by the timorous, but no indication of one was noticed. At Aciton there were three distinct shocks, the most severe ever felt in that region, but no particular damage is reported.

An Archduke Accidentally Killed. VIENNA, July 31.—Archduke William III, son of the late Archduke Charles and second cousin of Emp. Francis Joseph, met with an accident that resulted in his death. He was riding at Welkersdorf, near Baden, when his horse shied, being frightened by a passing electric car. The archduke was thrown out of his saddle and in falling his head struck a stone. One of his feet became entangled in a stirrup and the horse running he was dragged some distance before the animal was stopped.

Physician Commits Suicide. ST. PAUL, July 31.—Dr. Harold Groff, a well-known physician, committed suicide by stabbing himself through the heart with an instrument he used in surgical operations. A week ago he was examined and discharged for insanity, but the disgrace weighed so heavily on his mind that he took his own life.

Opposed to Passage of Tariff Bill. NEW YORK, July 31.—The Press publishes letters from thirty-one Democratic county chairmen of New York state in reply to a query as to their opinion of the pending tariff bill. By a majority of about six to one they are opposed to the passage of the pending tariff bill.

Arrested for the Tarsney Outrage. DENVER, July 31.—Joseph Wilson, who is believed to have been the leader of the party that tarred and feathered Adjutant General Tarsney at Colorado Springs, has been arrested near Nevada, Mo. It is reported that he has made a confession.

Death of an Aged Wisconsin Man. KENOSHA, July 31.—Edgar Pennoyer, for thirty-seven years a resident of this city, is dead. Mr. Pennoyer was 73 years old, a native of New York and for many years has been connected with the sanitarium here which bears his name.

THE DEATH RECORD.

Rev. O. A. WALKER, one of the organizers of the Rock River conference, at Princeton, Ills.

Major HUGH McDONALD, prominent Mason and Grand Army man, at East Tawas, Mich.

OSCAR F. DEWEY, prominent citizen of Goshen, Ind.

Save the Babies.

Infant mortality is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen.

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. All the drops, tinctures and syrups sold for children's complaints are composed principally of opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation, and lead to congestions, sickness, death.

Castoria operates exactly the reverse. It causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fevers. Then the child sleeps. He gets well. This is the way Castoria acts.

"Castoria is the best medicine for children. I recommend it.

DR. W. H. HUBBARD.

Perth Amboy, N. J."

"I use Castoria in my practice. It should be given at the commencement of all children's ailments, and will cure them immediately, or render their course more mild.

DR. J. J. MURPHY.

Lima, Ohio."

Stray Cow. Came on my premises, in Webster township, July 10th, a gray cow with black points; middle age. The owner can have her by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

THOMAS O'BRIEN. P. O. address, Ann Arbor.

Ripans Tabules prolong life. Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.

CHINO-JAPANESE WAR.

Reports of the Disaster to the Chinese Confirmed.

SINKING OF THE KOW SHUNG.

Over One Thousand Chinese Troops on Their Way to Corea Drowned.—The Japanese Claim to Have Captured One of the Enemy's Gunboats.—Japan's Ultimatum—Italians as Peacemakers.—The Capture of Corea's King.

SHANGHAI, China, July 28.—The report that Japanese batteries had sunk the Chinese steamer Kow Shung and drowned nearly all the 1,100 Chinese troops she was transporting, is confirmed. The Japanese now claim to have captured one of the enemy's gunboats. Chinese transports, other than the Kow Chung, have reached the Yaloo river and landed their troops without mishap. These troops have joined the Korean forces. The activity of the Japanese operations in Corea is supposed to have been incited by the desire of the government to achieve some success before the general elections which take place in August. After the elections it is assumed that Japan will readily arrange terms of peace.

Colonel Hong in Disgrace.

Colonel Hong, who was in command of the Korean troops sent to suppress the rebels, telegraphed that he had captured Chenjiu, when, as a matter of fact, it had been evacuated by the rebels. Chenjiu, having been surrounded by the royal troops, the Tagaku leaders decided not to bring trouble upon the inhabitants by fighting, so by means of a feint, which drew all the royal troops to one side of the town they quietly made their exit from the opposite side. When the rebels had retired to the hills, the government troops entered the city, and after slaughtering a few harmless inhabitants, Colonel Hong gave out that he had achieved a great victory. Later he returned to Seoul, where he is now in disgrace.

Japan's Ultimatum.

Japanese papers announce that the cabinet council has been held day after day for some time though no definite decision was arrived at until the afternoon of July 11, when the council was held in the official residence of Count Ito at which Count Yamagata, the president of the privy council, and General Kawakami, president general of the staff board, were present. It was then and there resolved to send an ultimatum to China. In event of the Chinese government refusing to accept its terms, the result was to be a war of rebellion in Corea.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the Engagement Between the Fleets of China and Japan.

YOKOHAMA, Japan, July 28.—The Japanese government has issued the following official statement of the recent engagement between the fleets of Japan and China:

"In consequence of severe provocation, three ships of the Japanese squadron were compelled to engage the Chinese fleet off Foutao, or Round Island. They captured the Chinese warship Tsoo Kian and sank a Chinese transport with soldiers on board. Unfortunately, one of the largest Chinese ironclads of the northern fleet, the Chen-Yuen, escaped to China, and the Chinese torpedo cruiser Huan-Tai escaped to Fusan in Corea. The three Japanese warships engaged were the Allitushima, the Takachiho, and the Hih-Yei. They escaped entirely without injury."

Will Be a Naval War.

LONDON, July 28.—The Pall Mall Gazette publishes an interview with a government official who spent many years in Japan. He expresses the opinion that the war between China and Japan would be eventually a naval war, and predicted that the side holding the chief posts of Corea, Gensan, Port Lazarof, Fusan and Chemulpo, would control the country. If Japan succeeded in sweeping the Chinese out of those waters she would win the key to the whole situation. It will be impossible for China to send troops over land and once the Japanese obtain possession of Corea they will be able to hold it unless Russia interferes.

Italians as Peacemakers.

ROME, July 28.—The following dispatch was received from Tokio, Japan: "The Italian minister, acting in concert with the British minister, has presented to the Japanese minister of foreign affairs the proposals made by the Chinese looking to a settlement of affairs in Corea. These proposals will be considered by the Japanese government, which has reserved its reply."

The Capture of Corea's King.

LONDON, July 28.—The Chinese legation received a dispatch from Tien-Tsin, saying that the King of Corea was captured by the Japanese July 23. This is regarded as explaining the collision which took place at Seoul, the capital of Corea, between the Japanese and the palace guards.

WILL STARVE HIM OUT.

A Vicious Negro Hiding in the Steeple of a Cincinnati Church.

CINCINNATI, July 28.—A most unusual affair attracted hundreds to St. Philomena's Catholic church on East Pearl street. A servant girl in the employ of the priest went into the cellar under the church and found a big negro lying on the coal. The girl screamed and the negro ran into a yard and upstairs into the attic. The girl's cries attracted a big crowd, and two policemen went in the church to arrest him. A complete search was made and the fellow finally located in a dark corner.

A man named Mullen, who was with the police, discovered him lying on a beam and threw a stone, which hit the negro and knocked him off. Jumping to his feet he fired several shots and made for the belfry door. He rushed in and down the steps to the choir loft, jumped forty feet to the floor below, sprang up and ran in a door leading to the steeple, up which he disappeared and remained hid in its height, fully 200 feet above the earth. He will be starved out.

Suicide Jokes with His Friends.

ELKHART, Ind., July 28.—Lucius Little, aged 50 years and a life long resident of this city, committed suicide here by taking twenty grains of morphine. While dying he laughed at what he had done and jested with those gathered around him. No cause is known for his act. He leaves a wife and four children, one of the latter being Mrs. Harry Ordway, of Chicago.

Accident to Cleveland's Mayor.

AKRON, July 28.—Robert Bleck, mayor of Cleveland, O., and who is a large railroad owner, fell down a flight of stairs at the Coleman house and broke his arm.

TARIFF CONFERENCE.

Indications of Numerous Changes in Less Important Schedules.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The Democratic members of the conference committee on the tariff bill were prompt in resuming their session. All the members were present except Chairman Voorhees, whose absence was on account of illness. The indications are that there will be numerous changes in the less important schedules of the bill. Just after 1 o'clock the conference adjourned for the day. The house members, however, intend to have a meeting to prepare a reply to the ultimatum of the tariff conferees. Immediately after adjournment Mr. Montgomery had a conference with Speaker Crisp and it is understood that the Democratic leaders of the house will canvass carefully.

It is said the house members of the conference were very reticent and listened without comment to the statements made by senators. There was no joy or exuberance exhibited by either side, and house members who were present merely said the situation was critical. A member of the ways and means committee, who is not one of the conferees, stated that strong sentiment was developed in the house in favor of recalling the house conferees and passing the senate bill, as grave fears were entertained that it was dangerous to continue the contest much longer. He said that in all probability a call for a caucus would be circulated, and that if an agreement was not reached by Tuesday night the caucus would be held at that time, with a view to pass the senate bill with such changes as could be gained.

ILLINOIS SOLDIERS HOME.

Trustees Look into Some Complaints Against Superintendent Fogg.

QUINCY, Ills., July 28.—The trustees of the State Soldiers' home, General Parsons of Flora, Ills., Colonel Sexton of Chicago, and Captain Steindweddell of Quincy, began an investigation of the management. Complaint had been made that Superintendent Fogg was altogether too harsh in the discipline to which he subjected the old soldiers. It was also charged that the food was poor, particularly the bread, which was denominated, with much emphasis, bad. Before the trustees met this last charge had been answered by the management through an order for a better quality of flour and for a mixing machine to be used in kneading the dough. These changes were satisfactory to the veterans.

With reference to the discipline, the trustees modified the superintendent's order forbidding the inmates of the home from writing their complaints to the newspapers. With this one exception Superintendent Fogg's rules were allowed to stand. Colonel Sexton and Captain Steidweddell of the board had mutual explanations as to their differences. The complaints of extravagance in management were taken up. It was found that with 130 additional inmates there was a surplus of \$18,000 for the quarter. A number of cases of alleged excessive discipline were investigated and the superintendent sustained. William Kirk, the inmate who started the complaints about the internal management of the home, was brought before the board and reprimanded.

MARRIED A VISCOUNT.

American Girl Becomes the Bride of a Wealthy Frenchman.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Miss Caroline Jones, daughter of Nathaniel S. Jones of this city, but formerly of Chicago, was married to Viscount Benoit D'Azy of France. The ceremony took place in the Church of St. Catherine of Genoa, in Harlem. Rev. Father Agnew of Chicago officiated, and was assisted by Rev. Father Slattery, rector of the church, and Rev. Father Evers, assistant rector. The bride was attired in white satin with ruffling and draperies of point lace, and wore a superb tiara of diamonds, the gift of the bridegroom. Charles Herbert Davis was the best man and Miss Mamie Cooke of Chicago the maid of honor. The papal blessing was bestowed upon the couple by Father Slattery about two weeks ago.

After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents, in Audubon park. Viscount and Viscountess Benoit D'Azy left for the Adirondacks to stay two weeks before sailing for France. Few American girls have become the brides of such a rich young man of old family and title. Viscount Benoit D'Azy's great-grandfather was minister of state under Charles X, and his grandfather was president of the chamber of deputies when that body met in Bordeaux in 1871. Two of his cousins are members of the present chamber.

ACCUSED OF BANK WRECKING.

Charges Against a Former President of a Chicago Institution.

CHICAGO, July 28.—The Chemical National bank failure is now producing a court sensation. A bill has been filed in the circuit court by Receiver Elie C. Tourtelot, in which serious charges are made against Joseph O. Curry, the former president of the bank. The receiver claims that by an expert examination of the books of the defunct bank it has been discovered that the president was practically responsible for its collapse. It is charged direct that Curry appropriated to his own use many thousands of dollars of the bank's funds, and that by grossly loose management and lack of judgment in the matter of making loans he lost over \$200,000.

The bill prays that Curry be compelled to account to the receiver for the money he has used and be held responsible for the loss of several hundred thousand dollars in bank loans. A further charge is made that the defendants violated a statutory provision prohibiting the loaning to any one concern more than 10 per cent. of the paid-up capital stock of the bank.

Arrested for Counterfeiting.

PORTLAND, Or., July 28.—An elaborate scheme to evade the Chinese registration law was unearthed here by federal officers James A. Miller, E. Reed and a printer and engraver have been arrested for counterfeiting internal revenue registry certificates for Chinese. Their plan was to sell certificates to Chinese here and in San Francisco where they expected to do a wholesale business. The prime mover in this scheme, a man named Minto, who came here from Baltimore, escaped arrest and is in San Francisco with the plate for printing the certificates.

CUT GLASS WARE.

We have just received a large line of the latest styles in cut glass ware. When going by our store stop and look in the window.

BELTS and BUCKLES.

The Latest Designs in Silverware Novelties.

REPAIR SHOPS.

Our Repair Shops are the largest between Detroit and Chicago. Only skilled workmen employed.

Haller's Jewelry Store.

Saline.

Geo. Nissy, sr., one of the old residents of this place, who for several years has been in poor health, is in a precarious condition, and his life despaired of.

Some wheat is being threshed in this vicinity, but the yield is in many cases quite disappointing and the quality not as good as last year, while the price is still on the down-grade.

Alfred Miller and J. H. McKinnen, both prominent members of the Masonic order of this place, have been seriously ill the past week, but we are glad to report are both improving at this writing.

One of the most pleasant social gatherings of the season, was a lawn social given by the Misses Humphrey, at the residence of H. W. Bassett, under the auspices of the Young People's society of the M. E. church, on Wednesday evening. The attendance was very large, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Larzelere, who for several years have made Ann Arbor their home and successfully catered to the wants of the "inner man" of University students, have decided to again take up their abode in Saline, having moved their goods here last week. Mrs. L. is visiting relatives and friends in Ohio for a few weeks, when she will return to this place.

The Maccabees and Lady Maccabees of Saline will hold a picnic at Workmen's park, August 15th. Every effort is being made to make it an event worthy of the order, and the grand success the Maccabees made of their Fourth of July celebration in '93 fully demonstrated that they know how to make a success of what they undertake. We hope to see the Maccabees of Ann Arbor and adjoining towns turn out in full numbers and help enjoy the occasion.

Fred Paul met with a shocking accident, Wednesday afternoon. He was helping thresh at the farm of his brother, William Paul, two miles east of this place, and in some unexplainable way fell into the cylinder of the machine, head first, but miraculously escaped instant death, though the entire back part of his scalp was torn off and his skull fractured in two places. He is at this writing (Thursday morning) still alive, but there is no chance of his recovery. He is 45 years of age and unmarried. He had for years been feeble minded, and had at times threatened self-destruction.

Oscar Briggs, one of the pioneer residents of this place, committed suicide Thursday morning by drowning himself in the Schuyler mill pond. He had been in ill health for some weeks, and doubtless committed the act in a fit of despondency. His wife had administered a dose of medicine about midnight, and in reply to her question, how he was feeling, said he was very comfortable, and requested her to retire. About two hours later he was missed, and the family, fearing he might contemplate harm, aroused the neighbors and began the search. About three o'clock a. m. a search along the bank of the pond resulted in finding a newspaper attached to a twig, which it was surmised he had placed there to mark the spot where he had taken the fatal plunge; and so it proved, as the body was soon recovered a short distance from the spot. Deceased was about 65 years of age, and leaves a wife and four grown up children.

Emery.

The brickyard boys have begun work again.

Miss Gunnison, of Lansing, is visiting Agnes Pfeifle.

Myrtle Robinson has returned from her visit at Ypsilanti.

The Sunday school picnic was a success—all enjoyed themselves.

Mrs. Robinson received and entertained company from Toledo, Sunday.

H. Miller, our blacksmith, is so busy that he has two men working for him.

The 3-months old daughter of Bert Bailey, died Saturday evening. Funeral, Monday at 11:30 a. m.

The Good Templars elected officers Saturday evening. Mary Robinson was put in Chief Templar again.

The girls that got so terribly scared at the fence boards set up crooked will not want to be seen very soon. It is funny that fence boards can walk and run.

Mary Robinson will leave for a short lay-off some time this week. It is hoped she will have a nice time after so long a sickness. After her return she will take her office again.

The Good Templars had open lodge Saturday evening and Mr. Melons delivered one of his grand pieces. It was all fine only the Dutchman tried to be an Irishman and it did not work.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

The First National Bank of Ann Arbor

At Ann Arbor, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, July 18, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Table with 2 columns: Resource Name and Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, U.S. Bonds, Real estate, etc.

LIABILITIES.

Table with 2 columns: Liability Name and Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Dividends unpaid, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

I, S. W. Clarkson, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

S. W. CLARKSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day of July, 1894.

DENSMORE CRAMER, Notary Public

(Correct attestation.)

PHILIP BACH, WM. MCCREERY, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

FARMERS' & MECHANICS' BANK

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

At the close of business, July 12, 1894.

RESOURCES.

Table with 2 columns: Resource Name and Amount. Includes Loans and discounts, Stocks, Bonds and mortgages, etc.

LIABILITIES.

Table with 2 columns: Liability Name and Amount. Includes Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Dividends unpaid, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

I, Frederick H. Belser, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. H. BELSER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of July, 1894.

H. A. WILLIAMS, Notary Public.

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says: "I appreciate the fact that there are many thousands of ladies in the United States that would like to try my World-Renowned FACE BLEACH, but have been kept from doing so on account of price, which is \$2.00 per bottle or \$10.00 for a dozen bottles, absolutely free, a sample bottle, and in order to supply those out of city, or in any part of the world, I will send it safely packed in plain wrapper all charges prepaid, for 25 cents, silver or stamp.

In every case of freckles, pimples, moth, saltiness, black heads, acne, eczema, oiliness, roughness, or any discoloration or disease of the skin, and wrinkles (not caused by facial expression) FACE BLEACH removes absolutely. It does not cover up, as cosmetics do, but is a cure. Address

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The Price of Silver is lower than ever and Sterling Silverware in proportion. Look at our SOLID STERLING SILVER TEASPOON, \$4.50...

A handsome new style SETH THOMAS EIGHT-DAY CLOCK, with Cathedral gong, half-hour strike, for \$7.00, Special Price.

WM. ARNOLD, Jeweler, 36 S. Main St., - Ann Arbor

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Light Infantry service belts will arrive tomorrow.

A new sidewalk is being laid on Hill street east of Washtenaw ave.

The country needs rain almost as badly as the fire department needs a bath tub.

Owing possibly to the strike, the cooler weather promised for last week failed to execute the schedule.

L. D. Rice, now a resident of this city, was an employe of the Argus fifty years ago. The "devil" he was.

The Light Infantry has voted to procure Brigade Trumpeter Jones, a new one-horse power trumpet, of the \$8 variety.

The Democrat libels last week's republican county convention with the statement that it "spent a few moments in silent prayer."

It will soon be time for the meeting of the Ann Arbor hay fever congress. There are symptoms of the need of an extra session.

The residence of Mrs. Barbara Burkhardt, on W. Huron st., has been repainted and greatly improved by the building of a neat porch.

At a meeting of the teachers and officers of St. Andrew's Sunday school, held last Sunday, the date of the picnic was appointed for the last week of August.

The attendance at the Summer school numbers less than 100; but as some of our exchanges sometimes say of a play, "What is lacking in numbers is made up by excellence."

The Argus (Ann Arbor) reports much chicken stealing in that city last week. Well, Smith didn't bring any of the fowls over here with him.—Adrian Press. Fowl insinuation!

Prof. Kempf and Burt Schumacher, who fished at Whitmore lake Friday, returned fortified with about a dozen bass, which, viewed under an 800-diameter lens weighed 3 1/2 pounds each.

Wilkie Knox yesterday went the fastest mile ever driven over the fair ground track, the time made being 2:20. Fred Johnson, the driver, claims that he will yet reduce that time five seconds.—Times Ypsi. Locals.

The pen with which the president signed the restoration act relating to the 22nd Mich. Inf. battle flags was delivered by Secretary Thurber to Senator McMillan and it will be presented to the regiment with the flags, at the reunion which opens today.

It is proposed to organize a military company of Ann Arbor small boys. Of course it will be an infantry company. Capt. Fischer has kindly expressed a willingness to father the force and become "major general of volunteers" and the early mobilization of the "kid" army is looked for.

Sunday morning, Mrs. Boutwell, of E. Huron street was preparing a bath for her sick baby, and was pouring some hot water from a pail, which slipped and a quantity of the steaming liquid found its way into one of her slippers. A scene of activity and a badly scalded foot were the immediate sequential results, but it is hoped there will be no serious consequences.

Harvey Woods is the name of a sable gentleman who is one of the dining room girls of the Cook house. He has not yet grown to his full stature, but has arrived at the six feet two-and-a-half mark. Asked about the report that he has to go down on his knees to get into his pockets he denies officially that this is so. It is authenticated however that he is obliged to climb a ladder to shave himself.

Eastern Star Chapter meeting tomorrow evening.

Arbor Tent, No. 296, elects delegate to Great Camp, Friday evening, August 3.

The Sunday school of Zion church will hold their annual picnic at Relief park Thursday.

This is bachelors' week at Whitmore lake. A large "stag" party has already gone from Ann Arbor.

Heinzmann & Laubengayer's elevator on W. Washington street, has received a new coat of paint, and the sign has been relettered.

The contract for extending the galleries and other improvements in the auditorium of the M. E. church has been given to Ald. Arthur J. Kitson.

The street commissioner is busy flushing the street. From the flushing dam at the corner of N. First street and Kingsley to the outlet of the sewer, about 1 1/4 miles, the water made the trip in 27 minutes.

Secretary Mills was in Detroit, Saturday, in the interest of the coming Washtenaw fair. As a result of his energetic efforts, Mr. Moore, with Wonderland attractions, will prove a heavy drawing card at the fair grounds. The exhibition opens September 25.

Franz Crozuck is being sat upon by a jury in Justice Bennett's court, for the careless use of firearms. He is accused by Mr. Hentz of pointing a loaded howitzer at him in such a manner as to jeopardize his epidermis and threaten the disruption of his internal works.

Prof. Garman, of Amherst college, recently elected by the regents to the Chair of Philosophy to succeed Prof. Dewey, has finally decided not to accept the position, giving as his reason the unfavorable state of his health. At present the Argus is unadvised of the future action of the regents to supply the position.

The reception given to Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Moore, at the Second Baptist church, Friday evening, was pleasing to all participants. A program of vocal and instrumental music was admirably filled, and there were short and interesting addresses by Prof. Hathaway and Miss Johnson. Refreshments were served in the lecture room.

The future superintendent of the Ann Arbor street railroad, Mr. Carrol, is expected to arrive in the city the last of the week. He comes thus early to familiarize himself with the situation and gather in the points. Attorney Plummer who is here from Bangor, Maine, thinks it safe to mention Sept. 15 as about the date on which the car wheels will turn again.

A very good piece of horseflesh, owned by Theodore Walker was spoiled Friday night by an unfortunate slip on a cement crossing on Liberty street. The poor animal fell heavily sustaining a fracture of the right shoulder. Similar accidents are not infrequent, and it may yet become a matter to consider, whether or not the present sloped cement crossing is the safest and best that can be devised.

John F. Lawrence, of Ann Arbor, has fully determined, after much time given to consideration of the matter, to erect a new office. He intended to build it on a lot at the corner of Fourth avenue and Ann street, but the Argus says he has decided to build it on reflection.—Adrian Press. This side-splitting funnygraph had for its foundation the following, which appeared in the Argus: "On reflection John F. Lawrence has decided to build a two-story, instead of a one-story building, on his lot, corner of Fourth and Ann streets."

Minister Sill, representative to Corea, is not likely to find the situation monotonous, since Japan and China are fighting out an old grudge in that country. In the excitement and jostle Mr. Sill will have about all he can do to keep from being stepped on. If he secures a good seat, however, he is likely to witness a heavier "whaling match" than he ever engineered in his long and successful career as a school teacher. Should ill betide the Ypsilanti gentleman during the squabble, it will be the duty of our government to pry Corea loose from the main land with a crow bar and tip it over. The whole peninsula is not worth two shillings anyway.

Maps, charts, plats and plans mounted, to order, on short notice. ARGUS BOOK BINDERY, 9 N. Main.

Four and one-half acres of land, on W. Huron St., next to John Allmand's, with house, small barn, orchard, good well and cistern. Price \$2,000. Apply at the premises, to John George Fritz.

PERSONAL.

Henry Steinbach spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Bert Allmendinger is camping at Base lake.

Prof. W. L. Johnson is at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y.

Mrs. M. L. Howard is a guest of Mrs. Wm. Griner, of Emory.

Chas. Wolcott, of Jackson, is passing a few days in the city.

Robert Staebler returned Friday from the Toledo bicycle races.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cadieux have returned from Whitmore Lake.

Miss Ada Liesemer has returned from a visit to Springford, Mich.

Fred O. Martty and family are spending a week at Crooked lake.

Dr. Golden, of Hammond, Ind., is visiting his parents in this city.

Miss Rosalie Krause returned, Friday, from a visit to Toledo relatives.

D. Henning, of Wheatfield, Michigan, is visiting Ann Arbor relations.

Mr. A. G. McLaughlin, of Chicago has been in the city a few days.

Chas. F. Stabler secures the contract of painting the electric light building.

Mrs. Geo. Haller and son Walter, have returned from a visit to Toledo.

Epp Matteson has returned from a two weeks' business trip to Cincinnati.

Charles Meyers, of N. Ashley ave., is entertaining his mother from Adrian.

Miss Susie Barringer, of Evans-ton, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. David Frederick.

Martin Schaller, left Friday for New York, to select a stock for his new bookstore.

Miss Minnie Drake left Saturday to pass a portion of her vacation, at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Allie Howard and Miss Lucy Burch, of Manchester, are spending a week at Wampler's.

Sid. W. Millard will shortly lay a stone walk in front of his residence on W. Liberty street.

Miss Bessie Carr, late a guest of Mrs. Weightman, returned last Friday to her home in Mt. Clemens.

Miss Mary Ely and Mr. Samuel Medbury, of Detroit, were last week guests of Mrs. George Wahr.

Mrs. S. Millard left last week for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Henry Schneider, of Detroit.

Miss Helen Steinbach, late a guest of her uncle, Herman Hutzel, W. Huron street, returned to Chicago.

Sam. Langsdorf has arrived in town in which proceeding he is approbated by a large number of friends.

Hon. Reuben Rempf and daughter and Mrs. Minnie Hosack are viewing the attractions of the St. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McClure spent last week at Whitmore lake. They will shortly leave for a few weeks' visit at St. Jo.

Mrs. T. W. Mingay and Miss Hattie Benham were visitors, last Saturday, at the home of Mrs. Parrish, of Wayne.

Mrs. B. E. Nichols and daughter Lillian, of 41 Madison street, left last evening for a two weeks visit at Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Willie Balcom, of Chicago, and Miss Hattie Haviland, of Bay City, were Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rhodes.

Miss Pearl Vogel has returned to her home in Lansing, much improved after several weeks' treatment in the University hospital.

Judge Cheever and family, Mrs. Byron Cheever and family, Mrs. L. E. Cheever, and other friends spent a very pleasant day at Whitmore Lake Saturday.

Eugene E. Beal and family, Geo. H. Pond and family, E. A. Keith, and Mrs. N. D. Higgins and daughter, formed a picnic party at Whitmore Lake, Friday.

Albert Mann, Burt Schumacher and Prof. Kempf, caught fish at Whitmore Lake last Friday. Note—the active transitive verb in this item is metaphorical.

George Vanderwarker returned Saturday from New Hudson, where he has been in attendance on his mother, who is very ill, with prospects unfavorable to her recovery.

Mr. J. Nelson Lewis, returned Friday, from a three months' trip to Boston, New York and other eastern points in the interest of the traffic of the LaPorte, Huston and Northern railway of Texas.

Mr. Geo. A. Peters, father of Washtenaw populism, and hopeful of living to dandle populist grand children on his knee, was in the city Friday. If he lives out this hope, he has thus far only reached the middle ground between two eternities.

John A. Tice is again in the city. Edward Come, of Detroit, is in the city.

James Riley is in the city for a few days.

Wm. Conlin has returned from Base lake.

Miss Julia Esslinger has returned from Clinton.

Mrs. E. E. Ricketts arrived in the city Saturday.

Martin Haller and family spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Catherine Cramer will return from the east today.

Attorney Frank Riggs, of Detroit, was in the city yesterday.

Coroner Martin Clark arrived home from the East yesterday.

Patrick Gallagher and daughter, of Corunna, are visiting in the city. James Burke, John Burns and John Eisele are at Strawberry lake.

F. E. Nellis, of Wyandotte, is visiting Mrs. A. L. Roberts, of Packard street.

Miss Clara Mangold, of Grand Rapids, is a guest of Miss Emma Weinmann.

Mrs. J. Diehl and daughter, Lizzie, leave today to spend a few days in Brighton.

Miss Lucinda Lohr has returned from her trip to Marshall, Albion and Battle Creek.

Mrs. John Lindenschmid and Miss Emma Binder leave today for Buffalo to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Newcombe are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Newcombe, of Stockton.

Misses Lillian Scheffold and Ida Oesterlin are camped for a few weeks at Widenmann's grove, Whitmore.

The Misses Margaret Higby, Grace Heyser and Allie Delemator and A. C. Bloomfield, of Jackson, were last week guests of Miss May Cooley.

Dan. J. Root, of Dubuque, Iowa, who has been taking a post-graduate course in New York, is visiting in the city.

The Misses Sanzi, their mother, George Sanzi, and Alfred Weinmann are camping for a week at Portage lake.

Mrs. J. L. Smith and daughter Olive, return home, Saturday, from a two weeks' visit with friends at Holly and Pontiac.

Miss Mattie Drake came in from Whitmore lake Tuesday, but will return tomorrow to finish the week at that fascinating resort.

Yesterday being the 72nd birthday of Mrs. Schrater, all the children gathered at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Myers, to celebrate the event.

Mr. Densmore Cramer, who recently at Hastings underwent an operation for the removal of a cataract from one of his eyes, is again well enough to write with the use of both eyes, and is expected home Thursday.

P. W. Bland, of the Detroit Journal, and his young son Pierce, took dinner at the Cook, Sunday. They came by bicycle stage, and were enroute for Whitmore Lake, where Mrs. Bland had preceded them.

Add Collum left Saturday for a ten days' fishing foray at Strawberry Point, where he will be joined by John Reynolds, formerly of this city, now of Howell. It is also the intention of the twain to raid the jungles about the Point for the purpose of exterminating the fierce and dangerous chipmunks that lurk in that locality.

Miss Annie Brouillette, of the College of Music of Cincinnati, will take a few private pupils in piano, mandolin and guitar, at 50 cents per lesson, during the summer months. Apply at 27 East University avenue.

Frankfort to Keweenaw and Menominee.

The T. A. A. & N. M. Ry. announce that the two big car ferries in use on Lake Michigan are now fitted for carrying passengers and will run on following schedule:

Leave Frankfort for Keweenaw Wednesday and Saturday, 10 a. m.; leave Keweenaw for Frankfort same day, 4 p. m. Fare each way, \$2. Leave Frankfort for Menominee Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, 9 a. m.; leave Menominee for Frankfort 11 p. m. same dates. Fare each way \$3. Above rates include berth on steamer. Meals 50 cts. each, extra.

Since years, upholstering and making over parlor furniture has been my great specialty, to fill up my time and keep all my help busy during the dull summer months, I have decided to do upholstering work at greatly reduced prices for the next sixty days. If you wish any work done, let me know and I will make you an estimate. MARTIN HALLER.

Ripans Tabules: a standard remedy Ripans Tabules are of great value.

We can Collar and Cuff any man in America

and do it too in a way that he will like. Every man that wears collars and cuffs should know about the "CELLULOID" Interlined. A linen collar or cuff covered with waterproof "CELLULOID." They are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs made.

They are the top notch of comfort, neatness and economy. They will go through the day with you in good shape, no matter how hot or how busy you get. You can clean one yourself in a minute, without dependence on busy wives, unskillful hired girls or uncertain and distant laundries. Simply wipe them off.

Every piece is marked as follows:



You must insist upon goods so marked and take nothing else if you expect satisfaction.

If your dealer should not have them, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. Give size, and specify stand-up or turned-down collar as wanted. THE CELLULOID COMPANY, 427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

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Lehigh Valley Coal, \$6.50 per ton.

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Advertisement for Dr. Kennedy & Kegan's Varicocele treatment. Includes text: 'Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases Positively Cured by The New Method Treatment - A Wonderful Discovery' and several testimonials from cured patients.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL 'The Niagara Falls Route.' TIME TABLE (Revised) JULY 1st, 1894. CENTRAL STANDARD TIME. Table with columns for GOING EAST, GOING WEST, MAIL, and EXPRESS, listing times for various stations like Chicago, Detroit, and Ann Arbor.

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WASHTENAWISMS.

D. W. Potter, of Willis, is suffering from an ulcer that obscures the sight of one eye.

Mrs. Frank Wiard, of Ypsilanti town, was recently severely bitten by a no-account dog.

Rev. S. Calkins, of South Lyon, has been engaged for a series of semi-monthly sermons at Salem.

The costly horse owned by Mr. Bell, of Ypsilanti, has been snatched from the grave by the skill of Dr. Kestell.

It is thought that the lower rooms of the Ypsilanti school building will be ready for use by the opening of the next school year.

James Huedler, of Chelsea, suffered a sunstroke in his onion field, last week. He refused to stay struck, however, and is around as usual.

Mrs. J. M. Whitaker, of Chelsea, while visiting some friends last Wednesday, was stricken with paralysis. There is no hope for her recovery.

Mrs. Burke Spencer, of Ypsilanti, recently arrived home from San Francisco, having ridden from Ogden to Chicago, with the train under soldier guard, after a tie-up of 17 days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Kelley, of Ypsilanti town, having lived together 15 years, without either of them applying for a divorce, were rewarded last week with a set of dishes and the presence of a crowd of friends.

Why should the republicans of the state deprive Detroit of the valuable services of Pingree by nominating him for Governor? 'Twould be cruel, and the republicans are never that.—Ypsilantian. This is purely "ironlike."

The Sentinel attacks the Ypsilantian "Law and Order League" writer, who alleges great good to Ypsilanti by reason of its existence, the sum of which, not in words, but in meaning is, that the "Law and Order League" writer is an internal, dodgasted—that is to say, his theory is not supported by sufficient proof.

Mr. T. W. Boatwright has just finished putting in a big job for D. L. Quirk on his farms at Belleville, a regular system of water works, containing four Star wind mills, eight 20-barrel tanks, four large elevated tanks, and four Hoosier hydrants, and about 2,000 feet of 1-inch galvanized pipe.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

James F. Burke, ex-president of the republican University league, late a visitor in Ann Arbor in Pingree's interest, was last seen at Ypsilanti, just before "the tie-up" of Farmer Platt, and it is probable that his hide now ornaments the gable end of Farmer Rich's barn. Such are some of the mutations of life.

A base ball is on exhibition in an Ypsilanti show window, which the Ypsilantian states will be presented to the Atlantis club "when they win a game." The ball is an elegant one and will make a capital present if the carpet bugs can be kept from gnawing the stitches for a year or two, or till the game is won.

It is reported that Farmer Platt, of Pittsfield, who was bound and gagged by Rich highwaymen and left in the sun behind the political cowshed on the day of the republican county convention, has cut his bonds, got hold of a proxy and today will show up in war paint, with a whoop and a tomahawk, at the state convention.

Following is the Ypsilanti Commercial's experience with a newly invented squash bug: "The animal seems indifferent to hellebore, paris green and all the medicaments we have tried on him. When the Argus comes we're going to read him a few columns and see how he likes that. P. S.—We shan't need the Argus—kerosene fixes the bug. Particular P. S.—It also fixes the squash!" The Commercial will hereafter let strange gods alone and keep on with the Argus.

A round stone as big as a baby's head, wrapped in a stout sack, with the neck twisted for a handle, has been found by the Sentinel's "devil," at Ypsilanti, and regarding it, the editor says: "Who made the slung-shot, and for whom it was intended, is of course unknown." While the Argus has no information on this subject, it is nevertheless aware that Capt. Allen is endeavoring by every fair means to "down" his congressional competitors. It also knows, that something suddenly struck Hon. Joe T. Jacobs last week.

Shed poker in Chelsea, received a serious set-back recently. A select gang of youngsters were in the habit of pushing the game in a secluded shed. On entering their accustomed haunt the other day, they were saluted with a smell that would tickle the nose of a man with a polypus. When the hidden bouquet "called," the boys they "laid down their hand" and fled, "dead" sure that a human body was concealed there. It turned out that some patent fertilizer had been stored there and the poker crowd would now feel honored by anyone who would kick them.

The Argus is pleased to note that S. P. Ballard, poet and obituarist, of Willis, is recovering from his latest misfortune. Mr. Ballard is a gentleman whose constitution has endured great strain, and it is a wonder that he lives today. In addition to the tax laid upon his emotional endurance, in the production of rarefied poetry and mortality sketches, he has been hooked, by a bull, and smashed in the hip, by a reckless cyclist who knocked him into a limp and paralytic ruin, from which he is slowly recovering. It would seem that neither the bull nor the brutal bicycle rider appreciated Mr. Ballard's talent as they should, or the misfortunes cited would never have overtaken him.

E. L. Champlain, familiarly known as "Old Cham," made an observation Tuesday. As about twenty delegates were going to the depot, they stopped and drank of the cooling beverage from a well next to a saloon. Champ noticed the close proximity of the saloon, and said "proof that this is a republican convention: not one has gone in there," pointing to the place where "cool lager" is dispensed.—Ypsilantian. Yes, the saloonist said, he had trusted that crowd as long as he proposed to on their promises to pay up when the "home market" briskened up things. It was a sad sight to see almost half a convention blacklisted, and drinking water and spitting cotton, just outside the portal of "Paradise lost."

Washington Beeman, aged 78 years, during fifty of which he was a resident of Waterloo, died July 18.

"One cannot always judge a man by the clothes he wears," remarks the Manchester Enterprise. No; take for example the Hottentot!

The solid cares of office, lately flopped Postmaster Costello, of Dexter, on his back; but he managed to turn his assallant and was on top at date of last dispatch.

It has been so dry lately that the fish caught at Whitmore lake shake the dust off themselves when pulled out of the water. Some people will no doubt think this is not a lie, but it is.

While working a large drop press at the Chelsea stove works last week, a belt broke and a heavy stamp fell crushing the right hand of Peter Esterle, and causing the loss of three fingers.

Scenic artists are at work painting curtains and wings for Arbeiter hall, Manchester, and the work done is good enough to warrant the painter exemption from the character of leading man in a real tragedy.

After taking "a header" from the top of a cherry tree last week, Mrs. Lyman Hadley remarked as she arose, that other engagements would prevent her from gathering any more of the fruit this season.

It is figured out at Ypsilanti that if the waterworks there furnish the rated capacity of two million gallons per day, each of the one thousand consumers receives sixty barrels per day. Somebody must be drunk.

An experience social at St. John's church at Ypsilanti, Thursday evening, netted \$100. Fr. Goldrick, of Northfield, whose pleasing vocal talent adds to the request for his services, was present and sang a number of his favorite selections.

Dr. R. S. Armstrong of Chelsea, having lived to split a century in two exactly where a dude parts hair, was visited one day last week by 150 people who gave him a gold headed cane and asked him how it felt to be half a hundred years old.

A botanical dispute has arisen between the Chelsea Herald and the Ypsilanti Commercial, the Herald claiming that the weed is a Russian thistle and the Commercial asserting that it is merely wild lettuce. Stop it, gentlemen. Lettuce have peace.

The editor of the Stockbridge Era, now walks with his chin high, shoulders thrown back and a confident heir about him; which stimulates the Chelsea Standard to remark: "That haughty way he has of carrying himself will be changed ere long. We know how it is. Have been there."

The Ypsilanti Commercial sees nothing singular about a white red squirrel mentioned by the Argus as having been captured in Monroe county and adds: "We once saw some green white black berries that were red." The attention of the "Law and Order League" is invited to this editorial confession.

John Laidlow, the Michigan Central gardner, at Ypsilanti, is ill and confined to his house. When the Argus saw in the Commercial the scientific names of the flowers, out of which the poor gentleman must construct the floral locomotive, it sighed and said, the man could not choose but fall ill.

Some boys were recently arrested at Dexter, and one of them is reported to have said, to the marshal: "You wont hear me sing again unless it is in church." The marshal, it has just been discovered is a gitted evangelist, and why in Tophet he hasn't let himself out on this line before, is what surprises his converts.

The product of the creamery is below that of last year. Chas. Sandford is running it in accordance with the demands and prices. The product now is about 1,800 pounds per week. From every ton of cream they allow for getting 90 pounds of butter, thus 20 tons of cream are handled weekly by the two teams.—Manchester Enterprise.

A peregrinating ink merchant, without license, was rushed before the city clerk of Ypsi, last week, and sat upon a fly paper. When he had settled with the clerk, he arose and departed, taking the fly paper with him. He would have been arrested for larceny, but the authorities were unable to make a complete suit stick as only the pantaloons were involved.

George J. Lomas, of Webster, died last Friday morning aged 73 years. Death was due to paralysis. Mr. Lomas' death was preceded seven weeks, by that of his wife. Thus the aged couple "rest from their labors," and in death scarcely were they divided. Mr. Lomas was born in Nottingham, England. In an early date he ran a locomotive on the Albany & Schenectady railroad, and helped build the first locomotive that ran on the Michigan Central. During the war he was engaged in building locomotives in Centralia, Ill. He was much respected, and leaves a son and six daughters.

It is said that a party of Ypsilantians, who recently camped at Base lake, are missing. It appears that the mosquitoes there are of Titanic size, and a swarm of them assailed the company, who fought bravely till much blood had been shed, when at the command of their leader, "To your tents, O Israel," they fled to their canvas fort. Horrors! Through this tent pierced the spears of the enemy, as a needle pierces sail cloth; and to save their lives, the party grasped the mosquitoes by their bills, when they at once arose and flew away with the tent and its occupants. Our informant was an eye-witness who wore a boiler-iron undershirt and a steel helmet.

At a recent hammock party in Ypsilanti, the prize went to a gent from New York. May be that is right! Perhaps he is, as the ladies voted him, the best entertainer in the crowd. If so, the Argus will slide off from its low tariff platform and go in for rigid protection to home industries. We, here in Michigan, may not be well up in the brilliant conversationalisms of the East, but we do very well at such plain jobs as catching comets, negotiating Chinese treaties, teaching the occult sciences, handling jurisprudence, and problems of inter-state commerce, etc., and we are "lightning" on raising corn and depriving thrifty hogs of their vitals, in butchering time; but the progressive hammock industry needs protection.

About half of Ypsilanti's taxes still remain out of the treasury.

A trotting matinee for Saline is talked of, to take place in September.

During a late thunder-storm, lightning rent a large oak that stood by the barn of John Gates, of Saline, and also gave Gates a jar.

The Manchester band will attend the Michigan-Ohio band tournament at Coldwater in August. This is no mere "blow," but business.

A large straw stack near the barn of Ira Webster, of Saline, was burned by lightning last week. The heavy rainfall alone saved the barn.

A horse owned by John Merker, of Sylvan, has scored a vacation and a bad wound in a fore foot. He was a barbed wire fence inspector.

The traitorous beast driven by Hiram Fisk, of Ypsilanti, kicked him in the leg last week; then ran away and rounded up the job by tumbling him out and spraining his wrist.

John Cook says that the item in last week's Standard in reference to his having sold some property to Charles Davis is a base fabrication.—Chelsea Standard. "Another campaign lie nailed!"

Superior Grange band is mobilizing its energies for the fairs and the fall campaign. The tuba is accredited with sufficient energy to crack a pot-ash kettle, and all the band is in good musical repute.

Otto Dulac, of Unadilla, fell from a scaffold in A. C. Collins' barn recently and broke several of his ribs loose from the spinal column, which will undoubtedly render him a cripple for life.—Chelsea Herald.

The Ypsilanti north side Congress street men crushed the south siders at base ball last Thursday, 20 to 7. Thus, twice within thirty-four years, has been affirmatively settled the question, "Can the northerners fight?"

It is said,—and the Argus is straining every nerve to believe it,—that but for the tank umpiring of that ridiculous man, Wilcox, of Plymouth, the Atlantis would have won, last week. As it was, the Atlantis were only 11 behind.

Ypsilanti has a new industry. Steam dyeing works have been established there. To the undertakers and tomb stone makers the name of the works was at first a delightful phonetic, but the "e" in dyeing knocked them out and they looked "grave."

An Ypsilantian whose sole offense was his inability to manage his own digestion was fined \$1 and costs, last Friday. He had eaten some rye bread and drank a glass of lemonade, which, fermenting, produced an alcoholic infraction of the law. They notice a little thing like that in Ypsilanti.

J. M. Murphy, a hired man working for O. A. Vaughn, near Dexter, not feeling well, after unloading a load of wheat, went to the house and lay down, but soon arose, moved toward toward the door and fell backward to the floor, dying in half an hour. Supposed to have been overcome by heat.

George G. Nissly, owner of the celebrated Saline poultry farm, tired of raising blooded chickens to fat his neighbors' cats, went gunning last week after losing about 150 young tows, and is now prepared to furnish fiddle strings as long as the internal economy of some forty felines holds out. He shot to kill.

Frank L. Gaines and George A. Coeup, foreman and laborer, employed by Keepers & Wynkoop, walked from Denton's to catch a fast Central train for Detroit. The engineer, thinking he recognized the men who fired into his train recently, had the men arrested at Detroit. Now they ask \$10,000 damages.

Whatever else may be said of Mayor Seymour, there is no doubt but he intends to be mayor in deed as well as in name.—Ypsilanti Sentinel. Bright, Wade Hampton, when the republicans tried to count him out of the governorship in 1877, said: "The people of the state of South Carolina have elected me governor, and by all the gods I'll be governor!" And he was.

The Dexter Leader did think that it would chop off a number of delinquent subscribers last week, sure, but has allowed them another week's grace, after which, failing to come to the nucleus, the editor says he will cut them off and publish an obituary of each. Well, they don't deserve another week; still, in mercy, give them a little show; for it is horrible to see a delinquent subscriber die and drop into a well, where roasting devils roar and yell, chained to a stake.

Rev. Mr. Brown, pastor of the colored Baptist church of Ypsilanti, has relinquished his job. At this season of the year it requires a strong ministerial arm to keep the colored Ypsilantian from falling away from theology and devoting most of his talent to a structural analysis of the watermelon. Rev. Wm. Johnson, however, who is accredited with remarkable disciplinary ability, is said to be able to do that thing, and has assumed the pastorate.

A meeting of the Ypsilanti Athletic Association was held last week and the following committees were appointed to investigate the matter of cost and formulate a general plan of association: Rev. Fr. Kennedy, chairman, E. H. Hinckley, W. L. Pack, F. W. Green and Charles M. Hemphill. The meeting adjourned subject to a call. The mortality table of athletic associations shows the average life to be about one year. After that period the property of the concern is for sale "at your own price."

When the local editors of the Ann Arbor papers get short of news, they stick in this item. "It is said that the bondholders and stockholders of the street railway have arrived at an understanding and that cars will soon be running on our streets.—Chelsea Standard. It is with this sort of ingratitude that the Standard editor repays the kindness he has received in this town. When, a few weeks ago he was here and monkeyed with a cloud burst till he had 'nt a dry rag on him, he was allowed to come in the Argus office and drip, was given a friction bath with the office towel and received various other Good Samaritan benefits. This is his return! We cannot say that his conduct has ruptured the relations of the two towns; but it is a hard strain.

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