

THIS IS THE END OF THE SEASON

—AND—

Our Stock must be cleaned up.

WE WILL SELL

MENS'
BOYS' and
Children's

SUITS

For the next two weeks cheaper than you ever bought them before.

IF YOU WANT A FINE DRESS SUIT, COME TO US.
If you want a stylish Business Suit, COME TO US.
If you want the best suit for the least money, COME TO US.

We positively give the greatest value for the least money.

NOBLE'S STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

35 SOUTH MAIN STREET

For Two Weeks!

WE WILL GIVE A

SPECIAL SALE

ON OXFORDS

Come early while we have all sizes.

WAHR & MILLER,

The Leaders in Fine Footwear.

48 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

BUSY STORE OF SCHAIRER & MILLEN

LETTING DOWN PRICES

FOR THE

MONTH OF AUGUST

We want to sell a lot of Summer Goods and will make prices to close them out.

25 pieces White India Linen and Plaid Muslins, closing out at 5c a yard. One lot 15c Black and Blue Dress Mulls, closing out at 5c a yard. 50 pieces fine 10c Dress Lawns, closing out at 5c a yard. 15 pieces 10c Wash Crepes, closing out at 5c a yd. Rubber Dress Shields, closing out at 5c a pair. Stevens wide Linen Toweling, closing out at 5c a yard. 50 pieces best 7c Prints, closing out at 5c a yard. Closing out 50c and 75c Shirt Waists for 39c each. Closing out \$1 and \$1.25 Shirt Waists for 75c each. Closing Fine Lawn Wrappers for 75c each. Ladies' Wrappers, light and dark colors, closing out at 58c each.

KAYSER'S PATENT FINGER-TIPPED SILK GLOVES,

In Black, Tan, Brown and Slates, at 75c a pair. Every pair guaranteed.

HOUSE-KEEPERS, READ THE BARGAINS.

10 doz. Chenille Table Covers, worth \$1.25, now 69c each.
100 Large White Bed Spreads closing out at 69c each.
50 pairs White and Gray Blankets now 59c a pair.
25 Large Colored Bed Spreads, a bargain at 98c each.
200 Window Shades complete, ready to hang, at 19c each.
50 doz. Large Huck Linen Towels at 12½c each.
Closing out one lot Lace Curtains at 69c a pair.
Closing out 28 pairs Lace Curtains at \$1.19 a pair.
Closing out 19 pairs Lace Curtains at \$1.29 a pair.
Big Mark-down on all our Fine Lace and Chenille Curtains to close out during this month.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN

Leaders of
Low
Prices.

BANKER FOR CONGRESS

Gen. Spaulding, of Monroe, Elected to November Defeat.

MERRY MACCABEE MULTITUDE AT SALINE.

Eight New Street Cars.—Distinguished Ladies Visit Ann Arbor.—A Thief of Time, Also a Dirty Potato Thief.—Death of Two Old Citizens.—About Peach Yellows.

Will Lay the Corner Stone.

The corner stone of Trinity Lutheran church will be laid on next Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. The morning services will be held at Newberry hall, at which Rev. M. L. Smith, secretary of the Synod, will preach. In the afternoon Rev. S. P. Fryburger, president of the Synod, will deliver a short address, after which the corner stone will be laid. The public are invited to all these services.

John Huddy Dead.

After much suffering from paralysis which rendered him helpless, John Huddy, aged 73 years and nearly four months, died Tuesday evening. Mr. Huddy was born in Cornwall, England, in 1821. He was married at Dalton, Canada, in 1858, and came to Ann Arbor in 1862. His wife and eight children, John, Charles, William and Edward Huddy, Mrs. L. A. Blake and the Misses Mattie, Edith and Florence Huddy survive him. Mr. Huddy was known as an amiable, industrious citizen and leaves many friends.

All Aboard for the North.

The annual excursion to Petoskey and Traverse city, by special train over the Michigan Central and G. R. & I., will leave Detroit at 7:45 a. m., Sept. 4; Ypsilanti, 8:47; Ann Arbor, 9:05; Dexter, 9:23; Chelsea, 9:34. Tickets are good for return by any regular train, except Michigan Central trains designated as Limited trains, until Thursday, Sept. 13th, inclusive. The special train will stop at Cadillac, Manton, Walton, South Boardman, Kalkaska, Elmira and Boyne Falls. Passengers for Traverse City will change cars at Walton. Baggage checked through to destination.

Death of Galusha Pease.

At the age of 71 years and 6 months, Galusha J. Pease, "old and full of days" passed to his rest Wednesday. Mr. Pease was a much respected citizen, and at one time was among the most active business citizens of Ann Arbor. Under the firm name of Pease & Fleming, the was as long ago as 1863, connected with the hardware trade, doing business on South Main street, in the building now occupied by Reimold's saloon. The funeral will be held at four o'clock this afternoon at the late residence, conducted by Rev. J. M. Gelston, and the interment will take place in Forest Hill cemetery.

A Very Mean Thief.

Some thieves are quite respectable; others are very mean, dirty whelps. Of the latter variety is the low-down lump of baggage who not only stole the potatoes grown by Mr. Greenion, watchman of the T. & A. crossing, but pulled the vines. Mr. Greenion is a poor man with a large family, and had cultivated a little patch of ground along the railroad. The marauder pulled the vines and took the largest potatoes, his luxurious discrimination disdaining the smaller ones. It is the existence and speculations of such pestiferous sneaks that makes one reluctant to accept the new translation of the scripture and cling with hopeful tenacity to the old.

Six Street Cars, Six.

It is understood that six closed and two open motor cars will constitute the rolling stock of the street railway, but on account of the advanced season, the open cars will not be put in commission till next season, unless used as trailers. The cars have been ordered. It will require some days to get them ready and properly finished, and a few days more for painting and transportation. Mr. Carroll, the superintendent, thinks it may be fifteen or twenty days before they will be on the track for business. The extension of the track may not be made this season, but this will be certain to come as soon as next season, and it is not impossible that it will be accomplished this fall. In the mellifluous voice of Hackman O'Neil, "Ow-oard!"

Congressman Gorman's Vote.

In an interview with Congressman Gorman, had by the Free Press Washington correspondent, Mr. Gorman, who voted against the acceptance by the house of the senate tariff schedule, said:

"I voted in the caucus and in the house today against receding, because no satisfactory proof was given that the senate would not yet compromise on a fair revenue bill. I believe the temper of the people of this country, especially of the west, is emphatically against any concessions to the sugar trust that is reported to have on hand \$112,500,000 worth of raw sugar awaiting the passage of the senate bill. This means 40 per cent of that sum instantly given up to the sugar trust. I thought we should insist on free sugar, free coal and free iron ore now, or else we will have to fight the whole battle over again."

The Harugaris Give Thanks.

The Harugari Maennerchor wish to express their heartfelt thanks to the people of the Saginaw Valley, notably to those of Bay City, for their kind words of welcome as expressed to us through Mayor Jackson, for the hospitable and royal entertainment granted to us by the people of Bay City generally, and to those who had duties to perform especially. Naturally our hearts feel warm toward that king of entertainers, Hon. S. O. Fisher. May his shadow never grow less.

To our special hosts of the Forest City House, Messrs. Heinzmann and Garrison,—well, you know more of us, so we need say less. Words fail when the heart is so full with gratitude for the kind attention; when you had so little time in the rush and bustle which the occasion produced, but still found time for. Also to Sir Thomas Vernon, who so ably presided at the "Bacchus fountain," for his urbane and courteous treatment of the strangers, regardless of the mandates of the mayor of "Bitter Creek"; and to Ald. O. O. Krapf, of Saginaw, for courtesies extended to us during our short stay in that city. Good-bye all till we meet again.

Yours heartily,

GEO. B. SCHWAB, Sec.

The Thief of Time.

Monday evening a young man in neat but not gaudy plumage, with dark hair and a mustache that had evidently been much puzzled to select a color, entered the barn of Dr. Dell and introduced himself as a horseman. As the doctor did not require proofs on a little matter like that, the stranger was allowed to walk about and gaze at the stock. He was quite "horsey in his converse" and when finally the doctor went to his supper the stranger and the barnman were left together, and when the former went out to look after a pony the stranger arose, stretched his legs and strolled into the office and out again and in a little while departed—not with haste or unseemliness, but with such moderate progress as a man of leisure might make with dignity. Nevertheless the barnman had not liked the stranger's visit to the office and on relating the circumstance to Dr. Dell was told to return to the office and see if the medical watch in the medical vest in the office was still there. It was not there! The thief had taken "time" by the chain and transferred it to his own pocket. He was traced to the Ann Arbor depot, but has not since been seen in the city. For coolness and deliberation this watchthief is "a stem-winder."

The K. O. T. M. at Saline.

Saline was as lively as a republican convention, Wednesday. It is ordinarily quite active. It was much more so when the town became populated with the vast crowd of lady and gentlemen Maccabees who swooped down on it, like the locusts upon Egypt, but with far better motives. The Ypsilanti Maccabee band was present and discoursed enchanting music; everybody was in an excellent frame of mind, and all would have been well, but for the non-arrival of the orator, Mr. Aitkin, who was doubtless detained by other very weighty matters. Mrs. Cook also failed to materialize on the festive scene; but, undaunted, the Maccabees marched to the park and listened to an address by Mrs. Emmett, of Howell. The afternoon was spent in visiting and a general social time; but the unsatisfied spirit of the assembly was bound to make the occasion blossom with eloquence; and Mr. J. Nelson Lewis, of this city, a gentle-

man of ready oratory and instant adaptation to any emergency calling for the resources of thought and diction, was telephoned for and asked to deliver an evening address. Now, Mr. Lewis is not a member of the "Bees, but he is no drone in the field of extemporaneous speaking, and he promptly consented to go. All who heard him were delighted with the address, and declare it to have been a model of eloquence. Miss Bower was also able to be present in the evening, and thus at last was supplied abundantly the talent so conspicuous during the day by its absence.

Ladies of Distinction.

While peacefully engaged in effecting the disappearance of an ample bill of fare which our reporter, through the generous susceptibility of the clerk of the Cook house, had been permitted to assail, Wednesday morning, he suddenly found himself surrounded by a company of distinguished appearing ladies. There were ladies to the right of him, ladies to the left of him; ladies in front of him; into the very jaws of ladies had rushed this reporter; but with a digestion nerved for any fate, and an eye to the main chance, he kept at the beefsteak and potatoes, incidentally remarking his excellent fortune in finding himself in such a presence. The distinguished ladies smiled at this exhibition of fortitude, agreed that he ought to feel contented with his surroundings and received the solemn assurance of the scribe that such was the case and that he was never happier in his life than at that moment. This was a lie, of course, for though it was pleasing to be surrounded by so many of the fair, he felt that in the days of his youth, it was greater ecstasy to be surrounded by one.

Inquiry developed the fact that this refined and cultured company of ladies were state dignitaries in the rapidly increasing order of the L. O. T. M. and were the executive committee and finance auditors of the Michigan division. The former had met in Ann Arbor to finish up the business of the fiscal year and the latter to examine the books of the Great Record Keeper, Miss Emma Bower, of this city.

The executive committee was composed of the following ladies; Mrs. Lillian Hollister, Great Lady Commander, of Detroit; Miss Bina N. West, Great Lieut. Commander and Miss Susie S. Graves, Great Finance Keeper, of Port Huron.

The finance auditors were Miss Cora B. Reid, Miss Cora L. Cronk and Mrs. Clara E. Young, of Port Huron. Miss Bina N. West, Great Lieut. Commander, of Michigan, also has the distinction of being the Supreme Record Keeper of the order in the United States. To this lady our reporter is indebted for the information that the L. O. T. M. of the United States now number 40,000 and the Michigan division about 18,000; also that the increase in the state during the past year has been about 5,000.

Our representative is entirely sure that he is not the least bit dazed, but in his clear, cool wits, when he asserts that during his veteran reportorial career, he has not met with a finer body of lady officials than the grand officers of the L. O. T. M. who were this week visitors to Ann Arbor.

Out With Your Diseased Peach Trees.

Peach yellows is a contagious disease and if allowed to go unchecked would shortly prove the ruin and death of every peach tree in the county. Washtenaw county has many fine peach orchards which, this year has shown marked effects of the yellows, and many trees have been removed. The scientific peach grower keeps himself well posted on the disease, and is as prompt in action as he is thorough in knowledge. No matter how well he may have loved "that favorite tree"—pet of himself and family—at once, on the appearance of the disease, out it comes by the roots and a new tree becomes heir to the site. In this way the orchards may be kept full and that cherished of all tree fruits the peach, abundant with every favorable season.

Hearing that this season many peach trees in an about the city were showing signs of yellows, a representative of the Argus, interviewed Mr. Jacob Ganzhorn, of the city, Peach Yellows Commission.

"Yes," said Mr. Ganzhorn, "I have for some time been engaged in examining the peach trees of the city, as by law I am compelled to do, and have thus far discovered no

less than 120 cases of the disease."

"When such discoveries are made, what action do you take?"

"The commissioners are required by law to serve notice on owners or occupants of premises where such infected trees are found, to remove them within ten days after notification. If the notice is not complied with, it afterwards becomes the duty of the commissioners to see that the trees are destroyed and the expense thereof, if not paid directly, thereafter becomes a tax against the city or township, which may in turn be collected of the owner of the diseased trees, in action of assumption."

"Is there a penalty for neglect or refusal of owners to remove infected trees?"

"The law imposes a fine not exceeding \$100, or imprisonment not exceeding three months; or both in the discretion of the court."

Mr. Ganzhorn, who is an extensive peach grower, informs our reporter that he has removed from his own orchard more than 100 trees, that showed evidence of the yellows. The disease, besides being contagious to surrounding trees, bringing about their death in three or four years, if communicated to them, is productive also of diseased fruit, and Mr. Ganzhorn has known cases of severe illness from eating such fruit.

With these facts in view, it would seem as though no owner of infected trees would hesitate a moment to destroy them on notification.

Gentleman George Wins.

The following Adrian special to the Free Press shows how the idols of Washtenaw and Jackson were smashed at the republican congressional convention, by that very sandy man of Monroe, Gen. George Spaulding:

Adrian, Mich., Aug. 16.—(Special.)—The republican congressional convention opened at 11 o'clock at Dean's opera house, and was called to order by Albert Stiles, of Jackson, who called Col. C. V. Deland to the chair. This gentleman made a brief speech, predicting a victory for republican principles, and of course he criticised the democratic administration. Andrew Campbell, of Washtenaw, was selected as secretary, after which committees were appointed and an adjournment taken for dinner.

The Spaulding forces all had a nice white satin ribbon badge with the word "Spaulding." O'Donnell, who arrived Wednesday evening at ten o'clock from the west, had an enthusiastic band of supporters, and their large badges had a portrait of the Jackson statesman.

The Lenawee delegation held a caucus, and by a vote of 13 to 12 decided to cast its vote for Fellows. In the afternoon the committees reported and the balloting began about 2:45. The first vote gave Sawyer 21, O'Donnell 23, Fellows 21.

On the second ballot Fellows lost two, and they went to Spaulding. The fifth ballot showed Fellows had 16, Sawyer 21, O'Donnell 24, and Spaulding 33. The tenth ballot gave Fellows 13, Spaulding 32, O'Donnell 26, Sawyer 2. Twelfth ballot the same, only Sawyer has 22. Fourteenth the same.

After supper the thirty-seventh ballot showed little change. On the thirty-ninth Spaulding had 47. A Jackson delegate had changed to Spaulding. Chairman Deland said no delegates could change except through the chairman of the delegation, and amid intense excitement a Spaulding delegate arose and changed to Sawyer, leaving Spaulding one short. The general had been sent for to speak, and was on his way when he was told the facts. Finally, on the fifth ballot, Spaulding got 24 of Lenawee's votes. Amid intense shouting the vote of Washtenaw followed, and the battle was over.

The Jackson men on one ballot gave Fellows 23, but Lenawee would not give him the solid 25, but only 8. Three or four times Spaulding had 47. Jackson could have nominated Sawyer at any time by giving him her 23 votes, as four Lenawee men were ready to go to Sawyer as soon as Jackson took the lead. Jackson feels chagrined, and O'Donnell personally is greatly disappointed in the outcome.

For Sale.

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 Fritze.

Manchester.

Master Hugo Kirchofer, is spending the week at Sand lake. Miss Katie Brown, of Jackson, spent Sunday with her parents. Miss Fanny Haynes, of Grass Lake, is visiting Miss Myra Salaford. Miss Carrie Katz, of Saline, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Anthony. Miss Katie Grossman, of Jackson, visited her parents over Sunday. Miss Anna Shekel, of Brooklyn, visited Mrs. H. Kingsley last week. The Christian Endeavorers held a picnic at Wolf lake, Wednesday. A party of girls intend to hold a picnic at Wampler's lake, Friday. Mr. Herbert Earle, of Detroit, visited in town a few days last week. Miss Lou Taylor, of Goshen, Ind., is visiting relatives and friends in town. Miss Amelia Trautwein, of Dexter, is visiting her friend, Miss Dora Sauer. N. Senger and family drove to Chelsea last Thursday, to attend German day. Rolland Lehr and Walter Lehr are visitors at the Lakeview cottage, Sand lake. Mrs. Bader, of Jackson, visited her daughter, Mrs. N. Senger a part of the week. Miss Ida Silkworth, returned from Ann Arbor, Monday, after a week's visit. Mr. and Mrs. H. Townsend are at Adrian, visiting their daughter, Mrs. Frank Cantrick. Clarence and Elva Berger returned from a two weeks' visit at Toledo last Saturday. Mr. Hagaman and family, of Weston, are moving into G. A. Fausel's house on Furnace street. Mrs. Will Patterson and children, of Detroit, are visiting relatives and friends in town and vicinity. Miss Julia Kirchofer entertained a number of girls at her home last Tuesday afternoon and evening. Miss Emma Widmayer went to Lenawee Junction last Saturday, to spend a week with her sister Carrie. Miss Annetta Kingsley and cousin, Miss Mattie Scott, visited their aunt, Mrs. Calkins, at Chelsea, the past week. Anna Fausel, accompanied by her little niece, Emma Marty, went to Ann Arbor last Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. F. O. Marty. Miss Mae Aylesworth, and Messrs. Merle Yokem and Joseph, went to Clinton, Tuesday, to attend an Epworth League convention. Chas. Kempf and wife, of Spokane, Wash., returned to their home last Tuesday. Mrs. Kempf has been visiting at Dr. Kapp's, several months. The Misses Bertha and Hulda Koch, of Detroit, who have been visiting Miss Bertha Lehn, the past six weeks, returned to their home last Tuesday. Married—At the residence of the bride's parents, last Tuesday evening, by Rev. Yokem, Mr. Will Sloat and Miss Jessie Perrin, both of Manchester. Rev. Louis von Ragne, of Belleville, Ill., visited Rev. Geo. Schoettle the past week and took part in the mission services at Emanuel church, last Sunday. While delivering some goods last Monday morning, Mr. Ortenburger's horse became frightened and ran some distance. No one was hurt but the wagon had to be taken to the shop for repairs. The mission services at the Emanuel church last Sunday, were well attended. In the morning, Rev. D. Irion, of Elmhurst, Ill., and Rev. Meyer, of Jackson, preached; in the afternoon Rev. Louis von Rague, of Belleville, Ill., and in the evening Rev. Neuman, of Ann Arbor, and Rev. Aldinger, of Francisco. Mr. Irion also made a few remarks in regard to the Elmhurst seminary. The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, heartburn and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to be cured.

Milan.

Mr. D. Bell is very ill. J. C. Rouse is visiting friends in Saline. Base ball forms a regular diet in Milan. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ford are at Mt. Clemens. Mrs. J. C. Harper was an Arbor visitor Thursday. Dr. and Mrs. Chapin visited Ann Arbor, last week. Edna Zimmerman has returned from her visiting tour in Ohio. No rain. The gardens in this vicinity have returned to dust. John Lockwood & Co. have opened a new meat market in Milan. Mrs. J. C. Harper gave her Ann Arbor friends a call Thursday. Mrs. O. P. Newcomb and sons, of Carleton, are visiting Milan friends. Mrs. Clark and Miss M. A. Palmer returned from their visiting tour, Friday. Mrs. J. C. Rouse leaves, Friday, for a five weeks' visit with friends in St. Clair. Messrs. C. T. and H. C. Sill and their families are camping out at Portage lake. Tuesday p. m. the Presbyterian ladies held their tea social at Mrs. Fred Wilson's. The Baptist ladies met Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Chapin's, to sew for the Baptist fair. Mrs. C. M. Fuller is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. H. C. Markham, in Ann Arbor, for a few weeks. Judge Binne, Atty. Lawrence and Mr. Scott, of Ann Arbor, and Dr. Armstrong, of Chelsea, passed through Milan, Wednesday, enroute for Adrian. Mrs. G. R. Williams returned from Ann Arbor, Tuesday p. m., where she has been for over a week, having been called there on account of the severe illness of her mother, Mrs. J. Sprague. A detachment of Washtenaw county delegates, to the Adrian congressional convention dropped in upon Atty. G. R. Williams on the 15th, to renew old personal acquaintance. The attorney, of course, was an "off ox" on the political issue, but says he was glad to see the boys.

Dexter.

Mrs. McDonald died at her home in this village, August 12. John Gallagher and wife entertained friends recently. B. Lynch, wife and daughter, of Pinckney, spent Sunday with her sister. John Shehan and family, of Hamburg, were entertained at the home of her mother, Sunday. Wirt Carpenter and sister were the guests of Hamburg friends Sunday. Miss Daley will spend a few weeks with relatives near Pettysville. M. H. Hoey, of Chicago, is visiting at his old home for a short time. Mrs. Mosher, of Jackson, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Alger. Mrs. P. Johnson is at Perry visiting. Mrs. Waite is home from her visit at East Tawas. Thomas Connors, of Chicago, is visiting his mother and other relatives. Nina Swick is home from her Adrian visit. Mrs. Halow, of Montgomery, Ala., is visiting her mother. Mrs. Dawson is enjoying a visit from her daughter. Nellie Bostwick is visiting at Three Oaks. Mrs. John Rosier and daughter, of Jackson, are spending a few days with their many friends. Mrs. Lew Boyden and sister, of Ann Arbor, visited friends Saturday. Miss Libbie O'Neill and Miss Agire, were Hudson visitors Saturday. R. C. Reeves was a Chelsea visitor one day last week. L. Allen, wife and friends, and Mrs. Saper visited Chelsea friends, Thursday. Mary Rose Lavey entertained her cousins Thursday. Mr. Robbins and wife, are visiting their son for a few days. Mrs. E. Bostwick is being entertained by her daughter, Mrs. M. Gilbert, in Detroit. Misses Mellie Copeland, Mary Benton and Minnie Reider spent the week in Clinton. Mr. Farley and wife, of Chicago, have been visiting C. Miller and family. Arch. Miles will leave for Plymouth, Pa., this week, where he has obtained a position as clerk in a mercantile house. John McDonald, of Hamburg, was here, Sunday. George Clark, of Putnam, called on friends, Thursday. Married in Jackson, August 7, 1894, Ora Meade and Miss Jennie Buhl. Both young people are well known, and have the best wishes of their many friends. Misses Mary and Myrta Taylor spent Monday and Tuesday near Emery, visiting their grand-parents. Business called Frank Smith, of Pinckney, here Monday morning. Mr. McCabe and sister, of Ann Arbor, are guests of their cousins. Wm. Gregory and son spent one day last week in Chelsea. W. Ballou and family had friends from Northfield over Sunday. Miss Emma Engle has gone to her home in Manchester, after a month's stay with her brother. Mrs. H. Burr and Miss Cora Burr, of Mt. Pleasant, are here on a visit. Mrs. P. Guinan is to open a dress-making parlor over Wall's store. Rev. F. E. Pearce, wife and son, Roy Hicks and Will Benton spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Clinton. Miss Jessie Doane is home from Bay View. Mrs. G. Lake, a noted elocutionist, will give a recital at the M. E. church, Friday evening, Aug. 17. Fred Blade, of Pettysville, is spending a few weeks with his sister. Mrs. L. Chamberlain entertained friends the past week. The farmers of this vicinity are about to harvest their beans. A goodly number from here attended the picnic at Pinckney, Wednesday, given by the people of St. Mary's church. Byron Hopkins made a flying trip to Chelsea, Tuesday morning. George Reade and family entertained friends from Hamburg, Sunday. Mrs. Geo. Hollis died at the home of her father, Daniel Sackett, in this village, Friday, August 10, she leaves a husband and five small children with a number of other friends to mourn her loss. The funeral was held at the house at three o'clock, Sunday afternoon. Rev. L. P. Jocelyn, of Ann Arbor, officiating.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award. Excursion to State Troops' Encampment. Sunday, August 19th, the T., A. A. & N. M. Railway will run an excursion to Island Lake, at which point the Michigan State Troops will hold their annual encampment, August 15th to 20th. A dress parade and sham battle, in which 4,000 soldiers will participate, is on the boards for Sunday the 19th. Train leaves Ann Arbor at 9:15 a. m. Fare for round trip, 70 cents. Returning train leaves the lake at 6:30 p. m. It costs a small fortune to send a ship across the sea.

A MODERN RALEIGH.

His Velvet Cloak Was Only a Bandanna, but His Spirit Was Right. It is not true that manly chivalry is being starved out and replaced by mere politeness in these days. Some young men seem to have grown into a resemblance in usefulness and strength to the cigarettes that are ever present with them, and many young women are adopting the cutaway coat and the man's necktie, but the spirit of Sir Walter Raleigh has not vanished from the earth, and dainty womanliness doth still inspire chivalry. She was a fair West Philadelphia who had just returned from a shopping tour in the city. She carried three bundles—too precious to be left for a delivery wagon—and a mackintosh and two boxes of candy also balanced in uncertain equilibrium about her. He was a big, plain, everyday workman, and his weapon was a pick, with which he waged successful war upon the cobblestones and the dirt of a badly mutilated West Philadelphia street. Three little strips of wood were supposed to be enough at the point where she dismounted from the car to enable foot passengers to cross the muddy thoroughfare, but just as she came opposite the man a little tilt of the flimsy pontoon bridge sent one of her daintily shod feet up to the ankle into a fine yellow mudhole, and when she drew it out it was a sight to make one weep. She could not go on without hopelessly soiling the edge of her skirt. She could not stoop for bundles. She stood in petrified perplexity. Then the spirit of Sir Walter Raleigh showed itself. The pick was dropped, and the man grabbed a little stick and said, "Wait, miss, an I'll clean yer shoe off." There seemed to be nothing else to do, so she waited. The rest of the gang leaned on their picks and shovels and watched the scene out of the corners of their eyes. When he had done all the execution he could with the stick and quite a respectable pile of clay had been scraped from the small shoe, he whisked out a red bandanna handkerchief, a sort of substitute for Raleigh's crimson cloak, and still kneeling before her, notwithstanding her protest that he would get it dirty, proceeded to clean the shoe with that. She thanked him and walked down the street with a little blush on her cheek. He touched his well worn hat and gazed after her for a few moments, then stuffed the bandanna in his overalls pocket, saying, "It wasn't very clean anyhow," and was again a common laboring man.—Philadelphia Press.

The Smith Family Ham.

"The average citizen is fond of a piece of sweet ham, but it is an absolute waste to set before an uneducated palate a slice of a genuine old Smithfield that has been two years in curing," said Colonel Thomas Longley of Virginia. "The fame of the Smithfield ham has been spread to the uppermost parts of the land, and I never yet knew a man who was cognizant of the merits of both that didn't prefer the product of old Virginia to the choicest that ever came from Westphalia. I can't describe the process of the former's treatment in detail, but I know it is enveloped in ashes a good while and subsequently buried in mother earth, where it stays for many moons. "Some high flying epicures aver that a Smithfield should be liberally drenched with champagne while in process of cooking, but I don't think wine is at all necessary. My mode is to parboil it till the skin comes off easily, then put it in the baking pan and baste judiciously with vinegar and sugar. Then it comes out a dish fit for the Olympian gods. Of course all the hams that bear the name do not come from the little town of Smithfield, for that little hamlet couldn't supply one-hundredth part of the demand. "A member of the universal Smith family, old Captain Isaac, for whom the town was named, and who was, I mistake not, a contemporary of General Washington, invented the process of curing that part of the hog in question, and today his imitators are scattered all over Virginia and Maryland."—Washington Post.

An Uneasy Plaster.

"I want an uneasy plaster, sah!" The colored woman, whose head was gone up in a bandanna handkerchief, turban fashion, offered a silver quarter of a dollar to the apothecary as she spoke. "I—er—don't think I understand you," replied the man behind the counter. "It's an uneasy plaster I want," repeated the woman. "What's that?" "Uneasy plaster, sah." "I don't know what you mean." "The missus said I was ter git an uneasy plaster. Here's the money for it." The apothecary reflected for a moment and scratched his head. Then an idea seemed to break upon him. "A porous plaster is the most uneasy kind of plaster I know of," he said. "I'll give you one of those. If it's not right, you can bring it back." The colored woman did bring it back about 15 minutes later. She also had a note from her mistress explaining that adhesive plaster, for a cut finger, was the article wanted. This, by the way, is a true story.—Washington Star.

As Good as a Glass Stopper.

If you want a stopper for a bottle of acid or any substance that would naturally call for a glass stopper, because of the danger that the cork would be eaten up by the contents of the bottle, take the cork and steep it in vaseline. It will then be impervious to acids of any kind, and no action of chemicals will decay it. It will, in fact, be as good for all purposes as a glass stopper. Jewish guides in Rome never pass under the arch of Titus, but walk around it. The reason is it commemorates a victory over their race. It costs a small fortune to send a ship across the sea.

There Is Merit

In Hood's Sarsaparilla. I know it because it has done me good. I was in a bad condition with Sour Stomach, Heart Palpitation, Hot Flashes. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I am as well as ever. I give Hood's Sarsaparilla all the credit. I took no other medicine. JOHN R. LOCHARY, Roxbury, Ohio. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures Hood's Pills are rapidly taking the lead. A GRAND OFFER! FREE FACE BLEACH. MME. A. RUPPERT'S. MME. A. RUPPERT 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 taken together, \$5.00. In order that all of these may have an opportunity, I will give to every caller, 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, scallows, blackheads, 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 MADAME A. RUPPERT, (Dept. 6) No. 6 East 14th St., NEW YORK CITY.

Proceedings of the Board of Public Works. (OFFICIAL.) OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 15, 1894. Regular session. Called to order by Pres. Keech. Roll Called. Full board present. Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved. The bill of the M. C. K. R. that was recommended by the Finance Committee of the Council to the board of Public Works, for a copy of the contract as to work done by the M. C. R. R. Co., in construction of main sewer, was reported by the Clerk and referred by the Board to Mr. Keech, with instructions to report thereon. Mr. Clark moved that this Board recommend to the Common Council an amendment to sidewalk ordinance, that the sidewalks along the east side of S. State street between Monroe and Hill streets be built of plank instead of stone, on account of steep grade at this locality. Adopted as follows: Yeas—Messrs. Keech and Clark. On motion the Board adjourned. W. J. MILLER, Clerk.

A Quarter Century Test. For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles Free at the Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., Ann Arbor, and at Geo. J. Haussler's, Manchester. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

To make the hair grow a natural color, prevent baldness, and keep the scalp healthy, Hall's Hair Renewer was invented, and has proved itself successful. It May Do as Much for You. Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back, and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures, but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At the Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., Ann Arbor, and at Geo. J. Haussler's, Manchester.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by The Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., Ann Arbor, and Geo. J. Haussler, Manchester.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria. Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters 25c. at all druggists. Monthly Pains cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

ITS EASY WITH DIRT TO COPE. SANTA CLAUS. WHEN YOU USE SANTA CLAUS SOAP. No Other Soap Does Its Work So Well. ONE TRIAL WILL PROVE THIS. Sold everywhere made by THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago.

It is not what you earn, but what you save that makes you rich. SAVE REGULARLY. On a Plan, and Deposit your Savings in the STATE SAVINGS BANK. ANN ARBOR, MICH. 4 Per Cent paid and Interest compounded every Six Months. A. L. NOBLE, Pres. WM. ARNOLD, Vice Pres. ROBERT PHILLIPS, Cashier.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO. MANHOOD RESTORED! "NERVE SEEDS." Guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Watery Eyes, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs of either sex caused by over-excitation, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to infirmity, consumption or insanity. Can be carried in a vest pocket. \$1 per box, 4 for \$3, by mail prepaid. With a \$5 order we give a written guarantee of cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for Free Medical Book sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address T. E. YERGEN CO., Atlantic Temple, CHICAGO. For sale in Ann Arbor, Mich., by H. J. BROWN, Druggist.

DRINK LIPTON'S TEAS. Direct From The Tea Gardens. Fragrant! Rich! Delicious! AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO. Genuine only when supplied in "Original" Patent Airtight Canisters bearing grower's name: LIPTON, TEA PLANTER, CEYLON. These delicious Teas are used in almost every home in the Old Country. Lipton's "No. 1" is unanimously declared to be The Finest Tea The World Can Produce. Sold by Rinsey & Seabolt, Brown & Cady. INTERESTING TO TOURISTS AND STUDENTS. The late Alexander Winchell, Professor of Geology and Paleontology in the University of Michigan, shortly before his death took a trip to Montana, and was so delighted with what he experienced that he wrote F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., of the Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn., a lengthy letter from Ann Arbor, in which he testified his pleasure, and from which we quote: "I have just returned from the magnificent tour devised and conducted under your auspices, and I wish first to thank you for the courtesies extended to me personally, and then to transmit an acclamation of thanks from the entire party. Nothing more delightful, more impressive or more memorable, could be planned—this was the oft repeated exclamation which I heard on every day of the tour. "I shall make much use of the observations and experiences of the trip, both in my lectures and in print, and I shall be very happy to increase interest in the regions traversed by your lines. No new part of America offers so much to students, artists, health-seekers and tourists." It was the intention of Prof. Winchell to have made another visit to Montana, having become much interested in the marvelous opportunities for geological study offered by the upheavals in the Belt Mountains and other outlying ranges in the vicinity of Great Falls, which ranges also reveal abundant remains of ancient animal life. Following the visit of Prof. Winchell, Prof. Scott and a party from Princeton College went out and found the bones, in many cases well preserved, of no less than forty different sorts of huge and grotesque animals that existed in the olden ages of life on the globe. Many varieties of fishes and other forms of early marine life were also found buried in the cliffs. It was a picnic for the scientific men who not only learned much more than they expected, but who enjoyed with keen relish the splendid mountain scenery and exhilarating air, and managed also to catch fine strings of fish, common now in the rivers and streams, and big, too, not a little game.

THE TRUTH UNCORKED. The Export Beer of THE ANN ARBOR BREWING CO. Is the purest, choicest and best brewed in Washtenaw County. Especial attention to bottling beer for family use.

EXPORT BEER. BEER. Ann Arbor Brewing Co. TELEPHONE No. 101. C. W. VOGEL, ANN STREET. ELECTRIC TELEPHONE. Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Sealed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth. Agents make from \$5 to \$50 per day. One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no toys, work anywhere, any distance. Complete, ready for use when shipped. Can be put up by any one, new or old of order, no repairing, lasts a life time. Warranted. A money maker. Write W. F. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbia 4.

JOKES AND JOKERS.

SOME OF THE FUN AND FUNMAKERS OF BYGONE DAYS.

From Diogenes to More Modern Men—The English Furnish Rather a Heavy Class of Humor—Inexhaustible Supply of Irish Bulls.

There is more real humor in a modern clodhopper than in an ancient philosopher. The jokes that have come down to us from Greece are mostly poor stuff, but college boys are glad to get any comfort at all from root grubbing, and therefore they laugh at Diogenes and Aristophanes. It is said that the old cynic begged a tub to live in and toted this about where he liked and squatted under it when he pleased. When Alexander called on him in this palatial residence, he asked what he could do for him. "Get out of my sunlight," said Diogenes. That was tolerably good, but unconvincing. The nasty old cub with his tub could be duplicated by a thousand tramps in America any day, and many of them are doubtless nastier and smarter. Plato is said to have preached fatality. When a rogue ran against him with a beam and excused himself as "fated to do it," "Yes," said Plato, "I see, but I also am fated to beat you for it," and gave the fellow a good caning. For sportiveness Horace was the most pleasing of the ancients, but his verses are very amatory and some of them more suggestive than a French play. Charles Lamb is worth 20 of him, only that Horace could be a poet when he chose of a different sort. Homer's picture of Thersites is the oldest burlesque that I remember. A joke coming down from 1000 B. C. ought to be pretty good. Will M. Quad last as long?

English joking is generally heavy. Here is one told by James Payn. A witness in a slander case swore that Miss Iles was thrown over the wall a dozen times. "What," said the judge. "Who was Miss Iles, and why did they throw her over?" It was missles. I cannot see anything so very funny in Sydney Smith's wishing he could, on a certain hot day, take off his flesh and sit in his bones. But Hood and Charley Lamb are a brace that no one ought ever to be without. I have given up trying to keep a complete set of either. They are borrowed and relished, and, I suppose, read to pieces.

Hood was capital in every direction he turned, whether pathos, satire, pun or pure joking. His taking off of celebrated characters was as good as anything. You should first read Boswell's "Johnson" and then read Hood's "Johnsoniana." But does anybody read Boswell nowadays? Alas, for once famous books! Hood, says Johnson, was once consulted by a lady as to the degree of turpitude and spanking due her boy for robbing an orchard. "Madam," said the ponderous doctor, "it all hangs on the weight of the boy. I remember my school fellow, Davy Garrick, who was a little fellow, robbing a dozen orchards with impunity, but the very first time I climbed an apple tree, for I was always solid, the bough broke, and it was called a judgment on me. I suppose that is why justice is represented with a pair of scales."

Sheridan was the best of jokers, but half that is attributed to him is floating wit that needed a father. It is probably true that he asked his roistering but highborn crew one night whether they should drink like beasts or like men. Some one said, "Men, of course." "Oh, then," cried Sheridan, "we'll get awful drunk, for beasts only drink what they need."

Irish wit is famous the world over. Part of it consists in the brogue, but it is rare that an Irishman has not surprises of speech, in which consists the wit of the highest order. The Fann, in his "Seventy Years of Irish Life," has collected a great deal that is delicious. A witness that was badgered by a lawyer was asked, "You're a nice fellow, now, ain't you?" Witness answered, "I am, sir, and if I were not on oath, sir, I'd say the same of you." Another witness was asked by a bullying counsel, "So you had a pistol?" "I had, sir." "Who did you intend to shoot?" "I wan't intendin' to shoot no one." "So you got it for nothing?" "No, I didn't." "Come, come! On your oath, what did you get that pistol for?" "For three and ninepence, sir, in Mr. Richardson's shop."

The Irish bull is often better than any deliberate wit. Sir Richard Steele insisted these bulls were owing to the air of the country, "and, sir," he added, "if an Englishman was born here, I don't doubt he'd do the same." In a debate on taxation an Irish member of parliament insisted that "a tax on leather would press heavily on the barefooted peasantry." Sir Boyle Roche replied they could "make the under leathers of wood." The same Sir Boyle urged the union of England and Ireland, so that "the barren hills would become fertile valleys." In another debate he answered, "I boldly answer in the affirmative—No!" He was author of "You should refrain from throwing open the flood-gates of democracy, lest you should pave the way for a general conflagration." At a race an Irishman was delighted because he was "first at last." When they laughed, he added, "Sure, wasn't I behind before." One day a friend of Bishop Bramstone approached him with the remark that he wanted "a wife, young, rich and pretty," and he wanted the bishop to pick her out for him. "Tut, tut!" said the bishop. "My name is Bramstone, not Brimstone! I do not make matches!"—E. P. Powell in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

What May Be. Old Fashioned Passenger (awakening suddenly from a doze)—I beg your pardon for not seeing you standing, madam. Please take my seat. Woman conductor (shaking him again)—Say, uncle, how much longer are you going to keep me waiting for your fare?—Chicago Tribune.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

No wonder that the sea is said, Or that the ocean roars; The love tales they hear told and told Must be such awful bores.

From yachts and boats the story floats, All through the summer weather; From stream and strand, where hand is hand, Walk man and maid together.

The lovers always like damp spots Wherein their vows to make. They mostly choose some brookside or Malaria giving lake.

The sweet, shy summer budlets come Till numbers would appall. Perhaps each girl hears one youth rave— The waters hear them all!

Roar on, O sea! Laugh on, O stream! And murmur brooklet bubble, But don't you take to telling tales, Or you'll make lots of trouble! —New York Recorder.

PERILS OF BULL FIGHTING.

It Is an Easy Matter For Toreros to Meet a Violent Death.

One is accustomed to hear bull fighting denounced as both cruel and cowardly—cruel because of the suffering it inflicts upon animals, cowardly because the risk run by the bullfighter is infinitesimal. The first charge is absolutely true, so far at least as concerns the unfortunate horses. The second is equally false, as the tragic death of Espartero should serve to teach the amateur critics who for the most part have never seen the spectacle they denounce in such unqualified terms.

If the Spaniards would only revive the original form of the sport they borrowed from the Moors—that is to say, the riding, not of wretched cab horses, only fit for the knacker and mounted by professional picadores, but of valuable horses, with "owners up," who would, of course, exercise their skill in trying to save their mounts—there would be little to be said against bull fighting on the score of cruelty.

As to the current sneers at the cowardice of the bullfighters, they are the outcome of sheer ignorance. One has but to witness the entry into the ring of a fresh caudat Andalusian bull twice the size and weight of a lion, fully as fierce and almost as active to understand that every man in the ring carries his life in his hand, and that a momentary loss of nerve, of judgment or of footing will probably mean instant death.

That terrible fighting "spear"—a Spaniard never talks of a bull's "horn" any more than an Englishman of a fox's "tail"—would make short work of any man who had not devoted the flower of his age to the study of the most perilous of all forms of sport. Those who have seen such daring and accomplished toreros as Lagartijo or Frascuelo take the cloak from the hand of a subordinate and play with the infuriated beast as a child might with a kitten, knowing all the time that the slightest mistake would be fatal, cannot, if they speak the truth, refuse to admit that the combination of skill and courage is unparalleled. The perils of the plaza redeem the sport from the charge of cowardice, though not, as it is at present conducted, from that of cruelty.—London Graphic.

Size of a Whale's Throat.

One of the favorite arguments of the skeptic is that the Biblical story of Jonah and the whale cannot be true simply because the books on natural history say that such animals have very small throats. Appleton's American Cyclopaedia says, "The food of whales consists only of the smallest of the marine mollusca, a herring being the largest fish they can swallow." Chambers' Encyclopaedia, in the article "Whale," says: "The gullet of whales is very narrow. It is said not to be more than 1 1/2 inches in diameter even in a large whale, so that only very small animals can pass through it." In McMillan's book on the curiosities of the ocean, "The Sea and Its Denizens," chapter 3, page 69, I find the following: "That the story of Jonah and the whale cannot be refuted simply because such animals have, as a rule, very small gullets or throats may be inferred from the fact that there are certain species of the sperm whale now living that can swallow an object 2 feet in diameter. I myself was present at Lamarck when a buoy as large as a 12 gallon water cask, and greater in diameter than the chest and shoulders of a 200 pound man, was taken from the belly of a whale which was not more than two-thirds grown."—St. Louis Republic.

A Dog With Eyeglasses.

Pedestrians on Market street the other morning jostled each other to see a novel sight. A huge dog, with a sleek drab skin and a generally contented look, plodded along the thoroughfare wearing spectacles of large size astride his shapely nose. The dog was not at all inconvenienced seemingly, and apparently was not aware that he was doing anything out of the ordinary, as he critically surveyed the public through the spectacle glasses. The spectacles were much too large for any human being, and probably were made with glasses without magnifying power, at the order of some waggish owner.—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Reverend Jasper.

Rev. John Jasper of Richmond, the most noted of all slave preachers, is now over 80 years old and believes as firmly as he did in 1878, when his famous sermon was preached, that "the sun do move." He recently gave an outline of that celebrated discourse, which, he says, was composed in order to set at rest some doubts which had arisen in the mind of a young member of his flock.—Chicago Herald.

A man may float in salt water without moving his hands or feet if he has the presence of mind to throw his head back and allow the body to sink to the position which it will then naturally take.

In 1287 a teacher in Florence had his house burned and built a new residence by selling two volumes of Cicero.

RIPE AND UNRIPE BANANAS.

Those Allowed to Ripen on Tree Are Not the Best Flavored.

Whether for shipment or for home consumption the banana is cut as soon as it is "fall"—that is, when it has reached its adult form and size, but is still quite green. The plant is cut off by a single blow of a machete wielded by a powerful arm. As it falls the bunch is caught, lopped off and laid aside, while the harvester goes on to the next bunch. It is a popular supposition that bananas "ripened on the tree" are incomparably superior to those cut green. But, as a matter of fact, one never eats them thus ripened in Jamaica. They are said to be not so good. At all events, one finds no better fruit in texture and flavor than the best of our own markets. But every lover of this fruit knows that its quality varies extraordinarily as it is offered to us. This is due partly to the different sources from which it comes.

The best that is brought to us comes from Jamaica. It is also due still more to the condition of the fruit when cut. Bananas which are perfectly full will ripen mellow and delicious, but those cut when immature, as too many are, will turn yellow, yet never truly ripen, retaining always their hard texture and unripe taste. In Jamaica, as elsewhere, the competition of buyers leads the unscrupulous ones to accept fruit of any sort, even when totally unfit, and this sort of competition makes all the more unavailing the efforts of honest buyers to raise the standard and to teach the people to withhold their fruit until it is properly developed. Americans can give more moral support to these efforts by accepting only such fruit as is mature at any price. A little pains will soon enable one to distinguish good from poor fruit, though it is difficult to give a general statement of the distinctive differences. But, as a rule, it will be found that bananas which are largest, deepest yellow and least angular are the most mature and best.—Popular Science Monthly.

AS TO THE FLOOD, DOCTORS DIFFER.

Some Think It Local to the Euphrates, Others the Melting of the Ice Age.

Suess, in "Das Antlitz der Erde," and Neumayer, in "Erdesgeschichte," have attempted to show that the Mosaic account of the deluge was copied with little from an original Assyrian version, and that it was a local flood which took place in the plains of the Tigris and Euphrates, not in the valley of the Jordan. In a recent number of Natur Wochenschrift, however, Herr Richard Hennig tries to prove that a general flood took place in the ice age during the quaternary period.

Many facts, such as evidences of glaciation and lowering of temperature, found in the rocks and in sagas and myths, as well as the vast extension of a great lake in the far west of America, whose level was 1,000 feet above that of the Salt lake, go to prove that floods accompanied the retreat of the glaciers. Countries in warmer latitudes—for example, the Sahara—were converted into seas and swamps or were locally flooded. Isolated lands kept clear of the inundation—for instance, Egypt—but we may remind Herr Hennig that, according to Herodotus, Egypt was formerly in great part a marsh.

It is curious to note, in connection with the glacial theory, that an old Aryan tradition tells of the "Aryans" having been driven from their original seat by the country becoming colder and the winter longer. The German flood saga tells that "the floods of the north came far from their home and were turned into ice, and the ice stood still, and the mist which hung over it froze." The sun warmed the drops, however, and Ymir of Hrimthursen, the frost giant in the form of a man, was born. Bors killed the giant, and in his blood drowned the race of Hrimthursen except Bergelmir, who, in a boat, saved himself and wife, and from them sprang the new race of Hrimthursen.—London Globe.

Queer Guests.

Lady Morgan records in her "Diary" that while dining at the palace of the archbishop of Taranto she met with guests whose presence would have been more becoming to the playroom of a boy than to the dining room of an Italian prelate.

Between the first and second courses the door opened, and several enormously large and beautiful cats were introduced by the names of Pantalone, Desdemona, Otello, etc. They took their places on chairs near the table and were as silent, as motionless, as well behaved, as one could desire.

On the bishop requesting one of the chaplains to assist Signora Desdemona to something, the butler stepped up to his lordship and observed:

"Desdemona will prefer waiting for the roasts."—Youth's Companion.

Hot Water For Cows.

"Hot water for cows" is the maxim of the French dairy farmers in the department of Finistere. They claim to have proved by experiments that when cows drink hot water they yield one-third more milk than when they are refreshed with cold water only. Caution must, of course, be observed in adopting the new system. Avaricious dairymen must beware of scalding the throats of their cows in their haste to avail themselves of this discovery, which is vouchsafed by our consul at Brest. The proportions, we are told, are half a pail of boiling water and half a pail of cold.—London Globe.

Right In His Line.

A man from the country heard some one talking about the Woman's Exchange. "Woman's Exchange?" he inquired, "what's that for?"

"For the exchange of women," said a wag.

"Golly," said the countryman, who looked as though he was henpecked, "I'll go around and see."—Kingston Freeman.

Do You Use Salt? It will pay you in numerous ways to use the salt that's all salt. This is especially true as to the butter maker. You recognize a difference in butter. We can point you out a difference in salt. You strive for the best milk, why not search for the best salt? Test, compare, ask questions. Investigate what Diamond Crystal Dairy Salt has done for others. There's no secret about it. Write and get particulars. We grant that salt is cheap, but is that a good reason why you should not have the best? Look fairly and fully into the salt question, and you'll find the way to better flavored butter, and better prices through our Dairy Salt. Indispensable for cooking and table use also. Write us about it. DIAMOND CRYSTAL SALT CO., St. Clair, Mich.

IT WAS WONDERFUL LUCK.

A Smelter Man Who Won Out Over \$1,000 on a \$2 Stake.

"The most wonderful run of luck I ever saw a man have was in the Combination at Butte, Mon.," remarked Phil Cusick of Billings to a party of gentlemen who were discussing games of chance.

"An employee at the Boston and Montana smelter came in, and, holding up a \$2 bill, announced that he had a big note to meet in Jim Murray's bank and was going to win it out. He said that it was for \$888.88, and he was going to play the eight spot at faro and nothing else. He seemed to be well known, and everybody smiled. He put a copper on his \$2 bill and placed it on the eight spot. It lost on the turn. He let the \$4 stay, and again the eight lost. He knocked the copper off, and the eight won. He put it back, and it lost.

"Mind you, this was the result of four successive turns in the deal. The player let his \$32 remain on the dead card.

"Ain't you afraid somebody'll cinch that for a sleeper?" inquired the dealer jocularly.

"Not much" was the reply. "And I ain't going to touch it till you make me draw down or I win what I want."

"The dealer looked at him, thought of the chances of splits, I suppose, and quietly remarked, 'That goes.'

"The very first turn on the next deal the man copped the \$32, and the eight lost. He didn't take the button off, and the eight lost out. Mister man had \$512 on the card. The dealer got up, and another took his place. The man never turned a hair and was as cool as a cucumber.

"When the cards were put in the box, every one expected to see him knock the copper off. He didn't touch it. The top card was a king. The dealer's fingers trembled as he pushed it out, and you may break me if the eight of hearts wasn't right under it.

"I'll go over and pay that note now," said the smelter man, and he rolled up \$1,024 in a big wad.

"Pretty good winning on a \$2 stake, ain't it?" he remarked as he went out. It was told that his name was Bob Reynolds."—Chicago Times.

THE ARAB AND THE JEW.

An Oriental Critic's View of Two of the Weekly Papers of New York.

A Jewish professor who is versed in the oriental languages looked over two weekly papers printed in this city, one of them in the Hebrew language, with Hebrew characters, and the other in the Arabic language, with Arabic characters. "Look," he said as he placed the two pretty sheets together, "at the peculiarities of the type used in them. Take notice of the power, breadth, depth, rectangularity and solidarity of the Hebrew type. Take notice of the Saracenic delicacy, the ornateness, the subtlety, ingenuity and curvedness of the Arabic type.

"The contrast between them is very suggestive. Again, the reader who studies the style of the literary compositions in the two papers will notice that Hebrew thought is broad, strong and upright, like the Hebrew characters, while the Arabic thought is sinuous, tenuous and ornate, as the Arabic characters. The differentiation of the Hebrew from the Arabic, both in the forms of the type and in the expressions of the mind, will strike every critic who places the two papers together, looks at them closely and makes a study of their contents. Yet both the Hebrew and the Arabs belong to the Semitic race and are monotheists. History and circumstances must be taken into account when tracing the characteristic differences between the two branches of the family."—New York Sun.

A Grand Feature.

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla it is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that feeling so common now.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

SPINAL weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURSES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. CONSUMPTION

The Michigan State Fair, AT DETROIT, 10 to 21. Will be one of the best, if not the best of all the great fairs held in Michigan. WHILE AT THE FAIR, Don't fail to visit the press room of The Evening News, the Great Daily of Michigan. The opportunity should not be missed by any one. MORE THAN 60,000 COPIES DAILY.

WILKIE KNOX 07. Fastest Stallion Bred and Owned in Michigan! Best Representative Son of Gale's Barney Wilkes, 2:23 1/4.

MANOMET, 14,036, ONE OF THE CHOICEST BRED STALLIONS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Table listing stallions and their owners: Hambletonian 10, Electioneer, 125, Green Mount'n Maid, Belmont 64, Sprite, Waterwitch, Hambletonian 10, Dictator 113, Clara, Blackwood 74, Bertha, Starlight.

SERVICE FEE FOR 1894, Return Privilege. WILKIE KNOX \$35. MANOMET \$25. Accidents and Escapes at Owner's Risk.

GEDDES FARM, 5 1-2 Miles East of Ann Arbor on River Road. F. O. YPSILANTI, MICH.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK! At Ann Arbor, Michigan, at the close of business, May 4, 1894.

Table with columns RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Loans and Discounts, Stocks, Bonds, Mortgages, etc., Total \$1,068,750.11. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, etc., Total \$1,068,750.11.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Washtenaw. I, Charles E. Hiscock, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. CHAS. E. HISCOCK, Cashier. CORRECT—Attest: Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, W. B. Smith, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of May, 1894. MICHAEL J. FRITZ, Notary Public.

Capital security, \$100,000 | Total assets, \$1,000,000.00. Capital stock paid in, 50,000 | Surplus, 150,000.00.

Transacts a general banking business; buys and sells exchanges on New York, Detroit and Chicago; sells drafts on all the principal cities of Europe.

This bank, already having a large business, invites merchants and others to open accounts with them with the assurance of the most liberal dealing consistent with safe banking.

In the Savings Department interest at the rate of four per cent. is paid semi-annually, on the first days of January and July, on all sums that were deposited three months previous to those days, thus affording the people of this city and county a perfectly safe depository for their funds, together with a return in interest for the same. Money to loan on approved securities.

DIRECTORS.—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, Daniel Hiscock, William Deubel, Willard B. Smith, David Winsey, and L. Gruner. OFFICERS.—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; Chas. E. Hiscock, Cashier, M. J. Fritz Ass't-Cashier.

STABLER & CO. Successors to Overbeck & Stabler. PHONE 141. GROCERS.

WE WILL HELP THE POOR! How will we do it?

WHY, BY SELLING THEM WOOD.

Cheaper than they ever before bought it in Ann Arbor. Just look at those prices and will see. This is no bluff. Best Beech and Maple Blocks per cord \$2.20, best Beech and Maple four foot per cord \$5.00.

HEINZMANN & LAUBENGAYER. No. 9 W. Washington Street. Telephone No. 85.

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.



FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 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 MELVANEY. Superintendent of Public Instruction—ALBERT E. JENNINGS. Member State Board of Education—MICHAEL DEVEREAUX.

Will Grover sign it?

Santo, the murderer of President Carnot of France, expiated his awful crime on the guillotine yesterday. Compare the general conduct of this case with the trials of the assassins of President Garfield and Mayor Harrison, and draw your own conclusions.

And now comes the announcement that the republicans of Michigan will conduct their campaign this fall on national issues. They are wiser than serpents, these republicans. The Argus supposed, since they had appealed to the people with "unbounded confidence," that they would "point with pride" to the record they had made during the past two years in state affairs. Of course the record is decidedly unsavory, there being nothing in the history of the state with which it can be compared, but that need not interfere with the "pointing with pride" act.

The cabal of democratic senators who rendered the full measure of tariff reform demanded by the people impossible through their adhesion to the interests of the trusts and monopolies, should be subjected to similar treatment when they come up for re-election. They are not democrats on the greatest issue between the parties. They refused to stand with the great majority of their party when bound by the most sacred party pledges, and in the supreme crisis they aided and abetted the enemy. They should be compelled to retire from the positions they have so shamelessly betrayed.

Miss Emma Bates, candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction in South Dakota, should be elected. She had two male competitors for the place. One of these she sidetracked with the assistance of the young republican league clubs, and of the other she demanded unconditional surrender. He declined to show the white flag, but after further parley, agreed to get out of her way, provided, she would make him her deputy and marry him if she should be elected. She accepted on condition that he would stump the state for her. He being an able speaker accepted her proposition. The only weakness Miss Bates is known to possess is her republicanism, but a woman who can drive as shrewd a bargain as she did will make an able state superintendent of education. Hurrah for Miss Bates.

The Washtenaw and Jackson republican congressional delegations went home from the Adrian convention with their hands playing the "Dead March From Saul," while in the shrill shrieks of the Spaulding spielers one could detect the majestic melody of "Behold the Conquering Hero Comes." After a stubborn fight Gen. George Spaulding was nominated on the 50th ballot. At one time Lenawee's candidate, Fellows, received 47 votes, or lacking only one of the nomination. The Sawyer forces stuck

sturdily by their candidate till all was lost. The democracy of the district should be satisfied with Gen. Spaulding's candidacy. The general is a nice man and a "jolly good fellow is he." This is the best thing about him. In statesmanship he is wholly untrained and has passed the age of successful tuition. He is an amiable gentleman, but entirely lacking in that sturdy individuality and independence needed to establish confidence in his ability and fitness for the place to which he has been nominated. He is a banker. The republicans faithful in their servility to the money influence, prostrated themselves before the god of finance, ignoring the demand of the people, who this year of all years asked for a candidate of the people,—one in touch with the yeomanry and the laboring element and not a representative of the money power. Banker Spaulding will be defeated.

REPUBLICANS THE GREATER LAGGARDS.

For weeks, and months in fact, republican organs have been ringing the changes on the inexcusable and unheard-of delay of the democrats in passing the tariff bill. Their mouthings are as hypocritical on this subject as they are on the infamy of democratic surrender to the sugar trust. Let the record be examined for light on the subject. The democrats took up the consideration of the tariff with the opening of the regular session in December. Early in February the bill passed the house. It then went to the senate where it was amended and passed early in July. It then went to conference and was accepted by the house on the 13th of the present month. The republican congress began the consideration of the McKinley bill at the beginning of the long session and did not perfect and pass the same until the first of October. They were assured by their organs that this long delay in passing the measure would lead to defeat. But even this did not rouse them from their lethargy. They consumed six weeks more time than did the democrats. And this notwithstanding the fact that the republicans had a united and harmonious majority and were legislating in the current of all tariff enactments of the preceding thirty years, instead of in opposition thereto, as was the case with the democrats. The democrats certainly have the best of it on the time question. Let us hear no more howl and cant over the tardiness of the democracy in passing the tariff bill.

DISGRACEFUL.

Detroit seems to be trotting a pretty lively clip in the way of sensations and scandals. This time it is in the board of education, the board of all boards whose personnel should be clean and above suspicion.

Last Wednesday evening while the board was in session, looking after the duties pertaining to the great interests committed to its care, the mayor of the city swooped down upon them, accompanied by officers of the law and arrested four members for alleged boodling.

While the sensational method of arrest adopted by Mayor Pingree may be open to criticism, and while the accused are not to be condemned without a hearing, yet it is unfortunate that the great school interests of the city, the most sacred of all interests as well as the most costly, should be placed in the hands of men against whom such charges are possible.

Whether the charges of taking bribes are true or not, the air has been full of such rumors for months. Nor is it surprising when the fact is considered that these positions, carrying no emoluments with them are yet sought after by men whose whole training and instincts are the opposite of what they should be for membership of such a board. Ward politicians and heelers, as a rule have no fitness for such positions. They have and can have no appreciation of the duties appertaining to the real work of the board of education and it is a travesty that seats on such a board are within their grasp. Inasmuch, therefore, as

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

there is no pay attached to these positions and the type of men mentioned has no understanding of, or talent for, that kind of work, what can be their object in seeking the position. Certainly such men, if they have any appreciation of the proper duties of member of a board of education, would be held back by their lack of scholastic equipment and knowledge from seeking a position in which ignorance is so dangerous. It is not surprising that such men are suspected, therefore, when they occupy such places. Detroit owes it to herself to take the board of education out of ward politics, or at least to find some way to improve its personnel.

A FAIR BEGINNING.

When, in 1892, the people demanded a change in the economic policy of this government, the hopes of those who, for more than a decade had waged a ceaseless and aggressive campaign of education in the interest of the great reform, ran high. For the first time in a third of a century all departments of the government had been wrested from the control of the party which during its long ascendancy had become the subservient tool of soulless trusts and corporate wealth, resulting from the vicious system of class legislation mis-called protection. Year after year these gigantic monopolies, managed by the shrewdest, craftiest and most unscrupulous financial minds of the times, continued to fasten their vice-like grip ever more strongly upon the legislation of the country. So subtle and powerful had their influence become that they were able to dictate whole paragraphs and schedules of the McKinley act. The consummation of that infamy was evidence conclusive that their control over the republican majority was complete.

No one understood quite so well as they that the senate was the most fruitful field for the working of their peculiar methods. Being far removed from the people through the method of election and long term of its members, it was recognized as the last branch of the government that would yield its corrupt practices to the demands of public opinion. It is not surprising therefore that these protected monopolies, having taken into account the exigencies of politics, should proceed to "fix" the remnant of the trust-monopoly senators among the democrats, against the time the majority should pass to that side. Their opportunity came with the passing of the senate under democratic control by so narrow a majority as to give the so-called "conservatives" the balance of power in that body, and they carried out their scandalous advantage to the full.

It was perhaps more than the people should have expected, as a result of their victory of 1892, that the power of the monopolies over legislation which it had taken thirty years to build up, could be broken and overthrown at once.

The history of parliamentary government has before furnished proof of the fact that when the people have won a victory at the polls over corruption and vicious practices, it is still necessary sometimes to gain another over their supposed representatives before the fruits of victory can be realized in legislation.

It is not to be wondered at under the circumstances, therefore, that the people have not realized more upon their hopes of reform, but that they have secured as much as they have. They have made a fair beginning in the direction of tariff reform, and disappointment that more was not secured should not be allowed to becloud the vision as to what has really been accomplished. Chairman Wilson at the mo-

ment of his keenest disappointment declared that it made "a break in the protection system through which the hosts of American freeman will continue to march." Speaker Crisp also in his remarks just before the final passage of the bill declared that while it did not destroy the infamous sugar trust, of republican parentage, it took away more than one-half of its protection, and that it reduced the duty on coal from 75 to 40 cents, and that the same was true of the steel and iron trusts.

Henry O. Havermeier, president of the sugar trust, declared that the trust preferred the McKinley rates, and lastly, the fact that the republicans came up in solid phalanx in opposition to the bill is strong evidence that it makes a deeper cut in the rates of their pet measure than they would have the people believe. While such evidence as this is pretty conclusive, there is still more direct proof in the figures furnished by treasury experts. According to these, the duties in the chemical schedule have been reduced in round numbers from 31 to 24 per cent; earthen and glassware from 51 to 35; metals and metal manufactures from 58 to 36; wood and wood manufactures, from 31 to 23; tobacco, 117 to 105; woolen manufactures, 98 to 48; cotton manufactures, 55 to 43; silk and silk manufactures, 53 to 46; flax, hemp and jute, 45 to 41; pulp and paper, 23 to 20; spirits and wines, 69 to 61; and sundries 26 to 24. These schedules show a reduction of more than one-third from the McKinley rates. Besides these reductions, the free list has been considerably extended by the removal of the duties from raw material. The bill, as a whole, undoubtedly makes a reduction of from one-fourth to one-third from the McKinley schedules.

While the senate bill is not, therefore, a tariff for revenue only bill, it does carry a goodly degree of relief for the consumers. The reason it does not afford a larger measure of relief, is because of the solid opposition of the republicans in congress and the treachery of the democratic trust senators. As unsatisfactory as it is, it is vastly better than the McKinley act; and when it is remembered that all legislation is necessarily a compromise, and that it is the best that could be secured from the senate as at present constituted, it should be accepted as a fair beginning of tariff reform.

This measure is not to be considered as settling the tariff controversy, however. That will continue, and when the senate is purged of its trust agents and brought into its relation of responsibility to the people, the great reform will be consummated. It will surely come.

ROUNDBABOUTS.

The Clinton postoffice is now in democratic hands, and the machine runs as slick as a toboggan.

Eggs at Petersburg took such a sudden drop last week that 225 dozen were smashed. The decline dated from the inception of a runaway, by the eggman's team.

Down near Morenci, Edgar Briggs has been compelled to kill his valuable bull for merely lugging his hired man around on his horns. The hired man, however, had never developed a disposition to compose obituary poetry.

The conviction of three first-degree murders in this state during the past two weeks suggests an additional argument against hanging for murder in Michigan. It would cost too much for hemp.—Livingston Democrat.

The Livingston Democrat suggests that 26 years of constant office holding ought to be enough for John T. Rich. True, he should be pulled off the public pap this fall, if for no other reason than to hear his lips snap with the separation.

The playing of two blockhead nines at Howell, last Tuesday, was so atrociously bad as to be ex-

CUT CLASS 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.



Eagle Sulky Harrow.

Constructed of steel, no loading, no unloading; no danger of turning; easily raised from the seat to clear it of obstructions and for transporting. Any child capable of driving a team can handle it. Grain and Grass Seeder Attachment not shown in cut. For testimonials and particulars write the manufacturer.

SMALLEY BROS. & CO., Bay City, Mich.

WANTED. FOR SALE, ETC.

FOR SALE—Five acres on West Huron street. Good house, barn, orchard. Beautiful location. Will sell on easy terms. Apply to or address E. D. Davis, West Huron street, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

FOR SALE AND TO RENT—Several good farms, farming lands and city property improved and unimproved, on very easy terms. Franklin L. Parker, 24 Ann St., Ann Arbor.

FOR SALE.—30 acres on Chubb St. in acre or five acre lots or all together. Long time, small payment, 6 per cent interest. Jas. H. McDonald, 42 Moffat Building, Detroit, Mich.

LOST.—August 4th, '94, mortgage, on Mal' or Washington to Fourth to Huron. Any one finding please send to Ann Belding, 19 Wall st., City.

LOST.—on Monday afternoon July 16th, 1894. Lone pocket ledger account book on a street in Ann Arbor or on the south Ypsilanti road to H. Platt's, then south to Milan, the finder will please send to me at Chelsea, Mich. and receive reward. H. LIGHTHALL.

PIANO TUNING.—A. D. Brown, the well known piano tuner with C. J. Whitney, will be in the city soon. Orders left at the ARGUS office will receive his attention.

TO RENT.—At No. 30 S. State St. A flat of six rooms. Enquire at 18 S. State St. 2817

TO RENT.—Furnished house heated with furnace, in good order. Apply to Noah G. Butts, Room 18, Masonic Block.

WANTED.—Small farm near Ann Arbor. Must be cheap. Give price and description. Will be in city soon. Address Box 134, Grayling, Mich.

WANTED.—Good tenant for very nice store on Liberty st. near State. Terms reasonable. Also flats to rent, very desirable. Enquire 18 South State st.

VICTOR CYCLES LEAD



VICTOR FLYER \$125.00. If you are going to ride why not ride the best, Victors are best! Call and see them and you will be convinced. Sold at

M. STAEBLER'S CYCLE EMPORIUM.

11 W. Washington St. Ann Arbor N. B.—We have a large line of second-hand wheels which we are selling very cheap.

H. KITREDGE, No. 6 WEST ANN STREET.

LIVERY, HACK AND BAGGAGE LINE.

In the rear of Edward Duffy's grocery store. Hack to all trains, day and night. Orders for trains, parties, weddings and funerals promptly attended to. Telephone, 108 Ann Arbor Mich.

DR. D. M. FISHER, VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. All diseases of Domesticated Animals Scientifically treated. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office, Robinson's Livery, S. Fourth Ave., Ann Arbor Mich.

Special Sale!

The ladies attention is wanted during the sale starting June 2d until June 30th. I will sell trimmed hats and bonnets, valued from \$1.00 to \$7.50, from 50c up to \$5.00. All Untrimmed Hats from 10c to \$1.00. Leghorn Hats from 50c up to \$2.00, the very best quality. Come early and select the best. Respectfully,

Mrs. A. M. OTTO, Cor. Washington and 4th Ave.

LOUIS ROLDE, Coal and Wood

Lehigh Valley Coal, \$6.50 per ton. Beech and Maple Blocks, \$2.50 a cord. Beech and Maple, 4 feet, \$5.50 a cord

Main Office—36 E. Huron Street.

Yards—50 West Huron Street.

DO YOU Want Money? or a Home? Want Work? or a Farm? Want to open a store in a growing town? Want to raise live stock? Want to know how to buy improved farms in a well settled region without paying cash? Particulars and publications sent free by F. I. WHITNEY, St. Paul, Minn.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A number of Ypsilanti horses are entered for the Lansing, next week.

The Rev. E. M. Duff will hold service and preach at Foster's on Sunday next at 3 p. m.

Fire in the marsh on the farm of Chas. Begole, near Ypsilanti, prevented him from taking a water trip, last week.

The fine new house erected for Mr. Wm. P. James at the corner of Packard and State streets, is ready for occupancy.

Over \$6,000 went "kerplunk" into the city treasury, Wednesday, getting under the wire just ahead of the 5 per cent penalty.

Mr. Gus. Peters was in the city Wednesday and denies that a Lazarine odor is any indication of the death of the populist party.

The Ostrander dray team at Ypsilanti ran away last Saturday and the speed made was admirable till one of the horses in its reckless enthusiasm, broke a leg.

One of the finest jobs of paving to be found in the city is now nearly completed in front of the new stone walk from H. J. Brown's corner to the Franklin house.

The stock of goods for Jacobs & Allmand's new boot and shoe store, on East Washington street, is being arranged on the shelves, and the store will be opened about August 20.

Mrs. B. F. Baily, of Ypsilanti, started for Coldwater the other day, but her little one became so frightened at the big mustached conductor that she was obliged to get off at Manchester.

The Ypsilanti light guard went away adorned with white sweaters with the monogram "G 1" marked in blue silk on the breast, thus affording a shining mark for the bullets of the sharpshooters.

F. G. McCaffery, of Ypsilanti, recently purchased in New York \$3,000 worth of stage settings and scenery, and if the tenting season should hold out all winter Ypsilanti theatre goers will greatly enjoy the dramatic season.

Those who are curious to observe the bloom of a lotus may call at the residence of D. F. Allmendinger, of W. Washington street. In the line of lotus blooms he has scored success where others have achieved only failure and vexation of spirit.

One of the attractions of the Good Templars at their Whitmore Lake picnic today, will be Evangelist H. O. Wills, with his gospel wagon and a male quartette. Wills poses as about the greatest reformed sinner in existence. If half of what he says of his former life is true, he would have been too bad a man even for the sulphur pond, had he died in his iniquities.

Oh, yes; city ownership of water works is a great thing. When water was first turned on one engineer was enough. Soon after two; and now three are appointed. A. S. Turnbull, formerly foreman at the mill at \$80 per month; Henry Curtis at \$50 and Alonzo Edson at \$45, a total of \$175 per month, \$2,100 a year, with more to come, and water scant at that. And cards of "For Sale," and "To Rent," are in demand.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

Concerning the skeleton with boots on, recently "Gabrielized" from a trench in this city, the Adrian Press says: "Before they could reinter it, the skeleton rose up and demanded a sniff of the atmosphere containing republican victory, and also a nomination on the republican county ticket, declaring he was no more completely dead than would be those who took the nomination, and it might be a saving of life. Request denied."

At the Farmers' Picnic at Whitmore lake on Saturday, August 25, each of the four candidates for governor will be present and uphold, in a half hour speech, more or less powerful and more or less convincing, the facts and points of his political Koran. It will be a jaw fight worth listening to. Each of the candidates will be sponged and led around the track to cool off, after his effort. This will afford every one an opportunity to observe his knee action.

Taken altogether, this has been an unfortunate season for the Platt family. A few weeks ago Ex-State Oil Inspector Platt had his foot in a "frog" when Farmer Rich's Lansing special passed over the road and he was so severely mangled as to be unable to participate in the state convention. Tuesday, during a game of baseball, Henry Platt, Jr., caught a baseball with the base of his ear, and spent some time afterward searching for his breath. Taking out accident insurance would be a good "policy."

The Wolverine Cycle club will give a road race in Ann Arbor, Sept. 6.

The chess club of South Main street met Monday evening at the home of Gerhardt Josenhans.

The military population of Camp Rich, inclusive of rank and file, of high and low degree, is 2,294.

Miss Donaldson, of Bay City, has been appointed to the High School vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Eagan.

Wednesday morning, being the date of the Feast of the Assumption, services were held in St. Thomas' church. Vespers and benediction were given at 2:30 p. m.

The annual meeting of the Women's Home Mission Society of the M. E. church will be held Friday next at the residence of Mrs. Chas. Worden, 39 E. William street, at 3 p. m.

Ostrander of Ypsilanti, while playing ball at Milan, recently, made a slide for third base and slid a bone out of joint at the knee, also straining and rupturing the tendons.

At a meeting of Arbor Hive, No. 113, L. O. T. M., held Tuesday evening, Mrs. Isadore Mills was selected as delegate to the Great Hive, at Lansing, Sept. 11. Mrs. Mary Ball was chosen alternate.

Advices are to the effect that the T. & A. A. road will have a new depot in Toledo, right of way, grounds, etc., having been secured. The Ashleys are among the liveliest "dead men" ever in business.

The four barns on the Bert Moorman place, a short distance south of Ypsilanti, were burned on Thursday afternoon, from some unknown cause. Hay, grain, implements, etc., were destroyed. Loss about \$3,000, and said to be protected by insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kingsley, of Paola, Kansas, are visiting Mrs. Chas. Chapin, sister of Mr. Kingsley, of this city. Mr. Kingsley is a son of the late Judge Kingsley, whose influence secured the Michigan Central for Ann Arbor. Judge Kingsley also took an active part in securing the location of the University here.

C. H. Wharton, of Chicago, has been in the city this week with a view to establishing an office for Gray's Telautograph Co. The principle of the system is that the sender of a message may as he writes, have his handwriting or a picture drawn by him, reproduced at the destination of the dispatch.

Several brave soldiers of the Jackson company, who came up town on their way to the "wah," were so fascinated with Ann Arbor and its pretty sights, that when they returned to the depot "all out of breath" to take their train, all they took was a last lingering look at the rear car disappearing around the curve. War has many exciting features to drive away monotony and flies.

The new boiler house, instead of being an ugly incubus on the campus, will be "a thing of beauty" and a reasonable, constant, moderate joy for an indefinite number of years. The stack will also accommodate a vast number of chimney swallows, who will organize a society to be known as the "Flutterwing Society of the Claw Delta Claw." The conduits are not yet covered. The work of placing the heating plant is going forward.

At the meeting of the Ann Arbor Liquor Dealers' Protective Association, held Monday, Joe Parker, Fred Brown, M. Stabler, and Wm. Clancy were appointed delegates to attend a state convention to be held next week at Jackson, to take into consideration the interests of "bug-juice" in the state. The liquor dealers have never been credited with very fervid piety, still there are no more "spiritually" minded people in the state than they.

Mayor Seymour, of Ypsilanti, has received the following hair-straightening communication from an anonymous writer, who has probably been crazed in his search for the Nesmith inter-urban railroad: "Do you intend to do anything with this city if not say so and We will go Right to Work, the president of the united states tells us to go ahead and He will Balk us up With the Whole army of the united states if necessary, you are a murderer in the sight of God, he that knoweth of a crime and concealeth it is guilty of the same. If you are a coward you are not worthy of the name of a man."

J. D. O'Brien, of Whittaker, had a two-year old heifer with a roving disposition, and in order that she should not "rive" any more, he caught her and fastened a rope to her horns, intending to tie her, while he attached an anti-roving device on her; but the critter was so

kind o' gentle like, that O'Brien let go the other end of the rope, thinking she would stand. She did till he put his foot in the space between the strands of the untwisted rope, which had a knot at the end. Then the heifer shot ahead like a canon ball dragging O'Brien by the leg. He was bumped against trees, bushes and logs, his eyes being filled with sand, his mouth with mud, and when at last he got free he looked like a Chicago policeman after the riot.

Detroit Journal Excursion.

Mr. E. H. Ayer, who conducted the successful World's Fair excursions to Chicago last year, is the manager of the Detroit Journal's harvest excursions. The one over the Michigan Central will leave Ann Arbor at 7:07 a. m. next Wednesday, August 22d, and the round trip fare, including the steamer, only \$1.35. Will give all a railroad ride to Detroit, then a steambot ride up the Detroit River, past Belle Isle, into Lake St. Clair, through the famous Ship Canal, into the St. Clair River, up to Port Huron, and return.

Upon the arrival of the train in Detroit the steamer will be at the dock, and make the trip to Port Huron. One can get off at any landing. For Star Island there would be about seven hours; music, dancing, boating and fishing. At Algonac about six hours; this is a good point to fish; meals 25c. At the Oakland about three hours; regular dinner \$1.00. The Journal has arranged prices for full course dinner, 50c. Basket picnic stop at Oak Grove, or remain on steamer to Port Huron.

In Detroit—Tickets will be good on either steamer. For those who desire a day in Detroit and the steamer ride, take the Darius Cole, foot of Griswold street, at 3 p. m., city time; or the Arundel leaves the Griswold street dock at 4:30 p. m., city time, connecting at Star Island with the Greyhound for the return trip. The steamer lands you on return at the railroad dock, so there is no delay or transfer.

Whitmore Lake.

Henry Spiegelberg, taken suddenly seriously ill, is again convalescent.

Mrs. Harry McCoy, of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting her father, W. B. Raine.

Rev. H. F. Shier and family who have been spending some weeks in Petoskey are expected home Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Paine, of Port Clinton, Ohio, who has been visiting her father, E. W. Snell, returned home Saturday.

The new cottage near the Lake house is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cook, of Urania, and Dr. Harry Nichols and brother from Saline.

A very large attendance at the Farmers' picnic to be held Saturday, Aug 25 is expected. All the candidates for governor are expected to be present and make speeches.

Landlord Stevens, of the Lake house has his hands full, taking care of his guests. He has forty boarders at present. Among these is Miss Timberlake, of Jackson, well known in Musical circles in Ann Arbo.

W. B. Raine is considered one of the boss fishermen of the Lake. On Monday he went out before breakfast and in 35 minutes he caught 8 bass weighing 16½ pounds. The prevention of spearing of fish in the lake has greatly improved the fishing.

J. T. Jacobs will sell at Auction, at 3 p. m., Thursday, 16th inst., Lot and a half on Washtenaw ave., opposite late Dr. Ford's residence on line of city street railroad. Wahn of Detroit, Auctioneer.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

CARNOT'S DEATH AVENGED.

Assassin Santo's Head Cut Off by the Guillotine.

LYONS, France, Aug. 17.—Anarchist Santo, the assassin of President Carnot, was guillotined in the square in front of the prison here. Santo was led out of his cell by the guards. He trembled as he emerged from the prison and had to be assisted to the scaffold. His face was deadly pale. As he was being fastened down he cried:

"Vive l'Anarchie!" His death was instantaneous. There was no unusual demonstration.

The execution was witnessed by a great number of people. The windows in the vicinity were crowded with ladies who were dressed in fashionable toilets. The roof tops and every place of vantage were thronged with people. Fabulous prices were paid for places in the windows overlooking the spot selected for the execution. This was the open space at the junction of Rue Smith and Rue Courmarchet with the prison on one side, the gendarmes barracks on another, a large wall the third, while the Rue Smith was barricaded about seventy metres from where the guillotine was erected. This barricade was guarded by a squadron of cuirassiers and another detachment was stationed in Rue Courmarchet. Four hundred men of the Ninety-eighth regiment of the line in addition to 500 police and gendarmes, formed a cordon around the place of execution.

Japanese Troops in Corea.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A dispatch to the Times from Shanghai says that Japan is pouring fresh troops into Corea, and that upwards of 50,000 Japanese soldiers are now in Korean territory. The Chinese fleet, according to the same dispatch, is remaining passive. In Japan the war fever is intense and universal, the press and popular orators preaching to the excited people of vastly ambitious schemes including the conquest of China or at least the conquest of the Chinese province of Manchuria.

Revision of Japan's Treaties.

YOKOHAMA, Aug. 17.—A notice has been issued to the effect that revision of the treaties between Japan and the foreign powers will be taken in hand forthwith. The essential features of the revision will be that foreigners will not have the right of trial in their own consular courts. The government will confer upon foreigners certain privileges owing to the tenure of land settlement right, and foreigners will also have certain privileges in regard to taxation.

The Central American Republic.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—The Managua, Nicaragua, correspondent of the Times telegraphs as follows: A protocol has been signed uniting Guatemala, Nicaragua, San Salvador and Honduras into one republic to be known as the Central American republic.

Estate of Lucinda DePuy.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the 16th day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Lucinda DePuy, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of William K. Childs, Administrator, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized. Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 11th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Argus, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) WILLIAM G. BOTY, Probate Register.

GRAIN BAGS



We offer "Harmony" 2 Bushel Grain Bags, worth 20c each,

AT 12c

BEST FALL PRINTS

Including highest grade India Blues at 5c a yd.

Special Bargains in Fall Dress Goods at 39c and 50c, (worth 50c and 75c.)

E. F. MILLS & CO.

20 Main Street.

TOILET PAPER

We are offering for a few days our regular dollar-a-dozen paper in either flat packages or rolls at

89c A DOZEN.

It's a pretty good quality, too. Come and see it.

Calkins' Pharmacy 34 South State St.

New Furniture Store

—OF—

CAMP BROTHERS,

DEALERS IN

Furniture

and

Upholstering

Fine Line of Furniture in New Designs. New Patterns in Bedroom Suites never

Shown Here Before

Special attention to Fine Upholstery, and Repairing of all kinds.

57 South Main Street.

EDWARD CAMP. NORMAN CAMP.

WARNER'S CATARRH REMEDY

Originated by curing one of the proprietors of this medicine. It is taken internally and cures the disease by its action on the blood. It will pay you to try it. We have endorsements from those who have used it with the most satisfactory results. We especially invite the attention of those having used other remedies without receiving permanent benefit. For sale by all druggists. Manufactured only by

The Warner Catarrh Cure Co., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Best Beer in the City at

Dietz's Bottling Works Wines, Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars.

16 W. Washington St. Ann Arbor. OSWALD DIETZ, Prop.

WALL PAPER!

WALL PAPER.

—OF ALL—

The Newest Designs!

PRICES THE LOWEST!

—AT—

OSCAR O. SORG

THE DECORATOR,

70 S. MAIN ST.



Toilet articles, combs, brushes, manicure sets, puff boxes, powder, hairless lotions for the complexion, dyes, tooth powder and the hundreds of articles needed daily by those who believe it is a duty to make the most of nature's charms. We have the most complete stock

GOODYEAR'S DRUG STORE.

GREAT STRIKE

in prices on Light Weight Suits, Summer Coats and Vests and Odd Pants.

322 pairs of Single Pants, worth from \$3.50 to \$6, choice today (and until they are sold)

At \$3.00 a Pair.

All Light Weight Suits and Summer Coats and Vests at

One-Quarter Off.

Every White and Fancy Vest to be closed out

At Half Price.

Wadhams, Ryan & Reule.



Right Arm Paralyzed! Saved from St. Vitus Dance.

Our daughter, Blanche, now fifteen years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 31 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at \$1.00 per bottle for \$5.00, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route.

TIME TABLE (Revised) JULY 1st, 1894.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

Table with multiple columns showing train schedules for various routes including Chicago, Detroit, and Ann Arbor.

FIRE INSURANCE.

CHRISTIAN MACK,

Agent for the following First Class Companies representing over twenty-eight Million Dollars Assets, issues policies at the lowest rates.

Table listing insurance rates for various companies like Aetna, Hartford, and National.

Special attention given to the insurance of dwellings, schools, churches and public buildings in terms of three and five years.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

D. A. MAC LACHLAN, M. D.

Diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT. Office, cor. of Main and Washington Streets.

ATTORNEYS.

E. B. NORRIS

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Does a general law collection and conveyancing business.

G. R. WILLIAMS,

Attorney at Law and Pension Claim Attorney, MILAN, MICH. Conveyancing and Collections.

DENTISTS.

W. W. NICHOLS D. D.,

DENTIST. In the old St. James Hotel Block. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of vitalized air.

MARTIN & FISCHER.

PROPRIETORS OF THE WESTERN BREWERY ANN ARBOR, MICH. Brewers of Pure Lager Beer.

THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM.

A bird once found this cute old saw, Then to himself he said, "If I can catch that same old worm I'll early leave my bed."

A WILD RIDE.

"It's now scarcely 12 months ago," said Jack Coleman as a party of us drew around our campfire, "that I was piloting a small party of Uncle Sam's men up to one of the new forts on the upper Brazos—I believe they called it Fort Belknap or some such name. The sojers was a precious set of greenhorns—new recruits, I should think.

"Well, these fellows were under the command of a white skinned, girlish looking young chap, fresh from West Point. But young and green as he was the lieutenant was a gentleman and at heart as good a fellow as ever lived.

"The party was mounted on such nags as the quartermaster could purchase for them in a hurry, for though they were infantry the journey before them was too long to be undertaken afoot over the grassy prairie.

"Scarcely any of the men had ever before thrown leg over hogskin, but the lieutenant knew something about riding. I believe he said he had been learned it where he learned sojering, and after a few days could sit his saddle and bear the fatigue as well as any old Texan.

"I'd been down to San Antonio about three weeks, and when the quartermaster engaged me to pilot the sojers Strawberry had had the quiet range of the prairie all that time, and when we took the trail he was in prime order.

"The more I got acquainted with the lieutenant the better I liked him. But the fellows he had along with him were of no account, and I knew if the Comanches or Kiowas should cross our trail they couldn't be depended on.

"We journeyed with the Brazos on our left and in a northwest direction till, after about a week or so, we reached the headwaters of the Leon river, and as we'd discovered no signs of Indians I was glad to think we'd have no occasion to try the spunk of our greenhorns in a fight.

"We had reached the foot of the Black Hills, where the country is bady cut up with deep barrancas, crossing each other in every direction, and having had a hard day's travel I proposed an early camp. While looking for a suitable spot I discovered fresh horse tracks and knew that a large party of Indians were in the vicinity. I informed the lieutenant of my discovery and advised him to secrete his men as soon as possible, for as yet I was convinced our approach had not been detected.

"But as soon as the men heard the word 'Indians' they set up such a hurrah that you'd 'a' thought them the bravest chaps in the world, and it was not long before I knew that the Indians had discovered us, for we could hear them calling to each other in the bottom of one of the deep gullies, and presently a score or two showed their heads above the edge of the bank, and letting fly a volley dodged out of sight again.

"I was for getting out of the prairie as soon as possible and reaching a spot among the rocks at the commencement of the rising ground, where we could receive them at a better advantage, but the lieutenant was so greedy for a fight that he wouldn't listen to me a moment and gave orders for his men to dismount and form in regular line and await the attack.

"But scarcely had some of them obeyed the order than we heard a yell, and the next moment the prairie was covered with a host of mounted Kiowas that came pouring out of a barranca and charged right down upon us. The sojers who had not obeyed the order, trusting more to their horses' heels than to their rifles, put spurs to their broken down nags and attempted to escape. But they might as well have essayed to fly from the swift tornado as to get beyond the reach of those wild riders. A part of the whooping savages made a dash for the cowardly fools and soon had their scalps, while the rest, ranging past us with a headlong gallop and lying over upon the farther side of the fiery little mustangs, sent a volley into our ranks. And now, taking my advice, the lieutenant ordered his fellows to remount and in close order make an effort to gain the rocks. But two of the men were past mounting, and we had to leave them.

"We had about half a mile to go to get among the nearest rocks, but to do so we had to run the gantlet of the Indians, who kept up a hot discharge which made desperate work in our little ranks. We spurred through the savages, who attempted to cut in ahead of us, and with our sabers and revolvers kept the track clear till we had reached the rocks.

"Having gained the spot, however, we found to our chagrin that our situation was but little improved, for the reckless and undisciplined men in their eagerness to escape had thrown away their muskets and were now, with the exception of their sabers, entirely unarmed. But the lieutenant and myself, besides our revolvers, had each a heavy deer gun.

"In the meantime our pack mules had fallen into the hands of the savages.

"I reckoned we were within about 20 miles or so of the fort and proposed to the lieutenant that while he set his poor devils to work gathering up the loose rocks and making a barricade I would endeavor to dash through the Indians and after reaching the post return as rapidly as possible with a sufficient force to relieve him.

ble plan, the lieutenant approved of it, and waiting only for the cover of the approaching night I was prepared to make the desperate attempt. I tightened Strawberry's saddle girth and during the short twilight led him carefully under cover of the scattered rocks and mesquite bushes to smooth ground, and after I had turned the projecting point of high rocks mounted, and with an encouraging hint from my heel gave him the rein.

"But cautious as I had been the wily Indians had been watching all my motions, and scarcely had I emerged upon level ground than, filling the air with derisive yells, a score or two of the painted rascals, mounted on their fleetest mustangs gave chase.

"Yet I knew gallant little Strawberry could outrun any Indian nag I ever had a trial with, and without pushing him overboard I flew out over the prairie. The Indians on each flank of me continued to rise apparently from out the earth.

"Scarcely had the brief twilight ended than the rounded disk of the full moon peered over the crest of the hills and streamed a silver flood of light over the wild scene.

"But presently I had other objects to contemplate, for in the light of the rising orb I could perceive that I was approaching one of those deep, almost bottomless barrancas, while the Indians, yelling exultantly, gathered closer upon me.

"I was fairly entrapped! Should I draw rein and turn upon my pursuers or sink my rowels into the flanks of my fearless little charger and seek death with him in the yawning chasm below?

"I had but a breath to decide, and as I would at least thus save my scalp from my hated pursuers I resolved to brave the latter and closed my eyes and clinched my teeth for the awful leap.

"Without swerving an inch or evincing the least fear the noble animal dashed on. I felt the yielding air rush with lightning speed past me, my breath was taken from me, and then, quicker than the flight of thought, I felt his fore feet strike upon the solid earth, then an instant's struggle with his hind feet, as if the ground was crumbling beneath them, and then—heaven be praised—I saw that we were on the firm, level ground of the prairie, with the frightful ravine between us and our baffled pursuers.

"We were safe, for not even the bravest of the Indians dared to make the desperate leap, and as the barranca doubtless extended for miles into the prairie further pursuit was out of the question.

"In less than two hours I reached Fort Belknap, and before the light of the next morning broke over the green expanse a party of troopers had followed me to the spot where I had left the brave young officer and the remnant of his men.

"But we had arrived too late. The spot was silent, and the ground so recently occupied by the Kiowas was vacant, while among stones of the demolished barricade were found only the scapless and mangled remains of my late companions.

"That little Strawberry," concluded the guide as he threw aside his extinguished pipe and proceeded to move the animal to a fresh grazing spot, "is worth his weight in gold, and I reckon if any beast ever deserved kind treatment at his master's hands it's him."—New York News.

"Seven and Six."

English newspapers in the days when advertisements were heavily taxed published the titles of books reviewed in their columns, but never the prices, because the excise office held that an annexed price was an advertisement and as such taxable. The custom continued for a long time after the tax on advertisements had been removed.

The London newspapers also made a distinction between a simple notice of death, for which they charged 5 shillings, and a brief obituary, for which they demanded seven and sixpence.

One day Dr. Thomas Hume, a grave, satirical London doctor, called at the office of a morning journal and silently placed upon the counter the announcement of the death of a friend, together with 5 shillings. The clerk glanced at the paper, tossed it one side and said gruffly, "Seven and six!"

"I have frequently," answered Hume, "had occasion to publish these simple notices, and I have never before been charged more than 5 shillings."

"Simple!" repeated the clerk without looking up. "There's an added line, 'universally beloved and deeply regretted,' isn't there? Seven and six."

Hume produced the additional half crown and laid it deliberately by the others, observing in his most solemn tone, "Congratulations yourself, sir, that this is an expense which your executors will never be put to."—Youth's Companion.

A Chinese Superstition. Chinese junks and boats have eyes carved or painted on the bows, which are usually supposed to be a mere fanciful form of ornamentation. But they have a real meaning, as a recent traveler found. In going up one of the rivers from Ningpo he was startled one day by seeing a boatman seize his broad hat and clap it over one of the "eyes" of the boat, while other boats on the stream were similarly blinded. Looking about for an explanation, he saw a dead body floating past, and he was told by the boatmen that if the boat had been allowed to "see" it some disaster would surely have happened either to passengers or crew before the voyage was ended.—Family Magazine.

A Woman With Nerves. Let no envious man ever say again that feminine "nerves" will interfere with feminine success in business. At the recent decapitation of the Anarchist Henry in Paris one of the most interested spectators was Mme. Yver, the representative of a French paper. She is said to have written "calmly yet busily" throughout the scene.

HE'S COMING TOMORROW.

He's coming to see me tomorrow. What do you suppose he will say? I fancied he looked at me strangely When he bid me good-by yesterday.

I'm awfully nervous and shaky. And there's not the least reason why. It's a shame to be quite such a baby When one is so aged as I.

He says he is coming tomorrow. There's nothing at all strange in that. For many's the time he has been here, And we've had a jolly good chat.

He's coming to see me tomorrow. What of it? I'd like him to tell. I'm sure he can come when he pleases, Or never—he would suit me as well.

Tomorrow he's coming, tomorrow, And I was here one day ago. I never did see such a fellow. What ails him is more than I know.

I'm sure I cannot imagine What 'tis he's so anxious to say. But he's coming to see me tomorrow—I wish he were coming today! —Ferdie E. Darrow in Housekeeper.

BOUND BY AN OATH.

Mrs. St. Evremond, 3 Pandora Road, Shepherd's Bush, to Arthur Prius, Esq., Barrister at Law, Middle Temple, July 1, 1889:

DEAR MR. PRIUS—My dear child has acquainted me with your very flattering proposal, and I am grieved to the heart that I cannot say to you, "Take her and be happy." Had I foreseen the danger of your valued friendship for her ripening into love I should have told you earlier what it becomes my melancholy duty to say to you now—your career is an insuperable objection to the marriage. She can never become the wife of a barrister.

Of course I am aware that it is exceptional for an actress' mother to refuse her blessing on grounds like these—I know that it is my little Nellie's profession and not your own which is more usually esteemed an obstacle—but when you have heard my explanation you will admit its force and exonerate me, I am sure, from any suspicion of coldness or indifference.

I am bound by a deathbed oath! When I married my late husband, he, like yourself, was at the bar. I was an unsophisticated girl at the time—in appearance much what my Nellie is today—but while she, as a popular ingenue, is in receipt of a substantial income, I was penniless and dependent on his support.

He had no influence; his struggles were pitiful.

I will not weary you with the tale of the misery we endured. His talent, given no chance to display itself, was, I have often thought, a misfortune rather than a boon. He, who should have taken silk at five and thirty and risen to the bench 10 years later, was forced to toil far into the night in order to earn a guinea fee. Conscious of his ability and oppressed by the sight of the wretchedness he had inflicted on the wife he loved and the daughter who had sprung from the union, he lost spirit and health. Morose and disappointed, his last illness came almost as a release, but before he died he made me take a solemn vow. It was that his child should never be given to a member of the legal profession.

You may reply that you are succeeding; that your means are sufficient for a young couple's simple wants—that does not free me from my sacred undertaking. Mr. Prius, it can never be. And I trust to you, I appeal to your good feeling and your honor, to abstain from seeing my little Nellie any more. With kind regards and sincere regrets, I remain very truly yours,

MATILDA ST. EVREMOND.

Mrs. St. Evremond, 3 Pandora Road, Shepherd's Bush, to Captain Maurice Fairbrain, 111b, Jernyn Street, W., May 19, 1890:

DEAR CAPTAIN FAIRBRAIN—I have just learned from my child of the honor of your proposal, and let me say at once that I know no man to whom I would more gladly confide the happiness of her life. I am the more anxious that you should believe this assurance because I am compelled to tell you she can never be your wife, and I wish you to understand that I am helpless in the matter.

I am bound by a deathbed oath.

Let me explain: When I married my late husband, he, like you, was in the army. A young man and a young, unsophisticated girl, we fell in love at a country ball and wedded without a thought of consequences. He was handsome, popular and practically penniless, and it was not long before I discovered also that he was deeply in debt.

His father, who idolized him, freed him from his embarrassment, for the second time, I heard, but with his last effort the old man's powers of assistance came to an end, and in a year there were embarrassments again.

I will not detail the history of my poor husband's difficulties—the history of a young fellow placed in an expensive regiment and tempted to extravagance by the example of bosom friends, whose position made their companionship a curse. I will only say that in his last years, disgraced and broken hearted, it was his mistaken choice of a profession that he always attributed his ruin, and before he died he called me to him and bound me by formal vow. It was that when his child was marriageable she should never be given to a military man. I shall always keep that sacred pledge I gave in the chamber of death—I feel that nothing can absolve me from it—and it is my painful duty to beg you not to approach my little Nellie again. Sympathize with me in my distress, Captain Fairbrain, and believe me sorrowfully yours,

MATILDA ST. EVREMOND.

Mrs. St. Evremond, 3 Pandora Road, Shepherd's Bush, to Harley Haresfoot, Esq., Corinthian Theater, Piccadilly, Sept. 7, 1891:

DEAR MR. HARESFOOT—My child informs me that you proposed to her in the omnibus last night, and that you are anxious to marry each other without delay. I am compelled to tell you that

your vocation makes it impossible. She can never be the wife of an actor.

I am bound by a deathbed oath. Since my little Nellie is in the profession, too, this may astonish you, but I am speaking in accordance with her poor father's wish.

When I married my late husband, he, like yourself, was on the stage. Ours was not a happy union, I confess it frankly, yet we loved each other at the beginning dearly enough.

Dependent upon a precarious profession, we were forced to take what offers we could get—to accept separate engagements, to live apart, one in the north when the other was in the south, one wandering east when the other was traveling west. If we encountered each other at a railway station occasionally, we were fortunate. In that way we learned to do without each other, and coldness began.

Before he died we were reconciled, but we had both learned from experience a bitter lesson. On the morning of his death he signed me to approach and made me swear to protect my Nellie from my own unhappiness. I swore it in his own words. They were that she should never marry an actor.

You will see that, bound by a deathbed oath, I have no alternative but to refuse my consent to your suit. But, with sincere regards, I am always your friend, MATILDA ST. EVREMOND. Charles Cophthall, Esq., 999 Throgmorton Street, to Miss Nellie St. Evremond, Folly Theater, Strand, July 1, 1892:

MY DARLING NELLIE—I see your misgiving had foundation, for this morning's post brought me a polite note from your worthy parent signifying that she can never consent to our marriage.

Now, my sweetest girl, this seems to me awfully hard lines! The fact that your poor father was a broker and went smash is, so far as I can see, no earthly reason why you should not make me happy or why I should not make you a good husband. Moreover, from what you say, your mother appears to have objected to every offer you have ever had. I can't say I am sorry she did so—if she hadn't, you wouldn't be free—but the fact remains that she refuses you to every one, and the inference is as clear as the noonday sun—out of London.

You draw \$8 a week, and you admit to being 25. Yet she treats you like a child, pockets your salary and allows you out of it a beggarly 10 shillings for chiffons and bus fares. How long will you permit such a rascally state of things to continue? You say you are sure she will never give you to me. I dare say not. She finds you much too valuable to part with! Be courageous and defy her! I love you with my whole heart, and I will not see your life wasted in this fashion. If you wear the accompanying flowers in the second act tonight, I shall understand that Mrs. St. Evremond is not coming to fetch you, and I shall be at the stage door when you leave. Ever your devoted CHARLIE.

Miss Lydia Cophthall, 49a Pembroke Square, W., to Miss Augusta Gusher, 2 The Grove, Kensington. July 18, 1892:

MY DEAREST GUSSIE—I am writing to you in despair. It will be the very best line, but I should hate for you to learn the awful intelligence from any one but me. Charley is married. You know what I have always hoped—my brother and my bosom friend! But the dream is over. Indeed he has shown that he was never worthy of you.

He has married Nellie St. Evremond, the actress. Mamma is distracted, and I—well, you may picture me! He ran away with her (not mamma, the actress) and now has actually the effrontery to say he is happy.

Do come and have tea tomorrow and let us mingle our tears. Yours, quite brokenly, LYDIA.

P. S.—The character of the bride may be imagined from the fact that her own mother cuts her in the street.—Black and White.

Rapid Lamp Lighting.

Passengers on the bridge cars in the early evening have noticed the tall, lanky individual who fills and lights the oil lamps in the cars. He stands about 6 feet 2 inches high and is very thin. His height is valuable to him in his present occupation in reaching for the lamps. This he does with the aid of a small box, while a shorter man would need a ladder.

The swiftness with which he works is marvelous. He says it comes of long practice. He will board a train coming in at the Brooklyn station before the last passenger has left the cars and will then busy himself with his oil can and box.

In each bridge car there are at least eight lamps, while some carry ten. This makes at least 32 lamps in a train of four cars. The lamplighter must fill every lamp in each car in the short time it takes to switch the train from one track to the other. He does not even have time to extinguish the light, but must pour the oil in while the lamp is burning.

This lightninglike work must be continued until every car is illuminated. He no sooner gets through with one train than another demands his attention, but he gets them all lighted without the least trouble.—New York Herald.

Too Smart.

Richard—By the way, how do you and Miss Smart get along? William—Oh, that affair is all over! Richard—You don't mean it? William—You see, I'd made up my mind about a week ago to bring matters to a crisis. So I began by saying that I had a question I wanted to ask her. Richard—Yes. William—She tossed her head and said any fool could ask questions. Richard—And you? William—I merely told her perhaps it would be just as well, then, to let some fool ask my question.—Exchange.

THERE is but one way in the world to be sure of having the best paint, and that is to use only a well-established brand of strictly pure white lead, pure linseed oil, and pure colors.*

The following brands are standard, "Old Dutch" process, and are always absolutely

Strictly Pure White Lead

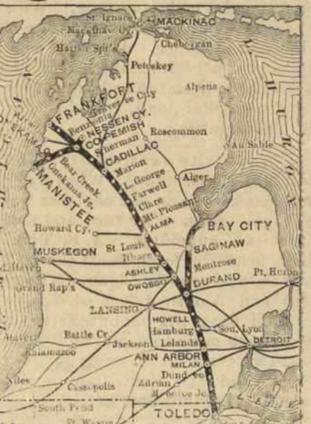
"Anchor," "Morley," "Eckstein," "Shipman," "Armstrong & McKelvy," "Southern," "Beymer-Bauman," "Red Seal," "Davis-Chambers," "Collier," "Fahnestock."

* If you want colored paint, tint any of the above strictly pure leads with National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors.

These colors are sold in one-pound cans, each can being sufficient to tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead of the desired shade; they are in no sense ready-mixed paints, but a combination of perfectly pure colors in the handiest form to tint Strictly Pure White Lead. Send us a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free. NATIONAL LEAD CO. Chicago Branch, State and Fifteenth Streets, Chicago.

Advertisement for BAUMGARDNER'S MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS, featuring a list of services and contact information for John Baumgardner.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1894.

Table showing train departure and arrival times for various routes, including Toledo to Ann Arbor and Ann Arbor to Toledo.

CIDER

Presses, Elevators and Hydraulic Graters, Screamers, Evaporators. Illustrated Catalogue Free. C. G. Hampton & Son, Detroit, Mich.

RINSEY & SEABOLT'S BAKERY, GROCERY

AND FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

We keep constantly on hand BREAD, CRACKERS, CAKES, &c. For Wholesale or Retail Trade. We shall also keep a supply of

OSBORNE'S GOLD DUST FLOUR.

J. M. Swift & Co.'s Best White Wheat Flour, Rye Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Corn Meal, Feed, &c., &c., &c.

GROceries AND PROVISIONS

constantly on hand, which will be sold on as reasonable terms as at any other house in the city. Cash paid for Butter, Eggs, and Country Produce generally. Goods Delivered to any part of the city with out extra charge. Rinsey & Seabolt.

A DAY'S LESSON.

Bend to the breeze. 'Tis the lesson the grasses teach us each day in their lowly estate. Better to bend 'neath the storm as it passes Than to be broken by pitiless fate.

A WOOD SONG.

A sylvan path, a forest aisle, Romantic, dim retreat, Where love may stroll a quiet mile And hear no passing feet.

THE WRECK.

As the violent storm of the other night has thrown us on the Corsican coast, let me tell you a terrible story of the sea, of which the fishermen of the place often speak at eventide, and about which chance has enabled me to learn strange particulars.

ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL.

On the banks of the Orge, but a short distance from Belles-Fontaines, can be seen an elegant little chateau of modern construction, roofed with slate. Standing on the hillside, in the midst of grassy lawns and surrounded by low trees, the house attracts the attention of the few rowers who from time to time descend the Orge to Juvisy.

On July 10, 1884, during one of those periods of heat which Senegambia envies us the Viscount de Montbrun left his small hotel in the Rue Vernet at 9 in the morning and walked down the Champs Elysees.

The preparations for the approaching 14th of July festivities saddened his heart, for the true Parisian is the inveterate enemy of public holidays and of all manifestations which disturb his repose.

"Where can I take refuge for three days?" thought M. de Montbrun. The year previous he had gone to St. Germain, and they had made just as much racket and shot off quite as many bombs there as at Paris.

On the morning Montbrun arrived at Vitre. It was Saturday evening. In provincial towns to fairly judge the beauty of their women it is necessary to take one's post on Sunday at the door of a church.

Mass was over, and people were beginning to come out of the church. Suddenly Montbrun was seized with admiration. Amid the crowd he had caught sight of the face of a young girl. Never in his most ardent dreams had he imagined aught so lovely as that face, with its ideal lines, its more than earth-

ly beauty—beauty so calm, so serene, so radiantly pure that it seemed that of one of God's angels. He wondered if it were possible that such a creature existed. He held his breath as he gazed on her descending the church steps, smiling at an older woman who accompanied her, her mother doubtless. Instinctively Montbrun followed them from afar and saw them enter a small house of modest appearance.

"That beautiful girl? Mlle. de Larade. Her father was an excellent man. His family were rich before the revolution, but each succeeding generation had sold off little by little land and fields and woods to keep up their rank. Finally poor M. de Larade had taken refuge in a small building formerly occupied by his attendant. There he lived, as best he could, with his wife, nee Laroche-Glaieuil, and his daughter Jeanne. He had probably not more than 1,200 or 1,500 francs income, but the ladies knew how to live on very little, while he, poor gentleman, had even given up taking snuff."

Everything happened as the viscount had arranged. He was presented to Mlle. Jeanne de Larade, found her all he thought, came again and again to her home and was finally accepted as her future husband upon certain conditions. Montbrun promised everything they wished. He was in an ecstasy of bliss during the few weeks which preceded the day fixed for his marriage.

In the midst of his dreaming he received through his notary—he had carefully concealed his address from all others—a letter from one of his friends, who wrote him that Paula Salimberri was seeking him in every direction and uttering direful threats.

At length the eventful day arrived. The contract had been signed. Two friends of Montbrun had come from Paris to serve him as witnesses, and on the 10th of September, at 11 in the morning, the guests left in carriages for the mayor's office. The viscount and two or three persons were speaking with a functionary at that office when they were startled by a piercing scream, followed by a long clamor of voices. Rushing to the windows, they saw a hurrying crowd, amid which a small group were massed about a recumbent form.

"What has happened?" exclaimed Montbrun, almost suffocated by apprehension. "An unknown woman has thrown vitriol in the face of Mlle. de Larade. All one side of the poor child's face is badly burned and an eye destroyed. They are carrying her to her home."

Montbrun fell, rigid and unconscious, to the floor. He tried vainly during the day to be received at the home of his betrothed. "Tell him that he will never see me again!" she cried, shedding tears that, rolling over her raw wounds, burned her like fire.

The suffering of M. de Montbrun was intense. Consumed with fever, his heart seemed pressed in a vise.

A little later a small package was delivered to him. The unknown woman, arrested immediately after the perpetration of her crime, stated that her name was Paula Salimberri; her motive, vengeance.

Montbrun shut himself in his bedroom and opened his parcel, which contained a small quantity of white powder. Folding a handkerchief into a bandage, he measured out two spoonfuls of the powder and spread it on the bandage, which he then placed over his eyes, tying it in a firm knot at the back of his head.

Two hours after he arrived at the home of M. de Larade in a coupe, from which the notary of Vitre helped him to descend. "Do not come in," said Mme. de Larade. "It would kill Jeanne."

"Tell her that she may receive me now," replied M. de Montbrun. "We shall be married as soon as she is able to leave the house. For me, her image will remain eternally what it was—I am blind."

M. and Mme. de Montbrun lead a retired life in their chateau at Juvisy. Jeanne adores the husband who for her renounced forever the sight of sky and fields and flowers. As for the blind man, he has kept intact the picture of an ideal maiden smilingly descending the steps of the Church of St. Martin. He is happy, for in the unending night to which he has condemned himself he sees her always young, always beautiful.—Translated from the French for San Francisco News-Letter.

Wizards of High Degree. Russian Fins, or "Roosian" Fins, as Jacky has it, were, and are yet, wizards of high degree, says Lieutenant J. D. Jerrold Kelley in an article on "Superstitions of the Sea" in The Century. Hurricanes blew, calms beset, gales roared as they willed, and their incantations began to operate by the simple sticking of a knife in the mast. If they wished to drive the rats out of a vessel, they shoved the point of a snicker snee into the deck, and every rat ran for the sharp blade and willy nilly performed hara kiri. No one ever saw in sailor lore a penniless Russian Finn, for by slipping his hand into his pocket he can always produce a gold doubloon—why a gold doubloon no one seems to know, but it is always that coin. His rum bottle, often consulted silently and alone, is never full nor empty—a gentle plashing of the tide—half tide bringing fat content, and woe to be the incautions mariner who bites the weather side of his thumb at him, for harm will surely follow.

so swollen were they. They explained to him at length what they were talking about. Then, lifting his dreadful lips with his finger, the old man said that on the day in question, about noon, he heard from his but a frightful crash on the rocks, but as the island was covered with water he could not get out to see. It was not until the next morning that on opening his door he had seen the beach covered with driftwood and corpses, left there by the waves. Insane with fear, he had fled to his boat to go to Bonifacio for help.

Tired with having said so much, the shepherd sat down, and the captain went on with his story. "Yes, monsieur, it was this poor old fellow who came to warn us. He was crazy with fright, and ever since his brain has been off the track. To tell the truth, there was cause enough for it. Imagine 600 hundred corpses in heaps on the sand, mixed with great timbers and strips of sail. Poor Semillante! The sea had crushed her into crumbs with one blow. Palombo with difficulty got enough wood to build a fence around his hut. As for the men, nearly all were horribly disfigured and mutilated. It was pitiful to see them clinging together in bunches. We found the captain in a gala uniform, the chaplain with his stole. In a corner between two rocks there was a little cabin boy with his eyes open. One might have thought him alive; but, no, it had been decreed that not one should escape." Here he stopped.

"Careful, Nardi," said he; "the fire is going out." Nardi threw two or three tarred logs on the embers, which quickly blazed again.

Lionetti continued: "The saddest part of the story is yet to come. Three weeks before the disaster a little cutter, which was going to the Crimea, like the Semillante, was wrecked in the same way in nearly the same place, only this time we managed to save the crew and 20 soldiers who were on board. We took them to Bonifacio and kept them there at the station with us for two days.

"Once thoroughly dry and on foot again, it was goodby, good luck. They returned to Toulon, from which port they embarked again several days later for the Crimea. And imagine on that ship! On the Semillante. We found them all—all 20—lying among the dead just where we are now. I picked up myself a handsome brigadier, with a long blond mustache, a strippling from Paris, whom I had taken to my own house, and who made us laugh all the time with his stories. To see him there crushed me. O holy mother!"

Thereupon the good Lionetti, much moved, shook the cinders from his pipe, and rolling himself in his cape wished me good night. For some time longer the sailors whispered among themselves. Then, one after the other, the pipes went out. No one spoke. The old shepherd hobbled away, and I was left alone to dream away the hours in the middle of the sleeping crew.

Still under the influence of the lugubrious tale which I had heard, I tried to rebuild in my fancy the poor departed ship and the story of this agony of which the sea gulls were the only witnesses. Several details which had struck me—the captain in gala dress, the chaplain's stole, the 20 soldiers—helped me to imagine all the scenes of the drama. I saw the frigate leaving Toulon in the night. She loses sight of the port. The sea is bad, the wind high. The captain is a valiant officer, and every one on board is undisturbed. In the morning a mist rises from the sea. They commence to be uneasy. All the crew are on deck. The captain does not leave the bridge. Between decks, where the soldiers are shut up, it is dark; the air is close. Some are ill, lying on their knapsacks. The ship pitches horribly. It is impossible to stand up. Sitting on the floor, talking in groups, they cling to the benches. It is necessary to shout to be heard. Some begin to be frightened. Listen, then. Wrecks are frequent in the waters. The sailors are there to say so, and what they say is not reassuring. Their brigadier, too, a Parisian who always talks wildly, makes their flesh creep with his jokes. "A wreck! Oh, a wreck is amusing, very. We will be well out of it after our ice bath. Then they will take us to Bonifacio to eat blackbirds with old Lionetti."

Suddenly a crash. What is it? What can it be? "The helm is gone," cries a dripping sailor who goes running between decks. "Bon voyage!" shouts that madman, the brigadier. But no one laughs now. A great tumult on the bridge. The fog prevents their seeing one another. The sailors go and come, groping along frightened. The helm is gone. It is impossible to guide the ship. The Semillante, adrift, flies before the wind. It is at this moment that the donianer sees her pass. It is half after 11. Just ahead they hear, like the roar of cannon, the breakers! The breakers! It is finished. There is no hope. They are going straight on the rocks. The captain goes down to his cabin. He comes up in a moment to take his place on the bridge in his full uniform. He wishes to meet death in brave attire.

Between decks the soldiers, in mortal terror, gaze at one another without a word. The sick try to sit up; the little brigadier laughs no longer. Then the door opens, and the chaplain with his stole appears on the threshold. "To your knees, my children!" All obey. In a ringing voice the priest begins the prayer for the dying.

Suddenly a fearful shock, a great cry, upstretched arms, clinging hands, wild eyes, before which the vision of death has flashed. Miserere! It was thus that I passed the night dreaming, bringing back through 10 years the souls who had perished in the poor ship whose debris surrounded me. Far away in the strait the tempest raged. The flame of the fire bent under the blast, and I heard our bark thrashing and straining at her moorings at the foot of the rocks.—Romance.

Jewel Stoves and Ranges. All the fuel you burn. Your stove doesn't draw right; doesn't throw out the heat; wastes the fuel. It's one of those stoves made to sell—not to burn. When you want a stove or range for actual service; one that will give you the benefit of all the heat generated, that will save your fuel and save your money, it will pay you to investigate Jewel Stoves and Ranges. The original Detroit stoves, made in the largest stove plant in the world. Have stood every test for 30 years. Ask the dealer for them. Look for the Trade Mark.

Estate of Enoch D. Davis.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 10th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. In the matter of the estate of Harriet Wright, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted by the undersigned, Jerome A. Freeman, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1894, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the North front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in the County of Washtenaw, in said state, on Thursday the thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased) the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a point nine chains and seventeen (17) links east of the quarter stake between sections twenty one and twenty-eight in township two (2) south range six (6) east; thence east along the line three (3) chains and forty-two (42) links; thence south at right angles to the line of said forty-two (42) links to the north boundary line of the right of way of the Michigan Central Railroad Company; thence westerly along the north line of said railroad to the line of the right of way of said railroad north three (3) chains and twenty (20) links to the place of beginning, containing one and one-half acres more or less, all being in said city of Ann Arbor.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 10th day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

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Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by William Otto, of the Township of Northfield, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, to Bernard Cote of said township, county and state, and dated the second day of November A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the second day of November A. D. one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two, in Liber eighty-eight of Mortgages, on page three hundred and seventy-two, and which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred and thirty dollars and fifty-five cents, and an attorney's fee of twenty dollars, prior to which date in said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

THOS. D. KEARNEY, Mortgages. BERNARD BOYLE, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Estate of Joseph Shaw.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 10th day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on the 10th day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Timothy Wallace, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the late residence of said deceased, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 31st day of January next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Estate of John G. Hildt, Insane.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the second day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

To Contractors and Builders. THE BUILDING COMMITTEE of the Board of Supervisors of Washtenaw County offer for sale, at a reasonable price, all the broken and unbroken stones in the county stone yard on the corner of Ashley and West Ann streets. The greater part of the stone is broken, and especially suited for grouting purposes. There are from four to six cords of broken stone, and two to three of unbroken. Will be sold by the load, or otherwise, as desired. Apply to the undersigned, local member of the committee, at the ARGUS office. ROBERT SHANNON, Secretary. ANN ARBOR, April 20, 1894.

The Argus Book Bindery. No. 9 N. Main St., Ann Arbor. Blank Books of Every Description. Manufactured on Short Notice. Collection and Pocket Wallets, Medical, Surgical, and other Glass Cases made and Repaired. We also make a specialty of repairing, cleaning and re-binding old books of every description.

PERSONAL.

E. S. Serviss is at Base lake.
 Leo Gruner is visiting Kalamazoo relatives.
 Oscar Bruegal has returned from Silver lake.
 Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Hopkins are visiting at Niles.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Barth are visiting in Kalamazoo.
 John Schultz, of Toledo, is visiting Alf Hoffstetter.
 Attorney Atwood, of Caro, was in the city Wednesday.
 Mrs. Alice Havens has returned from a visit in Indiana.
 Mrs. Ambrose Kearney was a visitor to Detroit, Tuesday.
 Editor A. P. Faling, of the Petersburg Sun, was in the city, Tuesday.
 Mrs. C. M. Stone, of South Fifth avenue, returns from Saginaw today.
 Mr. and Mrs. Eugene K. Frueauff, spent Tuesday at Whitmore lake.
 Dr. V. C. Vaughan started on his long deferred European trip, Wednesday.
 Prof. William F. Edward and wife, left yesterday for Niles for a month.
 Henry Schlanderer is off on a tour of "around the great lakes in two weeks."
 Mrs. Phillip Leonard, of Eaton Rapids, is a visitor at the home of F. E. Mills.
 Mrs. Geo. Wahr and Mrs. Fred Rettich spent Wednesday with Detroit friends.
 Mrs. Lindenschmidt and Miss Emma Binder returned Wednesday from Buffalo.
 Mrs. S. D. and Miss Nellie K. Allen left Tuesday for Grand Rapids and Ottawa Beach.
 Miss Lizzie Keena, of Jackson, is visiting her cousin, William Howard, of Geddes avenue.
 Mr. F. S. Gage and family, of Williams street, left for Bay Veiv this morning for two weeks.
 Clarence Noble has gone to Bay View. His sister, Miss Edith, is spending the summer there.
 Dr. James F. Breakey has responded to an invitation to become physician of the Pontiac asylum.
 Mr. E. J. Lowell, late of the Baker Opera Co., is visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Olp.
 Miss Emma Kemper, book-keeper of the Argus, is enjoying a two weeks' vacation with friends in Detroit.
 Delbert Goodspeed has returned from a week's stay at Richmond, Ind. He has a shoe store at that place.
 Mrs. Foster, of Chicago, and Mrs. Jones, of Jackson, have this week been the guests of Mrs. M. Brenner.
 Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hiscock and daughter, Mrs. Reid, left Tuesday for Charlevoix, Frankfort and other northern resorts.
 The St. Joseph Evening Press notes the rendition of several fine solos by Mrs. Roy McClure, of this city, at the Hotel Whitcomb, Monday evening.
 Attorney Waters, of Manchester, was in the city Tuesday on business legally connected with man's inhumanity to man and financial philanthropy to lawyers.
 Miss Susie Barringer, of Evanston, Ill., who has been several weeks a visitor with her sisters, Mrs. Gus Ehnis and Mrs. Nelson Embury, left for Petoskey, Wednesday.
 Rev. John and Enoch Dieterle spent Wednesday fishing at Whitmore lake and brought back an exorbitant quantity of the finny leviathans and other unicorns of the vasty deep.
 Mr. L. J. Liesemer is not now with the Register. What is to become of the "Politicians' Club?" Under the creative influence of Mr. Liesemer's imagination it was a flourishing organization.
 Mr. F. H. C. Reynolds, wife and daughter, and A. C. Wilson, of Bangor, Maine, arrived Wednesday and are staying at the Cook hotel. Mr. Reynolds is connected with the interests of the street railway.
 Miss Susie Barringer, of Evanston, Ill., who has been visiting in this city for the past three weeks, left Thursday morning for Petoskey, where she will visit her sisters, Mrs. Gus Ehnis and Mrs. Nelson Embury.
 Postmaster Vogel, of Freedom, was in the city yesterday, and of course was a caller at the Argus office. Mr. Vogel's first presidential vote was cast for Buchanan, and he has never seen reason for voting other than the democratic ticket.
 Mr. J. C. Travis and wife left yesterday morning for a two weeks' stay at Gun lake, in Barry county. It is expected that Mr. Travis will distinguish himself as an angler for bass, he having taken the contract on a wager to beat Rev. Dan Shier or—collapse.

ADDITIONAL ROUNDABOUTS.

The star postal route to Athlone, Monroe county, has been discontinued, and Athlone "is alone, och hone!"
 Lawyer Gaskill, of Lapeer, wants Farmer's creek straightened, while the stream is low. Yes, now is the time to take it by both ends and snap the kinks out of it.
 The pastor of Wayne Congregational church has been given two week's vacation without a cut in his salary. Matters are brightening up since the passage of the tariff bill.
 A petition is about to go to Congress from Green Oak, asking for eight days in a week, to allow the Hamburg and Green Oak ball clubs a week day, instead of Sunday, for their game.
 The Brighton Express is a new light, lately hung up in the literary heavens. It is said to be resplendent with the intellectual coruscations of a corps of competent editors, who will make the Express as luminous as the phosphorescent effulgence of a midnight grave yard. May such success as it shall deserve attend the Express.
 The Brighton Argus notes the arrest and jail imprisonment of a son of the late Hon. Wm. P. Wells, of Detroit. Wells, it seems, had engaged to work for D. O. Van Amber, of Green Oak, and in the absence of the family, stole an overcoat, watch, razor and some jewelry and left the premises, arrayed "like a gentleman and a scholar."
 The secretary of the Hillsdale gas company played ball the other day and got a "hot grounder," which he bound in raw beef and went about some mechanical job, when a piece of steel "chipped" by a cold chisel struck him in the other eye, which he also bound in beef and groped about looking for a friend obliging enough to kick him.
 A thief, evidently aged in sin, last week ransacked the house of Hiram Hewes, of Jackson, during the absence of the family. All that was missed was a small sum of money. Evidence of the antiquity of the thief was discovered in the presence of a lock of gray hair, which he seems to have shed in a collision with some angle in the room.
 We don't know how to ride a bicycle, but if we did we would sit up straight if we had to lift the fore part of the animal off the ground and ride on one wheel.—Grass Lake News. Editor Carlton must have derived his airy confidence from the fellow who comes into the editor's office to leave a "snipe" on the edge of the table and explain to the editor how to run a newspaper.
 The Lapeer Clarion states as a sober truth "that the tariff is certain to beat the democrats no matter what they do with it." The Clarion's effort to utter a "sober" truth is a boozey failure, and this is not its first abortive effort along that line. Two democratic presidential victories and several houses of congress won on that issue, deny the sobriety of the Clarion's "truth."
 After racing a melon thief till he was "just about blowed," Ed. Bassett, of Madison, Lenawee, having caught his man, loaded him in a buggy and started for Adrian. The thief's boots hurt his feet, and he was allowed to remove them, when he immediately skipped like a jack-rabbit, scaled a fence like a kangaroo, and faded away in the remoteness, leaving Bassett in a state of melancholy.
 While two Hillsdale men were absorbed in a watch trade in the middle of the street, they were knocked down and run over by two young ladies in a carriage. The Democrat says the men were "full of local option, astuteness, perspicuity and perspicacity," and yet the W. C. T. U., of Hildale, boasts of the good work they have accomplished in behalf of temperance reform!
 It is not likely that the oriental war will attract much attention in this country till the base ball season is over. Monroe and Adrian, have each other by the hair, on account of a recent game; and the Wayne Review says: "The game last Thursday, between Dearborn and Wayne, finally broke up in a row, with Dearborn ahead. The umpire left on the first train, to escape being mobbed."
 A street fakir, the other night stood up in his buggy and glibly gabbed his gabby glib at Tecumseh. Then an untimely egg struck him in the neck and stained with ochre his beautiful shirt front. "I'll give \$20 to know who threw the egg," yelled the fakir. Just then another rich hen-berry, flavored with Ypsilanti mineral water, hit him squarely in the mouth and prevented him from offering \$40 for the man who threw it, and grabbing his lines he drove furiously out of the way and "far from the maddening crowd" who sung as he disappeared:
 Shall we never more behold thee?
 Never hear thy winning voice again?
 He yelled back that they wouldn't if he could help it, and the incident closed.

INDIANA DEMOCRATS.

They Meet in State Convention at Indianapolis.

GOVERNOR MATTHEWS CHAIRMAN.

The Convention the Largest in the History of the Democratic Party in the State—Missouri Republicans Meet in State Convention at Excelsior Springs with Major Warner Chairman—Trouble in the Ranks of Kansas Woman Suffragists.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 16.—The largest convention in the history of the Democratic party in Indiana convened in Tomlinson hall. There were 1,747 accredited delegates seated on the main floor. Although the weather was intensely warm the great hall was filled with spectators, who fanned themselves into a state of comparative comfort. The hall was elaborately decorated with bunting and American flags. The only pictures to be seen were those of Governor Claude Matthews of Indiana, President Cleveland and the late Thomas Hendricks. The State band, located in the rear gallery, played on the slightest provocation and kept the audience in an enthusiastic mood until the convention got down to business. Chairman Taggart of the state central committee called the convention to order and introduced Governor Matthews, the permanent chairman, who was received with loud cheers.

The Resolutions Adopted. At the conclusion of Governor Matthews' speech the platform was read and adopted. After endorsing the record of the Democratic party in Indiana it continues: "We affirm our opposition to the vicious system of class legislation miscalled protection, and pledge ourselves to continue the battle against it until every specie of extortion and robbery fostered by the McKinley act shall be obliterated from our revenue system and people enjoy all the blessings of commercial liberty. We denounce tariff protection of every kind as a fraud and robbery of the great American people for the benefit of the few. We maintain that no tariff taxes should be levied except for purposes of revenue only, and that such taxes should be limited to the necessities of the government, honestly and economically administered."

Senators Condemned. The platform approves the administration of President Cleveland and condemns the course of the Republican party, and especially condemning "a small coterie of senators who, masquerading as Democrats, by threats to defeat all tariff legislation have temporarily prevented the Democratic party from carrying out all of its pledges to the people for tariff reform as announced in the Democratic platform of 1892." It proceeds to congratulate congress that a substantial measure of reform has been effected and approves the action of the house of representatives in following the enactment of this law with the passage of separate acts placing sugar, iron ore and barbed wire on the free list. It especially indorses the income tax as a wise and equitable measure, also the law passed authorizing the taxation of greenbacks, and declares in favor of a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Better Condition for Wage Earners. The platform strongly declares in favor of every lawful effort to secure for those who earn their livelihood by their daily labor a better condition, and condemns the efforts that have been made to identify their cause with the infamous conspiracies of lawlessness and anarchy which threatens the very foundations of order and civilization. It declares McKinleyism to be the cause of the financial depression; favors arbitration between employes and employers; opposes sumptuary laws; reaffirms belief that both gold and silver should be used as a money standard, and both should be coined without discrimination and without charge for mintage. Hails with delight the signs of a restoration of the bimetallic system. Indorses the administration of Cleveland, especially his course in maintaining law and order. Indorses the administration of Governor Matthews and closes with a demand that congress deal generously and even bountifully in the matter of pensions to soldiers.

The Ticket Nominated. The plank referring to "coterie of United States senators masquerading as Democrats" caused a pandemonium and cries of "name them," and the names of Brice, Gorman and Smith were cried out in derisive tones all over the great hall. The anti-A. P. A. plank also called for loud cheers.

The following ticket was nominated: For judge of supreme court, First district, George F. Reinhard of Spencer county; judge of supreme court, Fourth district, Joseph S. Dailley of Wells county; secretary of state, William B. Meyers, renominated; auditor of state, Joseph T. Fanning of Marion county; treasurer of state, Morgan Chandler of Hancock county; attorney general, Francis M. Griffith of Switzerland county; clerk of supreme court, C. A. Wellman of Sullivan county; superintendent public instruction, Charles Thomas.

SUFFRAGISTS IN A QUARREL.

Rev. Anna Shaw Wants Mrs. Johns Deposed as the Kansas Leader.

TOPEKA, Aug. 16.—Serious trouble has broken out in the Woman's Suffrage ranks in Kansas. The suffrage campaign is in charge of the Suffrage association, of which Mrs. Laura M. Johns of Salina is president. She is a Republican, and the eastern suffrage workers, or at least some of them, hold her personally responsible because the Republican convention declined to incorporate woman suffrage in the platform.

Now the announcement has been made through the Rev. Anna Shaw that no more money will be forwarded to the National Suffrage association until Mrs. Johns is deposed from her position as manager of the campaign. The national association has pledged itself to contribute \$50,000 to the campaign fund, but now it is not expected that any of this sum will be sent here, for the Kansas women interested in the suffrage movement have the greatest confidence in Mrs. Johns and resent the action of outsiders in attempting to dictate to them whom their leaders shall be.

Populists Becoming Active. TUSCOOLA, Ill., Aug. 16.—The Populists in this locality are becoming active. They met in this city and appointed delegates to the congressional and senatorial conventions and called a meeting for Sept. 8 to nominate a full county ticket.

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