



Special Clothing Sale

HAVING BOUGHT SEVERAL HUNDRED SUITS and Overcoats, when in the Eastern Market, from a manufacturer who wished to close out the lot at a price.

WE SAID TO OURSELVES—This is a good time, and should make us a big business. We have, therefore, marked the lot so that no one in need of a Suit or Overcoat can afford to miss this Special Sale.

This opportunity will not last long.

UNDERWEAR SPECIAL.

It is a trifle early, but we have made a leader of one line at 50c. Big value if it were 75c.

FREE!

With every pair of "Bunker Hill" SCHOOL Shoes we give the buyer a nice Writing Tablet.

FREE

WAHR & MILLER,

The Shoe Men,

48 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

BUSY STORE OF

Schairer & Millen

OIL PAINTINGS FREE

Did you ever see an artist make a Painting?

If not, come to our store this week and see our grand free exhibition by Prof. Gibbony.

We give a painting with every purchase amounting to \$2.00 or over.

SEPTEMBER SALE OF

NEW FALL GOODS

200 pieces New Fall Dress Goods at 25c, 39c, and 50c a yd.
150 pieces New Black Goods in the Latest Effects.
Novelty Silks for Waists and Trimmings at 50c and 75c a yd.
Special Curtain Sale.
A Great Sale of New Fall Capes and Jackets at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$8.00 and \$10.00.

The Greatest Bargains in Dry Goods Ever Offered.

Everybody come and see the Professor paint a good Oil Painting in a few minutes, requiring other Artists days and weeks to do the same work.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN

 Leaders of Low Prices.

A BRILLIANT FAIR

Fills the Fair Grounds with Great Crowds of People.

THE SCHOOL CHILDREN HAVE A BIG DAY

And Their Exhibits are Excellent—All Departments of the Fair are Full—A Great Success Financially and as an Exhibition is Scored.

Thousands at the Fair.

Mid the shrill music of two competing merry-go-rounds and the boisterous competition of a score of pop-corn and confectionery stands, eight thousand people have been ushered into the grounds of the Washtenaw County Agricultural and Horticultural society in the past three days. Monday and Tuesday were devoted principally to arranging exhibits, although on the latter day a good many people were on the grounds as spectators. On Wednesday, which was school day, the crowds began to come in earnest, however, and Treasurer Belser reports the crowd at 3,500 for that day. Hundreds of children were on the grounds and their enjoyment of the juvenile attractions from big black bear, the jumping ponies to the racing dogs was doubtless productive of a good many tired boys and girls. Yesterday's attendance went up near the 4,000 notch, the afternoon attendance being especially heavy. The rain of Wednesday night made the day a model one for sight seeing, laying the disagreeable dust of Wednesday, filling the ground with hundreds of people from the country.

The exhibits in every class and department have exceeded in number and excelled those of previous years. Every stock pen and stall has been filled and some have been improvised. The chickens, turkeys and other fowls are packed into their hall almost too tightly to roost comfortably. In the building devoted to fruit and pastry displays every available spot is taken up with tempting fruit or compromising table viands. The building devoted to the local merchants is full to overflowing. Among the exhibitors whose displays are special objects of admiration, are the Eberbach Hardware Co., Dean & Co., The Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., and the Ann Arbor Organ Co. The remainder of the building is devoted to a liberal display of art work and to the school exhibit.

LIVE STOCK EXHIBITS.

The sheep pens are crowded. There are many exhibitors. D. B. Sutton, of Northfield, has several pens full of fine grade Shropshires. Benjamin D. Kelly, of Ypsilanti, is another liberal exhibitor in the same class. The only pens of Rambouillet sheep are those of E. L. Davis. Whittaker Bros., of the Burr Oak stock farm, of Chelsea, have several pens of good looking Blacktops. A. A. Wood, of Saline, is an exhibitor of Merinos.

J. F. Avery, of Saline, has a whole shed full of Jerseys, and A. J. and K. N. Tibbitts, of Southfield, Oakland county are close rivals in the same class.

J. C. Chalmers, of Ann Arbor, has a good looking herd of Guernseys and next to them is a herd of Holsteins, the property of Harvey S. Day, of Willis. E. L. Davis exhibits the only herd of Galloways, a healthy looking lot of cattle.

The horse show is full of attractions of every kind, from heavy draft horses to slick and sleek geldings.

IN THE POULTRY SHEDS.

There is a confused cackle in the poultry sheds, which are crowded with chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Everett L. Larned, of Worden, has several classes in various classes. E. W. Owen, of Ypsilanti, is another large exhibitor. Chas. L. McIntyre, of Ypsilanti, has several cages and his white Plymouth Rocks are objects of much appreciative talk. E. W. Owen's Buff Cochins, too, are a fine looking lot of birds.

WOMAN'S DAY PROGRAM.

Yesterday was Woman's day and the women were out in full force. Miss Emma E. Bower had charge of the day's exercises, which proved attractive not only to the women but to many of the men. At 10:30 the speaking began, Mrs. Mary Mayo, of Battle Creek being the speaker, and the Allmendinger lady quartette furnishing the music. Again at two o'clock the woman crowd gathered at the speakers stand near the main entrance and after music by Mrs. Pease's lady quartette, of Ypsilanti, Miss Bower in a neat introductory speech, introduced Mrs. May Stocking-Knaggs, of Bay City, president of the State Woman's Suffrage association. She was followed by Mrs. Lillian M. Hollister, of Detroit, music concluding a very successful program.

NOTES FROM THE GROUNDS.

Supt. Mills has been fortunate in the selection of music. The Newsboy band, of Detroit, played on Wednesday and a great deal of admiration for their music and behavior was expressed. Yesterday the Superior cornet band furnished excellent music.

The dog pacing of Wednesday was not much of a race, but it furnished fun for the school children. Leo, the pacing dog, was averse to going the way of his young driver wanting to, but finally

got started and won the race somewhere near a quarter of a mile ahead of his trotting competitor.

L. Whitney Watkins, of Manchester, has a part of his collection of animals and insects in the school exhibit corner. It attracts a great deal of attention. Mr. Watkins is a thorough scientist in his line, is a graduate of Michigan Agricultural College, class of '93, and is a member of almost every scientific society interested in his work in the country.

Today will be the great day of the fair of Ann Arbor people, as almost all places of business will close at noon. The bicycle races will be the great attraction and they will be called promptly at one o'clock.

School Day at the Fair.

Wednesday was school day at the fair, and a very successful day it was, too. No pains had been spared to advertise the day far and wide. As a result, loads of scholars came in during the morning—some from a long distance. The wagons in which the scholars came were beautifully decorated with evergreens, flowers, flags and mottoes. All were very neatly and tastefully arranged, so that it is hard to mention any specially without doing an injustice to others. However among those that attracted special notice were the wagons from Mills' school and the stone school house on the motor line. The wagon from district No. 3, Freedom, was beautifully decorated, as were nearly all the others, also. Some schools came from a great distance, and are deserving of the greatest praise for the zeal and interest they manifested.

The school exhibit proper is on the right side of "Floral Hall" as one enters. A good exhibit of drawings of all kinds is to be found here. The district schools of the county made very creditable showings, while the Ypsilanti and Dexter schools had excellent exhibits on hand. Of course the school exhibit, a new feature of the fair, and only the beginning of what is to be done in this line has been seen. But the success of the exhibit this year makes it certain that many more schools will compete in coming years. Miss Mallory and Miss Otis have been in charge of this exhibit and have done their work well.

The public exercises of school day were very interesting and successful. The program opened with singing by two hundred school children under the direction of Miss Lucy K. Cole. Superintendent Whitney, of Ypsilanti, was the first speaker on the program. He dwelt earnestly upon the importance of having good teachers and paying them well. Hon. H. R. Pattengill, state superintendent of public instruction, followed with an excellent address. He spoke especially of the work to be done in the country schools, and threw out many valuable suggestions. After another song by the school children under the direction of Miss Cole, ex-Commissioner Cavanaugh made an address. He spoke chiefly of the district schools, and of the importance of co-operation between teachers, school boards and parents. Commissioner Wedemeyer, who acted as president of the day, followed with a few remarks, after which the program closed with singing by the children. Excellent attention was given to the speakers and the program was a most interesting and profitable one.

Besides the regular premiums many special premiums were offered for which there were numerous entries.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of the transfers of real estate recorded during the week ending Saturday, Sept. 21, 1895, as reported by the Washtenaw Abstract Co., office in Lawrence building, corner of North Fourth avenue and East Ann street, Ann Arbor, Michigan:

M. Straight to Charlotte Straight, Ypsilanti, \$1; R. Mills and wife to H. R. Mills, Saline, \$1; Patrick Kearney to Anna K. Danner, Northfield, \$1,500; J. F. Eschelbach, by heirs, to W. F. Eschelbach, Freedom, \$3,000; J. C. Goldrick to Robert Scott, Ypsilanti, \$150; Emma Wynkup to Mary A. Wynkup, Ann Arbor, \$1; Libbie Beahan to L. Hindelang, Chelsea, \$100; S. S. Barker to F. and G. Bordman, Ypsilanti, \$625; J. D. Duncan by executor, to W. H. Dancer, Ann Arbor, \$2,200; F. H. Thompson to John R. Miner, Ann Arbor, \$2,500; Chas. Spoor to Titus F. Hutzel, Ann Arbor, \$7,500; George W. Parker to J. L. Parker et al, Scio, \$100; Hannah Lilley to Russel Parker et al, Scio, \$200; M. C. Davison to G. E. Petterson, Chelsea, \$700; S. M. Gay to Edward Gay, York, \$50; C. L. McGuire to B. F. Grow, Ann Arbor, \$500; M. Standbridge to F. M. and C. J. White, Pittsfield, \$1,975.

Marriage Licenses.

Sept. 25—Solomon S. Showers, Owosso. Jennie E. Smith, Ann Arbor.
Sept. 25—C. E. Hammond, Augusta. Sarah Champion,
Sept. 25—Alden Davenport, York.
Sept. 24—Franklin M. Thorn, Augusta.
Sept. 24—Myrtle M. Thorn, Ann Arbor.
Sept. 24—Sophia Hepler,
Sept. 24—Lewis B. Moore, Ypsilanti.
Theresa C. Stoll,
Sept. 21—Wm. F. Eselbach, Freedom.
Martha Meyer, Lima.

Temporary Removal.

J. F. Schuh has removed his plumbing and heating business to 37 S. Main street, up stairs, 64-65.

TURNER QUIZZED.

Auditor General and Regents Have a Difficulty to Settle.

SCHOOL BOARD ASKS FOR MORE BONDS.

Some Novelties in Suicide Methods.—Hastings Man in a Bad Way.—Sixtieth Wedding Anniversary of Calvin Bliss and Wife.

Palmer's Purchase.

Wallace G. Palmer, formerly of Calkins' pharmacy but more recently of Detroit, has purchased the drug store of Bassett & Mason on State street. Mr. Palmer is a graduate of the pharmacy department of the university, is well known to the people of the city, and the business men can gladly welcome him to their ranks. The store is closed for the remainder of this week in order to take an inventory, but Mr. Palmer will be ready for business on Monday. He will be assisted by Mr. Frank Curtis.

Hastings Man in a Bad Way.

John Thorpe, a young man whose home is in Hastings, Mich., was taken from the north bound Ann Arbor train on Tuesday at noon, in terrible agony and apparently in a dying condition. Deputy sheriff Canfield's attention was called to the matter and he took the man to Dr. Darling's office for treatment. The doctor advised that he be taken to the University hospital, which was done.

There the authorities said Thorpe was suffering from an overdose of morphine, probably taken to allay the pain incident to a bad internal abscess. Although in a bad physical condition, it is said at the hospital, that the man will live. Thorpe was on his way home from Bellevue, Ohio.

Wedded Sixty Years.

It is very seldom that married life extends over a period of sixty years and golden weddings are not at all of ordinary occurrence. This week, however, occurred the sixtieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bliss, of 35 S. Main street. The anniversary occurred on Tuesday, and a great many friends paid their respects to Mr. and Mrs. Bliss. The latter is seriously ill, however, and the day was marred by this fact. The children here were: Hale Bliss, of Chicago, accompanied by his wife; Mrs. Johnson, of St. Paul; Mrs. A. T. Hill, of Detroit, accompanied by Mr. Hill. On account of the dangerous condition of Mrs. Bliss, the other son was telegraphed for Wednesday and is expected to arrive, so that all the family will be together again.

Innovation in Suicide Methods.

Joe Bull, an old soldier, of the fifth ward, felt ready to die last Monday night and there being no prospects of an early demise by natural process, he decided to commit suicide. His intention was undoubtedly good and he attempted to cut his throat with an old case knife. He cut only to the wind pipe, missing the jugular, when he was discovered and Dr. Weissenger was called in to dress the wound.

Joe was at once taken to the county jail, where it was thought his suicidal tendencies would be checked. But not so; for as soon as he was alone, he tried an entirely new scheme, attempting to stick a sharp pencil into the artery back of his ear, so that he would bleed to death. He was foiled in this, but the determination to die remained with him and he began to pound his head with a stick of wood and to butt it against the wall.

Bull, it is said, has used too much morphine and is insane. Accordingly Marshal Peterson has made application to have him placed in the asylum for the insane in Pontiac.

School Board Will Have More Bonds.

At the meeting of the school board on Monday night, ex-President Beal offered a resolution which was referred to the finance committee, calling upon the city treasurer, who receives the school monies from the school treasurer, and the bank holding the monies, to furnish bonds to the board in sufficient amount to cover any loss that might occur. By so doing the board will be protected and also the treasurer, who without the bond, would have no means of reimbursement, in case of loss of the money of the district.

Miss Emma E. Bower addressed the board relative to her bonds, saying that she had discovered their illegality, on account of some of the sureties being married women. On motion of ex-President Beal the vote on the acceptance of the bonds was reconsidered and the whole matter referred to the finance committee.

The report of the finance committee, who have been examining the accounts of ex-Treasurer Gruner, was given to the board, the committee finding the books correct and accurate in every particular. Treasurer Gruner's record for the fifteen years of his office has been faultless.

The board had little business to transact Monday evening. Several students were excused from paying tuition for one reason and another. The prevailing excuse seemed to be a lack of money to pay tuition.

Education in the Y. M. C. A.

The night school of the Young Men's Christian association will begin October 1 and will continue twenty-five weeks straightaway, excepting the holiday vacation, extending from December 23 to January 4. The educational committee made up of George L. Moore, L. H. Clement and George H. Pond, with T. W. Hughes as educational director, has laid out a course that cannot fail to benefit all Y. M. C. A. boys that are desirous of intellectual improvement. The courses are in three divisions as follows:

Business training course—classes in business arithmetic, business correspondence and bookkeeping, Prof. D. W. Springer; penmanship, E. L. Seyler; practical business law and civil government, T. W. Hughes.

Language course—conversational German, J. A. C. Hidner; English composition and spelling, E. J. Ottaway.

Industrial course—mechanical drawing, H. J. Gouding.

Last Sunday was educational Sunday with the Y. M. C. A. and the members of the committee, together with T. W. Hughes, spoke concerning the prospects of the school for the coming year.

On Monday evening next there will be an opening reception at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, at which the merits of the educational courses will be presented by the instructors.

The Ann Arbor Railway.

The Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railroad is no more. In its stead is a fine, healthy, blooming infant, duly baptised under the name of the Ann Arbor railroad. Its capital stock is placed at \$7,500,000 and to get its articles of incorporation accepted it had to enrich the badly depleted state treasury by the nice little wad of \$3,750. It is an up to date road, bond indebtedness and all, the latter being placed at \$7,000,000. It is not a Vanderbilt road but it boasts on its board of directors some of the millionaires of New York city. For no less a personage than John Jacob Astor is one of the directors. The other directors are Wellington R. Burt, William C. McClure, Saginaw; A. W. Wright, Alma; E. W. Tolerton, Toledo; George W. Quintard, Edward Simmons, Robert M. Gillman, R. C. Martin, Cyrus J. Lawrence, Robert D. Murray, and Benjamin Perkins, of New York. The New York directors are well known financiers. The new president is Wellington R. Burt, of Saginaw, and General Manager Ashley will continue in office.

Just now the most interesting part of the item is the name of the new road. Ann Arbor now has a 300 mile railroad known officially simply as the Ann Arbor railway, with no entangling alliances with Toledo and North Michigan.

The directors will make many improvements in the road which will call for the expenditure of a considerable sum of money. In other words, Ann Arbor railway is to be a much better road than the Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan R. R.

Here's luck to the blooming infant.

After Auditor General Turner.

The board of regents of the University was in session on Wednesday, and much important business was transacted. It developed that the board had instructed Benton Hanchett, of Saginaw, and Judge B. F. Graves, of Detroit, to begin mandamus proceedings against Auditor General Turner to compel him to pay to the University one per cent interest on the money belonging to the institution, the proceeds of the land grants. When the state took the land, it paid the legal rate of interest, then seven per cent. Now, Auditor General Turner refuses to pay more than the present legal rate, six per cent. Opinions read by the attorneys at the July meeting, indicate that the University is entitled to the original seven per cent.

The board has asked for designs for the woman's gymnasium, and work may be begun this fall on the building. At Wednesday's meeting plans were presented by John Scott & Co., architects of Detroit, and by another firm. Hon. Benton Hanchett has been asked by the board to present an opinion concerning the validity of the law requiring the removal of the school of homeopathy to Detroit.

A good many appointments were made, most of them of a minor nature. Prof. H. L. Wilgus, of the law school of Ohio State University, one of the founders of that school, was made acting professor in the law department, this being the extra professorship demanded by the introduction of the three years' course. His salary will be \$2,000.

The homeopathic faculty, as given in last week's Argus, received their appointments. Dean Hinsdale is to receive a salary of \$3,000, Drs. Copeland and LeSeure \$2,000 each. Dr. W. M. Fowler was appointed house surgeon and assistant to Dr. Copeland.

At the evening session of the board the matter of private water works for the campus was largely discussed. Adjournment was made to October 16.

The easiest stairs in Michigan lead to J. F. Schuh's show room, No. 37 S. Main street. I have a larger line of sewing machines than ever and prices are lower. Come and try the easy stairs. 64-65.

What Shall I Do?

Is the earnest, almost agonizing cry of weak, tired, nervous women, and crowded, overworked, struggling men. Slight difficulties, ordinary cares, household work or daily labor, magnify themselves into seemingly impassable mountains.

This is simply because the nerves are weak, the bodily organs debilitated, and they do not

Take

proper nourishment. Feed the nerves, organs and tissues on rich red blood, and how soon the glow of health comes to the pale cheeks, firmness to the unsteady hand, and strength to the faltering limb.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood and is thus the best friend to unfortunate humanity. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. All druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

WASHTENA WISMS.

Mrs. Eliza Crittenden, a former resident of Saline, died recently in Washington, where she and her husband went five years ago to secure a home-stand. She was about to return to Michigan at the time of her death.

Last Saturday was bicycle day in Clinton. The streets were cleared of vehicles and the riders cut loose. There were twelve races and the day's events closed with a grand dance and a pyrotechnic display.

Livingston county is figuring on local option and petitions are being circulated by those in favor of the change. However, the editor of the Livingston Herald says nay, and talks three columns of his valuable space to tell why. He has it figured out that under local option Eaton county has calmly lost the sum of \$31,950.76.

Capt. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, is down for a speech at Cadillac today. The demand for Washtenaw eloquence is caused by a county Sunday school rally.

The Manchester Enterprise has just celebrated its twenty-ninth birthday and still keeps up an unabated hustle for news the same as it did when the editor tried to make the first issue so good that all the people couldn't get along without it.

The ladies of Ypsilanti's literary club have finished an exciting election campaign and the winners are: President, Mrs. J. A. Watling; vice-president, Mrs. Sherzer; secretary, Mrs. Hemphill; treasurer, Mrs. Gareissen.

O. A. Ainsworth, of Ypsilanti, has imported a car load of Jersey cattle from Rhode Island to assist in his dairy business. There were twenty-four head of them, and Mr. Ainsworth's herd now numbers sixty.

The poet of the Grand Rapids Press was voted a barbarian at the last meeting of the Ypsilanti bloomer club. He recently perpetrated the following:

There was a young girl in Ypsilanti,
Whose bloomers were awfully scanty;
She actually swore
When a hole four by four
Was snagged in the seat of her panty.

Joshua Leland, son of Supervisor Emory Leland, of Northfield, a graduate of the Normal, has accepted a position as a teacher of sciences at the Kirkwood military academy, Mo.

About 850 students have thus far registered at the state Normal school, and the record keeps ahead of last year.

Ypsilanti kicks on tramps and thunder storms and declares that both must get a license before entering the city. The last thunder storm that passed her way left a good many tracks.

Ypsilanti's ladies' library has secured a book through the intercession of Rev. H. M. Morey with a Jersey City gentleman that tells all about the famous Greek who took his name from our sister city.

Bishop Foley has assigned Rev. Fr. John Wall, who was ordained two weeks ago at Dexter, to Paw Paw mission.

The Good Templars of Whitmore Lake are billed to have a good time on Saturday evening, Oct. 5. Miss Mildred Fisher, a gifted reader, of New Haven, will help to make the evening a pleasant one.

Cuyler Barton has been held for trial in the Livingston county circuit court on the charge of attempting to burn the May residence in Unadilla. His bail was fixed at \$4,000. Judge Montague ordered the amount reduced to \$2,000, but at last accounts Cuyler had found no friend willing to risk the \$2,000.

The offending small boy stands no show whatever this fall. Every school board has appointed a truant officer, and together with the new arrangement of the late legislature, that official is driving the truant into his hole.

Milan's new school officers stand as follows: R. C. Allen, director; W. H. Hack, assessor; Dr. S. Chapin, moderator; M. C. Edwards, truant officer.

Manchester is struggling with the problem of over crowded schools.

Manchester people are having hard times these dark nights falling off the sidewalks, skinning their shins, tearing their trousers and then saying cuss words that they wish afterwards they had never said. The trouble seems to be not so much that there are no street lamps as that the lamp janitor has been shirking his duty.

Chas. and Frank Miller, of Chelsea, have bought a stock of groceries in Ithaca, and Chelsea thereby loses two of her enterprising young men.

"The Lake Shore has decided not to run a special train to the Washtenaw county fair this year." So remarks the Manchester Enterprise. Such sarcasm deserves rebuke, but as the fair has been so successful and is now so nearly over, we have decided to treat the matter with the contempt it deserves and allow Editor Blosser to settle the matter with his conscience.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Blaisdell, of Sharon, was badly scalded with hot tea a few days ago. It was presiding at the table during the temporary absence of Mrs. Blaisdell and in attempting a general mix up of knives, forks and eatables got caught in the shuffle and the tea pot emptied its contents all over the child.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Heatley, of Lyndon, are entertaining a young gentleman guest at their home and his last name is Heatley. His first name has not yet been announced. Young Mr. Heatley would better keep his eye open for bad luck, for he is the thirteenth child of Mr. and Mrs. Heatley. He may give due thanks that he was born on Monday, not Friday.

Otto Durlach and Mrs. Julia Pergan, both of Lyndon, have joined hands for better or for worse. They were married by Rev. W. P. Considine at St. Mary's rectory, Chelsea, on Tuesday, Sept. 17.

Says the Dexter Leader: "St. Joseph's church was crowded Sunday morning by people anxious to hear Rev. John Wall say his first mass. The other priests who took part in the celebration were Rev. L. P. Goldrick, deacon, Rev. F. Waters, of Detroit, sub-deacon, and Rev. M. J. Fleming, master of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Rev. E. D. Kelly. St. Thomas' church choir of Ann Arbor sang Giorza's mass, which was highly appreciated by the congregation. Other clergymen present were Fr. Lee, of Detroit, Fr. Considine, of Chelsea, and Fr. Dwyer, of Minneapolis."

W. C. Clark, E. F. Chase and S. L. Jenny have been re-elected trustees of the Congregational church of Dexter and Clarence B. Alley is the new and old treasurer.

The closing day of the Chelsea fair was marred by a fatal accident. Willie Hawley, a young lad, was leading a horse to a watering tank and while there another horse became frightened and kicked young Hawley in the stomach. Although attended at once by a physician, there was no help for the boy and he died in a few hours. He was about eleven years old.

A Sunday school institute is being held in Dexter today under the auspices of the Jackson association. It convenes in the Congregational church.

Chelsea will entertain the veterans of the Twentieth Michigan Infantry on Wednesday, Oct. 9. Capt. C. T. Allen will deliver an address.

Ypsilanti's bucket of trouble is full to the brim. The Dexter Leader has taken to spelling her name with a small "y."

The two mile bicycle race of Friday, the closing day of the Chelsea fair, was won by Chas. Schultz, of Dexter, Guy Lighthall, of Chelsea, taking second place. Time, six minutes. The ball game of the same day, between Chelsea and Manchester, was won by Chelsea, 15 to 2. Then Chelsea took hold of the Milan team and shook them up to the score of 13 to 5.

Milan's public schools start out with a big attendance. There are twenty-three foreign students enrolled.

Milan Leader: Dr. Chapin's peach trees are in the lists for first premiums at the next world's fair. He plucked over two bushels of peaches that would average eight inches in circumference—not the bushels, but the individual peaches—which he deposes and says is the truth.

"You take that horse and you will burn you fingers," said a lady to J. L. Marble Wednesday, when he leaved upon that animal on a judgment, and he did get his fingers burned before he got home. He was leading the horse by a rope behind the carriage in which he and Deputy Sheriff Archy Gauntlett were riding when suddenly they met Alva Dexter on a bicycle and the horse Mr. Marble was leading became very much frightened—and we don't blame the horse a bit, and Mr. Marble don't, either, now that he knows who it was on the bicycle—and began a circus performance, and the rope was drawn through his tightened grip so that his hands were badly burned. He downed the horse, however, and Alva wasn't hurt a little.—Milan Leader.

Captain Manly, of Ann Arbor, was spooking around in his corn field last Friday night when he caught a bushel basketful of his corn sneaking out on the shoulder of Wm. Hurst, a gentleman of color. He (the captain) is keeping his chicken coop locked up now. He don't think he's missed any thing during the big Methodist conference.—Milan Leader.

Ypsilanti has received from County Treasurer Refuss \$3,528.34 as her share of the liquor tax for 1895.

Ypsilanti is getting into big company. Tonight her whist club will play with eight members of the Masonic whist club of Cleveland, Ohio. Not long ago Ypsilanti's club went to Cleveland and came back wearing the meek mantle of defeat. She hopes to shake it off tonight.

Superintendent Whitney, of Ypsilanti, is not addicted to the use of cigarettes and he doesn't like to have the other boys smoke them. This is the way he put it to them at the opening of school: "I am sorry to have a few boys in the high school who still insist on smoking cigarettes. Those attending regularly will find out what I think of cigarette smoking before the year is over. Those who were here last year know now, I think. I shall speak from time to time in chapel on the evils of this pernicious and brain-de-

stroying habit. There is a story told of a young man who went to a physician and asked if cigarette smoking injured the brain. 'Oh, no,' said the doctor; 'no one who has any brains will smoke cigarettes.' Now this is one of my stories, but I simply tell it as an illustration. I have never known a boy addicted to the habit of smoking cigarettes that does good work. In three grades last year there were eight or nine that did not pass, and when I inquired the reason I found in nearly every case that it was on account of cigarette smoking."

The Saline Observer gets quite excited because someone circulated a rumor to the effect that the good Baptist people of the place had hired a woman pastor at a salary of \$300. The Observer hastens with alacrity to say that neither part of the statement is true, and its haste and evident relish seems to indicate that the editor has not yet become irretrievably addicted to the new woman idea.

Saline Observer: The town has since Tuesday morning been wild with rumor concerning the wedding of Myra E. Forbes and Howard M. Rouse which was to have occurred last evening, but which failed on account of the leaving of the groom the previous night. Much has been said of the matter on both sides which is without foundation and which has done more or less damage to the interested parties.

The nineteenth annual Stockbridge fair, which opens Tuesday, Oct. 1, and continues three days, promises to be the most popular in the history of the society. Entries are very numerous and indications are that the exhibits will be excellent. The speed program is a good one, and there will be a large number of entries for all the races, which are 3:00 trot, 2:30 pace, 2:35 trot, free-for-all trot and pace, and one half mile running race. During the last two days of the fair there will be also very exciting ball games and men's and women's bicycle races for good purses. Several bicyclists have already entered.

No need to fear the approach of croup if you have Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil in the house. Never was a case that it wouldn't cure at the outset.

Dexter.

Miss Nettie Mowers has returned to her home for several weeks' visit.

Nellie Newkirk visited her grandfather last Sunday.

T. Learnard, of Grand Ledge, was looking up his old friends here several days last week.

Alfred Drew visited with friends and relatives last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Chubb's Corners, Livingston county, were the guests of their friends here last week.

J. V. N. Gregory attended the races at Dundee last week.

Burt Taylor visited his cousins in Chelsea last Saturday.

Rev. Frank Blomfield lectured in Detroit last week.

Mrs. W. Hatard, of Plymouth, is visiting relatives here for a short time.

John Harris, of Putnam, was in town Saturday.

A Buckelew and wife are entertaining their grand daughter, Miss Lulu Buckelew, of Dallas, Texas.

W. C. Clark and Charles Smith have returned home after a week's outing at Portage Lake.

The Epworth League will give an illustrated book title social this evening.

Charles Neeb and wife had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Will Neeb, of Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. H. Spiegelberg, of Whitmore Lake, Misses Minnie Kantleuer, Hattie Spiegelberg and Henry Spiegelberg, of Chelsea, and W. N. Rettich, of Ann Arbor, last Sunday.

Bolton and McQuil, of Leslie, are buying cattle in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hannon entertained Mrs. H. Wortman, of New York city and Mrs. John Hannon, of Jackson, last week.

Mrs. Murdock and daughter Mamie returned home after several weeks' visit with Mason relatives and friends.

Bert Malloy, of Ann Arbor, visited friends in the village last Sunday.

Frank M. Sleanor, of Ypsilanti, was the guest of friends here last week.

Mrs. A. R. Beal and daughter, Mrs. M. E. Sill are visiting in New York.

Mrs. William Rettich visited in Chelsea for several days.

Jacob Reider, Luther James and Gordon Stannard are preparing for an extensive hunting trip in the wilds of Wisconsin. F. R. Buchanan, who is in Wisconsin expects to join them.

James Gallagher is the guest of his sister in Chicago.

Willard Henry visited in Battle Creek last week.

Miss Edith Warren has been visiting Miss Arnold, of Ypsilanti.

A. K. Collins is entertaining his cousin, Frank Rhodes, of Concord.

B. Lynch and family, of Pinckney, visited their sister Friday.

J. Burkhart, of Chelsea, was here last week.

Miss Tessie Sweetman has returned to Pinckney after several weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mrs. George Sigler, of Pinckney, was the guest of friends here last week.

Edward Eves was in Ypsilanti last week.

Mrs. Will Darrow and children, of Pinckney, visited her sister Mrs. Will Curlett last Thursday.

Walter Reade, of Webster visited his brother George last week.

Mrs. George Reason, of Pinckney, spent last Thursday in this place.

Mrs. S. Newkirk entertained the 400 last Saturday evening.

Emanuel Jedele was in Cohoctah last week.

Charles Guerin, of Illinois, was the guest of friends here last week.

M. S. Cook was in Durand on business last week.

Ray Olsvaver, George Francisco and Tom Platt made the ride home from Whitmore Lake, Saturday, twelve miles in 48 minutes.

L. D. Alley made a business trip to Dundee on Thursday last.

John Gallagher was in Chelsea last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Plympton, of Pinckney, visited here Wednesday.

Ed. Servis and wife, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with her mother at Portage Lake.

Emmet Lavey and sisters visited their cousins at Pinckney Sunday.

E. B. Taylor, of Jackson, was the guest of W. Taylor, last Sunday.

The Choral Union concert given at the opera house last Friday evening was well attended.

John Haines, of Hastings, spent the last of the week here.

Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla will overcome that tired feeling and give you renewed vigor and vitality.

York.

Frost Monday night.

Mrs. Sam Hale has returned home.

The school attended the county fair on school day.

The Odd Fellows, of this place, are going to Monroe next week Saturday on a fishing contest.

C. M. Fuller was ill the first of the week but business went on in school just the same.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is, unquestionably, the best preservative of the hair. It is also curative of dandruff, tetter and all scalp affections.

Whitmore Lake.

Miss Maud Moss spent last week with friends in Detroit.

Miss Ida Henry spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Safford are guests of Mr. and Mr. Butterfield.

Dr. Tuttle and son, of Clinton, spent some days here with friends last week.

Mr. John Turner, of Green Oak, is still on the sick list.

Mr. George Lemen is very ill at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Jennings will return to their home at Ruby on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson will soon leave for Stony Creek.

Mrs. Mary Burnett and Miss Ida Henry have gone to Bancroft to visit friends and relatives.

The Misses Lillian and Frances Lumbard spent a part of last week with friends at Milford.

Rev. H. W. Hicks delivered an excellent sermon Sunday morning, the first on his new charge.

"I have nothing in the store that sells so well or gives such general satisfaction as Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry. I always recommend it in cases of summer complaint or bowel trouble of any kind." C. A. West, Rainsborough, O.

Milan.

Jack Frost put in some damaging work in Milan gardens Monday and Tuesday nights.

Mrs. Chas. Clark is quite ill.

Mrs. Geo. Minto has returned from her Vernon visit.

Rev. M. H. McMahon and family gave a very pleasant reception at the M. E. parsonage Tuesday evening to his church members, before leaving for their new charge in Pinckney.

Mrs. Clark has returned from her Detroit visit.

Mrs. Luxton and son, Charlie returned Saturday from a week's visit with friends in Ontario.

Mesdames Marble, Wallace and Vincent have returned from their Ann Arbor visit.

Mrs. M. H. Vincent is quite ill.

Mrs. Chas Sill visited friends in Azalia on Wednesday.

Prof. and Mrs. C. M. Fuller visited Milan friends Saturday.

The Eastern Star chapter No. 106 installed the following officers at their last meeting: Worthy matron, Mrs. Electa Ford; worthy patron, E. B. Ford; associate matron, Mrs. Belle Zimmerman; secretary, Mrs. Flora Debenham; treasurer, Mrs. Etta Pyle; conductor, Mrs. Mary Kelly; associate conductor, Mrs. Daraxa Whitmarsh; chaplain, Mrs. Susan Barnes; warden, Miss Jerusha Smith; sentinel, John Steidle; Ada, Miss Eva Smith; Ruth, Mrs. Ella Bray; Esther, Mrs. Effie Gay; Martha, Mrs. Mae Hendershot; Electa, Miss Dora Smith; organist, Miss Alma Sill.

Rev. H. F. Shier delivered his first sermon to his Milan parishioners Sunday morning at the M. E. church, a large audience being present.

Little Blanch Farrington gave an interesting little party Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. William Hoyt returned to her home in Saline Friday.

Mrs. J. Sprague, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. R. Williams for the past five weeks, returned to her home in Ann Arbor Friday afternoon.

Mrs. S. Egner entertained her sister and a friend from Detroit the last of the week.

Frank Guy, wife and son returned from their Tecumseh visit Saturday.

Special Bargains

—AT THE—

BARGAIN STORE

—OF—

B. ST. JAMES,

(Successor to PHILIP BACH.)

7c Brown Cotton for	4 1/2c per yard.
8c Brown Cotton for	5 1/2c per yard.
8c Baby Flannel for	5c per yard.
25c Dress Goods for	17c per yard.
75c Dress Goods for	47c per yard.
75c Blankets for	49c per pair.
15c Ladies Hose for	10c per pair.

.....

B. St. JAMES.

The New Clothing Firm

Will give you bigger values for your DOLLAR than any other firm in the city.

FALL GOODS.

Are now in and we invite you to examine our goods and prices before making your fall purchase of

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, ETC.

CUTTING, REYER & CO.,

(Successors to THE J. T. JACOBS CO.)

27 and 29 South Main St., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

J. McKay is at home this week, taking a rest from his duties as postal clerk on the Wabash road.

Mrs. Green has returned from her summer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fulcher will move into their new home on Wilcox street in a few days.

Miss Imo Whitmarsh is attending the high school in Ann Arbor.

A DAPPER LITTLE WARRIOR.

Brave but Dumpy Old Lord Saltoun, the Hero of Hongomont.

In those long gone by days brave old Lord Saltoun, the hero of Hongomont, resided during the fishing season in the mansion house of Auchinroath, on the high ground at the mouth of the Glen of Rothes. One morning, some five and forty years ago, my father drove to breakfast with the old lord, and took me with him. Not caring to send the horses to the stable, he left me outside in the dogcart when he entered the house. As I waited, rather sulkily—for I was very hungry—there came out on to the doorsteps a very queer looking old person, short of figure, round as a ball, his head sunk between very high and rounded shoulders, and with short, stumpy legs. He was curiously attired in a whole colored suit of gray, a droll shaped jacket, the great collar of which reached far up the back of his head, surmounted by a pair of voluminous breeches, which suddenly tightened at the knee. I imagined him to be the butler in morning dishabille, and when he accosted me good naturedly, asking to whom the dogcart and myself belonged, I answered him somewhat shortly, and then ingeniously suggested that he would be doing me a kindly act if he would go and fetch me out a hunk of bread and meat, for I was enduring tortures of hunger.

Then he swore, and that with vigor and fluency, that it was a shame that I should have been left outside, called a groom and bade me aight and come in doors with him. I demurred—I had got the paternal injunction to remain with the horse and cart. "I am master here!" exclaimed the old person impetuously, and with further strong language he expressed his intention of rating my father roundly for not having brought me inside along with himself. Then a question occurred to me, and I ventured to ask, "Are you Lord Saltoun?" "Of course I am," replied the old gentleman. "Who the devil else should I be?" Well, I did not like to avow what I felt, but in truth I was hugely disappointed in him, for I had just been reading Siborne's "Waterloo," and to think that this dumpy old fellow in the duffel jacket that came up over his ears was the valiant hero who had held Hongomont through cannon fire and musketry fire, and hand to hand bayonet fighting on the day of Waterloo, while the post he was defending was ablaze, and who had actually killed Frenchmen with his own good sword, was a severe disenchantment.—Nineteenth Century.

An Educated Horse.

There is an educated horse in Nashville that would be a valuable acquisition to a tented aggregation of equestrian prodigies. In one respect this horse is superior to the people of Memphis, in that it knows Nashville's ways and humors. The owner of the animal evidently reposes the most perfect confidence in it, for, without bridle or reins, he drives through the most crowded thoroughfares, guiding the horse by word of mouth, occasionally putting emphasis upon his orders by using the whip. Those who saw the intelligent steed going up Vine street the other afternoon at a lively pace, without either bridle or lines, congratulated themselves that they were on the sidewalk rather than in the buggy it was drawing.—Nashville American.

Cry of the Muezzin, Tangier.

At dawn you are awakened by the musical singsong of the muezzin from the minaret of a neighboring mosque calling the faithful to prayer. The rich Arabic sounds have a solemnizing influence, and you wonder why this summons is confined to the followers of Mohammed and is not heard among the inhabitants of the west, where a greater prophet is worshipped. The muezzin's cry is repeated at noon, in the afternoon, at sunset and at night, and in addition to its religious significance it acts as a kind of clock to the watchless multitude.—Temple Bar.

No Sanctity In Garments.

There is no sanctity in garments. A rose in a man's hat does not enlarge his piety. Grace is not conveyed by a piece of lann or chastity by the wearing of a girdle. A black gown has neither more sense nor better manners than a black coat. Nor is a black cloak more edifying than a fustian frock, no more than a cambric bib is an antidote against lewdness or an atonement for it.—Independent Whig, 1719.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

The Watermelon Opened His Mouth.

"There is no mistaking the fact that colored persons are very fond of watermelon. This fact I had illustrated to me once," said Captain of Detectives Miller. "One of my men had arrested a young colored man charged with larceny, and while he was waiting to be 'sweated' by me the officer made some remark to him about watermelon.

"The darky responded, 'Well, if I have to go to jail, I'd certainly like some watermelon first.' This was an opening for me, and as I found my man hard to 'break' I sent out and got a large, juicy melon, and placing it in front of him in my office told him that if he would tell the truth he could eat the whole melon.

"At first he refused, but the bait was too tempting, and in a few minutes he told me who his accomplice was. I shall remember this fact in the future when dealing with a stubborn negro."—Philadelphia Call.

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All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

The Ann Arbor Organ Co.

Ann Arbor, Mich.

You know, of course,
in a general way,
that the

Mehlin Piano

Is a superior instrument, everybody does. But do you know just what qualities are peculiar to the Mehlin that make it so much better than most pianos?

So many buy pianos on some smooth salesman's "say so"—and more buy "where they can do the best."

Why not try this Plan?

Come in and have a frank talk with us about the Mehlin. We have studied the piano question carefully from all standpoints. We have been through the Mehlin factory many times; have seen every part which goes to make up the final perfection of this excellent piano.

Maybe we can help You

to see those points of difference between the Mehlin and one which some salesman says "is just as good"—show you so you can see it for yourself. It's there—you can see it if you will look for it.

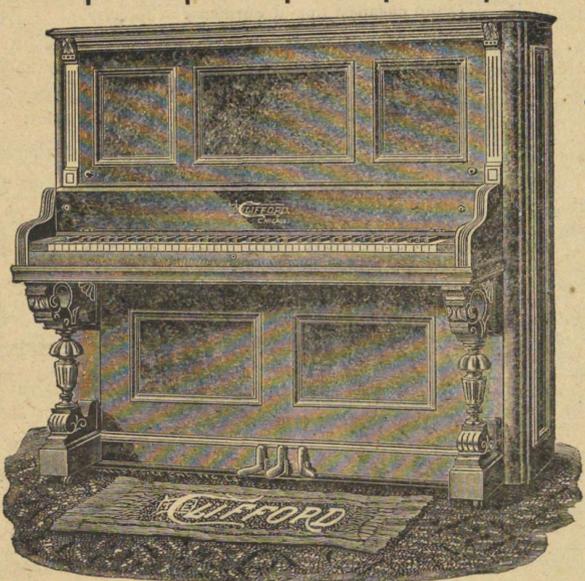
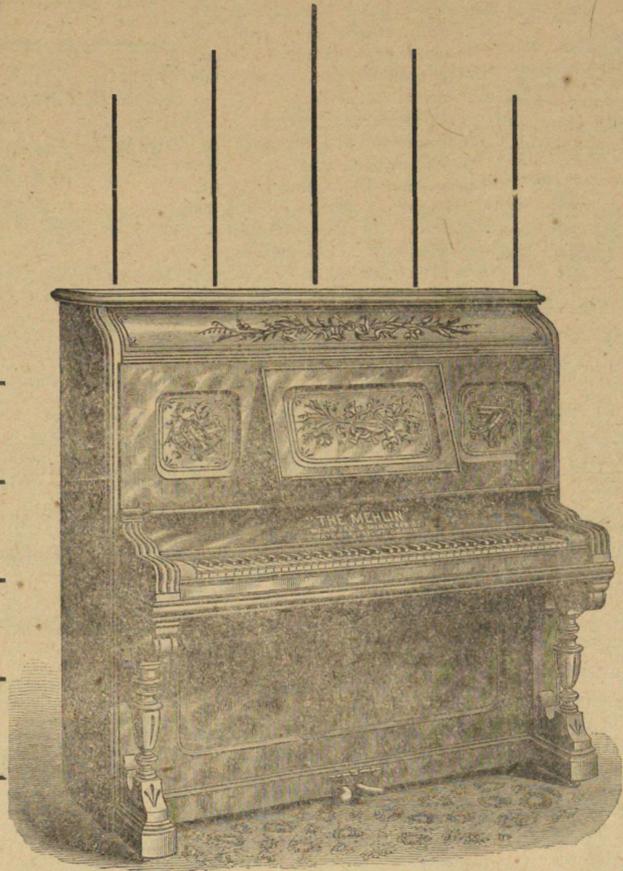
Then if you think you can "do better" elsewhere—don't buy a Mehlin—that's fair! But see what there is in a Mehlin which has given it such an excellent name before you give up your money for some inferior piano.

THE ANN ARBOR ORGAN CO.

SOLE AGENTS FOR MICH.

We make

The Ann Arbor Organs, . . . 51 S. MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR, MICH.
Make 'em good, too.



Luck is a good thing,
Experiments may win,
But

Experience is the thing

If you are sick you call in the old experienced physician. If you go to sea you feel better if you know the captain is an old experienced pilot. Even in buying a piano, you want to feel sure that the manufacturers are past the experimental stage.

The Clifford Piano

Is made by a man who has made piano making a life study. For over twelve years Mr. CLIFFORD C. CHICKERING, the manufacturer, worked in the famous factory of Chickering & Sons, Boston, where he mastered every detail of piano building from the simplest wood working to scientific scale drawing and designing under the personal instruction of his cousin, C. FRANK CHICKERING, president of the company.

Don't buy an Experiment.

The Clifford Piano is past the experimental stage. Built on well matured principles it has proven to be more durable and to require less tuning than most pianos. But the point most admired is its beautiful tone. Experts unite in praising the depth and richness of tone as well as the easy action. We back the Clifford with the strongest kind of a guarantee and being interested in the Clifford Piano Co., and sole selling agents we can offer manufacturers' prices.

Hear the Clifford tone anyway—it will surprise you.

Ask for our booklet
"About Pianos."
Free, of course.

THE ANN ARBOR ORGAN CO.,
General Music Dealers,
. . . 51 S. MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

The Ann Arbor Organ Co.

Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Ann Arbor Argus

BEAKES & HAMMOND, PROPRIETORS. PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.



FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 27, 1895.

A wide awake business man advertises. A man who fails to advertise is not apt to be wide-awake in other departments.

The Argus issues over 4,000 copies today. If you are not now a subscriber, invest 25 cents in it for the balance of the year.

THE SILVER STANDARD AND MEXICAN "PROSPERITY."

Much is heard these days about the "prosperity of Mexico" and the advocates of free silver ascribe this so-called "prosperity" wholly and solely to the fact that Mexico has a silver currency.

All this seems but to illustrate how unquestioningly and easily some people believe what they wish to believe, regardless of conditions and facts.

The United States follow the lead of Mexico! Impossible. To do this would necessitate an evolution of some centuries backward. If our people ever passed through the stage of "prosperity" now being enjoyed by the masses of Mexico, it was a long time ago and surely no one can have a desire to return to the "advantages" of such primitive conditions.

If such is the "prosperity" of Mexico, due to the silver standard, do our wage-workers want any of it? It is absurd to advise the United States to become "prosperous" by following the example of Mexico.

Lord Carmarthen, comptroller of the queen's household at a salary of \$4,000 a year, is the eldest son and heir of the Duke of Leeds and is as abbreviated in stature as his father.

Tom Platt is still the republican boss of New York, as Matt Quay is of Pennsylvania. Both dictate the nominees down to the minor offices.

A week or so ago, a large quantity of wool was shipped from New York to London, the dealers selling it for from 2 1/2 to 3 cents a pound more than they paid for it.

The Adrian Press has bolted Campbell's nomination by the democrats of Ohio for governor. There is undoubtedly so great rejoicing in the McKinley-Foraker ranks that they are apt to forget that Stearns doesn't vote in Ohio.

The Wisconsin state census just completed shows the gain of a quarter of a million in population in that state in the last five years.

France taxes her 200,000 bicycles \$2 a year each. How would it do to put a tax on the bicycles owned in this state to go into the highway funds?

Harrison will not be the republican nominee for president next year. He thought Matt Quay and Tom Platt were dead. They are very much alive.

All Things Were Bigger Then. Apropos of bundles, a correspondent who remembers things writes: "I met the Rev. Mr. Chickering one day when he was pastor of the High Street church, and he carried a huge lobster under his arm."

Trouble From Using Oil In Boilers. The fact that the use of oil as an anti-incrustator in steam boilers should be occasionally attended by bagged furnace crowns, if nothing worse, continues to be a source of wonderment to a good many people who ought to know something of the possibilities of the oil treatment.

This being the case, the overheating and bulging of the sheet at that particular place are quite in the regular order of things. The only specially noteworthy thing about the matter is that a very thin film of oil and a very small admixture of dirt are sufficient to do a great deal of harm, and that the scale formed by them may be so inconspicuous as to readily escape detection.

Not a Bloated Aristocrat. Lord Carmarthen, comptroller of the queen's household at a salary of \$4,000 a year, is the eldest son and heir of the Duke of Leeds and is as abbreviated in stature as his father.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

LET WASHTENAW LEAD

May She Be in the Front in Teaching Music in the Schools.

HOW 'TIS DONE IN MERRY ENGLAND.

Manager Clement Tells of His Experience Abroad—Prizes Won at the County Fair—Six Schools Compete for Honors—All Let Off Even.

Six schools competed on Wednesday for the prizes offered by the Ann Arbor Organ company. They were: Fractional district No. 16, Ann Arbor, Rose E. Burke, teacher; District No. 6, Northfield, Gertrude Leland, teacher; District No. 3, Freedom, Anna Gynan, teacher; Fractional District No. 4, Dexter and Webster, Clara Schmid, teacher; Geddes school, District No. 8, Ann Arbor township, Mildred Temper, teacher; Fractional District No. 1, Dixboro, Alice Quackenbush, teacher.

The condition under which the prizes were offered was that fifteen, at least, should compete, and as only six entered, the company decided to place all the schools on an equality and give each a dozen song books, "The Song Budget," worth \$6.

The judges of the singing were: Prof. Frederick H. Pease, of Ypsilanti, Prof. R. H. Kempf, Miss Lucy Cole and Miss Elsa Liebig, all of whom took great interest in the competition which has aroused considerable enthusiasm.

The work done by the Mills school south of Ann Arbor, of which Miss Malory is teacher, was a great surprise. The progress shown in sight singing resulting from but one hour's study per week for one year, shows that sight singing can be advantageously taught in every district school.

Mr. Clement, manager of the Organ company, has some original ideas regarding the study of music in the public schools and the Argus heard him impressing them on a good many people Wednesday. He says that while in London last summer he was astonished and delighted by hearing at the Crystal Palace a chorus of 2,500 children, all below the age of fourteen years, who sang by note under a competent director, a cantata written especially for the occasion.

"As I thought the matter over more and more," said he, "I asked myself, 'Why cannot our children have the same advantages as those of other countries? Are they not as apt? Do not our little ones sing by note, and are there not many proud parents who rejoice that their children soon sing the songs they hear?'"

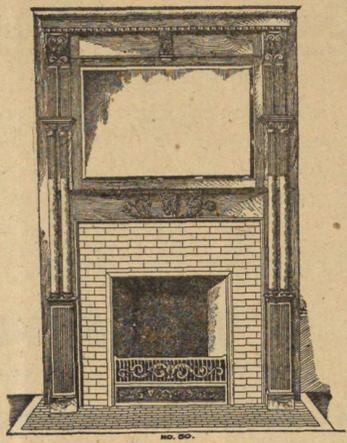
Knowing that singing is taught in the city schools, I consulted Miss Cole and learned that in the graded schools of Ann Arbor this was one of the most enjoyable features of the daily work, but it was not until Miss Cole gave a talk before one of the lecture courses or 'How we teach the little ones to sing,' illustrated by a chorus of about 200 children selected from the city schools, that I realized how easily, quickly and with what evident enjoyment they learned to sing.

In conversation with the teacher, I learned that the children enjoyed their music most heartily, and the few moments devoted to singing each morning gave zest to the children in their other studies. The work in other lines was also benefited by the relaxing effect of the few moments' singing, and the children showed greater promptness in reaching school, that they might enjoy the morning's song.

"I see you are building a new house, Mr. Bung." "Yes, you are right." "Made the money out of whisky, I suppose?" "No."

One-half block W. of Main St., Nos. 9 & 11 W. Liberty St. Furniture! FOR STUDENTS' ROOMS Special Bargains A carefully selected new assortment Carpets, Rugs, Draperies, Window Shades. Furniture Repaired and Upholstered. Call and see what we are offering for little money. Henne & Stanger

We have the most complete stock of MANTELS, GRATES, TILING



Builders' Hardware

And are making special low prices. We invite your inspection. MUEHLIG & SCHMID, 31 S. Main Street.

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Rugs and Mattings

Do you intend to furnish rooms this fall? If so, I would be pleased to have you call and look over my large stock of goods.

Having spent considerable time in Grand Rapids (the largest furniture market in the country) in selecting goods I can offer you the best and cheapest line of Furniture in the city.

Seventy bedroom sets to make your selections from by buying them before they advanced in price. I can save you money on every set.

Student Tables, Rockers, Book Shelves, Dining Chairs, Tables, Side Boards, Book Cases, etc., in all the latest styles.

All kinds of Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Art Squares and Draperies in the newest patterns.

I cheerfully solicit a call from you.

MARTIN HALLER

52 S. MAIN & 4 W. LIBERTY STS. Ann Arbor, Mich. Passenger Elevator. Telephone 148.

LOOK HERE!

Now is the time to buy your coal. Get the best grades at the lowest prices.

Thresher's Coal

A SPECIALTY.

HENRY RICHARDS,

Junction Detroit, Fourth and Catherine Sts. TELEPHONE 163. ANN ARBOR, MICH.

CALL FOR

The only Quick Meal Evaporating Gasoline Stove, Ruby Os Stove. All Metallic Refrigerators. Floral City Hot Air Furnace Canton Steel Roofing, Boydell Bros.' prepared Paints, and a full line of

GENERAL HARDWARE

Grossman & Schlenker.

No. 10 LIBERTY STREET.

At Wahr's - Bookstore

We place on sale Monday and all the week 2,000 second-hand and shelf-worn school books at 1/2 discount from the regular prices. Special low prices on writing pads, blank books and all school supplies. We buy, sell and exchange second-hand school books. Fine writing paper at 20c per pound.

**Wholesale and Retail,
Books, Stationery & Wall Paper,
George Wahr,
Two Stores:
State st. and opposite Court House
Main st., Ann Arbor.**

LOCAL BREVITIES.

P. J. Lehman has moved into his new house on W. Liberty street.

Harvey Stoffel won the mile open bicycle race at Dundee last Friday, the time being 3:10.

William Bubbs, of this city, died of consumption last Sunday, at the age of thirty seven years.

The October term of the circuit court will be full of business. There are 130 cases on the docket, thirty more than last year.

The regular monthly meeting of the Charitable Union will be held on Thursday afternoon, October 3, at three o'clock in Harris hall.

Mary Smithers, a fatherless and motherless year old child, was taken to the Coldwater state school on Wednesday by Poor Commissioner Mason.

Ed. Christman has been made assistant secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association. He is captain of the Y. M. C. A. ship from 2 until 10 in the afternoon.

Marshal Peterson did a good official act last week by interfering with the hack drivers at the depots in their rude solicitation of business. Several of those arrested have paid fines this week.

The change from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor stimulants was too much for Zeno Boatman, and not being able to steer his boat straight, he paid Justice Pond \$5.70 on Tuesday for the privilege of going crooked.

Miss Agnes F. Watson, of the law class of '95, has been admitted to the Allegheny county bar in Pittsburg, Pa. She was among ten of twenty-six applicants who passed the examination, and her percentage was one of the highest.

The Arbeiter Unterstuetzungs Verein has taken time by the forelock and is already making arrangements for German day next year. Titus Hutzel, Geo. Lutz and Michael Gauss have been appointed a committee of the Verein to take charge of matters.

Judge Babbitt and County Superintendents of the Poor Mason, Kempf and Loomis, together with County Agent Green, agent of the state board of corrections and charities, have been making their semi-annual inspection of the county jail this week.

J. J. Staebler and D. John Schenk, of Ann Arbor town, are each minus one sheep, killed by a dog one day last week. The dog came to his death for his trouble and the tell-tale tag showed that he belonged to Chas. Lang, of this city. The sheep owners demanded pay from the dog owner.

J. J. Parshall has been trying to beat nature by raising two crops of peaches on the same trees in the same season. He brought the Argus a sample of the second crop a few days ago, and there is this much to be said, that if he improves from year to year on his first attempt, Dame Nature will be beaten at her own game.

Our readers will do well to look twice at the advertising columns of the Argus this week and on all other weeks for that matter. Haller's jewelry advertisement contains valuable information for anyone intending to buy a clock, or any kind of jewelry. Wadhams, Ryan & Reule have some news in their space that all intending purchasers of clothing will do well to examine. They will soon be ready for their friends in one of the best stores of the city. E. F. Mills & Co. have a news column established on this page that will contain a good many sensations in the way of bargains in dry goods.

All citizens interested in the tramp question are invited to attend a public meeting to be held in the council room of the court house at eight o'clock this evening. At this meeting the officers of the society will make their annual reports of the work, and new officers will be elected. It is hoped that the matter will be fully discussed and that new members will join the society. Those who have taken part in this work are convinced that the tramp nuisance can be abated with benefit to all concerned, including the tramp. They are desirous of securing the active cooperation of citizens to this end.

The first real frost of the year was Tuesday morning.

The Eastern Stars installed officers Wednesday evening.

Twelve cars have been running to the fair grounds this week.

Jacobs & Allmand have something new for the people in their advertising space.

Clinton J. Snyder and Willis Clark are the city's special police at the fair grounds.

Mrs. Elizabeth Merritt, of Augusta, has sued her husband, Zeba W. Merritt, an old soldier, for divorce on the ground of non-support.

The marriage of Godfrey Eisemann and Miss Julia Smith, of Lima, took place one week ago last evening at the home of the bride, in that township.

Every school teacher of Washtenaw county should carefully read the page advertisement of the Ann Arbor Organ Co., in this issue. Let every school officer do likewise.

Some one got tangled up in Eugene Gregory's fifty foot rubber hose, on Washtenaw avenue, last Sunday night and did not take the trouble to extricate himself. The nozzle was left behind.

The Grass Lake News says, "a woman who will allow her husband to whip her when she can buy a revolver for \$2.50 had ought to be whipped." Which is all right, except the grammar.

Last Sunday was mission Sunday at Bethlehem church. Among those taking part in the special exercises were Revs. Spathelf, of Owosso, Eisen, of Chelsea, Meister, of Roger's Corners, and Schneider, of Saline.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church will give a reception on Saturday evening to the new students of the high school. Two more receptions will be given on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Prof. Alberto Jonas, of the School of Music, will appear in a series of chamber concerts in Chicago this year. Among others to take part in the same concert will be Joseffy, Godawsky, McDowell, Hoffman and Burnmeister.

An old house near the University hospitals was burned down on Wednesday morning about nine o'clock. It was the property of Arthur Brown. The house was occupied by a negro woman named Fox. The house was not of great value and was uninsured.

Rev. J. C. Speckmann, of Massac Creek, Ill., the new pastor of the German M. E. church will preach his first sermon next Sunday morning. Mr. Speckmann was assigned to this charge at the recent meeting of his conference, and will soon have his family settled in the parsonage, north of the church, on Division street.

Deputy County Treasurer Lehman and the Lake Shore railroad are going to have a legal altercation over a cask of wine, shipped to Lehman from Manchester some time ago, but which became lost, strayed or stolen. Mr. Lehman naturally and properly objects to supplying the railroad boys with his good Manchester wine.

Ann Arbor's Schuetzen Bund got rid of considerable ammunition on Sunday last. These scores were made: Herman Armbruster, 67; Reuben Armbruster, 67; L. Kurtz, 63; John Armbruster, 62; John Mayer, 61; Dr. Schroepfer, 57; C. Georg, 57; Will Weimer, 56. Herman Armbruster was at the head on points and John Armbruster on red flags.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hendrick, recently of Detroit, have opened a millinery store in No. 70 S. Main street. They are well known in Ann Arbor and throughout the county, having previously resided in Ann Arbor and having once owned a millinery store in Ypsilanti. They now have the stock and good will of C. Kingsley. They have an advertisement, attractive with bargains on the local page.

Intending freshmen have been undergoing examinations for entrance to the University all this week. The number up to Tuesday night was 120, against 180 last year, a decrease of 60. However, this does not necessarily indicate that the total attendance of the department will be light, for the number of students entering on diplomas is constantly increasing. Prospects for big attendance are good, according to Secretary Wade, who has been flooded this summer with letters of inquiry regarding entrance.

October 8, 9 and 10 are to be very fast days in Ypsilanti, on account of the races of the Ypsilanti driving club, to be held on those days. There are to be trotting, pacing and running races, four events each day. On Tuesday there will be a 2:40 pace, yearling stake race, 2:30 trot and half mile running race. Wednesday's events will be a 2:20 pace, two-year-old stake race, 2:30 trot and mile running race. Thursday, the final day, has for a program a 2:26 pace, 3:00 trot, 2:33 trot and 2:35 pace and a free for all trot. There is a long list of starters.

A. J. Sawyer has taken possession of his handsome new residence, Contractor Ross having completed his work. Mr. Sawyer undoubtedly has one of the best appointed houses in the city. Both interior and exterior are as beautiful as art can make them. Every sleeping chamber has a lavatory, supplied with hot and cold, rain and city water. The kitchen is supplied from a running stream, pumped to the house by wind power. The house is heated by steam. It has required over 2,000 feet of water, gas and steam pipe to equip the residence. All the plumbing was done by J. F. Schuh and is well executed.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zahn are paying honors this week to a new boy.

County Treasurer William F. Rehfuess will remove from Manchester to this city.

William Arnold has purchased the Brehm homestead on West Liberty street.

The Hamilton block is to be beautified by a coat of paint and a thorough renovation will be given it.

Sunday, October 27, will be "Prison Sunday," and the pastors have been asked to mould their sermons to fit this fact.

B. St. James has some bargains for the people this week in his new store, corner of Main and Washington streets. Look over his advertisement on page two.

Ranney C. Scott has presented a fine collection of 180 Honolulu birds' eggs to the University museum and the board of regents received them on Wednesday by a vote of thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spathelf, of the North Side, were surprised by a pair of twins last Tuesday morning. They are not "two of a kind," for one is a boy, the other a girl.

A Bible institute will be held in this city next week, October 5-9, under the auspices of the Bible Chairs. It will be conducted by Ernest D. Burton, of Chicago University, and Rev. H. L. Willett.

There are twenty-one criminal cases on the next court docket. Among them are three arson cases, the defendants being Cuyler J. Barton, Samuel Graham and Charles M. Walker. There are also two cases of adultery, one of rape and six of violation of the liquor laws.

Attorney-General Maynard has filed an opinion that will strike woe to the county clerks of Michigan. It is to the effect that the new deer hunting license fee of fifty cents for Michigan hunters and \$25 for outsiders shall go into the county and state treasuries, half and half, none at all to go to the clerks.

Cutting, Reyer & Co., is the name of the successors of The J. T. Jacobs Co. While the change in the firm is more a change of name than anything else, the change in the appearance of their store is quite different. With their improvements they have one of the handsomest stores in the city. See their advertisement on page two.

A man named Jacobus, of the third ward, fell among thieves, as he walked by the wayside, while going home Saturday night. He was near Hiscock's coal yard, when three men sprang upon him, evidently expecting an easy victim. Right there they made the mistake of their lives, for Jacobus shook himself in several directions and soon had the air full of robbers. When he had two of his assailants flat on the ground and the other one had fled, Jacobus quietly pursued his way homeward.

Prof. Levi T. Griffin, of the law department, nearly lost his life on Wednesday by being run down by a car in Detroit and had it not been for the fenders on the car he would certainly have been dragged under the car. Mr. Griffin being deaf heard nothing of the gong and the car was too close upon him to be stopped. He was thrown against the curb stone and was considerably bruised.

Dr. Christian Kapp, of Manchester, has brought suit against a wealthy farmer of Washtenaw county. According to the doctor's statement he visited the family of the farmer for over a month and a half and carried seven persons successfully through cases of small pox. He has sent a bill for his services in which he charges \$3 per visit, and the farmer refuses to pay the bill, claiming it is too high. The doctor is allowed \$1 per visit by the county and mileage one way in cases of small pox. The farmer does not want to pay more than is allowed by law.

Among the names of the delegates selected by Governor Rich to attend the annual meeting of the farmers' congress at Atlanta, Ga., October 14 are: Cyrus G. Luce, Coldwater; J. G. Ramsdell, Traverse City; William Ball, Hamburg; George B. Horton, Fruit Ridge; William T. Adams, Grand Rapids; Andrew Campbell, Ypsilanti; B. E. Stockbridge, Stockbridge; E. A. Cronon, Grass Lake; F. S. Porter, North Branch; P. L. Wixson, Lexington; William Toan, Portland; George W. Stuart, Grand Blanc; Oscar Fenn, Stanton; C. S. Nims, Sand Beach; T. S. Gurney, Hart.

The Baby is Cutting Teeth Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Awarded Highest Honors - World's Fair, DR. PRICE'S

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.

UNTIL SOLD!

As a change from the limited time sales we offer UNTIL SOLD the following items in generous quantities, which will enable every one to secure their share.

As for the prices, they speak with no uncertain voice for themselves, and will at once popularize the merchandise to which they serve to call your attention.

- 500 large and handsome 25c Huck and Damask Towels at 19c
- 1,000 yds 17-inch All Linen Crash—worth 8c—at..... 5c
- 500 yds figured and dotted Curtain Mull (value 20c) at.... 12 1/2c
- 200 Ladies' Teck Ties (regular 25c sellers everywhere) at... 10c
- 1,000 yds Novelty Dress Goods (the usual 50c grades) at... 39c

Special Bed-Spread Sale.

- 100 Bed Spreads, full size, (usual \$1.00 grade), at..... 75c
- 100 Bed Spreads, full size, (usual 75c grade), at..... 59c

No such values as these have been or will be offered.

OUR Cloaks and Fur Garments

Are already in sufficient numbers to make the stock very interesting, and we offer:

- Astrachan Capes, 30 inches long, 90-inch sweep, at... \$12 00
- Fine Coney Capes, 30 inches long, 90-inch sweep, at... 10 00
- Very Stylish Jackets, Kersey or Boucle cloth in black or navy, at..... 4 98

The above trio of bargains will not last long, but will emphasize the fact that we shall show the best values in the city.

E. F. MILLS & CO.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, CLOAKS. 20 S. Main Street

GRAND FALL OPENING

Millinery and Millinery Novelties

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY,

OCTOBER 2, 3 AND 4.

During this, our first Fall opening, we will place on sale thirty trimmed Hats; regular price, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00; choice for the three days, \$2.49. Also 25 trimmed Hats and Bonnets; regular price, \$4.50, \$5 and \$6; choice, during the opening days, \$3.24.

MR. AND MRS. C. A. HENDRICK,

70 SOUTH MAIN STREET,

Five Doors South of the Old Stand.

ANN ARBOR.

Around the Lakes.

If you are thinking of taking a trip to Buffalo, Cleveland, Mackinaw, Marquette, Houghton or Duluth, via water, call at Michigan Central ticket office. They will tell you all about rates, or drop them a postal and get the information by return mail.

Berths secured by wire without charge. Rates via the Anchor Line steamers include meals and berths. They are practically no higher than at first-class hotels. Sample of bill of fare will be shown you at M. C. ticket office.

The secret of happiness, "Keep your liver right." Burdock Blood Bitters is nature's remedy for complaints of the liver or bowels.

Estate of Elvira and Vena Johnson, 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 Monday, the 23d day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Elvira Johnson and Vena Johnson, minors. Veeder L. Shankland, the guardian of said wards, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such guardian. Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the 23d day of October, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the next of kin of said wards 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, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said guardian give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereon, 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, W. G. DOTT, Probate Register.

MATTERS OF FACT

OUR FALL CLOTHING LINE

JUST RIGHT.

THE MAN

Who takes everything for granted, believes all he hears, will be outdistanced by

THE THINKING MAN

Who looks beneath the surface. He will investigate the inside as well as the outside of the Clothing he buys, and come to the conclusion that the large lot of

Suits and Overcoats

Bought by us last week from the Flour City Savings Bank (assignees of A. H. Garson & Co., wholesale clothiers of Rochester) are sold lower and better values than can be found elsewhere.

We Court Comparison. It Sells our Goods.

WADHAMS, RYAN & REULE.

At Schaller's Bookstore . . .

NEW AND SECOND-HAND

SCHOOL BOOKS

AT REDUCED PRICES.

We offer the biggest and best Blank-books with 630 pages for only 5c.

Martin Schaller

Bookseller and Wall Paper Dealer.

19 E. Washington Street

NEW Fall Arrivals

Our Fall Stock in Gent's, Ladie's, Misses', Youths', Boys', and Children's Fine

SHOES

is now in. Call and see us.

JACOBS & ALLMAND

SHOE DEALERS,

Washington Block,

Washington St. - Ann Arbor

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. WHITE, St. Paul, Minn.

TEA CLUB ORDERS.

We will present either a 100 PIECE ENGLISH DINNER SET, or a 12 PIECE ENGLISH BEDROOM SET, to ladies getting up a club. We guarantee our Teas and Baking Powder to give entire satisfaction. This is an excellent opportunity for ladies to obtain a beautiful Dinner Set or Bedroom Set free. We make this offer to introduce our Teas and Baking Powder to the readers of this paper. For full particulars, write or call on A. BEESCH, Importer of Teas, 612 Summit St., TOLEDO, O. References, all Toledo.

CORN AT A PREMIUM.

\$30 FREE \$30 TO YOU

Liberal and worthy your attention, LINDENSCHMITT & APFEL, the Thorough, Reliable Clothiers, offer this amount and will distribute the same in the following manner to the FARMERS who will bring to our store between the first day of September and the 1st day of Nov. '95, the BEST 5 EARS OF CORN we will give the following premiums:

- FIRST PREMIUM, Suit or Overcoat, worth \$15.00.
- SECOND PREMIUM, Suit or Overcoat, worth \$10.00.
- THIRD PREMIUM, Suit or Overcoat, worth \$ 5.00.

It will cost no entrance fee, neither will you have to buy anything of us in order to compete.

All the corn brought to us will be sold and the proceeds of same given for Library purposes to the District School coming to the Fair on School Day in a load with the finest trimmed wagon bearing a Lindenschmitt & Apfel Banner.

Every farmer in Washtenaw County should bring 5 ears of his choicest corn, if for no other purpose than to help a worthy cause.

Of course somebody will get the premiums.

LINDENSCHMITT & APFEL

CLOTHIERS & HATTERS.

37 South Main Street.

TAMMANY TRIUMPHS.

Its Delegates Seated at the Syracuse Convention.

THE CONTESTANTS THEN WITHDRAW

Mr. Governor Flower Made Permanent Chairman of the Convention—Judge Teller of Auburn Unanimously Nominated for Judge of the Court of Appeals and General Horatio C. King for Secretary of State—Points in the Platform.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 26.—The second day's session of the Democratic convention was called to order at 11:35. The report of the Queens and Oswego contests was read and agreed to without debate. When the New York contest was reached the resolution as adopted in committee was read during intense quiet. It is as follows:

"Tammany hall is entitled to recognition in all future conventions as regular, and its delegates are to be placed upon the preliminary and other rolls thereof, and in the appointment of inspectors of elections, the use of the party emblem and in every other way in which the question of party organization may arise said Tammany hall organization shall be recognized and seated as the regular organization of the party in New York county; that in the interest of harmony at this time the committee recommends, subject to the aforesaid conditions, that the sitting delegates, as well as the delegates known as the state Democracy, be admitted to the convention, with one-fifth of a vote to each state Democracy delegate and four-fifths of a vote to each Tammany hall delegate."

Offers a Substitute. Patterson of Kings county offered this: "Resolved, That upon the roll of the convention be placed the names of both sitting and contesting delegations from New York county, and that the sitting delegation have seventy votes, and the contestants thirty-five votes, and that the state Democracy elect four members of the state committee and the sitting delegations eight; subject, however, to the proceeding of the party emblem to the sitting delegations in case of difference in party ticket."

Considerable confusion followed, but the resolution giving to the New York state Democracy one-fifth representation was adopted. The state Democracy men then left the hall.

They were alternately cheered and hissed. When the tumult had subsided the report of the committee on permanent organization was read, and the chairman appointed John Boyd Thatcher and James N. Sheppard to escort ex-Governor Flower to the chair, where he assumed the position of permanent chairman, and delivered a speech.

Judge Teller of Auburn was named unanimously for judge of the court of appeals; General Horatio C. King was named unanimously for secretary of state; John B. Hudson of Fulton for comptroller; Morton Chase of Albany for attorney general; D. C. Dow of Schoharie for state treasurer; Russell Stewart of Onondago for state engineer.

The Platform.

The platform makes the following declaration of principles and policy:

- 1. Home rule; the first essential condition of good municipal government; local jurisdiction and control over purely local affairs; no legislative meddling.
2. Economy in public expense; no public money for private purposes or expenditure; strict audit of official expenditure; a low tax ratio.
3. Honesty in public office; no tainted legislators; no corrupt traffic in legislation; clean men and free agents.
4. Equal and honest enforcement of all laws; a proper observance of a day of rest and an orderly Sunday; modifications or repeal of laws unsupported by public opinion; no unjust and sumptuary laws; no blue laws; recognition of the fundamental American principle of freedom of conscience; home rule in excise, as well as in other matters, within reasonable limitations established to protect the interests of temperance and morality and an amendment of the excise and other laws by the legislature of the state which shall permit each municipality expressing its sentiments by a popular vote of a majority of its citizens to determine within such proper legislative restrictions as shall be required by the interests of the entire state what may best suit its special necessities and conditions.
Evidence of Hypocrisy.
5. The attempts of prominent Republican politicians in the large cities of the state to repudiate their own platform are renewed evidences of their hypocrisy and dishonesty on the excise question and of their desire to deceive the people.
6. Equal taxation; no unjust discrimination; no favored interests; no partial legislation, home rule methods of strictly local taxation.
7. Individual liberty; the right of all citizens to equal opportunities before the law; equal and exact justice to all men.
8. Honest elections; compulsory official accounting of expenditures by political committees as well as candidates; personal registration of voters as a safeguard against fraud.
9. Practical and honest reform in the civil service.
10. Intelligent and liberal promotion of agriculture.
11. Improved highways of travel throughout the state in the interest of our citizens and particularly of the farmers and bicycle riders.
12. Beneficial and needed legislation in the interests of labor; opposition to combinations, trusts and monopolies; in restraint of competition in trade; improvement in and the maintenance of the canals of the state in accordance with the time-honored policy of the Democratic party.
Taxation for Revenue Only.
13. Federal taxation for revenue only; no government partnership with protected monopolies; no meddling with the present reformed tariff to the injury and unsettling of business and industries.
14. Sound money; gold and silver the only legal tender; no currency not convertible into coin; gradual retirement and extinction of the greenback currency; no free and unlimited coinage of silver.
15. Strict construction of the federal constitution; rigid maintenance of the reserved rights of the states; no force bills.
16. No entangling alliance with foreign nations; the vigorous enforcement of the Monroe doctrine; no jingoism. We reaffirm the Democratic national platform of 1892 and congratulate the people that Democratic legislation and Democratic administration have successfully brought the country out of the disastrous financial

and industrial condition into which it was plunged by the ill-conceived acts of the Republican party.

14. We endorse the administration of President Cleveland. The platform closes with a denunciation of the last Republican legislature. At 2:18 p. m. the convention adjourned sine die.

WATERWAYS CONVENTION.

The Canadian Government Represented by an Eminent Engineer.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 26.—At the opening of the morning session of the deep waterways convention a partial report of the committee on credentials was submitted, indicating the presence of 330 delegates from fifteen states and provinces. President Howland stated that he had received a communication from Sir Mackenzie Bowell, premier of Canada, designating an eminent engineer, Mr. Munro, to represent the Canadian government at the convention. Mr. Howland then invited Lieutenant George P. Blow, who came to the convention as a representative of the United States government, and the two gentlemen seated on the platform.

He said the action of the Mr. Munro in sending representatives to the convention did not in any way commit them to the policy of the convention. After adopting a rule limiting speeches to ten minutes, discussion was declared in order, and Mr. Richard R. Dobbell of Quebec, and Mr. A. L. Crocker, president of the Minneapolis board of trade, gave abstracts of the papers which they had prepared on "Export Lumber and Timber Trade." Mr. Dobbell, in closing, cordially invited the convention to meet next year in Quebec.

PUT HER OUT OF THE WAY.

Texas Woman Shoots Another with Whom Her Husband Was Infatuated.

EL PASO, Tex., Sept. 26.—Mrs. L. H. Thompson shot and killed Hattie Baker, a woman for whom Thompson was neglecting his wife and three children. Mrs. Thompson had used every sort of persuasion to prevent her husband from spending all his earnings on the Baker girl, but he turned a deaf ear to her pleadings and she and the little ones were left to suffer. Hattie Baker, in company with another girl named Ada McCoy, passed Mrs. Thompson's house on their way out to the smelter to meet Thompson. They were riding their bicycles and when Mrs. Thompson saw them she snatched her husband's pistol, ran out in the street and shot the Baker woman, killing her instantly. Feeling is very bitter against Thompson.

Will Demand an Advance.

MASSILLON, O., Sept. 26.—The coal miners of the Massillon district in convention here, decided to demand an advance to 60 cents per ton after Oct. 1, and it is believed that their action will precipitate a similar demand throughout Ohio. The miners now receive 51 cents a ton, but the operators expected to offer 64 cents on Oct. 1, assuming that the differential under Pittsburg must be subtracted from the company's cash rate. The miners contended, however, that the company store rate of 60 cents must be taken as the basis, giving them 60 cents in Ohio. If their demand is refused they will strike.

Refused as Significant.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 26.—Ex-Governor James E. Campbell, Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, had a long interview with President M. E. Ingalls of the Big Four railroad. The fact of the interview is regarded as significant, but the substance of it is unobtainable. Mr. Ingalls would only say: "Campbell is in fine spirits and very hopeful. He and I were apart a few years ago, but we are together this fall."

Frozen to Death in the Mountains.

LIVINGSTON, Mont., Sept. 26.—William Cheeny was frozen to death in the mountains of the Natural Bridge mining district, thirty miles east of this city. He was a gray haired prospector, and with three companions was overtaken in the East Boulder basin by a howling blizzard. Cheeny lost his way. His body was found in three feet of snow within 500 yards of the camp.

Be a Good Riddance.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Sept. 26.—The notorious and fiendish Buck gang, composed of Rufus Buck, an Indian; Lucky Davis, a negro; Sam Sampson, Macma Jolly, and Lewis Davis, Creek Indians, have been convicted in the United States court here of various capital crimes. They will all be hanged as soon as Judge Parker fixes a day for the event.

Two Children Fatally Burned.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 26.—By the explosion of a lamp in the dwelling of Leon Kuchinsky, on the south side, two daughters of Kuchinsky, aged 6 and 8 years, were, it is thought, fatally burned. Dr. L. S. McDonald, who rescued the children from the flames, was severely burned and will probably lose the sight of one eye.

Vessel and Captain Identified.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—The murdered captain found on board an abandoned schooner near Matthias point by Captain Geoghegan of the steamer Sea, has been identified as Benjamin F. Revelle of Baltimore and the vessel as the James A. H. Dixon of Annapolis, Md.

Church Struck by Lightning.

SHELBYVILLE, Ills., Sept. 26.—The Baptist church at Herrick was struck by lightning. The steeple was splintered into a thousand fragments and the building so seriously wrecked that it cannot longer be used as a place of worship.

Three Men Killed in a Trench.

MERIDEN, Conn., Sept. 26.—Three men were killed near the outskirts of this city by the caving in of the side of a sewer trench. The dead men are: Mathias Bonzani, Italian, and Andrew Tristano and Jacob Govrunis, Poles.

Disappeared with Much Cash.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 26.—Charles H. Vee, treasurer of the Home Mutual Aid association, an insurance society, has disappeared and taken with him the books of the association and \$11,000 of its money.

One Hundred Lives Lost.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 26.—Advices received here from Hodeira in the Arabian province of Yemen report that 100 lives have been lost by a landslide which overwhelmed the village of Hudeya.

Two Emperors to Meet.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—A Berlin dispatch to The Times says that it is reported there that Emperor William and Czar Nicholas will meet shortly at Rominten.

PREACHER SUSPECTED

Rev. Gibson Dragged into the Durrant Trial.

HANDWRITING LOOKS LIKE HIS.

Two Names on a Newspaper in Which Were Wrapped Blanche Lamont's Rings Which the Defense Believe Were Written by the Pastor of the Church in Which the Terrible Murders Were Committed—Outline of the Defense.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 26.—The exceeding reticence of Durrant's legal talent renders it impossible to make a complete synopsis of their case, but sufficient information has been gathered from an undoubtedly authentic source upon which to base an outline. There can be no doubt that Mr. Deuprey will state that a complete alibi is expected to be proven for



REV. DR. GIBSON.

Durrant, and while it is not thought he will indicate what witnesses will be called in support of his claim, yet his statement, which it is supposed will be brief, will show in all probability that an effort would be made to prove mistaken identity in some instances, notably those of Mrs. Elizabeth Crockett and Mrs. Caroline Leak, and testified in the cases of Durrant in the company of Blanche Lamont the afternoon of April 8.

The Great Surprise. What is undoubtedly the great surprise promised by the attorneys for the defense is the evidence which others claim to have, proving that another than the defendant sent the package containing Blanche Lamont's ring to the belfry victim's aunt, Mrs. Noble, or rather that the address on the package and the two names, George R. King and Professor Scherster, which also appeared written on the newspaper, were not the production of Durrant.

The defense claims to be able to prove, by a comparison of these inscriptions with several specimens of writing which they have in their possession, and of whose authorship they claim there is no doubt that the address and the two names on the newspaper that inclosed the rings when they were received by Mrs. Noble were written by the Rev. George Gibson, though this claim is not readily accepted by those who are familiar with the case.

Work of the Same Hand. On the 15th of April last there was published a statement by the Rev. J. George Gibson, which was signed with a fac-simile of his signature, and on the same day there was published a fac-simile production of the address on the package of rings and of the two names mentioned. A comparison of these writings was made by George W. Montleth, an attorney, who has made a special study of handwriting, and he became thoroughly convinced that they were all the work of the same hand. Subsequently Mr. Montleth called the attention of the attorneys of Durrant to this theory, and on his suggestion the Rev. J. George Gibson was requested, when on the witness stand during the preliminary hearing of Durrant, to write the names of King and Scherster. It will be remembered that the witness was at first averse to complying with the request, but eventually did so.

Remarkably Similar. The claim is now made that the writing obtained from the pastor of Emanuel Baptist church, when he was on the witness stand, is remarkably similar to that on the newspaper that encircled Miss Lamont's rings. In order to further strengthen this extraordinary theory other writings which the defense claims it can prove were executed by the Rev. J. George Gibson were secured and compared with the print-like letters of Mrs. Noble's address on the ring package, and it is in these comparisons that the strongest ground for this scarcely credible theory is said to lie. It has been definitely ascertained that the defense will make no attempt to show that Blanche Lamont was seen alive after 4:30 o'clock, the time she is supposed by the prosecution to have been murdered.

Could Not Live Without Her.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—Despondent on account of his wife's death, J. F. Glen, an inventor, committed suicide at his home, 115 Fremont street. Glen ended his life by shooting himself in the head. He was the inventor of the Glen air brake and other railroad appliances. Ever since the death of his wife last winter the man had been downhearted, but it had not been feared that he would commit suicide. He was 50 years old.

Rock River Conference.

ELGIN, Ills., Sept. 26.—The fifty-sixth session of the Rock river conference opened here under the direction of Bishop D. A. Goodsell. He read selections from the Scriptures, then called the presiding elders inside the chancel rail and administered the sacrament of the Lord's supper to several hundreds of people. The secretary called the roll and most of the brethren answered to their names.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 26.—For the next four days the national convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be in session in this city. The gathering will be a notable one, from the standing of the delegates and the questions to be discussed. The brotherhood has 1,200 chapters scattered over the country, each being entitled to send two delegates and over 1,000 of these have already arrived.

LIGHTNING AND RUBBERS.

Wear Goggles During a Thunderstorm if You Are Afraid.

The one thing which a woman most fears—barring, of course, a mouse and being out of style—is a thunder shower. Many most estimable women, of character and force, who can lead great crusades and revolutionize society, go all to pieces at a clap of thunder, and a good many men, too, for that matter.

It is not agreeable to be struck by lightning. Nor is it at all necessary. There is a sure preventive—as sure as it is simple, inexpensive and always accessible—a pair of rubbers. If a woman will simply put on a pair of rubbers when the lightning begins to flash and the thunder to roar, and will stand on the floor so that she touches nothing else, she will be as safe as if she were sealed in a glass case.

Rubber is a nonconductor of electricity, and if the lightning has to go through a sheet of rubber to get at you it will leave you alone and take something else. In other words, when you have on a pair of rubbers and are not in contact with anything, you are perfectly insulated.

This is not a theory merely. It is a fact proved by innumerable experiences. A pair of rubbers has saved many a life in a thunderstorm.

Last summer Horace W. Folger of Cambridgeport, Mass., was on a pilot-boat in Boston harbor, when a thunder shower came up. He was on deck wearing rubber boots, but standing himself with one hand by a wire cable from the main topmast. Lightning struck the topmast, shivering it into splinters. Down the cable went the current. Folger was knocked unconscious. When he recovered, he was full of aches and pains, but he pulled through. If it had not been for the rubber boots, the current would have passed entirely through him. As it was the current could not get through his boots, so it passed down the cable.

It might be well to add that a pair of rubbers to be effective against lightning must be sound and whole. Do not put on an old pair with a crack in the toe because electricity will get out of a very small hole when it is cornered, and a pair of defective rubbers will do you no good.—New York Press.

THIS CHINAMAN KNEW ENGLISH.

A Genius For Expression Equal to His Scientific Equipment.

At the business ports of China it is customary for the Europeans to issue what is called an "express"—i. e., a special bill printed and delivered quickly by hand, announcing the arrival of any special goods, etc., as a means of advertisement. Our friend John Chinaman at Canton, not to be outdone in this style, issued the following epistle as an "express" last month, and which is highly amusing:

FOR SALE.

Best Peppermint Oil Made From Its Really Leafs.

Can Be Curable For the Sicknesses of Male, Female or Boy.

Dizzy.—Use to put or wipe few drops on the forehead, both sides under eyebrows, noseholes and both sides the back of ears.

Fever.—Wipe on the forehead and noseholes. Fit.—Wipe most to the noseholes, and drink few drops mixed with tea.

Giddy.—Wipe both sides of forehead and noseholes. Gout or Goutswollen.—Wipe both sides of forehead, noseholes and much to the breast.

Headache.—Wipe on the forehead and noseholes. Believe us. CROXY TROUSERS. Tai-pin Gate, Outside Brass Smith Road, Canton.

—London Tit-Bits.

Sources of Color.

An interesting enumeration has been made by somebody and published in a technical journal of the sources of color. From this it appears that the cochineal insects furnish the gorgeous carmine, crimson, scarlet, carmine and purple lakes; the cuttlefish gives sepia—that is, the inky fluid which the fish discharges in order to render the water opaque when attacked; the Indian yellow comes from the camel; ivory chips produce the ivory black and boneblack; the exquisite prussian blue comes from fusing horse hoofs and other refuse animal matter with impure potassium carbonate; various lakes are derived from rocks, barks and gums; blue black comes from the charcoal of the vine stock; turkey red is made from the madder plant, which grows in Hindustan; the yellow sap of a Siam tree produces gamboge; raw sienna is the natural earth from the neighborhood of Siena, Italy; raw umber is an earth found near Umbria and burned; india ink is made from burned camphor; mastic is made from the gum of the mastic tree, which grows in the Grecian archipelago; bistre is the soot of wood ashes; very little real ultramarine, obtained from the precious lapis lazuli, is found in the market; the Chinese white is zinc, scarlet is iodide of mercury, and vermilion is from the quicksilver ore cinnabar.

The Mule and the Peasant.

One day a mule who was drawing a cart along a highway suddenly came to a stop and began lamenting his hard fate.

"How, now, you ingrate!" shouted the peasant in reply. "Are you not well fed and lodged, and do I ever ask you to work on the Sabbath day?"

"But behold the muddy highway!" replied the mule. "My strength is taxed to the utmost to pull my load."

"Idiot of a mule, it is owing to the mud that I have loaded the cart with only 600 pounds! If there was no mud, I'd insist that you draw 1,000!"

Moral.—The man who complains of a pimple may have escaped a boil.—Detroit Free Press.

That Particular Mule.

"What dat mule good foh?" "He ain't good foh much," was the reluctant reply.

"Kin he pull er kyahrt?" "Not fur."

"What's he good foh?" "Well, I guess he ain't good foh much 'cep' tradin. I've jes' keepin' im foh 'er swappin mule."—Washington Star.

MRS. TOMPKINS FOUND

Well Known Turf Writer Located in California.

SHE DISAPPEARED TWO YEARS AGO.

Discovered in San Francisco Living with Normal Brough, the Official Handicapper of the Bay District Race Track—Her Mysterious Disappearance Shattered the Health of Her Husband and Almost Caused His Death—Was No Trouble.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—Two years ago almost to a day Elizabeth A. Tompkins, famous in two continents as the best and most fluent woman writer on turf topics of modern times, disappeared in Chicago. She left a tragedy in her wake. The mystery of her disappearance shattered the health of her husband and almost caused his death. It left him wrecked for life. From that time until now no word was ever heard of the missing woman. Her disappearance was as complete as though she had vanished in the air. No motive was ever known for her flight and no clew was ever found as to whether she had gone. She deserted her husband, Gwynne R. Tompkins, at one time a writer on the New York Sun, and later a well-known turfman.

Broke Down with Grief.

There was no domestic jar, and the family had entered to the best society in Washington. Her husband came on to Chicago in search for her. For seventy hours he tried every means to find trace of his wife. Then borne down by grief and disappointment, he swooned in the Press club rooms and for weeks lay in St. Luke's hospital at the point of death. Restored to health, he tried again to find his wife, but the search was fruitless. Now from San Francisco comes the intelligence that she is living in rooms in a fashionable quarter of that city and her companion is Normal Brough, the official handicapper of the Bay District track. Brough and Mrs. Tompkins met at the Saratoga track, New York, and their acquaintance soon became intimacy.

Followed Brough West.

He came west and she followed later. Brough has carefully concealed from his turf associates the location of his home, and in the neighborhood where he resides is known only as "Mr. Thompson." Mrs. Tompkins was on a trip from Washington to this city when she disappeared. Oct. 16 she telegraphed her husband from St. Louis that she had left that city for Chicago. That was the last he ever heard from her. The mystery connected with her disappearance, the apparent lack of motive, and the blighting effect it had on her husband created an intense excitement at the time. With her was her little golden-haired child, 3 years old, which Mrs. Tompkins now has with her in San Francisco.

FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

Three Ranchmen and Five Yaquis Killed in a Battle.

HERMOSILLO, Mex., Sept. 26.—Information was brought here of a fight between a scouting party of ranchmen and the bands of twenty Yaqui Indians in the mountains southeast of here. The Indians have been making attacks upon the ranches of the stockmen, and have burned a number of ranch buildings and driven off several hundred head of stock. The ranchmen organized a party and went in pursuit of the Indians, and after following them for several days, came upon them in the almost impenetrable mountains. They fired upon the Indians and the latter stood their ground. The battle was a hard hand conflict, and resulted in the killing of five Indians and the wounding of several others. Three ranchmen were killed and five wounded.

First Election at Traverse City.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 26.—A message was received here at 6:30 in the evening by Mayor Stebbins from Mayor-elect Perry Hannah of Traverse City, bringing greetings and announcing the latter's entrance into the ranks as one of the cities of the state. The first election was held. The message was brought by bicycle relays, which left Traverse City at 5 o'clock in the morning and covered 167 miles in thirteen and one-half hours. The riders encountered hard roads and head winds all the way. A telegram was sent back to Traverse City congratulating her upon her new dignity.

Will Resume Operations.

ISHPEMING, Sept. 26.—The Blue mine at Negaunee will resume work with 150 men or more after a year's idleness. Jackson Iron company will ship 20,000 tons of ore that was kept in stock eleven years as unsalable. Every mine in the county is apparently preparing to begin work soon and mines affected by strike are putting on hands rapidly. Ore that has long been considered worthless is being shipped to fill urgent demands. Non-union men are getting out as rapidly as possible. Two were badly beaten at Negaunee.

Calumet and Hecla Output.

HOUGHTON, Mich., Sept. 26.—The Calumet and Hecla company is materially increasing its output of refined copper, and mineral stored from previous years' operations is now being smelted. This year the output of copper will be nearly 20,000,000 pounds more than last year's, an increase of one-third. The Calumet and Hecla at the present price of copper is earning nearly \$500,000 net profit every thirty days.

Fire at Carnegie, Pa.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 26.—A fire at Carnegie, five miles west of here, destroyed Waldee & Foster's extensive flourmill, Martin's Lumber yard, and damaged several others, entailing a loss of \$60,000. The fire was so fierce and spread so rapidly that it was feared the town would be wiped out, but the Pittsburg department promptly responded to the request for aid, and soon got the fire under control.

Shot His Little Brother.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 26.—The 11-year-old son of John Thompson at Blossburg shot and killed his 8-year-old brother. The elder boy was of unsound mind and had a penchant for using weapons. The two were left alone in a room with a pistol with the above result. The murderer had frequently said he would kill his brother.

Costly Elevator Fire.

COLUMBIA, Mo., Sept. 26.—The Boone County Milling and Elevator company's large elevator containing 99,000 bushels of wheat, has been destroyed by fire. The total loss is estimated at \$100,000.

ECZEMA From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me of this disease. I visited Hot Springs, and was treated by the best medical men, but was not benefited. FROM When all things had failed I determined to try S. S. S., and in four months was entirely cured. In terrible Eczema was gone, not a sign of it left; my general health built up, and I have never had any return of the disease. CHILDHOOD I have since recommended S. S. S. to a number of friends for skin diseases, and have never known a failure to cure. GEO. W. IRWIN, Irwin, Pa.

SSS Never fails to cure even after all other remedies have. Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

KOAL ORDER YOUR COAL OF M. STAEBLER. OFFICE: 11 W. Washington St., Phone No. 8 YARDS: M. C. R. R., Phone No. 51.

WANTED, FOR SALE, ETC.

WANTED—A girl for general housework at 12 1/2 N. Thayer st. 64

WANTED—To buy a horse for laundry delivery wagon. Apply at 44 E. William street at once. 64

FOR SALE—A first-class Ann Arbor Organ for sale cheap. Call at 126 West Liberty street. 65-66

WANTED—Two neat, willing dining room girls also, strong girl for kitchen work. Call at Forest Inn, 18 Forest Ave. 65-66

WANTED—Employment for a few hours each day. Book-keeping preferred, having had considerable experience in that line. Address L. P. C., this office. 65-65

FLAHS furnished school houses at lowest possible rates. Before buying write or call on John F. Conley, general agent for Washtenaw county, P. O. box 242, Dexter, Mich. 59-62

TO LOAN—\$800 on real estate security Address W., care of Argus.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A new 8-room house with a good barn, good well, two good cisterns, one and one-half lots of land. Terms easy. Enquire at 33 Detroit St., Ann Arbor. 261.

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 Motat Building, Detroit, Mich.

FARM TO RENT—Containing about 200 acres plow land at Salling, Mich. Good fences and barns. Water in barns. Call on A. M. Clark, 47 S. Division St., Ann Arbor, or A. F. Clark, Salling, Mich.

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.

WANTED—A MAN in every section at once to sell staple goods to dealers; no peddling; experience unnecessary; best side line, \$75.00 a month. Salary and expenses or large commission made. Address with 2 cent stamp for sealed particulars, Clifton Soap and Manufacturing Company, Clifton, Ohio.

HOUSE TO RENT—Suitable for roomers and boarders. As fine a location as here is in this city. Inquire at 47 S. Division

STRICTLY PRIME

Timothy Seed

Alsike and June

Clover Seed

AT

K. J. ROGER'S

Farm Implement and Seed Store.

25-27 Detroit St., Ann Arbor.

A NEW REMEDY AND A GOOD ONE.

One of the best cures for catarrh ever known is made by the Warner Catarrh Cure Co. This company has a formula from which they prepare a remedy that has worked some wonderful cures in this terrible disease, and so far as is known no one has ever used it without being benefited. This medicine does not attempt to cure everything, but IT WILL CURE CATARRH, as thousands of people can testify. It is taken internally and cures the disease by its action on the blood. If you are afflicted with the disease give it a trial and you will never regret it. Large bottles \$1.00. Sold by druggists or address

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

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

LEWIS' 98% LYE POWDERED AND FINEST (PATENTED) The strongest and purest Lye made. Unlike other Lye, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents are always ready for use. Will make the best rosin soap. Boiling in 20 minutes. Cleansing, degreasing, whitening, disinfecting, stinks, dyes, washing bottles, cans, tins, etc. PENNA. SALT

GOT THE BACKACHE?

If You Have, Here's the Way to Rid Yourself of the Weariness and Pain Attending It.

Some people suffer with headaches, many people are worn out and weary all the time, many more people have lame back and backache. Few people understand the real cause of their aches, and fewer yet know how easily they can find a cure.

Mr. David C. Oaks is proprietor of the well known hardware and paint shop at 220 East Main Street, Kalamazoo. Mr. Oaks has suffered a great deal from kidney ailments; he described his condition and cure as follows: "I had a bad, lame back, which I suppose was caused by my kidneys; was confined to my bed during bad attacks. I might say, from time to time, I have been in that condition for years.

For sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Made by Foster Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.



REDUCING GROCERIES.

It has been said that "the mills of the gods grind slow but they grind exceedingly fine." Now we have done better for although our Groceries are "exceedingly fine" we have reduced them in our price-grinding mill, in less than no time. We won't say that we have reduced our entire stock, but we have put down the price upon articles too numerous to be enumerated.

STAEBLER & CO.,

Phone 141. 41 S Main St

Advertisement for BAUMGARDNER'S MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS. Dealer in American and Imported Granites and Marble and all kinds of Cemetery Work, also Building Stones. Estimates cheerfully furnished. JOHN PEAUMGARDNER, (Successor to the late Alton Elsiele), Shop Corner Detroit and Catherine Sts., ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

WM. HERZ,

NO. 4 W. WASHINGTON ST. HOUSE, SIGN, ORNAMENTAL AND FRESCO PAINTER.

gliding, calcimining, glazing and paper hanging. All work is done in the best style and warranted to give satisfaction.

W. S. MOORE,

(Removed from 57 S. Main to 27 S. Main St.) DENTIST. Work done in all forms of modern dentistry. Crown and Bridge work a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed. (U. of M. Graduate.)

27 South Main Street, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those who remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO., OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FATALITY OF A NAME

A STRANGE INCIDENT WHICH SUGGESTS MENTAL TELEPATHY.

It is Vouched For by a Member of Chicago's Health Department—A "Pipe Story" Which Has Broken Down the Rules and Made Its Way Into Print.

Writers of fiction have no monopoly of the strange or supernatural. There are things taking place every day in Chicago which are as devoid of rational explanation as the mysterious workings of the novelist's brain. Newspaper men hear of them, but in the rush for cold, hard facts, demanded both by city editors and newspaper readers, the "pipe stories," as queer and unexplainable happenings are called in journalistic circles, are at a discount. Were it not for this the following incident, which can be verified by the word of several reputable men, would long ago have revealed the space and attention it merits instead of being consigned to the wastebasket as the "pipe dream" of an opium devotee.

One cold wintry night not so long ago Dr. L. T. Potter, now connected with the Chicago health department, and a number of his companions were sitting in the office of the Oakland hotel, at Drexel and Oakwood boulevards, when a stranger of diffident manner entered. His clothes and jewelry marked him a person of means, but he seemed downhearted and worried, and when he asked permission of the clerk to sit in the office awhile, Dr. Potter and his companions at once sized him up as a man who had been out on a spree, was without ready cash to pay for a bed, and took this means of getting refuge from the winter's blasts. The stranger, who was young and intelligent, grew uncomfortable under the ill disguised scrutiny of the crowd and finally said: "Gentlemen, I would like to explain my presence here and why I sit up in the office in preference to taking a bed. In the first place, let me assure you it is not a matter of money," drawing out a goodly sized roll of bills. "For some years my father, who is a resident of New York, has had trouble with his family and has been a wanderer. He was at one time worth considerable money, but this has been lost, and a number of letters which I have of late received from him show me he is despondent. This afternoon I got a letter from him, dated in Detroit, saying he would arrive in Chicago tonight, take a room at this hotel and end his life by turning on the gas. He added that in the event of the gas failing he had a pistol with him, with which he would send a bullet through his brain. Father had no idea I would get this letter today, as I have been out of town, and it was only an unexpected case of sickness in my family which brought me back. I am sitting up here to intercept him when he comes in and prevent the suicide which he contemplates. Fortunately I have means enough for both and can relieve his anxiety in this respect."

Dr. Potter and his friends were at once interested. They congratulated the stranger on his good luck in having received his father's letter in time and tendered their services in any way in which they might be desired. Two or three times an effort was made to find out the man's name, but he parried the questions on the ground that, as his father's plans would be frustrated, he did not care to have his identity disclosed. "You may, however, call me Melchior, as it is awkward to address a man with out a name, and Melchior is as good as anything, barring the right one." The evening sped along, and about midnight the stranger, being assured no more trains would arrive before morning, took his departure, saying he thought his father must have been detained or perhaps have happily changed his mind. The occurrence was so much out of the ordinary that Dr. Potter and his friends sat up for an hour or more talking it over. At 1 o'clock they went to bed, and a few minutes later the night clerk retired, leaving an assistant who had not heard the story in charge of the office. About 1.30 in came an old gentleman with a traveling bag in hand, who registered as "George C. Melchior," and was assigned to a room. In the morning the chambermaid reported a strong smell of gas on that floor. The door of the newcomer's room was broken in, and he was found dead, with a pistol in his right hand and a bullet wound in his head. He had turned on the gas and then shot himself. By this time everybody in the house had heard the story and of the young man's visit the night before, and all were positive that the old gentleman who had killed himself was his father. The afternoon papers had a report of the suicide and before night the young man was back at the house asking to see the body.

"I don't understand how father could have registered as 'Melchior,' for it is not his name, and I only used it last night to conceal our own," the stranger said. "It must have been a case of mental telepathy."

On reaching the room where the body lay a much more peculiar episode occurred. The moment the young man saw the face of the corpse he said: "That's not father. I never saw this man before. He is not known to me." Nor was he. A search of the dead man's effects brought out papers proving his identity as George C. Melchior and giving reasons for suicide somewhat similar to those advanced by the young stranger when he was telling his story the night before. Within a week Dr. Potter heard from the young man, who said his father was alive and well, having recovered from his despondency and abandoned his intention of taking his life, but the mystery of how a man giving the same name should appear at the hotel selected by the stranger's father, on the same night, and commit suicide in the same manner outlined by him has never been explained.—Chicago Tribune.

FINIS.

Love, bearing many burdens through the world, Came to the place where burdens are laid down. Smiling she stretched her patient hands for more. "These things are past," said one, "take now thy crown!"

Love, always humble, when most beautiful, Drew back, as if such guerdon to deplore, To whom the rose angel softly sighed, "The crown of loving is to love the more." —C. M. Packard in Youth's Companion.

THE CAR GHOST.

All draped with blue denim—the seaside cottage of my friend, Sara Pyne. She asked me to go there with her when she opened it to have it set in order for the summer. She confessed that she felt a trifle nervous at the idea of entering it alone. And I am always ready for an excursion. So much blue denim rather surprised me, because blue is not complimentary to Sarah's complexion—she always wears some shade of red, by preference. She perceived my wonder; she is very nearsighted, and therefore sees everything, by some sort of sixth sense.

"You do not like my portieres and curtains and table covers," said she. "Neither do I. But I did it to accommodate. And now he rests well in his grave, I hope."

"Whose grave, for pity's sake?" "Mr. J. Billington Price's."

"And who is he? He doesn't sound interesting."

"Then I will tell you about him," said Sara, taking a seat directly in front of one of those curtains. "Last autumn I was leaving this place for New York, traveling on the fast express train known as the Flying Yankee. Of course I thought of the Flying Dutchman and Wagner's musical setting of the uncanny legend, and how different things are in these days of steam, etc. Then I looked out of the window at the landscape, the horizon that seemed to wheel in a great curve as the train sped. Every now and then I had an impression at the 'tail of the eye' that a man was sitting in a chair three or four numbers in front of me on the opposite side of the car. Each time that I saw this shape I looked at the chair and ascertained that it was unoccupied. But it was an odd trick of vision. I raised my lorgnette, and the chair showed emptier than before. There was nobody in it certainly. But the more I knew that it was vacant the more plainly I saw the man, always with the corner of my eye. It made me nervous."

"When passengers entered the car, I dreaded lest they might take that seat. What would happen if they should? A bag was put in the chair—that made me uncomfortable. The bag was removed at the next station. Then a baby was placed in the seat. It began to laugh as though some one had gently tickled it. There was something odd about that chair—13 was its number. When I looked away from it, the impression was strong upon me that some person sitting there was watching me."

"Really, it would not do to humor such fancies. So I touched the electric button, asked the porter to bring me a table, and taking from my bag a pack of cards proceeded to divert myself with a game of patience. I was puzzling to put a seven of spades. 'Where can it go?' I murmured to myself. A voice behind me prompted, 'Play the four of diamonds on the five, and you can do it.' I started. The only occupants of the car besides me were a bridal couple, a mother with three little children and a typical preacher of one of the straight sects. Who had spoken? 'Play up the four, madam,' repeated the voice. I looked fearfully over my shoulder. At first I saw a bluish cloud, like cigar smoke, but inodorous. Then the vision cleared, and I saw a young man whom I knew by a subtle intuition to be the occupant, seen and not seen, of chair No. 13. Evidently he was a traveling salesman—and a ghost. Of course a drummer's ghost sounds ridiculous—they're so extremely alive! Or else you would expect a dead drummer to be particularly dead and not 'walk.' This was a most commonplace looking ghost, cordial, pushing, businesslike. At the same time his face had an expression of utter despair and horror which made him still more preposterous. Of course it is not nice to let a stranger speak to one, even on so impersonal a topic as a four of diamonds. But a ghost—there can't be any rule of etiquette about talking with a ghost! My dear, it was dreadful. That forward creature showed me how to play all the cards and then begged me to lay them out again, in order that he might give me some clever points. I was too much amazed and disturbed to speak; I could only place the cards at his suggestion. This I did so as not to appear to be listening to the empty air and be supposed to be a crazy woman. Presently the ghost spoke again and told me his story.

"Madam," he said, "I have been riding back and forth on this car ever since Feb. 22, 1894—seven months and 11 days. All this time I have not exchanged a word with any one. For a drummer that is pretty hard, you may believe. You know the story of the Flying Dutchman? Well, that is very nearly my case. A curse is upon me and will not be removed until some kind soul—but I'm getting ahead of my text. That day there were four of us, traveling for different houses. One of the boys was in wool, one in baking powder, one in boots and shoes and myself in cotton goods. We met on the road, took seats together and fell into talking shop. Those fellows told big lies about their sales, Washington's birthday though it was. The baking powder man raised the amount of the bills of goods which he had sold better than a whole cap of his stuff could have done. I admitted the straight truth, that I had not yet been able to make a sale. And then I swore—not in a light minded, chipper style of verbal trimmings, but a great, round, heaven defying oath—that I would sell a case of blue denims on that trip if it

took me forever. We became dry with talk, and when the train stopped at Rivermouth we went out to have some beer. It is good there, you know—pardon me, I forgot that I was speaking to a lady. Well, we had to run to get aboard. I missed my footing, fell under the wheels, and the next thing that I knew they were holding an inquest over my remains, while I, disembodied, was sitting on a corner of the undertaker's table, wondering which of the coroner's jury was likely to want a case of blue denims.

"Then I remembered my wicked oath and understood that I was a soul doomed to wander until I could succeed in selling that bill of goods. I spoke once or twice, offering the denims under value, but nobody noticed me. Verdict: Accidental death, by negligence of deceased. Railroad corporation not to blame. Deceased got out for beer at his own risk. The other drummers took charge of the remains and wrote a beautiful letter to my relatives about my social qualities and my impressive conversation. I wish it had been less impressive that time. I might have lied about my sales, or I might have said that I hoped for better luck. But after that oath there was nothing for it. Back and forth, back and forth, on this road, in chair No. 13, to all eternity. Nobody suspects my presence. They sit on my knees—I'm playing in luck when it is a nice baby, as it was this afternoon! They pile wraps, bags, even railway literature on me. They play cards under my nose—and what duffers some of them are! You, madam, are the first person who has perceived me, and therefore I ventured to speak to you, meaning no offense. I can see that you are sorry for me. Now, if you recall the story of the Flying Dutchman, he was saved by the charity of a good woman. In fact, Santa married him. Now I'm not asking anything of that size. I see that you wear a wedding ring, and no doubt you make some man's happiness. I wasn't a marrying man myself and naturally am not a marrying ghost. And that has nothing to do with the matter anyway. But if you could—I don't suppose you would have any use for them—but if you were disposed to do a turn of good, solid Christian charity—I should be everlastingly grateful, and you may have that case of denims at \$72.50. And that quality is quoted today at \$80. Does it go, madam?"

"The speech of the poor ghost was not very eloquent, but his eyes had an intense, eager glare which was terrible. Something—pity, fear, I do not know what—compelled me. I decided to do without that white and gold evening cloak. Instead I gave \$72.50 to the ghost and took from him a receipt for the sum, signed J. Billington Price. Then he smiled contentedly, thanked me with emotion and returned to chair No. 13. Several times on the journey, although I did not perceive him again, I felt dazed. When the train arrived at New York and I, with the other passengers, disembarked, it seemed to me that a strong hand passed under my elbow, steadying me down the steps. As I walked the length of the station my bag—not heavy at any time—appeared to become weightless. I believe that the parlor car ghost walked beside me carrying the bag, whose handle still remained in my other hand. Indeed once or twice I thought I felt the touch of cold fingers against mine. Since then I have no reason to suppose that the poor ghost is not at rest. I hope he is.

"But I never expected or wished for the blue denims. The next day, however, a dray belonging to a great wholesale house backed up to our door and delivered a case of denims, with a receipted bill for the same. What was I to do? I could not go about selling blue denims. I could not give them away without exciting comment. So I furnished the cottage with them, and you know the effect on my complexion. Pity me, dear! And credit me, frivolous woman as I am, with having saved a soul at the expense of my own vanity. My story is told. What do you think about it?"—Elizabeth Pullen in New York Advertiser.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters for Rheumatism. Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters 25c. at all druggists.

Headache Destroys Health

Resulting in poor memory, irritability, nervousness and intellectual exhaustion. It induces other forms of disease, such as epilepsy, heart disease, apoplexy, insanity, etc.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Chrysoloras, a native of Constantinople, who has been styled the restorer of Greek in Italy, carried Greek lore and taught his native tongue to the magnates and youth of the principal Italian cities from 1400 to 1415, and his Greek grammar was the standard for many years. Greek at that time was little known in western and northern Europe, not a single book in that idiom being found in the library of the king of France as late as 1425, but it became a favorite study in Italy, where many Greek scholars found refuge after the final overthrow of the eastern empire in 1453.

All druggists guarantee Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS to stop Headache. "One cent a dose."

A Sensational Play.

A dramatist waited on the manager with his new play, "Bear in mind," he said, "that the wife dies of an attack of apoplexy, the husband of cholera and the lover of a fit of indigestion."

"And is there nobody left for the last scene?"

"No, but that is not all. I rely on an additional and very effective incident. While the spectators are applauding the author the manager rushes up to the footlights in great perturbation and announces that he has just vesied through the bursting of a blood vessel."—Madrid Comico.

Are You From Pennsylvania?

Ever visit the old home? Best route via Ft. Wayne, Toledo or Cleveland is the Pennsylvania Lines. It's the favorite with Pennsylvanians, and passes through the entire Keystone State. Trains run via Pittsburg without change. Full information may be obtained by addressing Bushong, 66 Griswold street, Detroit.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

On sale by all druggists. Book on Heart and Nerves sent FREE. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Advertisement for Noah's Ark. The animals are on cardboard—two and three inches high, naturally colored, and will stand alone. They can be arranged in line or groups, making an interesting object lesson in natural history. This offer is made solely for the purpose of acquainting mothers with the merits of Willimantic Star Thread. Send for a set for each of the children. Address WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. 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 Agur Taylor, late of said County, deceased, he has given notice that from and after the 16th day of September, 1895, the 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 township of Dexter, in said county, on the 16th day of October and on the 16th day of January next, at ten o'clock A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated July 16, 1895. GEORGE ALLEY, GOTTLOB ADDRESS, Commissioners.

Estate of Sarah H. Olney.

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 Friday, the 13th day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sarah H. Olney, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Mary H. Hine, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil thereto of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to Schuyler G. Brown, the executor named in said will named, or to some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 14th day of October, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court 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 petition, together with 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 circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate. Wm. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1895, six months from that date was allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Flavius J. Comstock, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to the Probate Court at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 6th day of February next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on the 6th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated Ann Arbor, Aug. 6, A. D. 1895. J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

Magnificence of Lowther Castle.

Lowther castle, near Penrith, is one of the most imposing mansions in the north. Its great terrace is nearly a mile in length and is carried along the brink of a steep cliff, which overlooks a part of the park, with forest trees of immense growth and well replenished with deer. The park of the emperor of China, at Gehol, is called "the paradise of 10,000 trees." Lord Macartney, ambassador to China, in one of his letters says: "We wandered in it for several hours, and yet were never weary of wandering, for certainly so rich, so varied, so beautiful, so sublime a prospect our eyes had never beheld." And thus concludes his description of the wonderful garden: "If any place can be said in any respect to have similar features to the western park of Van Shoo Yeen, it is at Lowther."—London News.

Overworked women need ZoaPhora.

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.

Chrysoloras.

Chrysoloras, a native of Constantinople, who has been styled the restorer of Greek in Italy, carried Greek lore and taught his native tongue to the magnates and youth of the principal Italian cities from 1400 to 1415, and his Greek grammar was the standard for many years. Greek at that time was little known in western and northern Europe, not a single book in that idiom being found in the library of the king of France as late as 1425, but it became a favorite study in Italy, where many Greek scholars found refuge after the final overthrow of the eastern empire in 1453.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT HAVING BEEN MADE IN THE conditions of payment of a certain mortgage made the 29th day of August, A. D. 1887, by John Pisterer and Anna Pisterer, his wife, to Christian Mack and Frederick Schmid, whereby the lands and tenements in and about the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, now owned by said mortgagor, has become operative, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds, in the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, on the 31st day of August, 1887, in Liber 72 of Mortgages, on page 228, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of eight hundred and eighty-six dollars, and all arrears of principal or in equity having been instituted to collect the said sum of money or any part thereof. Notice is therefore hereby given that on the 2d day of December, 1895, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the south front door of the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, state of Michigan, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the lands and tenements in the said mortgage mentioned and described will be sold at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder to satisfy the principal and interest unpaid on the said mortgage and the costs and expenses of these proceedings, including an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars provided for therein.

The lands, tenements and premises by the said mortgage conveyed and then and there to be sold are described as follows, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the fourth ward of the city of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw, and state of Michigan, to-wit: Commencing at a point on the south side of Huron street, three rods and four feet west of the north-east corner of a lot owned by the late Alonzo Gretton, and at the north-west corner of L. Rohde's land, thence south along said Rohde's west line eight rods, thence west four rods, thence north eight rods to the south line of Huron street, thence east along the south line of Huron street four rods to the place of beginning. Being on section twenty-nine, town two, south range, six east.

Dated Ann Arbor, September 4th, 1895. CHRISTIAN MACK, FREDERICK SCHMID, Atty. for Mortgagees. Mortgagees.

Estate of Warren Babcock.

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 Wednesday, the 13th day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Warren Babcock, incompetent.

Mell Barnes, the Guardian of said ward, having tendered his resignation as such Guardian, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Guardian. Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 8th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said account and that the next of kin of said ward 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, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that the persons interested in said estate, be notified of the pendency of said account 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, two successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate. Wm. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

PERSONAL.

B. A. Finney, of the University library, together with his wife, has been in attendance upon the meetings of Michigan librarians, held this week in Kalamazoo.

Dr. A. Kent Hale returned on Monday from Petoskey, where he has been for the past three weeks, getting rid of an attack of hay fever.

S. K. Edwards, of Dowagiac, Mich., has been in the city throughout the fair. Mr. Edwards last looked upon Ann Arbor thirty-five years ago and then looked through boyish eyes.

Wm. A. Mogk, of Packard street, who has been in Chicago for several weeks, visiting Chas. A. Denison, ex-managing editor of the U. of M. Daily, returned home Saturday evening, for his University work.

Prof. Herman Zeitz, of the faculty of the School of Music, will return to Ann Arbor from his trip abroad about Oct. 1.

Miss Winnifred Craine, of Detroit, who graduated from the literary department last June, and who was last year president of the Woman's League, has gone to Columbus, Ohio, to teach.

Fred Sipley has been having a good time at Strawberry lake for the past week.

Dr. W. F. Breakey and son, Dr. Jas. R. Breakey, of Pontiac, have been visiting Mrs. May Adams, nee May Breakey, in Lawrence, Kan., for the past week.

President and Mrs. Jas. B. Angell returned last week from their outing trip in the east.

Prof. Harry B. Hutchins, the new dean of the law school has arrived in Ann Arbor. He is making repairs on his residence, corner of Monroe and Packard streets.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Babcock have been enjoying a visit from Edward W. Butler, of Milwaukee.

J. A. C. Hildner entertained Hans Muebler and Miss Augusta Hildner, of Detroit, last week.

Mrs. J. W. Cutting who has been east for some time, has returned to Ann Arbor to spend the winter with her son, J. H. Cutting and family.

Jed H. Lee, of Detroit, until recently of this city, was in town on Wednesday, having been out to the old homestead farm near Brighton.

L. B. Lee, formerly of Ann Arbor, has taken a position with the American Book Company and will henceforth keep outside of the pedagogical profession.

Supt. of Public Instruction H. R. Pattengill, of Lansing, was a guest of Prof. J. C. Knowlton, while in the city on school day.

H. W. Newkirk, of Dexter, attended the fair on Wednesday, school day.

Supt. DeWitt, of the Dexter schools, has been attending the fair this week. He says that it school day is given half a chance it will hereafter be the biggest day of the fair.

J. O. Thompson, editor of the Dexter Leader, was in the city on Tuesday.

Otto Luick, township clerk of Lima, was in the city on Tuesday, on business relating to his office.

T. J. Starrett, representing the Detroit Free Press, has been at the fair this week in the interest of that paper.

G. W. Booth is in Syracuse, N. Y., this week, looking after the exhibit of Ferguson's Cart and Carriage works.

George J. Haller, of the Daily Times, C. A. Ward, William Clancy, Clay Greene and John Alford returned Tuesday, after a few days at Zukey Lake. Each went there with a solemn vow to eat nothing but fish of his own catch.

All came back looking as if their appetites had been well satisfied.

Ald. John Koch was in Corning, N. Y., this week.

C. Baluss, of Temple, and wife are visiting George Spathef, jr.

Wallace G. Palmer, of Detroit, formerly with Calkins, was in the city over Sunday.

Mail Carrier Earl Ware and wife drove to Gladwin this week. Mr. Ware is enjoying his fifteen days' vacation.

Mrs. Helen Woodrow left Tuesday to visit her daughter in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Mrs. B. F. Watts has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. C. M. Jones, of Wichita, Kas., for the past week.

George and Michael Reighard were in Bay City the latter part of last week, attending the funeral of their sister, who died suddenly last Thursday from inflammation of the bowels.

Miss Emma Kemper has been confined to her home for a week by illness.

Postmaster Gillen, of Saline, was a fair visitor on Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Reinhardt, of Jackson, is visiting friends in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Caroline Ross, of North Main street, is entertaining Mrs. Wm. Ross, of Detroit.

Rev. J. Neumann was in Detroit on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Waterman, of Washington street, have returned from their summer vacation at Bay View.

Geo. H. Pond and family have been entertaining Joseph Howe, of Owosso, this week.

Rev. C. A. Young and wife have returned to Ann Arbor.

Caspar Rinsey was in Detroit on Wednesday on business.

Prof. Geo. Hempel has been in Battle Creek this week.

Rev. C. M. Coburn has been recreating at Whitmore Lake this week.

Mrs. Lucy Fischer, of Jackson, is a guest at the home of John Walz.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Thayer, of Spring street, have a new daughter at their home.

Dr. W. W. Ramsey, a former pastor of the M. E. church, has been called to Arch street church. Philadelphia.

Mrs. Gilbert M. Monroe, who has been in Bay View during the summer, returned home Monday night.

Rev. G. P. Coler has returned from Wisconsin, where he had been attending a church convention.

Harvey Stofflet was in Hastings on Wednesday, attending the bicycle races there.

Supervisor Hiram Lighthall, and George Beckwith, of Chelsea were among the fair visitors yesterday.

Postmaster Vogel and wife, of Freedom, were at the fair yesterday.

Martin Ryan, clerk of Dexter township, was in the city yesterday.

Will Benerle and wife, of Freedom, were at the fair yesterday.

Solomon Tate, town clerk of Bridgewater and wife drove eighteen miles to the fair yesterday.

W. H. Wilsey, of Chelsea, was a welcome visitor at the Argus office yesterday.

Married in Ypsilanti, September 25, by Rev. Thomas F. Smith, Alden Davenport, of York, to Miss Myrtle M. Thorn, of Augusta.

Jolly Old Chums is a Jolly Show.

The announcement that the Jolly Old Chums will be the attraction at the Grand Opera House Saturday, September 28, will be greeted with satisfaction by all theatre goers who desire to witness a really excellent farce-comedy sailing under the title of The Jolly Old Chums. Like all farce-comedies, there is neither rhyme or reason in the plot, but from opening to the close there is an introduction to a number of specialties and ludicrous combination workings that keep the house in a roar continually. Miss Carrie Lamont, the charming soubrette, Thos. T. Grady and Budd Ross, two of the funniest comedians in farce comedy and Lillian Stillman make principals that are hard to equal. The Misses West and Bernard are as clever as they are pretty and cute. Lovely of face and divinely formed these young ladies show off to excellent advantage in their several splendidly executed dances. The entire cast of ladies is charming of face and beautiful of figure and add materially to the performance, both by their excellent singing and graceful acting. The male members of the cast are right in the push, and the Jolly Old Chums goes spinning from the opening to the close. The costuming of the company is new, fresh and tasty.

His Religion All Right.

In the "Reminiscences of an Emigrant Milesian" is the following curious anecdote: Stack, formerly of Walshe's regiment, was among the officers of the Irish brigade who went on half pay at its dissolution. He had remained on half pay so long that he became the oldest colonel in the army. He obtained his promotion to the rank of major general after a somewhat curious interview with the Duke of York, the commander in chief at that time. Having solicited the honor of an audience of his royal highness, he received an intimation that the duke would receive him at the Horse Guards next day. He was punctual in his attendance, and being introduced to the commander in chief was honored by the customary question: "Well, colonel, what can I do for you?"

"I perceive, sir," replied Stack, "that there is a brevet coming out, in which I hope to be included. I am the senior colonel in his majesty's service."

"True, Colonel Stack, but give me leave to ask you of what religion you are?"

"I am of the religion of a major general."

The duke bowed, and Stack was gazzeted.

Rat and Rattler.

A Kentucky man caught a big rattlesnake 5 1/2 feet long and kept it in his store in a box with a glass cover as a curiosity. Not long ago he put a rat and a frog into the box to feed his rattlesnake. The next morning the frog was out of sight, but the rat was still there and apparently very indifferent to the snake's presence. The rat remained undisturbed all that day, but the groceryman confidently expected the snake to make a meal off the rodent that night. In this, however, he was mistaken. The next morning when he examined the box he found the snake dead and the rat perched upon its head. A large place in the rattlesnake's hide showed that the rat had satisfied his hunger with a dish of rattlesnake. The box gave evidence of a struggle between the snake and the rat, and the marks upon the snake's body showed that the rat had been quicker with his teeth than the snake had been with its fangs. The rat was uninjured and was kept as a curiosity.—New Orleans Picayune.

"Who is this Dr. Holmes?" asked a lady of a New England bookseller recently, according to the Boston Literary World. "I've never heard of him, but his wife, Mary J. Holmes, writes lovely books!"

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotineized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by H. J. Brown, druggist. Book at druggist, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago office 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.



A CLEAN SWEEP

Only a few more days left before we move to our new store, No. 10 N. Main St. Our cut in prices during our great removal sale having proved such a wonderful success that we have decided to give our large patronage another great feast of Bargains and on Saturday morning the doors will be thrown open to the public and every pair of Boots, Shoes and Slippers in the store will be put on sale at prices that will astonish everyone. Never before was high-grade footwear sold at such low prices as we will sell the remainder of our stock. Everything must go before we move. Prices will be no object. The goods must go.

Chicago Cut Price Shoe .. House 20 N. Fourth Ave.

SEE BILLS AND GET PRICES.

Washtenaw's Jewelry Center

1858—ESTABLISHED—1858.

HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE

The Largest Assortment in the County.

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Silverware, Diamonds, Jewelry.

SILVERWARE NOVELTIES

Belts, Buckles, Garters, Hair Combs, Side Combs, Belt Pins, Satchel Marks, Hat Marks, Coat Marks, Umbrella Marks, Glove Buttoners, Manicure Sets, Match Safes, Stamp Boxes, Cigar Cases, Pocket Combs, Key Rings and Chains.

Our Optical Department is the Largest in the County. Eyes tested Free of charge by an experienced optician.

Fountain Pens.

Ink Stands.

Gold Pens.

The Largest Repair Shops between Detroit and Chicago. Only competent and skilled workmen employed.

GOOD GOODS.

LOW PRICES.

"IN HOC SIGNO VINCES."

HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE

46 S. Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Peace on Earth to Suffering Man!

If you have GOOD SENSE and ONE DOLLAR YOU need suffer no longer from Catarrh, that Most Disagreeable Disease. Why? Simply because

WARNER'S Catarrh Remedy CURES!

How do we know? Do you know these people? Of course you do, and they tell the story in their own words. Listen!

WARNER CATARRH CURE CO.,

Gentlemen:—Having had catarrh for over twenty-five years, and spent several hundred dollars with the best physicians, and different remedies, without getting permanent relief, after taking two months treatment with your catarrh remedy, can state that I now feel perfectly well, and I most cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with that dreaded disease in any form.

Yours, very respectfully,
PUSEY W. MOORE.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., September 23, 1895.

WARNER CATARRH CURE CO.,

Gentlemen:—Your catarrh cure is all right, as my son has tried it and it has helped him wonderfully, and I feel sure it will cure him by the time he takes another bottle.

Respectfully, JAMES B. WILLIS.

SOUTH LYON, June 22, 1894.

WARNER CATARRH CURE CO., Ann Arbor, Mich.:

Dear Sirs: We want to say a word in praise of your Catarrh Cure. Our little daughter had the catarrh so bad she could scarcely talk. We tried physicians and nearly everything else we could hear of, but got no relief until we tried your catarrh remedy. She took one and one-half bottles. That was nearly two years ago, and she has not been troubled with it since. We are satisfied it will do all that you claim for it.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. HUGHES.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., June 28, 1894.

WARNER CATARRH CURE CO.,

Gentlemen:—My experience with Warner's Catarrh Remedy has been so satisfactory that I most cheerfully recommend its use to everyone who needs a throat application or has catarrhal trouble.

Yours truly,
F. T. MCOMBER.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., June 27, 1894.

WARNER CATARRH CURE CO.,

Gentlemen:—I will cheerfully say that I have purchased one bottle of your celebrated catarrh cure. I found that I received much benefit at once, and I feel that I was entirely cured after the use of only one bottle. I will cheerfully recommend the same to all sufferers with colds, or catarrhal troubles.

Yours respectfully,
ELIZABETH J. BABCOCK.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., October 5, 1891.

WARNER CATARRH CURE CO.:

Dear Sirs: I was troubled with catarrh for a number of years. I tried physicians and different remedies without getting permanent relief. Warner's Catarrh Remedy was recommended to me by one who was cured of chronic catarrh with your medicine. The first bottle I took stopped the dropping in my throat, and I must admit that three bottles positively cured me of catarrh of the head and stomach. In conclusion I will say that I most cheerfully recommend Warner's Catarrh Remedy to all who may be troubled with catarrh in any form.

BENJAMIN GLASSFORD.

The Washtenaw Evening Times says of Mr. Warner and his remedy:

"C. C. Warner is having splendid success with his new catarrh remedy, and though he has done practically no advertising at all reports that the sale is increasing so rapidly that he expects to soon be obliged to rent a building for the sole purpose of manufacturing the remedy. The Times congratulates Mr. Warner on his success, which is well deserved. The remedy is certainly a good one for there are numbers of well known and prominent people right here in Ann Arbor who have been cured of long standing cases of catarrh. They are so well pleased with their cure that they give Mr. Warner considerable very valuable advertising by telling people of the efficacy of Mr. Warner's remedy in their cases. Among those who have been cured of catarrh here may be mentioned F. T. McComber and C. W. Mellor. Mr. Mellor's case was an especially bad one compelling him to give up his singing last year. The Times hopes to see Mr. Warner succeed in building up a fine business, for the good character of his remedy certainly deserves to bring him success."

NOW, WHAT DO YOU SAY? If you have Catarrh, NOW IS THE TIME TO CURE IT, and honestly, judging from these testimonials, don't you think that

WARNER'S CATARRH REMEDY is the medicine to cure it

For Sale in Ann Arbor by E. E. CALKINS, BASSETT & MASON, JOHN MOORE, H. J. BROWN, J. J. GOODYEAR & CO., MANN BROS., EBERBACH DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., A. E. MUMMERY.

For Sale in Ypsilanti by MORFORD & HYZER, FRANK L. SMITH, FRED S. DAVIS, C. W. ROGERS, E. R. BEAL.

SEEN ON THE BIAS.

How the Adrian Press Looks Upon Washtenaw County Matters.

Fowlerville has settled a defective sidewalk suit with a Miss Case, of Ann Arbor, for \$1000. That would have kept the sidewalks of the village in repair fifty years. Will the council learn anything? Of course not.

Among the prizes offered by the Washtenaw fair for the great bicycle event of Friday, the twenty-seventh, is a pair of boxing gloves. It is said that 123 young men who are to teach school in that county the coming winter, have entered for this prize.

Dexter has a right to exhibit a bit of pride. The village treasurer reports every dollar of village tax paid. Where's there another hamlet that can point to such a record? Even the newspaper paid up. Well, well!

Chelsea is to put down \$400 worth of tar walks. Buyers of tar shoes protest, but as some of the aldermen have had cases of hay fever and catarrh, they hope to get rid of both by the medicinal odor that shall evolve from tar walks.

A great hunk of good luck has come to F. Stofflet, of Ann Arbor. The agency of the Detroit Tribune has been taken from him. He can now walk the streets and meet his fellow mortals face to face and not be ashamed of himself. Stofflet has been relieved of an ink-n-bus-sure.

Geo. C. Smythe, formerly of the Ypsilanti Commercial, now is connected with the literary paper "Education Extension," which the Cleary Co. publishes. We suggest he furnish the state board of education with half a dozen copies free. There's need of "extension" in that direction.

The Dexter Leader refers to the residents of Chelsea as "web-footed cranberry pickers." All this because a Chelsea lady allowed that when that village had been dead as long as had Dexter, it would be "laid out just as nice as that place." Now we fear that this is but the prelude to a "physical culture" exhibition. Web-footed cranberry pickers! My, but that's aw ful.

Over 3,000 business men of Ann Arbor have pledged themselves to close their business places on the last day of the fair, Friday next. The directors will save all the melons, peaches and pears for them and photographs of the hogs at the show will be taken, and placed with the photos of those business men who do not close, so that everyone can see the Washtenaw county swine display. Nothing but an earthquake or a hurricane will prevent the Washtenaw fair from being a success.

The Ann Arbor school board lately passed a resolution making elocution compulsory with seniors and juniors. This absurd action did not strike some members afterward as just the proper thing, so a motion to rescind the resolution was offered at the next meeting,

and was the occasion of a hot discussion. The members talked enough to prove that no instruction in elocution was necessary on their part, and not one of them had ever recited "You'd scarce expect one of my age," or "Give me liberty or give me a quarter," during their period of educational incubation. The efforts of some people to misapply the benefits of a free school system for our high schools, weary the average citizen, and tax payer, no matter how it affects them.

POKIN' FUN AT US.

How Washtenaw County Matters Look to the Funny Man of the Monroe Democrat.

An Ann Arbor sprinkling horse fell dead in front of his "juggernaut" last week. Prohibitionists say it was a judgment on the owner for carrying a brewery advertisement on his wagon.

For his efforts in behalf of the Salvation army at Ypsilanti, Captain Allen has been presented by that grateful people with a large box of red, white and blue flowers. Shall the captain be carried to the skies, on flowery beds of ease, while others fight to win the prize, And sail a kind of Valkyrie race for the kingdom? Speak, Captain.

Whatever prejudiced people may say against bloomers, there is the "practical" reason in the world for wearing them at Ypsilanti. The splendid corporation burdocks, by the bounty of heaven, and the protection of the authorities, is now ready to deliver its burrs. They will cling to a woman's skirts as nobody else will.

It has been discovered at Ann Arbor (the Courier is authority) that three doses of insect powder will kill all the fleas on a dog. And yet a venal legislature sat around for months, chewing tobacco, charging up time to the state and niggardly refusing an appropriation for another University hospital.

It is learned that the perpetual motion machine of Mott, the Ypsilanti inventor, is in the mud, it having turned out that the slot arrangement is patented. Go right ahead with your perpetual whang-dang-us, Mr. Mott. A patent on a hole is invalid. Isn't a hole void.

Prof. Asaph Hall, jr., of the University, has been chosen secretary of the Council of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. If he really wishes to advance the cause of science let him borrow an ax and put in a pioneer half day, chopping off useless limbs from the name of the association. Science would mildew under it.

Boston last week shipped a committee to Ypsilanti to examine her electric lighting system, which is said to be one of the cheapest in the country. It is said they were met outside the gates of the city by two parties and interrogated as to which side of the Ypsilanti whisky war they were on. It was final-

ly decided to let their acts settle the matter and it was so settled, but just how was "screened" from the public. The Bostoners were shown the picture of old General Ypsilanti—and innocently inquired if he founded the town and was still living.

Is intellectual advancement a sign of evolution from barbarism? If yes, then why is it that Ann Arbor, the seat of science, the cradle of art, the waste pipe if not the fountain head of theosophy—aye, and the dwelling place of Angels—possesses more contemptible, dirty, little-souled flower pot thieves than any other city in the state? Recent cases are the plunder of choice plants, jars and all, from the residence of the postmaster and the despoliation of the flower garden of Rev. J. Neumann, the flowers appearing next day on the pulpit of a church of which the robbed clergyman is not pastor. The Almighty cannot look down with favor on this plundering Peter to pay Paul.

The Censor in Russia.

Professor Nikitienko's memoirs are likely to be interesting. He was formerly at the St. Petersburg university, and gives some account of the ways of the censor in Russia. The censor once sent for the writer of a dream book, and asked him why he believed that the stars had an influence on men's lives. As the author could give no satisfactory explanation, the book was condemned. The censor Jelagoff ordained that a passage in a book on Siberia, stating that dogs were used in that country for dragging carts, must be cut out, "because this statement had not yet been indorsed by the government." Some years ago there was a cattle show at Warsaw, and a Polish paper spoke about the Mecklenburg cows to be seen there.

"It would be better if you said Spanish," said the censor.

"May I ask why?"

"Don't try to humbug me, sir. You were thinking of the grand dukes of Mecklenburg when you wrote that, and they are related to our dynasty."

Paintings also are subject to censorship. The painter Alchimoviz painted a picture called "Advice From the Landlord," in which some peasants were represented going to the lord of the knout. The censor said, "Peasants must not ask advice of their landlord, but get it from a government official." When Alchimoviz called his picture "Engaging Laborers," he was allowed to exhibit it.—Realm.

The Conductor Was Polite.

A friend of mine who has just returned from Italy, where he has been wandering for several months, told me an amusing story with regard to one of those railways that disfigure the high places of that delightful country, though doubtless to the lazy and the invalid they are a blessing and a boon. My friend was seated in one of the cars near a stout English matron as they made the ascent of a certain mountain.

"And where should we go, conductor, if the brake would not work?" asked the stout lady in vile Italian.

The conductor courteously explained that in such circumstances there was a second brake, a duplicate safeguard, which might be relied upon in such an unlikely emergency.

"And where should we go, conductor, if this second brake would not work?" repeated the persistent stout one.

"Ah, madam," replied the official, with an inimitable shrug and smile, "that would depend on what our lives had been."—Sketch.

The First Portrait of Burns.

From an interview in Young Women with Mrs. D. O. Hill of Edinburgh, the famous sculptor and sister of Sir Noel Paton, it is learned that she is in possession of an oil painting which she believes to be the first portrait of Burns which Nasmyth executed. The publisher for whom Burns sat to Nasmyth explained to the painter: "You will find Mr. Burns rather nervous at having his portrait painted. Try to put him at his ease." Accordingly when the poet arrived Nasmyth said as he stood beside his easel: "Now, Mr. Burns, sit down for half an hour, and we will have a chat while I finish off this work. Then I shall be ready for you."

The poet sat down and talked away, little dreaming that the painter was rapidly transferring his animated face to the canvas. According to Mrs. Hill, Nasmyth painted his well known portrait of Burns from this first sketch.

An Untimely Hymn.

It is very often the case with an excessively demonstrative individual that he loves the shout and song more than the contribution box. I think it especially true in the case of an old colored brother of my acquaintance who holds a membership with the African Methodist church in a certain city.

Just before the close of service the minister announced that a collection would be taken and added, "Will some brudder please start an appropriate song?" The request found a ready response in Brother C., who immediately started that old familiar hymn, "Yield Not to Temptation," and the collection box passed unheeded by.—Ram's Horn.

TO BE A MODEL.

She Wanted to Leave Housekeeping and Pose For Pictures.

Not very long ago, while a prominent artist was busy at his easel, the brass knocker rapped three times, and rising he opened the door. "Who is it?" he said, not very pleased at the interruption. "Do you want a model?" was the response.

He looked at her with the rapid glance of the man who knows the meaning of form and color and the value of every feature. Apparently there was nothing to recommend her. The face was not beautiful, the skin and features were coarse, there was no pomegranate

on the lips, no rose petal on cheek nor shell tints in the ear. The hair was a dusty, yellow gray, the eyes dull and heavy, the mouth and jaw thick and hard. All of this detail he saw as she passed through the door uninvited.

"What are your recommendations?" he asked her half sneeringly.

"I have a good figure," she answered promptly.

"Are you a professional model?" was the next query.

"I have never posed at all," she replied. "I'm a housemaid. I read something in the paper about the lots of money the models made, and I thought I'd like it better than being out at service."

The artist looked at the young Irish woman a moment, and glancing about the room, wondering what to say to her, his eyes fell upon his half clad model seated upon the stand. "Miss B.," he said, "will you tell this young woman about the life? She wants to be a model."

Miss B., with an easy, natural movement, threw the end of her garnet velvet toga across her shoulders and gave the visitor such a lengthy description of the trials, hardships and troubles of a model's life in the studios that when she advised the artistically inclined housemaid "to go back to making beds and scrubbing and waxing floors" the latter concluded she had better "bear the ills she knew than fly to those she knew not of" and took her departure as abruptly as she had come.—Philadelphia Press.

The Telephone in War.

An interesting experiment of installing a telephone by trotting cavalry was recently successfully undertaken by some Prussian uhlans between Berlin and Potsdam. Two sets of one officer and two noncommissioned officers proceeded in the early morning from Berlin to Potsdam. Each set was equipped with a complete telephone apparatus, which one of the men carried in a leather case on his chest, besides the requisite quantity of thin wire. The end of the wire was connected with the respective towns' telephone station, and the wire was, by means of a fork fixed at the end of the lance, thrown over the tops of the trees along the road. As each kilometer of wire was thus suspended a halt was made and it was ascertained whether there was connection with the station. A new kilometer of wire was then connected with the former, and on went the men. The two sets met at Teltow. The wires, having been respectively tested with their respective stations, were connected, and telephonic connection between Berlin and Potsdam was established. The distance is about 20 miles, and the whole thing was done in about four hours.—London Exchange.

A Prince's Gift.

The imperial princes have an English governess, whom they look up to with reverential awe, though notwithstanding, or perhaps for that very reason,

they are greatly attached to her. A short while ago this lady's birthday was the occasion of sundry presentations from her little pupils and their angust parents. Among the valuable tokens of liberality the governess noticed an insignificant looking cardboard box.

"Whatever is this?" she said as she took it up in her hand.

Here Prince Oscar drew himself up to his full height and replied, "That is from me!"

"But it is empty," remarked the astonished recipient.

And the little prince replied: "Yes, it is empty now, but tomorrow papa is going to pull my first tooth, and the box is to put it in. Then I'll give it to you."

Next day, sure enough, the little man, his face beaming with delight, presented the tooth to his teacher, who now wears it as a trinket on her bangle. —Berliner Tageblatt.

Death of the Crowing Hen.

At a very recent date, in many parts of our country, it was a sign of bad luck for a hen to crow. Just why, is difficult to trace. Perhaps because it was considered the assumption by a female of masculine prerogatives. Whenever a hen dared attempt it, she was run down by the united efforts of all the children on the premises, and her head paid the forfeit.

A recent traveler in Kentucky writes that while visiting at the country home of a friend a hen was heard to crow. Instantly the cry was raised: "Catch her! Kill her!" He interposed in the hen's behalf by reminding his hosts that this was an "age of rights," and she was therefore not guilty of any wrongdoing. They scoffed at his heterodoxy, and the clamor that followed prepared him for the return of the pursuers bearing the head of the foolish fowl.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Lord Rosse and His Work.

In his earlier years Lord Rosse used to be a diligent observer with the great telescope which was completed in the year 1845. But I think those who knew Lord Rosse well will agree that it was more the mechanical processes incidental to the making of the telescope which engaged his interest than the actual observations with the telescope when it was completed. Indeed one who knew him well said he believed Lord Rosse's special interest in the great telescope ceased when the last nail had been driven into it. But the telescope was never allowed to lie idle, for Lord Rosse always had about him some enthusiastic young man whose delight it was to employ to the uttermost the advantages of his position in exploring the wonders of the sky.—Good Words.

Feeding of British Soldiers.

The soldier is the best fed individual of his class in Europe. The British soldier receives for his ration 16 ounces of bread, 12 of meat, 2 of rice, 8 of dried vegetables and 16 of potatoes, and once a week he receives 2 ounces of salt, 4 of coffee and 9 of sugar.

ECZEMA From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me of this disease. I visited Hot Springs, and was treated by the best medical men, but was not benefited. **FROM** When all things had failed I determined to try S. S. S., and in four months was entirely cured. The terrible eczema was gone, not a sign of it left; my general health built up, and I have never had any return of the disease. I have since recommended S. S. S. to a number of friends for skin diseases, and have never yet known a failure to cure. **GEO. W. IRWIN, Irwin, Pa.**

CHILDHOOD Never fails to cure, even after all other remedies have. Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

THE PRIZE FIGHT OF THE FUTURE.

As It May Be Served Up by the Reporter a Hundred Years Hence.

"Denver Ed" Smith stepped into the ring and shook hands with Bill Higgins at precisely 9 o'clock.

First Round.—"Denver Ed" led with a bunch of silver statistics delivered rapidly. Higgins countered with a quotation from Adam Smith. Light sparring ensued, neither contestant being injured.

Second Round.—Higgins started in by rushing Ed all over the ring. Ed ducked cleverly and met his opponent with a body blow from Sauerbeck's tables. Honors even.

Third Round.—Smith aimed a powerful silver argument at Higgins' head, but fell short. Bill rushed in and in-fighting ensued, with a hot exchange of epithets. Bill's friends claimed a foul, but the referee would not allow it. Round slightly in Smith's favor.

Fourth Round.—Smith pursued the same tactics, but Bill gave ground. Bill is hissed. Bill counters on Ed's plea for bimetalism. Both men fighting hard. Ed drops to avoid punishment.

Fifth Round.—Both men slightly winded. Bill starts in with a terrific volley of treasury statistics straight from the shoulder. Ed goes to his knees, but is up in a moment and upper cuts with a report of the crime of 1873. A straight knockdown, the round closing all in Ed's favor.

Sixth Round.—A repetition of the preceding, Ed having the best of it.

Seventh Round.—This was the hottest round of the fight. Bill reached for Ed's position with a statistical report, but Ed was not there. He ducked cleverly and met Bill half way with a statement of the volume of the currency since 1880. Bill staggered a little, but recovered and tried to rush in and clinch. He failed, but succeeded in landing an argument in return. Both men exchanged hot blows, then sprung together and clinched, falling. They were almost carried to their corners, where their seconds were stimulating them with works on the theory of finance.

Eighth Round.—Bill got Ed in a corner, read a chapter of an answer to "Coin's Financial School" to him. Foul claimed, but not allowed. Ed rushed Bill furiously. Both men weak.

Ninth Round to the Seven Hundred and Fifty-sixth.—Uneventful rounds; both men working hard, but too weak to do damage.

Seven Hundred and Fifty-seventh Round.—After a short exchange of faint blows the referee intervened and declared the contest a draw.—Chicago Record.

A Radical Correction.

A daily paper publishes the following correction of an article which had appeared in its columns the previous day:

"Yesterday we gave the particulars of a fire which had occurred in the town of Barrie, mentioning the names and surnames of the victims. Having obtained further information, we hasten to rectify certain inaccuracies in the report of the sad event. There were no victims, since the fire in question never took place. We may add that the town of Barrie does not exist."—Motto per Ridere.

Touring in Greece.

The party had been toiling for an hour up a steep road along the edge of a precipice.

"See, sir," said the chief of the guides, "it was just here I let an Englishman drop over ten years ago. I was sentenced for culpable negligence to 15 years' imprisonment. But I was released for my good behavior long before the expiration of that period." And after a pause, "Might I be so bold as to ask you for a little pourboire (tip)?"—Paris Figaro.

Spider and Steel Thread.

It is not generally known that, size for size, a thread of spider silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is just about 50 per cent stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

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. **Druggists; price 75c. per box.**

The Newspaper of the Future.

Mr. Edison has an idea that the newspaper of the future will be published by phonograph. His reason for this is that the eyesight of the people is becoming poorer, time is more precious, and that newspapers are so large that it is impossible for people to read them through.

The Republic of Jones.

"There was a government in existence within the limits of my state during the late war that I find no mention of in the histories," said Mr. F. M. Holden of Mississippi. "In the early days of secession the county of Jones, through its leading citizens, withdrew from the Confederacy, declared themselves a free and independent people, organized a government, adopted a constitution modeled after that of the United States, called this new government 'the republic of Jones,' elected a president and a full quota of officials and refused to furnish men or money to the southern cause. On the approach of Confederate troops they would retreat to the swamps and other inaccessible places and remain in hiding till the danger had passed. They kept up this queer attitude of hostility to their own brethren, so far as I am informed, to the close of the war, but the republic of Jones passed out of the memory of men with the event of Appomattox, and the mention of it now in that locality is only a cause for smiles."—Washington Post.

The Sources of Religion.

The sources of religion lie hid from us. All that we know is that now and again in the course of ages some one sets to music the tune which is haunting millions of ears. It is caught up here and there and repeated till the chorus is thundered out by a body of singers able to drown all discords and to force the unmusical mass to listen to them. (Page 332.)

Advice.

Writer—Can you tell me where I can go to suffer excruciating agony for a brief season? I'm writing a torture chapter in my novel and want to get it as near to nature as I can.

Critic—Um—um—er—oh, yes, I know just the place. Come up to my house this evening. The young lady next door is going to have an amateur musicale.—Detroit Free Press.

The Common Bean.

The common bean was cultivated by the ancient Egyptians, but their priests regarded it as "unclean." The Old Testament mentions the bean twice, and it is certain that the Hebrews knew of its existence at least 1,000 years B. C.

THE SELF EXILED.

"Now open the gate and let her in, And fling it wide, For she hath been cleansed from stain of sin," St. Peter cried. And the angels all were silent.

"Though I am cleansed from stain of sin," She answered low, "I came not hither to enter in, Nor may I go." And the angels all were silent.

"But I may not enter there," she said: "For I must go Across the gulf where the guilty dead Lie in their woe." And the angels all were silent.

"If I enter heaven, I may not speak My soul's desire. For them that are lying distraught and weak In flaming fire." And the angels all were silent.

"Should I be nearer Christ," she said, "By pitying less The sinful living or woeful dead In their helplessness?" And the angels all were silent.

"Should I be liker Christ were I To love no more The loved, who in their anguish lie Outside the door?" And the angels all were silent.

"Should I be liker, nearer him, Forgetting this— Singing all day with the seraphim In selfish bliss?" And the angels all were silent.

—New York Tribune.

LONDON SQUARES.

Some of the quaint breathing spots in the English Metropolis.

Some of these are quaint and charming enough, being mostly laid out in the Dutch fashion. Golden square, near Regent street; Red Lion and Queen squares, in Bloomsbury, are capital specimens. The first, though so close to Regent street, might be a dozen miles away. There is a welcome unkemptness; the grass is rank and wild; there are old trees ranged round its border in a symmetrical way. The houses round are picturesque, because each is distinct. It is given over to commission agents, merchants and trade generally, yet within but a few years it was a place of genteel residence, like a usual square, and we find the late Cardinal Wiseman living in a substantial mansion here. Dickens, it will be remembered, placed Ralph Nickleby's house here, which is described on the occasion of the party to Sir Frederick and Sir Mulberry as having almost palatial apartments and the richest furniture. As we wander round, we are struck with the melancholy tone of the inclosure, yet everything seems brisk enough, but it belongs to the old world.

The square itself is very attractive and original, with a sort of Dutch or foreign air. We note the fine trees which shelter it all round in symmetrical lines and the Roman warrior sort of statue in the center, arrayed in full armor and representing George II. The grass and walks are laid out with a certain free and easy carelessness that is very acceptable and contrasts with the trim, shaven, soulless treatment of modern squares. Altogether a visit to Golden square will interest.

Berkeley square every one knows. Yet it has an extraordinary sympathetic attraction for its grass and fine shading old trees. No one, we may be sure, has noted that these leafy patriarchs seem to range in two rows down the middle, like an avenue. The fact is, it was the demesne of the lawn in front of the old Berkeley House, which stood at the back of Devonshire House. The mansions round are very fine, and the iron work, railings, etc., are all admired and to be admired. There are some queer things to be told about squares, for instance, that there was a General Strode who had a mania for setting up statues in squares at his own expense.

We have seen equestrian statues in Leicester square propped up with a broomstick, with portions broken away.—Gentleman's Magazine.

EASY ENGLISH FOR SPANIARDS.

No Man Need Want Bread and Butter if He Can Say "Sombbrero y Bota."

Some time ago two Chilean gentlemen, friends of each other, agreed to visit Europe. One of them resolved to proceed overland to Buenos Ayres, and from thence to Montevideo, where he would join the straits steamer, while the other preferred to make the journey by sea.

In due time the steamer arrived at Montevideo, and the two friends met again. After the customary salutations were over they commenced to compare notes of their respective trips. The traveler by sea complained that the Chilean stewards on board professed a profound ignorance of their native tongue and persisted in answering all questions put in that language with a "What, sir?" or "Beg pardon, sir!" "Only imagine," he said, "that during all the voyage from Valparaiso to Montevideo I have been unable to obtain pan con mantequilla, because the stewards either would not or could not understand me."

"My dear friend," replied the overland route man, "I will tell you how to overcome that difficulty. There is a considerable number of Spanish words which can be made to do duty as English. It is merely a question of pursuing the mouth and speaking harshly through the teeth. For instance, in the case of pan con mantequilla, the Spanish words to be employed are sombrero y bota. Make the trial and you will be convinced of the efficacy of my method."

Next morning the two friends sat down together to breakfast, and the overland man, nudging his companion, whispered, "Try my method." Immediately afterward one of the Chilean mozos who was unable to comprehend the meaning of pan con mantequilla approached, and the passenger, screwing up his mouth and speaking through his teeth, exclaimed, "Sombbrero y bota."

"Some bread and butter? Yes, sir," came the answer, and the passenger had no difficulty after that in procuring pan con mantequilla.—Chilean Times.

Friendship.

The plant of friendship grows only in the warm air of congeniality. Confidence binds its parts together and is the cohesive power of its nature, while sympathy is the life giving sap coursing through every fiber. It is an evergreen and is indigenous to all lands. Its most beautiful flowers open during the night, and, while a perennial bloomer, it is most fragrant in winter. Time cannot wither or destroy it; age but strengthens and develops.—C. S. Field.

Polk, Dallas and Texas.

Dr. A. W. Carnes delivered the address of welcome at a reunion of pioneers in Hutchins, Dallas county, recently. Among other things he said: "In 1844 the battery of the admirers and followers of one of Tennessee's most honored sons—yes, of one of the nation's most honored sons—was, 'Polk, Dallas and Texas!' That cry was the cry of the victors of that day, but little did those who gave voice to that sentiment realize the magnitude of its import. Little did they think that that vast expanse of untilled prairies that had just wrested itself by the mighty arm of a Houston, of a Travis, of a Lamar, of a Rusk and of a Crockett from the grasp of the Aztecs would, in the time of their compatriots even, blossom as the rose and become the home of the arts and the sciences. Its history reads like the wonderful tales of the 'Arabian Nights.' Under the magic touch of those pioneer cities and industries sprang into existence like the mythical castles of an Aladdin."—Dallas (Tex.) News.

To maiden, wife or mother, Zoa-Phora is a trusty friend.

In Your Blood.

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

Gilded Gold.

"It takes Chicago to reach the limit of refined elegance. I mean elegance as Chicago knows it. Here's an illustration of it on my watch chain, and I value it as much as a wild westernism as I do for its personal associations." The speaker held up a gold coin about the size of a \$5 goldpiece, fastened to his watch chain by a small eye. It bore the stamp of the South African republic and was glaringly bright. "A friend of mine, who has traveled much in Africa, brought home a dozen of these to give to his friends as souvenirs," he continued. "The coins were of a rather deep red hue originally, and just as gold is as practicable for continual use. My friend had occasion to go to Chicago on his return from Africa and found himself compelled to pass a fortnight there before coming back to civilization. He took the coins to a prominent Chicago jeweler with orders to affix on each an eye. 'All right, sir,' said the jeweler. 'We'll fix 'em up in good style.' A few days later my friend stopped in for the coins. They were returned to him, fixed as he had ordered them, and a little more. 'I thought they looked a bit dull and wouldn't be the worse for brightening up a bit,' explained the jeweler. 'You'll find they look more natty now.' And they did, for he had gilded every one."—Boston Gazette.

Ruskin as a Fairy Story Teller.

A lady writer gives some pleasant recollections of Mr. Ruskin as she saw him at the warden's lodge in Keble, when the present vicar of Leeds inhabited it. The lady was painting a portrait of Mr. Talbot's youngest child. Mr. Ruskin was announced. "Oh," said the child, "he tells us such nice fairy tales." A few minutes later, "Mr. Ruskin was seated on a divan. The three children were round him. Neither the warden nor Mrs. Talbot was then present. No sound save the exquisitely modulated voice—soft, sympathetic, penetrating. "This giant brandished a big sword, then leaped upon a big brown horse." It was a charming tale. Ruskin evidently enjoyed the fairy tale as much as his small audience. The evening light was stealing in, casting mysterious shadows. It was a harmonious setting."—Westminster Gazette.

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.

LONELY MOUNDS AT POINT BARROW.

They Mark the Antiquity of a Native Race, but Do Not Tell Its Story.

Point Barrow, Alaska, the northernmost point of land of the North American continent, has some interesting graveyards of its own. About 11 years ago Lieutenant Ray, in his report of the polar expedition to Point Barrow, recorded that in digging a shaft 26 feet below the earth's surface to obtain earth temperatures he found a pair of wooden goggles, pointing to the great lapse of time since these shores were first peopled. The Alaska Mining Record says that this country was undoubtedly inhabited long before Columbus discovered America. Of the origin or descent of the inhabitants no definite trace has been found, and there are no records of the past among the people who now live there. Their language abounds in legends, but none gives any data by which to judge how long these desolate shores have been inhabited.

The ruins of ancient villages and winter huts along the seashore and in the interior show that the country has been inhabited for centuries. There are mounds at Point Barrow marking the site of three huts dating back to the time when the natives had no iron and the men "talked like dog." These mounds stand in the middle of a marsh, and the sinking of the land caused the site to be flooded and abandoned. The inhabitants in times past have followed the receding line of ice which at one time capped the northern part of this continent and have moved along the easiest line of travel. This is shown in the general distribution of a similar people, speaking a similar tongue, from Greenland to Bering strait. The distribution of the race today marks the routes traveled. The seashore led them along the coasts of Labrador and Greenland, Hudson bay and its tributary waters. They came down the Yukon, so rich in minerals, to people the shores of that stream and the interior of Alaska, and traveled along the coast to Cape Prince of Wales. To this day they use dogs instead of deer, the natives of North America having never domesticated the reindeer, and they speak a different tongue from their neighbors across the strait in Siberia.

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No Man Need Want Bread and Butter if He Can Say "Sombbrero y Bota."

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In due time the steamer arrived at Montevideo, and the two friends met again. After the customary salutations were over they commenced to compare notes of their respective trips. The traveler by sea complained that the Chilean stewards on board professed a profound ignorance of their native tongue and persisted in answering all questions put in that language with a "What, sir?" or "Beg pardon, sir!" "Only imagine," he said, "that during all the voyage from Valparaiso to Montevideo I have been unable to obtain pan con mantequilla, because the stewards either would not or could not understand me."

"My dear friend," replied the overland route man, "I will tell you how to overcome that difficulty. There is a considerable number of Spanish words which can be made to do duty as English. It is merely a question of pursuing the mouth and speaking harshly through the teeth. For instance, in the case of pan con mantequilla, the Spanish words to be employed are sombrero y bota. Make the trial and you will be convinced of the efficacy of my method."

Next morning the two friends sat down together to breakfast, and the overland man, nudging his companion, whispered, "Try my method." Immediately afterward one of the Chilean mozos who was unable to comprehend the meaning of pan con mantequilla approached, and the passenger, screwing up his mouth and speaking through his teeth, exclaimed, "Sombbrero y bota."

"Some bread and butter? Yes, sir," came the answer, and the passenger had no difficulty after that in procuring pan con mantequilla.—Chilean Times.

Friendship.

The plant of friendship grows only in the warm air of congeniality. Confidence binds its parts together and is the cohesive power of its nature, while sympathy is the life giving sap coursing through every fiber. It is an evergreen and is indigenous to all lands. Its most beautiful flowers open during the night, and, while a perennial bloomer, it is most fragrant in winter. Time cannot wither or destroy it; age but strengthens and develops.—C. S. Field.

Polk, Dallas and Texas.

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A GREAT BIG PIECE OF

OVER 2 MILLION IN USE



The money you paid last year for fuel that was wasted would go a good way toward buying Jewel Stoves and Ranges—the kind that don't waste. Fuel isn't the only thing they save—they spare your time and patience. Our trade mark is on every genuine Jewel. Ask your dealer for them.

B. F. SCHUMACHER.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSWOLD,
Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any medicine known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when their mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHLOE,
Conway, Ark.

United Hospital and Dispensary,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

SAILING AWAY.

Sailing away with the wind abeam,
And the wide, wide sea before;
Sailing away in lover's dream
To the port of the golden shore,
Idle hands on the rudder bands,
Hope in the sunrise fair,
And hearts as light as the sea bird white
Afloat in the morning air.

Love, in the dawn of that faroff time,
Did you guess of the weary way?
Dearest, when life seemed a summer rhyme,
Could we tell where we went astray?
Silent tears through the coming years,
Darkness for you and me,
And doubt and dread of the wilds ahead
A chill as we sailed a-see.

Sailing ashore with a waning wind
On the glass of a dreaming tide,
Leaving the dark of the deep behind
For the light of the other side,
Loosen hands on the rudder bands!
Ah, to the margin loam
Comes breath of land o'er the golden sand.
Oh, sweet is our golden shore!
—William Woodward in Chambers' Journal.

A BICYCLE CHASE.

Milo Warren was making a call on a girl to whom he was fondly attached, although he had never told her so. But this was a case where actions speak louder than words, and—leave a girl alone for finding out if a young man regards her with favor. Every girl is clairvoyant where affairs of the heart are concerned.

They were talking about their birthdays and the pleasant custom of giving presents at such a time.

"Let me see," said Milo thoughtfully, "did you say your birthday came in September, Miss Nellie?"

"I did not say," remarked Miss Nellie demurely.

"Then it was December, wasn't it? Some lucky fellow will be giving you a diamond, perhaps."

"Or a souvenir spoon," laughed Nellie. "You know they made jewel spoons for birthday gifts, but all the girls changed their birthdays to December, and the young men could not stand the expense, and they sent a petition to the manufacturers, asking them to discontinue the custom; so no more spoons are in the market."

"I—I—I—really wish you would tell me when your natal day arrives. I might at least send you a bunch of roses, in remembrance of all the—those happy days we have spent together. Is it this month, Miss Nellie?"

"You remind me of the parlor game, 'Is it this? Is it that?'" said Miss Nellie, and then fearing that the young man was becoming sentimental she turned the conversation to other subjects.

But the next day Milo Warren dropped casually into the store where Miss Nellie Newton's best brother was engaged as bookkeeper and inquired solemnly at the grated window which permitted a segment of his countenance to appear if that young man would take lunch with him.

"Certainly," was the brusque reply from a mouth full of pens. "I'll meet thee at Philippi—I mean at Hunger & Co.'s—in an hour."

He was there, and at the pleasant spread of good things provided Milo Warren propounded this conundrum:

"If you like a girl awfully, but haven't told her so, and you think she maybe likes you awfully—no, I don't mean that—but if that girl has a birthday, and you want to make her a present, and she won't tell you when it is—the birthday, you know—oh, hang it all, I'm everlastingly mixed up. Can't you help a fellow out?"

Lyman Newton laid aside his knife and fork and looking Milo in the face, asked seriously:

"Any insanity in your family, Milo?"

"None that I ever heard of outside of my own case," was the depressed answer.

"Reducing your heroics to a plain statement, then, you want to give a girl of your acquaintance a birthday present?"

"Exactly."

"Is she an 'old woman'?"

"What do you mean?" roared Warren, turning red. "I'll thank you to speak with respect of my friends—besides I—"

"Oh, no harm done; don't get riled so easily. I wanted to know if she belonged to the past age or the present. I take it, then, that she's a 'new woman'?"

"I understand now. Yes, I believe she has advanced opinions, but she isn't one of those dreadful creatures that advocate the wearing of bloomers. Nellie is the soul of womanly modesty."

"Nellie? Do I know this bright particular star?"

"Why, of course you do—I quite forgot—she's your own sister!"

"Well, I like that! And you want to make her a birthday present and don't know the day. Sorry, old fellow, but I can't help you out. Nellie would take my head off if I told."

That ended the lunch, but an unforeseen thing happened. Just as Milo Warren left his company at the corner he saw an urchin he knew. It was the inflection known as Nellie's youngest brother, aged 7, capacity for mischief seven times seven, precocity unlimited by any period of time.

Milo, with malice prepense, engaged the dear child in a surfeit of sweets, and then asked, as if the idea was not of the least consequence and had just occurred to him:

"When does sister Nellie have a birthday?"

The dear child looked at him for a moment, drew his mouth round under his ear, elevated both eyebrows and said in a confiding, infantile voice:

"What'll you give ter know?"

Advantageous terms being made, the boy poked his mouth for a whistle, thought better of it and gave the following Saturday as his sister's birthday.

"An if yer want to make yerself solid—see, just send her a real stunner of a bike."

"What! A bicycle? Does she ride?"

"How kin she? I reckon she kin learn, mister. Yer just send that bike—there ain't nothin' Nell wants now that."

With this advice and being sworn to secrecy, the small terror bowed himself off.

It gave Milo Warren something to do to purchase that bicycle and have it delivered to Miss Nellie on her birthday in an anonymous manner. He expected it back every hour for about a week, but it did not come, and he felt safe. The small brother had not betrayed him after all.

But after a little he began to wish he had, for Miss Nellie had evidently mounted the bicycle, and ridden out on her bicycle, no matter what the hour was, noon or night, and he got himself run over on the street and knocked down daily by dusting out from sidewalk corners to see who the rider was and getting hurt for his pains. When he could stand it no longer, he came to a sudden resolve—he would buy a bicycle for himself and perhaps be able to find Nellie.

And now began an exciting chase for life and liberty, for at one moment the amateur bicyclist was under the feet of a trampling horse, the next he was running over a wrathful pedestrian, and he usually ended his experiences by picking up his frisky steed and carrying it to the shop for repairs.

And all this time he never caught a glimpse of Nellie, but he was inclined to think he divined the cause. Judging from his own experience in learning to ride a bicycle, Nellie might be exercising her own fractions acquisition on some remote roadway outside the city limits—or, dreadful thought, might even be hid up herself for repairs. He called on the bookkeeper brother, but found him busy and noncommittal. So he waited and tried to possess his soul with patience and learn to ride a bicycle without the zigzag motion that had endangered the lives of the populace and nearly caused his arrest by the police.

Then he made the discovery that if he gave his wheel its head it would behave much better than when he guided it carefully, to the end that it traversed both sides of the street at once. After acting like a thing possessed it learned to behave, and he found himself skimming along like a bird on the wing, with an exultant sense of freedom and delight, and he longed to see Nellie and tell her what he had been trying to say for months—that he loved her!

And at that moment there whizzed past him a vision in bloomers, one of those dreadful new women of whom he had heard and now was to see. He almost felt that it was disloyalty to gentle little Nellie to even look at such an apparition, but somehow she looked so quaint in her saucy jacket and baggy trousers, her neat gaited feet were so pert and independent, that Milo looked and looked again. Then he gave a great whoop and took after the flying wheel like a streak of lightning.

His confidence stood him instead of skill. He went spinning along in fine style until he reached a parallel with the girl in bloomers, then he leaned over to speak to her, toppled and fell in a heap, but not before he had gasped, "Nellie!"

That young lady skillfully eluded the wreck, made a fancy turn and turn, and as Milo gathered himself up, said pleasantly:

"Why, Mr. Warren, I didn't know that you rode a wheel."

"I don't," said the young man ruefully, feeling of his elbow to determine whether it was dislocated, or merely abraded, "but you, Miss Nellie, are quite an expert."

Miss Nellie murmured something about the wheel being a present from her brother, and that she had not cared to ride, but did just to please him.

"But you ought to see my little brother-eride," she said, with enthusiasm. "He rides the wheel when I am not using it, and he makes it spin. Why, he rides standing up, and I'm afraid something will happen to him."

Milo was walking along, leading his wheel, as if he preferred that way, and Miss Nellie gave him several exhibitions of her skill, and each moment made a stronger and more lasting impression on the poor fellow's heart. But even bicycle courtship comes to an end, and they were at Nellie's home, and he must leave her, unless—he asked for a glass of water, and before it was brought he sat down with the wheel on the sidewalk. It was a sudden and most effective stroke of art. Nellie cried and asked if he was killed anywhere. Mrs. Newton brought campor. They got him into the house, and then he was able to speak, and said what was true enough—that he had lost his head for a moment.

The two most expert cyclists on the avenue are Milo and Nellie. You will recognize her by her brown bloomer suit, which is much admired, and him by the glad smile which mingles his expressive countenance. Nellie knows now who gave her the wheel, and Milo has had another example of the total depravity of the small brother. Nellie's birthday comes in January, but to expedite matters the imp changed it to July. However, all's well that ends well.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne in Detroit Free Press.

DO not be deceived.

The following brands of White Lead are still made by the "Old Dutch" process of slow corrosion. They are standard, and always

Strictly Pure White Lead

The recommendation of

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

to you by your merchant is an evidence of his reliability, as he can sell you cheap ready-mixed paints and bogus White Lead and make a larger profit. Many short-sighted dealers do so.

25-Pound Kegs.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can White Lead and mix your own paints and color-card, free; it will probably save you a good many dollars.

Chicago Branch,
NATIONAL LEAD CO.
State and Fifteenth Streets, Chicago.

THE ROMANCE OF THE TELEGRAPH.

Some of the Odd Difficulties of Operating a Line Through Queer Countries.

A good deal of romance hovers around the means by which the world's news is gathered. The speed and accuracy with which telegraph messages are transmitted between the uttermost parts of the earth is marvelous when the conditions under which they are sometimes transmitted are considered.

The Indo-European telegraph line offers a good illustration. It runs from London to Lowestoft on the east coast of England. It then dips under the sea to Emden, on the German coast, whence it passes through Germany to the Russian frontier. From this point the wire passes by way of Warsaw, Perno, Odessa, the Caucasus, and Tiflis to Rostov, and by Tauris to Teheran. The capital of the shah's queer domain. There it joins the Indian government line which runs from the Persian gulf. Thence the wires run through Baluchistan, and Karachi, in northern India. The operation of this immense stretch of line, passing through countries of such varying climates and general characteristics, is obviously one of much difficulty. On the snow-swept steppes of Russia the wires are sometimes snapped like thread by the rapid flight of flocks of wild geese. The poles are cut down and made into firewood by the nomad tribes of the Caucasian districts, and the cunning innkeepers of Georgia seek to boom their post horse trade by deliberately creating faults in the wires. In certain parts of the mountainous regions of Asia the maintenance of the solitary line involves no little personal risk and hardship to the staff hands. Communication is often cut off by avalanches in the mountain districts, and the work of repairing after a snowfall of five or six feet is no light matter.

These mountain stations are provisioned with several months' supplies before the winter sets in, as the staff will be in touch with the rest of the world by the wire only until the spring weather opens out the passes. In these supplies are always included a liberal allowance of books and games where-with to relieve the monotony of the tedious winter exile.—New York Sun.

All those terrible, itching diseases of the skin that help to make life miserable for us are caused by external parasites. Doan's Ointment kills the parasite and cures the disease. Perfectly harmless, never fails.

Dr. Miles' NERVE PLASTERS cure RHEUMATISM, WEAK BACKS. At druggists, only 25c.

A GRAND OFFER!

FREE FACE BLEACH

Mrs. A. RUPPERT says: "I have used many face bleaches, but there are none so good as the 'Free Face Bleach' of the 'Old Dutch' process. It is standard, and always strictly pure. It is the only one that does not cover up, as cosmetics do, but is a cure. It is the only one that does not cover up, as cosmetics do, but is a cure. It is the only one that does not cover up, as cosmetics do, but is a cure."

MADE BY A. RUPPERT, (Incl. O. No. 6 East 14th St., NEW YORK CITY.

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"The Niagara Falls Route."

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