

The Ann Arbor Argus.

VOL. LXII.—NO. 47.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 3367.



You Can Buy

An overcoat from us at \$7.50, every thread wool, either black or blue. Our next quality is \$10, in blue, black and brown. No merchant can show you any better for the price, and we doubt very much if he can match it. We have others at \$12, \$15, \$18 and \$20, made in every style, all colors and all styles of cloth. We can suit you when all others fail.

Buy your overcoats of us. You can save from \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Noble's Star Clothing House
209 S. MAIN ST.

ARRIVED!

New Stock Now Ready.

GREAT BARGAINS

To Save You Money.

All the Late Styles in

FINE SHOES

For Fall and Winter Wear.

P. S.—See Klondike Shoes in Show Window.

Wahr & Miller's

THE SHOE MEN, 218 S. Main St., Ann Arbor.

POSTAL STATISTICS

Of the Principal Offices in Washtenaw County.

ALL PAYING OFFICES

And Turn In a Good Revenue to the Government.

Ann Arbor the Eighth Office in Point of Receipts in Michigan.—It is the Biggest Second Class Office in the State.

The report of the auditor for the post office department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897 has just been published. From it can be learned the receipts and expenses of every presidential post office in the country for the year ending June 30, last. In Washtenaw county there are two second class post offices, Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti, and three third class offices, Chelsea, Manchester and Milan. None of the other postmasters get salaries but are paid on the stamps canceled. The receipts for the year of these five presidential offices were as follows: Ann Arbor, \$32,385.53; Ypsilanti, \$14,353.25; Chelsea, \$3,776.75; Manchester, \$2,301.75; Milan, \$1,855.22. The total expenses of these offices were as follows: Ann Arbor, \$19,414.04; Ypsilanti, \$9,595.78; Chelsea, \$1,766.

PRIMARY SCHOOL FUND.

How Washtenaw County's Share Was Apportioned.

The following are the number of children reported to the department of public instruction by the school boards of the several towns and cities in Washtenaw county as being entitled to share in the semi-annual apportionment of the primary school interest fund and the amount that has been paid each township and city at the rate of 90 cent per capita:

Ann Arbor town, 235 children, \$211.50; Ann Arbor city, 2,540, \$2,286; Augusta, 575, \$517.50; Bridgewater, 296, \$266.40; Dexter, 240, \$216; Freedom, 453, \$407.70; Lima, 285, \$265.50; Lodi, 301, \$270.90; Lyndon, 209, \$188.10; Manchester, 641, \$576.90; Northfield, 286, \$257.40; Pittsfield, 287, \$258.30; Salem, 266, \$239.40; Saline, 533, \$479.70; Scio, 520, \$468; Sharon, 330, \$297; Superior, 305, \$274.50; Sylvan, 676, \$608.40; Webster, 191, \$171.90; York, 611, \$549.90; Ypsilanti town, 278, \$250.20; Ypsilanti city, 1,597, \$1,437.30.

VISITED AND BANQUETED.

Phoenix Lodge, F. & A. M., Ypsilanti, Were Here Monday Night.

Monday evening Fraternity Lodge, No. 262, F. & A. M., of this city, was visited by a large number of brothers from Phoenix Lodge, of Ypsilanti, and the Master Mason's degree was conferred by the visitors on Harry W. Clark, superintendent of the University hospital. The work was admirably done and at its conclusion the brothers present marched to the drill room where a fine banquet had been spread

OLD RESIDENT DEAD

John T. Swathel Passed Away Sunday Morning.

WAS SICK 25 YEARS

But Was Always Patient, Gentle and Kind.

He Came to Ann Arbor in 1841, and in Former Years Was an Active Stirring Man in Church and Business Life.

John T. Swathel died at his home on S. Main st., at 9 o'clock last Sunday morning. For 25 years he had been seriously ill, his death having been expected at any time. A number of times the physicians had given him up but his amazing vitality kept him alive. On Wednesday of last week he became unconscious, in which state he remained, excepting for a few brief lucid intervals, until death came to his relief.

He was 78 years of age, having been born in Middletown, Conn., June 15, 1819. When 15 years of age he came to Detroit, Mich., and three years later removed to Manchester. He came to Ann Arbor in 1841, being first employed as a clerk. In 1848 he went to Wisconsin and later to Grand Rapids, returning to Ann Arbor, June 1, 1850, when he became interested in Sinclair's Mills with his brother-in-law, William Sinclair. He sold out his interest in this mill in 1867 and the following year bought the Ann Arbor City Mills. Later he associated with himself in business Nelson J. Kyer and A. R. Peterson, disposing of a two-thirds interest to them in 1874, the firm of Swathel, Kyer & Peterson conducting the business for many years. In 1861, he was elected an alderman of the city. While Ann Arbor was a village, he served two years as its president, being elected by the whig party.

Mr. Swathel was twice married, his first wife whom he married Dec. 21, 1857, being Miss Mary E. Noble who died in February 1865, at the early age of 30 years, leaving one daughter, now Mrs. Harriet M. Carbaugh, of Lookout Mountain, Tenn. In December, 1865, he was married to Mrs. Elizabeth Roy, who survives him. Two sisters, Mrs. Sarah C. Beakes and Mrs. Fannie L. Hubbard, also survive him.

He was prominent in church and society life in the earlier days of Ann Arbor, and for many years was a vestryman and secretary and treasurer of St. Andrew's church. He was an active church worker, holding many mission services. During his long illness he was an example of Christian fortitude, always so patient and so gentle and so kind. He was a true gentleman.

The funeral services were held at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon from St. Andrew's church.

HE PULLED HIS "POP."

But Had Not the Nerve to Shoot When Told to Throw Up His Hands.

Stephen Harvey, of Ypsilanti, was arrested Friday night by Officers Rappleye and Hipp, on a warrant sworn out by his wife for assaulting her. He made no resistance to the officers when first arrested, but just as they were approaching the lockup, he jumped backward, pulled a 38-calibre revolver and said "Good night, gentlemen." Officer Rappleye saw Harvey's move and at once pulled his revolver and pointing it at Harvey told him to throw up his hands. Harvey weakened, and at the same moment Officer Hipp got hold of the prisoner, who was promptly disarmed and put in the lockup. Harvey's revolver was loaded and it is difficult to tell whether he was making a bluff, or was in dead earnest.

On Monday morning, before Justice Childs, Harvey pleaded guilty to assaulting his wife and in default of \$10 fine and costs he went to jail for 60 days. At the expiration of his sentence he will be tried on a charge of resisting an officer, Mr. Rappleye having already sworn out a warrant against him on that charge.

A Peculiar Incident.

S. H. Dodge, of Ypsilanti, related a queer happening to a Times reporter the other day. He said: "Yesterday a lady came into my store and offered to sell a very fine solid gold watch. The watch was set with diamonds and garnets and probably cost a couple of hundred dollars. On the case was a finely engraved monogram and on the cap was a full name corresponding to the monogram. The lady, who is well known to be an honest woman, said that some five years ago her sons were playing near the railroad track at the Peninsular paper mill and one of them found the watch. She advertised for the owner of the time piece but although numerous persons who had lost watches applied to her, none could tell the name on the watch or the monogram. It is probable that some pickpocket robbed a man on a train and thinking he was suspected of the crime threw it out of the car window so that it would not be found on his person."

CARE OF THE INSANE.

Some Counties Send Patients to Asylums Covered With Vermin.

The overcrowded condition of the insane asylums of Michigan has made it necessary to temporarily detain many insane persons in the county jails. This fact has led the State Board of Corrections and Charities to address county officials having charge of the insane a communication relative to the care and treatment of these patients. Emphasis is laid on the statement, that no county jail should be without a padded cell, and no patient should be treated as a criminal or compelled to share an apartment with criminals.

The fact that an official of one of Michigan's asylums reports that 20 per cent of the patients brought to that institution had vermin on their clothes or bodies, and that nine per cent were in a dirty or filthy condition, induced the board to direct special attention to the law requiring town and county officers sending a patient to an asylum to see that the latter is in a state of perfect bodily cleanliness, comfortably clothed and provided with suitable changes of raiment as prescribed by the asylum authorities.

The treatment of the insane the same as if sick is urged. Harshness is never necessary, and physical force but seldom. Ridicule and banter should never be allowed, and the use of steel handcuffs, leg irons, chains and ropes should never be resorted to. Deliberation, patience and gentle firmness will produce better results in most cases.

The Hobart Guild Lectures.

The Rt. Rev. Wm. Crosswell Doan, D. D., L. L. D., bishop of Albany, N. Y., will this year deliver the lectures on the Charlotte Wood-Slocum foundation under the auspices of the Hobart Guild of the University. The general subject of the course is "The Methods and the Meanings of the Manifestations of the Risen Jesus." The lectures will be delivered at the following times and place:

Sunday, Dec. 5, 7:30 p. m.—1. "The Manifestation and Patience," in St. Andrew's church.

Monday, Dec. 6, 8 p. m.—2. "The Manifestation and Penitence," at Harris hall.

Tuesday, Dec. 7, at 8 p. m.—3. "The Manifestation in the Scriptures and the Breaking of the Bread," at Harris hall.

Thursday, Dec. 9, at 8 p. m.—4. "The Manifestation of the Body of Glory to the Disciples in the Room," at Harris hall.

Saturday, Dec. 11, at 8 p. m.—5. "The Manifestation to St. Thomas in the Room and to St. Peter at the Sea of Tiberias," at Harris hall.

Sunday, Dec. 12, at 7:30 p. m.—6. "The Manifestation for the Pastoral Office and for the Ministerial Commission," in St. Andrew's church.

Circuit Court Jurors.

The following is a list of the petit jurors drawn last Friday for the December term of the circuit court. The panel is summoned to appear on Tuesday, Dec. 7, at 9 a. m.:

Ann Arbor City, first ward, Reuben H. Kempf; second ward, Charles Binder, jr.; third ward, J. O. Freeman; fourth ward, John Delaney; fifth ward, Charles C. Niethammer; sixth ward, Channing Smith; seventh ward, William James; Ann Arbor town, J. Keppeler; Augusta, George Davis; Bridgewater, Lyle Crane; Dexter, Nicholas Reid; Freedom, Henry Lutz; Lima, Conrad Finkbeiner; Lodi, Edward Hammond; Lyndon, George Beeman; Manchester, Levi June; Northfield, Charles Rane, James O'Brien; Pittsfield, Clinton Clark; Salem, Henry Brinkman; Saline, George Walker; Scio, Sidney Francisco; Sharon, Hermann Strable; Superior, John Forshee, sr.; Sylvan, D. J. Rockwell; Webster, Henry Hallen; York, Mansfield M. Davenport; Ypsilanti City, first district, Bernard Kirk; second district, V. B. Beardsly; Ypsilanti town, Cary Davis.

Kirk for Congress.

An Ypsilanti politician said to a Free Press reporter last Friday: "Washtenaw county democrats want the nomination for congress in the second district next fall for John P. Kirk, of Ypsilanti. He is prosecuting attorney for his county now, and is a bright young man. When Washtenaw county had the nomination before the democrats succeeded in electing Congressman Gorman, but when Barkworth, of Jackson, got it, the district went to the republicans. Now Washtenaw would like to have another try at it."—Detroit Free Press. Mr. Kirk denies that he is a candidate for the office and says he would not presume to push any claim to the nomination when there are so many older and more available candidates.

Thoughtful Postal Clerks.

A parcel containing flowers, without sufficient postage attached, was deposited in the Battle Creek, Mich., post office the other day. Law and custom demanded that it be sent to the dead letter office, but the clerks surmised that the flowers were intended for a funeral and took up a collection among themselves, so the parcel was sent on its way without delay. There was no clue as to the identity of the person who mailed it, and it was a clear case of casting their bread upon the waters by the postal clerks, even if it did cost them but a few cents at the most.



64; Manchester, \$1,240.84; Milan, \$1,225.84. The net revenue to the government or the amount turned into the treasury after paying all expenses by these offices was: Ann Arbor, \$12,971.49; Ypsilanti, \$4,757.47; Chelsea, \$2,010.11; Manchester, \$1,060.91; Milan, \$629.38.

There are seven offices in Michigan with larger post office receipts than Ann Arbor. These in the order of their receipts are Detroit, Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Saginaw, E. S., Lansing, Battle Creek and Jackson and they are all first class offices. Ann Arbor is the biggest second class office in the state, being followed in the order named by Bay City, Port Huron, Flint, Adrian, Muskegon, Marquette, Owosso, Saginaw, W. S., Marshall, Pontiac, Menominee, Sault Ste. Marie, Ypsilanti and others.

The largest single item of expense of the post office department is the amount paid the railroads for transporting the mails. This amount is over \$28,900,000 and is larger than the salaries of all the postmasters and post office clerks in the country. The government pays out over \$7,700,000 annually besides this in salaries to the railway mail clerks.

Very Quick Work.

Mrs. Laura Allman was granted a decree of divorce from Fred Allman, Monday, and very shortly afterwards a marriage license had been procured and she was ready to marry another man. Clarence L. Merritt, of Grand Ledge, was waiting for Mrs. Allman as she came away from the court room, a marriage license was at once secured and Rev. J. M. Gelston quietly married them.

under the direction of E. V. Hangsterfer. One hundred and seventy hungry fellows found seats at the tables and did justice to the creature comforts of this life.

Dr. F. G. Novy, W. M. of Fraternity Lodge, introduced as toastmaster of the evening Bro. Junius E. Beal, and that gentleman with his inexhaustible fund of good stories kept the amusement ball a-rolling as he introduced in rapid succession W. S. Capenter, W. M. of Phoenix Lodge, Prof. L. D. Wines, of Ann Arbor, Walter Paek, of Ypsilanti, Harry W. Clark, the newly made brother, L. C. Goodrich, of Ann Arbor, H. S. Horner, of Ypsilanti, M. T. Woodruff, of Ypsilanti, Prof. Peckham, of Ann Arbor, H. B. Dodsley, W. M. of Golden Rule Lodge, Ann Arbor, and John Comstock, of Ypsilanti.

It was 12:25 a. m. when the gathering broke up and the Ypsilantians took their special motor for home. There were just 63 in the Ypsilanti party.

Wants to Wipe Out Bryan.

William W. Secord the old man who was picked up at Delhi Saturday and lodged in jail by the officers as he was not accountable for his actions, has now gone completely insane. At first his mind all ran to inventions and he desired to turn the Huron river into a canal, but now his mood has changed and he believes he has been divinely sent here to drive Wm. J. Bryan and his followers from the face of the earth.

The poor old man will not wear clothing and eats but little as he says he will be better able to work against Bryan if he does not eat much. He will be taken to the asylum as soon as there is room for him there.



BUSY STORE OF

SCHAIRER & MILLEN,

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

The Season's Opportunity

Jackets, Capes and Children's Garments

A GREAT SALE FOR NOVEMBER.

Now is the time to buy to Advantage. 500 Stylish Capes and Jackets for this November Sale.

- 50 Ladies' Double Cloth Capes, Braid and Jet Trimmed, think of it, only \$1.95.
- 75 Heavy Beaver Capes at \$2.50 and \$3.00.
- Ladies' Empire Back Kersey Cape, 125 inch sweep, trimmed with Jet and Soutache Braid at \$3.75. What can the garment be at \$3.75? Come and see, fully worth \$6.00.
- READ THIS BARGAIN:—50 Astrachan Boucle Capes, Silk Lined, trimmed with Black Thibet Fur, would be cheap at \$10.00, for November, the price \$5.98.
- 75 Plush Capes made from Seal Plush Satin, lined, Jet and Braid Trimmed, \$4.98, \$6.50 to \$12.00.
- 50 Plain Beaver and Astrachan Blotch Jackets, 27 inches long, the \$7.50 kind, for November, the price \$5.00.
- 100 Elegant Jackets, Plain Kersey Beaver, Cheviots and Rough Cloths, many of them Silk Lined Garments, worth \$10 and \$12, for November \$8.50.
- 300 Ladies' Wrappers, made of Rich Dark Prints, full wide skirts, \$1.00 quality, for 69 cents.
- Pretty Fleece Lined Wrappers, \$1.35 kind, for 98 cents.
- 50 Electric Seal Collarettes on sale for November at \$3.50, \$4 and \$5.

Children's Garments.

- 57 Children's Reefers in Light and Dark Shades, nicely trimmed at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.
- 100 Misses' Jackets, Fancy Mixtures, Empire Back, at \$4, \$5 and \$6.50.

Come and see us, we will save you money on every dollar's worth of goods you buy.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN

ANN ARBOR'S GREATEST BARGAIN STORE.

Nervous

People often wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they start at every slight but sudden sound; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and nervous

Dyspepsia

The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood which is continually feeding the nerves upon refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. In such condition opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich, red blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion; is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. \$1 per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

WASHTENAWISMS.

George Snauble, of Bridgewater, has sold his farm.

John W. Breining, of Whittaker, is on the road for a Chicago firm.

A series of protracted meetings were begun in the Losee church, Whittaker, last Sunday.

The Toledo Ice Co. is pushing forward the erection of its new ice house at Whitmore Lake.

Dexter Maccabees will give a banquet in the near future for the benefit of the soldiers' monument fund.

Rev. Wm. Considine, on Sunday, Nov. 15, completed his 12th year as pastor of St. Mary's church, Chelsea.

John Schaffer, of Manchester, who had his leg broken while out hunting some weeks ago, is able to be out again.

Henry Kuhl, sr., of Bridgewater, celebrated his 94th birthday anniversary among a large party of friends Nov. 13.

The prospects for establishing a co-operative creamery at Dexter are considered most promising by its promoters.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pixley, of Sharon, have purchased the Spencer Case property in Manchester and will move there next spring.

Lee Dodge, of Traverse City, formerly of Dundee, and Miss Westfall, of Ypsilanti, are to be married in the latter city Dec. 2.

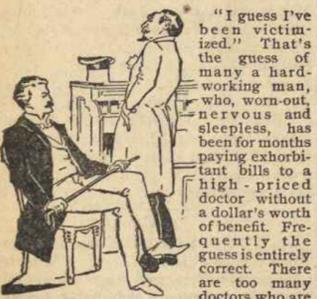
Mr. Frederick D. Minard and Miss Mary M. Fisk, of Ypsilanti, are to be married at the home of the bride's parents in that city next Wednesday.

The Ann Arbor railroad has purchased a piece of land of J. L. Babcock, at Whitmore Lake, and will move its depot there, which is northwest of its present location.

Dr. E. W. Ryan, presiding elder of the Ann Arbor district, will lecture at the Saline M. E. church, Monday evening next, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

Mrs. Andrew Kappler, of Sharon, died Monday of last week aged 51 years. The funeral occurred at the German Lutheran church Wednesday. Mrs. Kappler was a very highly respected lady. Her husband and five sons and three daughters survive her.

A comical thing happened at the fire in Manchester Wednesday of last week. Says the Enterprise: "The other night a man had taken two pails and gone to Niele's pump for water. On his way back he was asked why he went way over there when he might have filled his pails from the watering trough near by. 'That's so,' was his reply, and he immediately emptied the water on the ground, refilled the pails from the trough and hastened on to the fire."



"I guess I've been victimized." That's the guess of many a hard-working man, who, worn-out, nervous and sleepless, has been for months paying exorbitant bills to a high-priced doctor without a dollar's worth of benefit. Frequently the guess is entirely correct. There are too many doctors who are only lifted out of obscurity by the size of their bills. The business man or working man who gets run-down and in ill-health from overwork, needs the advice and treatment of a physician who is famous for the thousands of cases he has cured, and not for the thousands of dollars he has charged. Dr. E. W. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., he will find that kind of a physician. For thirty years Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo. He is the discoverer of a wonderful medicine known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a marvelous medicine for broken-down men and women. It whets the appetite, purifies the blood, makes the digestion perfect and the liver active. Through the blood it acts directly on every organ of the body, driving out impurities and disease germs. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve-tonic. It cures nervous prostration and exhaustion, malaria, liver troubles, rheumatism, blood and skin diseases and 98 per cent of all cases of consumption, weak lungs, spitting of blood, lingering coughs and kindred ailments. When you ask a dealer for the "Golden Medical Discovery" insist upon having it. A dealer is not a physician and has no right to advise some substitute. When the trouble is of long standing write to Dr. Pierce, who will answer letters from sufferers without charge. Very serious or complicated cases, or those needing surgical treatment, sometimes find it necessary to come to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, for personal treatment and care. Dr. Pierce can be addressed there.

There is a lively demand in Manchester for dry wood.

The Dexter millpond was frozen over a week ago Saturday.

The old Manchester post office outfit has been shipped to North Adams.

Richard Loan, of Scio, has recently been granted an increase of pension.

Miss Alma Teeter will open the winter term of school at Iron Creek Dec. 6.

The tax rate per \$1,000 valuation in the township of Sylvan for this year is \$5.90.

The two months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller, of Chelsea, died Nov. 15.

John Croarkin, of Dexter, has had the street lawn in front of his home graded and a stone curbing laid.

The Detroit Presbytery has voted \$1,000 toward the erection of a new Presbyterian church in Saline.

A. R. Welch and J. L. Gilbert, of Chelsea, would like to put in an electric lighting system at Grass Lake.

Cherry Hill aspires to telephonic connection and a motor line from Ypsilanti to Plymouth via that place.

Theodore Koebbe, of Sharon, husked 151 bushels of corn, tied up the stalks and set them up in one day recently.

It takes on an average \$1,500 to \$2,000 per day to pay for the produce of all kinds that is brought into Chelsea.

Bridgewater celery and garden "sass" growers have met with good markets and prices for their products this year.

A handsome granite monument has been erected in Forest Lawn cemetery Dexter, to the memory of Morris Thomson.

The Saline creamery made 6,100 pounds of butter during its first month's run. The price realized was 22 cents a pound.

R. H. Scaddin, of Webster, has gone to Sapphire, N. C., where he will spend the winter. Mrs. Scaddin will join him there later.

The Lima Epworth League gives a "character" social Nov. 26, at the town hall, accompanied by a New England supper.

John Root, of Geer, got two wagon loads of pumpkins off one-eighth of an acre of ground. One of the pumpkins weighed 54 pounds.

A Forty Hours Adoration will commence in St. Mary's church, Chelsea, Dec. 12. Two Jesuit fathers from Detroit will conduct the exercises.

John Spafard, of Manchester, last week bought of Rehffuss & Walker, 200 Western sheep, which averaged 123 pounds each, for feeding purposes.

Among those who would like to be city clerk of Ypsilanti, vice P. W. Carpenter, resigned, are Will Carpenter, J. B. Wortley, Justice Frank Joslyn, Ben Page, W. Wallace and M. T. Woodruff.

The committee on ways and means of the Ypsilanti city council have settled with Mack & Mack, who were bondsmen for C. P. McKinstry during part of the time he was city clerk, and received \$410.23 as the amount due.

The editor of the school column of the Chelsea Standard says: "On Monday morning the lips of the senior girls looked as if they had been rubbed against somebody's newly painted red barn. Any one missing the paint can obtain the same by calling at the school."

The officers of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Saline M. E. church for the ensuing year are: President, Mrs. G. C. Townsend; vice president, Miss May Hurd; secretary, Mrs. J. W. Hull; treasurer, Mrs. A. C. Clarke; executive committee, Mrs. Geo. Johnson, Mrs. Geo. Hammond and Mrs. Charles Miller.

The Geers, of Superior, met at the home of Mrs. Burlingame, of Ann Arbor township, the other day, to celebrate the 81st birthday of her mother, Mrs. Almira Holton, together with other of her near relatives. Four generations were represented—mother, daughter, grandson, and two great granddaughters being present. After spending a happy day, her friends departed, leaving as a token of their love and appreciation a handsome easy chair.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

The ladies of St. Mary's church, Chelsea, served a fine supper on Wednesday evening from 6 to 8 o'clock, which was well attended. After supper a program was rendered in which Miss Mary Dunn, of Detroit, Louis Burg, the Arion male quartette and the ladies' quartette, of Chelsea, the Misses Margaret Hayes, of Adrian, and Burg and Conway, of Chelsea, gave vocal selections; Lewis Doll and John Hindelang recited, and instrumental music was given by the Misses Katherine Staffan and Mary Clark.

A pretty wedding took place at the Congregational church, Salem, Nov. 17, the participants being Miss Clara E. Robins, and Mr. Chas. Hunic. The church was very prettily decorated. Chrysanthemums were the most prominent flowers. About 200 people were present. After the wedding a reception was given at the home of the bride's parents, after which the young couple accompanied by Miss Ethel Robins and the bridegroom's brother left for their home in Iowa, followed by the best wishes of the entire community.—Oakland Excelsior.

Miss Nellie Keal, of Dexter, has just completed a new set of officers' regalia for Washtenaw Lodge, F. & A. M., to replace the set recently ruined by fire. The body of the aprons is white lamb skin, bordered with royal blue silk velvet, edged with silver fringe and braid, the pattern being an original design. The emblems are embroidered in silk. The ties and tassels are blue. The combination forms a beautiful effect and we doubt if a lodge in the state has a handsomer set of officers' regalia. Miss Keal is an artist in this line and her work is receiving much praise.—Dexter Leader.

A. A. Belcher, of Milan, has moved to Ypsilanti.

Fred Forbes, of Ypsilanti, will spend the winter in Georgia.

Joseph Doorfer, of Chelsea, has gone to Germany to spend some weeks with his parents.

Nathan Brown, of Ypsilanti, who recently visited the south, brought back many relics of the war with him.

Richard Webb, an old pioneer of North Lake, died Nov. 10. The funeral was held the following Sunday.

Mr. Milo E. Gage, of Ypsilanti, and Miss Maggie Hazley, of Maybee, are to be married at Maybee next Tuesday.

Albert Havens, a bachelor, living near Francisco, hanged himself Friday night to an apple tree. He was 50 years old and an attendant.

Mr. William P. Brown and Miss Ann E. Burnham were married Friday at the home of George Loomas, in Webster, by Rev. T. W. Young, of Ann Arbor. After a sumptuous wedding dinner the newly wedded couple left for a week's visit in Milford.

Miss Ruth A. Watling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fountain Watling, of Ypsilanti, was married to Mr. Frank H. Harwood, of Pittsfield, Thursday, Oct. 14, 1897, at Windsor, Ont. Rev. J. R. Gunday, pastor of the Windsor ave. Methodist church, performed the ceremony.

Charles Davis, who lives south of Ypsilanti, near "Pokey Grab," was arrested Thursday of last week, upon complaint of Thales Buok, who charges him with the larceny of one turkey. Davis claims that he found the turkey on his front door step and if he can convince a jury of that he will go free. It must be a mighty dangerous neighborhood at "Pokey Grab" when people get to leaving turkeys on your door steps and get you into trouble.—Times.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., Ann Arbor, and Geo. J. Haeusler, Manchester.

Adrian Press Items

In Flat Rock, some one swiped the tea kettle belonging to the Aid Society of the M. E. church. About the time the tea kettle disappeared, Mrs. D. Kittle returned from a visit at Pontia. Mrs. D. Kittle knew nothing about the T. Kettle, however.

Paul Schall has put three elegant new barber chairs into his shop on W. Washington st. This is an evidence of prosperity which Mr. Schall's friends will note with pleasure.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Oh that Dingley bill brings out the whiskers. The barber business is bound to flourish under protection. Other laborers flourish under the Dingley bill, and Paul Schall also.

The Times and the Argus have begun a crusade against the gang of loafers who hang around the entrance to the opera house block.—Ann Arbor Register.

Those papers are too particular. Why don't they let 'em hang? They ought, rather to step in and help hang a few of them. Loafers like that, deserve to hang, and people should not be too sensitive over little matters. String 'em up, and after a while there won't be so many to hang.

The diseases cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla are many, because most ailments disappear as soon as the blood is enriched and purified by it.

The Cigarette in Diplomacy.

An attache of one of the legations in Washington said to me the other day: "Diplomacy couldn't get along without the cigarette. For hundreds of years ambassadors used the snuff box as a discourager of impulsiveness and temper. You can't think of Talleyrand, for instance, without his precious snuff box. Recall the paintings and prints of the picturesque old fellow; he seemed to be always offering a pinch of snuff to some other smirking chap. When passions became strained, or things that ought not to be said were likely to be forced out by a sly remark of one's adversary, or an unexpected situation developed, the passing of snuff always gained time. The cigarette does the same business now. The cigar is too big and too heavy for many men, but the cigarette is dainty and harmless, and if it does anything, it steadies the nerve for the time. It is a graceful thing to offer; it affords a chance for a polite smile; it helps a fellow to get an impassive face; and most of all it makes him careful in speech. Why the world never will know how often even war has been averted by the cigarette. There is always a war of diplomats before the open war of nations, and that little roll of tobacco has again and again during the last ten years been a spell of peace among ambassadors when irritation had got the better of them and any moment might hear the irrevocable words which would precipitate war. All the sensitiveness of a whole nation is sometimes tingling in the person of its one ambassador during a critical interview, and I could tell you strange stories, were I at liberty, which I have gathered among the diplomatic corps of various capitals of how international anger has been soothed by the smoke of a cigarette.—Hugh de Paen in The Illustrated American.

That Lane Back can be cured with Dr. Miles' NERVE PLASTER. Only 25c.

English vs. American Railroads.

The following article has been handed to the Argus by a railroad official with the request that it be published in its columns.

In an article in the Philadelphia Inquirer, dealing with some phases of the railway problem in Great Britain and the United States, Robert P. Porter says:

"The most superficial observer must be struck with the widely different treatment accorded railway enterprise by the legislators of the two countries. In England the railways have been treated with reasonable intelligence, and, while Parliament has insisted upon equal and reasonable rates, they have not, as in this country, been tied up by an interstate law, which forbids freedom of contract for the purpose of unification of charges at competing points, nor harassed in a thousand different ways by almost half a hundred legislatures, with unlimited power and great inclination for local mischief. As a result of this policy, the returns of the British railways for 1896 show these properties to be in exceedingly prosperous condition, nearly all the stocks bringing fair dividends, the interest on the loans and bonds promptly paid, the wages of the employes on some roads voluntarily increased, and an increased employment, both in the shops and on the tracks."

"Last year the Statistician of the Interstate Commerce Commission, when contemplating the fact that in two years our railways had run behind over \$75,000,000, remarked: 'Should this continue, either the investments or the credits of railways must disappear.' In the United States the credit has already gone and the investment is rapidly following. About \$3,500,000,000, or over 70 per cent of the capital stock of railways pays no dividend whatever. In England the returns of 1896 show that only \$285,000,000, or about eight per cent of the capital stock is unremunerative. In England the dividends average nearly four per cent; in the United States last year only about one and one-half per cent.

"In the United Kingdom, the interest of no loans nor bonds went by default. The report says of about \$5,000,000 'not entitled to interest,' and interest ranging from two to five per cent and over was paid in the loans and debentures, aggregating about \$1,450,000,000. As an offset to this healthy showing, we have about \$890,000,000 of the bonds of American railways in default, or nearly 17 per cent of the whole. As investments for saving funds, with a few noted exceptions, the American railway security cuts no figure. On the other hand, English railway securities are looked upon in that country as excellent stocks to buy, not for speculation, but investment. As a consequence, English railways can command all the necessary capital to carry on needed improvement and employ the full quota of hands."

Eats Without Distress.

"I suffered with inflammation of the stomach and indigestion. Everything I ate distressed me. I have taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has cured me. I am now able to eat almost anything I wish without distress. I heartily recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." C. A. Ainsworth, 100 North Edwards street, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Congressional Election.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—About 50 per cent of the registered vote was polled in the Sixth congressional district, and unless all signs fail, Henry S. Boutell will be elected by a comfortable plurality. With a total of 25,000 votes cast, the Republican managers expect their candidate will win, with from 2,000 to 3,000 to spare. Reports received at headquarters up to 2 o'clock showed that the vote was heavier in the Republican precincts than in the Democratic strongholds.

Will Not Meet on the Gridiron.

Kansas City, Nov. 23.—In an interview here Manager McKinney of the Kansas State university's eleven makes the statement that it has been decided definitely that Kansas and Nebraska are not to meet on the gridiron again this season. After the recent Lincoln game the Kansans claimed they had been treated unfairly.

THE TURN OF LIFE.

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

Mrs. DELLA WATSON, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio, says: "I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend it to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."



AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK. I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know. "The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF



Advertisement for Candy Cathartic Cascarets. Includes text: 'CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED' and an illustration of a person.

Advertisement for Ann Arbor Brewing Co. Includes text: 'FOR YOUR GOOD HEALTH Pure Export and Lager Beer OF THE ANN ARBOR BREWING CO.' and an illustration of a brewery building.

Advertisement for Montana. Includes text: 'Will Find Openings in MONTANA "The Treasure State." PERSONS looking for locations are invited to investigate the opportunities offered'.

Table titled 'REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK' showing resources and liabilities as of Oct. 6, 1896.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. I, Charles E. Hiscock, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 9th day of October, 1896. MICHAEL J. FRITZ, Notary Public. CORRECT ATTEST: Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, W. B. Smith, Directors. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$150,000. Resources, \$1,000,000. Transacts a general banking business; buys and sells exchanges on New York, Detroit and Chicago; sells drafts on all the principal cities of Europe. This bank, already having a large business, invites merchants and others to open accounts with them with the assurance of the most liberal dealing consistent with safe banking. In the Savings Department interest at the rate of four per cent. is paid semi-annually, on the first days of January and July, on all sums that were deposited three months previous to those days, thus affording the people of this city and county a perfectly safe depository for their funds, together with a return in interest for the same. Money to loan on approved securities. DIRECTORS.—Christian Mack, Daniel Hiscock, Willard B. Smith, W. D. Harriman, William Deubel, David Rinsey, L. Gruner. OFFICERS.—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; Chas. E. Hiscock, Cashier; M. J. Fritz, Asst.-Cashier.

A GRAND TRIUMPH.

Battled Many Times but Success Comes at Last.

(From the Grand Rapids Press.)

The following incident would be hard to believe if it had not occurred right here in Grand Rapids, and investigation by our representative has placed it beyond the reach of doubt. These are the facts in detail: Mr. J. H. White of No. 25 Haidley Place, has been an instructor in penmanship in different business colleges for the past fourteen years. He says: "Last October I was suddenly taken ill. I consulted a physician, who said the pain was from 'gravel' stones; gradually grew worse; the pain was in my back and side. My back swelled up in a great ridge, and I finally grew so bad that I was taken to bed, as helpless as a child. I passed blood, and when the pain was at its worst I was like one crazy. The doctor injected morphine to give me relief, but further than that he said he was powerless, and nothing would do me any good but a surgical operation. I believe my flesh was literally cooked in the attempts to relieve my agony, everything was used, mustard plasters, turpentine, hot cloths and all such things. I was in this condition, given up by the doctor, and almost out of my mind with suffering. I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and really I felt easier in 20 minutes. After about two hours I had a passage of urine, and passed blood and some 'gravel' stones which greatly relieved me. I rapidly improved. I took in all six boxes, and I feel today entirely well. Mine has been a wonderful case. I feel that I cannot say anything strong enough for Doan's Kidney Pills. My great wish is that they may become well known. They will prove a boon to mankind.

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

VILLAGE DOINGS.

Sharon.

Ed. Corwin is deborning cattle. Louis Wiener is moving into Henry Trolz's house.

Edwin Lockwood has been seriously ill with spasms.

Mrs. Elmer Bowers is entertaining her sister from Reading.

John Seckinger, of Bridgewater, visited relatives in town last week.

Lydia Lindbergs will go to Adrian soon to work for Mrs. Mary Spielman.

Charles Merriman has been to Toledo to visit his sister, Mrs. John Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bahnmiller entertained their children on Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Charles Pardee was in Grass Lake last week visiting her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Comstock.

Virgil P. Robison has removed to Manchester where he expects to clerk for Gieskie & Blum.

Henry Trolz has removed to Norvell township, where he will work the Chas. Benoroff farm.

Highway Commissioner George L. Kuhl has been collecting the road warrants during the past week.

Mrs. J. J. Walter and children, accompanied by her father, Mr. Alber, spent some days in Ann Arbor, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Graham, of Marango, Calhoun county, have been visiting at Myron Pierce's, and calling on other relatives in town.

C. A. Bullard and family, of Wolf Lake, called on friends here on Wednesday. Mr. Bullard is about to remove to Jackson, where he will make his future residence.

Household Gods.

The ancient Greeks believed that the Penates were the gods who attended to the welfare and prosperity of the family. They were worshipped as household gods in every home. The household god of to-day is Dr. King's New Discovery. For consumption, coughs, colds and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs it is invaluable. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and is guaranteed to cure, or money returned. No household should be without this good angel. It is pleasant to take and a safe and sure remedy for old and young. Free trial bottles at Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., Ann Arbor. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Lima.

Miss Estella Guerin will spend Thanksgiving in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Freer are going to Chicago to spend a few days.

There will be a masquerade dance at the hall Friday night, Dec. 3.

About 30 couple attended the dance at Lewis Meyers' last Friday night.

Miss Nettie Storms, from Ann Arbor, is spending this week with her father and sister.

The many friends of Mrs. J. Stabler will be pleased to hear that the operation on her eye has proved successful and she can now see to read, after being totally blind for over two years.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Webster Farmers' Club.

Quite a wide extent of territory and quite a diversity of occupations were represented at the November meeting of the Webster Farmers' Club. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Queal were masters of the situation and entertained in a manner that prompted freedom of action and speech. These club meetings seem to have inspired a feeling of pride among the farmers for their calling, so much so that he who is not a practical tiller of the soil is looked upon as having lost caste and scarcely competent to cope in their discussions. "Let's see the palms of your hands," etc., came to the mind of Secretary Reeves as he arose after a unanimous call to discuss the question of the relation of the farmer to the commercial world.

A feeling of disappointment seemed to come over the face of Wm. Ball to find that the conclusion drawn was that the farmer's advantage is higher and that he alone is responsible if he does not grasp that advantage. Mr. Ball, however, suggested the idea, in his well rendered address, that our laws may possibly have something to do with any disadvantage the farmer labors under. This was done by the oft-repeated assertion that the government's relation to the farmer is all right.

Dr. Swartz was of the opinion that the farmer's chances compared favorably with those of other callings. Chas. Rogers felt that the isolation of the farmer worked to his disadvantage. W. D. Smith believed that the physician's struggle through life was parallel with the farmer's, that farmers' organizations are helpful, that there is some advantage in isolation and by way of illustration told the story of the Irishman who was dying and requested burial in a Jewish cemetery. When asked why, he answered that the "Devil would never look for an Irishman among the Jews."

"Primitive medicine" was the subject of an interesting and scholarly paper by Dr. J. N. Swartz. The events of a day—any day—were pondered by the ladies for a few minutes. Among these, those related by Mrs. Scadin were the most singular. Late home after a day's work at the parsonage, helping to settle the new pastor, before work of cleaning up supper dishes was done in came a lot of weary travelers, hungry, tired and delighted to reach their destination, and before they were fully attended to by way of supper and readiness for bed, the shrill whistle of a threshing engine reminded her of her fears of threshers the next day.

Mrs. W. E. Boyden told of the daily task of feeding 10 hungry men and with a rough toss of her head sighed for a place where there are no men. Before she could qualify her statement, Mrs. Scadin said "Heaven's your place." Mr. Ball quickly suggested that "the women would soon leave where there are no men." Henry Queal gravely quoted the saying that there was silence in heaven for the space of—"No women there!"

Preparations were partially made for an institute the coming winter and after a long session the club adjourned and will hold its next meeting at the residence of Wm. Ball.

A Healthy Woman.



A perfectly healthy woman is a rare sight. Such a woman is always beautiful. Health brings clear complexion, clear eye, steady nerve, elastic step, and graceful movements.

A healthy woman is a woman with healthy mucous membranes. The mucous membranes line the whole body, every organ in the body. The slightest catarrh of one of these membranes produces languor, sallow skin, listless eye, and weakening discharges. Mrs. Alvina Hanenkrat, Ribb Falls, Wis., in a recent letter to Dr. Hartman, says: "I was troubled for ten years with chronic catarrh. I used Pe-ru-na for about eight months, and I must say that I am perfectly cured of the disease. It will be two years next June since I was cured, and I have not been troubled with any of my old symptoms."

Dr. Hartman's latest book on chronic catarrh will be sent free to any address for a short time by The Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, O.

Ask your druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac for 1898.

Shot a Bald Eagle.

Peshtigo, Wis., Nov. 9.—John Gaeth, a young hunter of this village, who was with a party on the Peshtigo shot the finest specimen of a bald eagle ever seen in this country. The bird was perched on a tall stub eighty rods distant from the road. The ball entered its back and came out in front near the base of its neck, killing it instantly. It measures 6 ft. 11 in. from tip to tip and is in full plumage. The shot is considered the best ever made in the country.

The Shakers of Mount Lebanon, a community of simple, honest, God-fearing men and women, have prepared the Shaker Digestive Cordial for many years, and it is always the same, simple, honest, curative medicine that has helped to make the Shakers the healthy, long-lived people that they are. The Shakers never have indigestion. This is partly owing to their simple mode of life, partly to the wonderful properties of Shaker Digestive Cordial. Indigestion is caused by the stomach glands not supplying enough digestive juice. Shaker Digestive Cordial supplies what's wanting. Shaker Digestive Cordial invigorates the stomach and all its glands so that after awhile they don't need help. As evidence of the honesty of Shaker Digestive Cordial, the formula is printed on every bottle. Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to \$1.00 per bottle.

WEYLER AT BARCELONA

Different Accounts of His Reception There.

HE IS WELCOMED BY THOUSANDS.

That Is What One Report Says While Another Denies That There Was Any Demonstration in Honor of the Ex-Captain General of Cuba—Ex-President Casimir Perier Refuses to Talk of Emperor William's Connection with Dreyfus Case.

Barcelona, Nov. 23.—General Weyler, the former captain general of Cuba, arrived here on board the steamer Montserrat from Havana. The general landed beneath the Columbus monument at 10 a. m. and was acclaimed by about 20,000 people. In order to escape the manifestations the general was driven to the house of deputy Saladrigas, where, however, he was forced to appear upon the balcony and was applauded by the crowds of people who had gathered about the house.

Madrid, Nov. 23.—The official report of the landing of General Weyler at Barcelona differs from the independent reports. The former says the general landed without the demonstration in his honor assuming the proportions anticipated, and that as he traversed the streets the public appeared indifferent. Continuing, the official version of the affair adds that six gala carriages awaited the general, but that the crowd was small, little enthusiasm was manifested, that there were no delegations of students or politicians, and that no windows were decorated.

PERIER SAYS NOTHING.

Refuses to Confirm or Deny Kaiser's Connection with Dreyfus Case.

Paris, Nov. 23.—Ex-President Casimir-Perier, in an interview, declined to confirm or deny the story told regarding the connection of Emperor William of Germany with the Dreyfus affair.

The arrest of Major Paulin de Saint-Morrel, who is now undergoing a month's rigorous confinement to his quarters, has led to a serious wrangle between General Billot, the minister of war, and General Boisdeffre, the chief of the French headquarters staff, and whose name has been mentioned as successor of Count de Montebello, as French ambassador to St. Petersburg. Major de Saint-Morrel is the aide-de-camp of General Boisdeffre, and was punished recently with Major Forcinetti for his attitude in supporting the agitation in favor of reopening the Dreyfus case. Major Forcinetti, who was governor of the military prison of Cherche-Midi, was punished by being relieved of his post.

Army Officers Fight Duels.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—A sensation was caused in this city by reports of two duels fought between army officers. The first report which came from Colberg, Prussia, stated that Captain Von Hahn and Captain Von Osttrak had fought a duel there and that the latter had been dangerously wounded. Both men belong to the same regiment stationed at Colberg, and it is alleged that Hahn had seduced his victim's wife. The second duel was fought at Bremen. Lieutenant Slegmund of the Seventy-fifth regiment mortally wounded Lieutenant Schoenfeld of the same regiment.

To Build Gigantic Oil Tanks.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—It is announced that the Mannheim Peru Oil company, a competitor of the Standard Oil company, has purchased an island in the Rhine, on which it is proposed to build gigantic tanks. At a meeting of the Mannheim and South German oil dealers it was resolved to exclusively patronize the Mannheim Oil company.

Ex-King Milan Seeking Divorce.

Prague, Bohemia, Nov. 23.—A newspaper of this city says that ex-King Milan of Serbia is again seeking to divorce his wife, Natalie, in order that he may marry Artemisia Christie, the divorced wife of his former secretary, and by whom the former king has a son.

Ultimatum to Afridis.

Simla, Nov. 23.—General Lockhart has offered the insurgents a week to surrender, restore 800 rifles, pay a fine of 50,000 rupees, and give hostages for good conduct. All the Afridis' tribal alliances are declared forfeited.

MOB BEATS AN ELOPER.

Ed Stroud Narrowly Escapes Being Lynched in Elk Point, S. D.

Elk Point, S. D., Nov. 23.—A lynching was narrowly averted here. Ed Stroud, who eloped with a 16-year-old girl, leaving his family in destitute circumstances, was discharged by Justice Smythe, owing to lack of evidence, and when the fact became known, citizens were aroused. Edward Carter, father of the girl, procured a rope and started in search of Stroud.

When he found him, he proceeded to beat him, and in a short time the streets were thronged with excited people, yelling, "Lynch him." Officers finally arrived on the scene and rescued the victim just as he was about exhausted. He was taken to the county jail and a physician was summoned, who pronounced him badly injured, though not fatally. The mob gathered in front of the jail and made all sorts of threats, but no further trouble was caused. Stroud will be held there for safekeeping until public sentiment abates, when he will be allowed to leave the city.

Death of Bryan's Godson.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Diphtheria has caused the death of Boyd Bryan Sternsdorff, son of George J. Sternsdorff, smoke inspector in the health department, and godson of ex-Governor Boyd and William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska. The deceased was born in Omaha, March 19, 1891, on Bryan's birthday, and was named after Nebraska's two favorite sons by an act of the state legislature, of which his father was then a member.

New Trial for Koerner.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 23.—The court of appeals has rendered a decision granting a new trial in the case of William Jay Koerner, under sentence of death for the murder of his sweetheart, Rose A. Redgate, in New York city, in September, 1896. Koerner is a newspaper artist, formerly of Pittsburg, Pa. His defense was insanity. The crime was committed on a crowded street and in broad daylight.

HIDE AWAY, MISTAH MOON.



MISTAH MOON, a lookin' down From de clouds upon de town,

Heah me pray! Fin de darkes' cloud yo' kin, sah! Fin a cloud ez brack ez sin, sah. Hide away, Mistah Moon! Hide away!

Mistah Moon, a-shinin' bright, Makin' all de country light— Light ez day— Doan' yo' know hit's neah Thanksgiving, An de worl owes me a libbin'! Hide away, Mistah Moon! Hide away!

EARLE H. EATOR.

THE WILHELM CASE.

The Reason why His Trip South has Been Indefinitely Deferred.

Saginaw, Nov. 22.—Dr. Lewis, of this city, has reported another most wonderful cure through the use of the now much-talked-of remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. Having been thoroughly convinced of the unquestionable merits of this remedy when tried in the case of Mr. Charles C. Cotter, whose radical cure of Bright's disease is well known, he prescribed them for Mr. Jerome B. Wilhelm, 1320 Ames street, a war veteran, 55 years of age, who is receiving a pension from the government for disability, and who had been treated six months by Dr. Bliss for that deadly and alarming trouble, heart disease.

Mr. Wilhelm says he had not been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills three days after the doctor prescribed them until he felt so much improved that he could hardly realize the change. He says he is now entirely free from the pains in his back and in the region of his heart, and can eat well, sleep well, and feels that he is entirely cured.

He had given up hope, and as a last resort was making preparations to go south to regain his health, when Dr. Lewis prescribed Dodd's Kidney Pills, which cured him.

It is believed that this proves there is no case of Bright's disease, diabetes, heart disease, drop y, or any other disease caused by disordered kidneys or impure blood which Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure, as not one single failure has been reported.

Fire on the Battleship Oregon.

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—The coal bunkers in the United States battleship Oregon caught fire from spontaneous combustion and for eight hours the crew worked with unremitting effort to smother what looked like a costly blaze. There were over 250 tons of coal in the vessel and prompt action alone saved the ship and fuel.

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.

HIS PENSION CASE REJECTED.

One Which Carried \$25,000 Arrearage Decided Adversely to the Applicant.

Washington, Nov. 23.—A pension claim which has been pending twenty-seven years and which is admitted would carry back pay of \$25,000 was decided by Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis. It is the case of Gottlieb Eilersick of Missouri, whose claim for alleged total blindness due to disease of the eyes contracted during military service in 1864 is rejected. The case has attracted much interest and presented many perplexing features, but it was found that no record of the existence of any disease of the eyes in the service existed, nor was there competent testimony to show the incurrence of any such disability in the service.

The claimant was discharged from the army in 1865 and did not lose his sight till 1868. No effort to establish his claim, presented in 1870, was made until 1890, twenty-five years after his discharge, when most of those who could have testified from personal knowledge were dead. The decision holds that the claimant's own statements were inconsistent and flatly contradictory of his most important witnesses, aside from which the physicians and oculists decline to accept the case of his present blindness as due to any service origin.

Much in Little

Especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

Hood's Pills

chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE GREATEST COMBINATION OFFER OF THE CENTURY.

WE WILL SEND YOU

The Michigan Farmer
The Cleveland Daily World

AND

The Ann Arbor Argus
ALL TO JAN. 1, 1899, FOR ONLY

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The Michigan Farmer is the leading agricultural and home journal of the west. It is published at Detroit, Michigan, has 20 pages every week filled with timely and practical matter devoted to all branches of diversified farming. Legal and veterinary departments answer all questions of subscribers free. The official organ of the Grange and Farmers Clubs. The most prominent farmers of the state write regularly for its columns. Complete and reliable market reports. A practical paper for the farm and home.

The Cleveland Daily World (Interstate Edition), regular price \$2 per year, is made up from 4 to 8 pages (newspaper size), 6 days a week, printed and mailed in the night so that very nearly all of our subscribers will get them the day they are dated. Prominence is given the live stock, wool, grain, hay and produce markets of Detroit, Mich., Pittsburgh, Pa., E. Liberty, Chicago, Ill., Buffalo, N. Y., New York, N. Y., Boston, Mass., Cincinnati, Ohio, and Cleveland, Ohio, as well as the very latest news of the globe and the most interesting features of the best dailies. All news and market reports received in full by telegraph and include everything up to the hour of going to press.

A Daily Newspaper, A Weekly Farm and Home Journal, and the Ann Arbor Argus

ALL ONE YEAR FOR ONLY \$2.30.

Take Advantage of This Opportunity While It Lasts.

To new subscribers the papers will start with the first issue after we receive the order (no back numbers will be sent) and continue to January 1, 1899, all for only \$2.30. Present subscribers can renew their subscriptions one year from date of their present time and have the World and Michigan Farmer sent to January, 1899. Orders will not be received for the World or Michigan Farmer alone and the papers must all be sent to the same party.

TO THOSE NOT DESIRING THE WORLD

WE WILL SEND

The Michigan Farmer
AND
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The Ann Arbor Argus

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

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1897.

Our farmers have plenty to be thankful for this year and the main thing is that this past year has seen good crops and fair prices, the latter owing to poor European crops necessitating large exports and raising our prices.

Some amendment needs to be made in the football rules, to eliminate the danger to life and limb. The experts should set their minds to work on this problem. The game has already been prohibited in one state and others are about to follow suit.

No more street grading should be done in Ann Arbor unless the street is turpiped so the water can run off. If the streets are left flat, so that the water stands upon them, mud will necessarily result.

JOHN D. ALLPORT'S ESTATE.

His Sister Arrested for Perjury in Connection With Its Administration.

The following article taken from The Butte Miner, published in Butte, Montana, under date of Nov. 5, will be read with interest by many in Dexter and vicinity, where the parties are all well known, and also in this city, where Mrs. Mary Miller, of Dexter, who is one of the heirs to the property in question has many relatives and friends.

Mrs. Miller has been in Montana for several weeks past looking after the interests of herself and other heirs to the property, and is expected home this week.

"The fight of the sisters and brothers of the late John D. Allport over his estate was commenced in earnest at Boulder yesterday when one of his sisters, Mrs. Caroline V. Kelley, was bound over to the district court to answer to a charge of perjury on which she was very quietly arrested in Butte a few days ago.

"The complaint charged her with having committed perjury on Jan. 6, 1896, the date on which she made application before Judge Showers, of Jefferson county, for appointment as administratrix of the estate of Allport, by swearing that she was his only heir.

"When Mrs. Kelley's case came up yesterday, her attorney, Geo. F. Cowan, entered a demurrer to the complaint, alleging that it did not state facts constituting a public offense or any offense against the laws of Montana.

"John D. Allport died in Jefferson county, on Nov. 26, 1895, and there has been some trouble in the courts of Silver Bow county over his estate. The most valuable part of the estate was an interest in the Minnie Healy mine, which had passed into possession of the Fegan-Bush crowd of mining stock swindlers.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething.

AT THE BISHOP'S.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

[Copyright, 1897, by H. Addington Bruce.]

The bishop turned into Madison square from Twenty-third street with that calm, dignified stride, almost half a waddle, cultivated by so many church dignitaries.

The bishop's sermons were remarkable for their eloquence, and he had excelled himself in the Thanksgiving sermon that morning. The result of his preaching was practically seen in the size of the weekly collections, and he had no reason to complain of the Thanksgiving day contributions.

There was a keen suggestion of frost in the air, with the prospect of a snowfall before morning. The bishop involuntarily hastened his pace a little as he felt the coolness of the atmosphere.

Near the corner of East Twenty-fourth street, leaning carelessly against the railing in front of Dr. Parkhurst's church, was a tall, well built young man, apparently fashionably dressed.

"A fine, cool evening," said the idler, crossing quickly to the bishop's side. "A little too cool for me," responded the bishop, "but"—A glance of inquiry was directed at the other.

"Ah, yes," said he suavely. "I forgot to introduce myself. You must pardon my rudeness. I heard you preach this morning, bishop, and seeing you passing now I thought you would not take it amiss if I ventured to tell you how impressed I was with your sermon."

The bishop would have made some acknowledgment of the compliment, but the speaker did not give him time. He continued hurriedly: "This is my very first visit to New York. I only arrived last night and expect to return to my home in Chicago in a very few days. You do not know how delighted I was at the good fortune which led me to your church to-day. I am stopping at the Fifth Avenue, across the square. Here is my card."

In the dim street light the bishop read, "Herbert E. Edwards, Chicago, Ills."

"I am delighted to meet you, my boy," said the bishop, with cordiality, his vanity gratified in no small measure by the flattering allusion to his sermon. "Will you be in New York very long?" "Oh, no," was Edwards' reply, "only a few days. My business here, for my visit is a business one, will not detain me long, and with but a limited circle of friends I have no great desire to remain. Indeed I am sorry that I could not delay my trip a day longer.

Thanksgiving day away from home is always dull in the extreme. One misses the family dinner especially."

As he spoke the young man, in search of a cigar, carelessly threw open his topcoat, and the bishop could see that he was faultlessly arrayed in evening dress.

"Ah," thought the reverend gentleman, "evidently a well to do young fellow." And beaded aloud, a responsive chord in his heart being touched at the mention of the word "dinner!"

"Yes, one does feel lonely away from one's own people on a day like this. Are you dining with friends this evening?" "No such luck," answered Edwards quickly. "I dine at the hotel. I'll have turkey, of course, and all that sort of thing, but it will not seem the same old Thanksgiving dinner to which I have been accustomed."

home is only a short distance up Madison avenue, and I see you are quite prepared to go out."

Still smiling with good nature, the worthy bishop started up the street, followed by the man from Chicago, protesting, but in truth rather feebly. On the way the Chicagoan explained to the reverend gentleman that his business in New York was in connection with a deal on 'change and that if the bishop cared to speculate he might in a day or two be able to give him a valuable tip, whereat the good bishop chuckled inwardly, for here was surely a splendid chance to add to his finances.

Thanking Edwards, he hinted plainly that he might take advantage of his offer, and the broker, for such he seemed to be, expressed the pleasure it would afford him to be of any use to the bishop.

The Thanksgiving dinner passed off splendidly, Edwards proving himself a splendid conversationalist. Just four people participated besides the bishop and Edwards. These were the wife, daughter and son of the bishop and a brother, a well to do banker. The daughter, about 22 years old, was a tall, slender, willowy girl, fair of complexion, with clear, blue eyes, and the visitor was assiduous in his attentions to her during the evening.

The son was a young Princeton man, and naturally the conversation at dinner turned a great deal on football and on the day's game. Edwards seemed thoroughly up in the game, discoursing with great fluency on various celebrities of western fame. His acquaintanceship with various Chicago clergymen, all personal friends of the bishop, served to advance him in the latter's good graces, and, taken all in all, he made a very favorable impression on the whole family.

Shortly after the party adjourned to the drawing room the banker, seemingly to Edwards' relief, announced his intention of going home, and promptly said good night. After an evening pleasantly passed by all, during which the visitor only added to the good impression he had created earlier, Edwards hinted that he was about to leave.

"Wait a moment, please," said the bishop. "The other day I bought a painting, which I was informed was a genuine Raphael. If you should happen to know anything about art, Mr. Edwards, I would very much like to have you step into the library and examine it."

"With great pleasure," responded Edwards. "To tell you the truth, painting has always been one of my hobbies." Excusing themselves, the bishop and his guest crossed the hall and found themselves in a small but cozy little room, in which were shelves laden with theological works, a large writing desk, a small safe and a couple of chairs.

Edwards took in the situation with a glance, and an observer would have seen a quiet smile of satisfaction on his handsome face. An odd thing he did, but something that the bishop was too preoccupied to notice, was to noiselessly turn the key in the door.

"This is the picture," said the bishop proudly. "Tell me just exactly what you think of it." The Chicagoan examined it with the air of an expert.

"You need have no fears," said he at length, after an apparently minute survey. "It is a Raphael all right, and I congratulate you on its possession."

The bishop gave a little sigh of relief. "Thank you," said he. "I was afraid I might have been duped, though I am seldom caught napping. Let us return."

"One moment, please," asked Edwards briskly. "I wish you would sit down, as I have a somewhat lengthy communication to make to you."

"Why, certainly," from the bishop affably. "Is it in reference to the deal?" "In reference to a deal," repeated the other. "Bishop, you have treated me with so much kindness since we first met that I am induced to put the confidence in you which I would perhaps give to nobody else in the world."

pocket acted like an electric shock on the bishop. In a moment the richly jeweled watch was on the floor at the feet of the man from Chicago.

"That's reasonable," said he. "Now, my dear bishop, that gold cross around your neck. I will keep it as a souvenir of you."

"Next," continued Edwards, pocketing the cross, "have you any money about you? I confess I came away tonight ridiculously short of change."

The bishop glowered at him in impotent wrath, but Edwards preserved his imperturbable smile. Four \$10 bills and a couple of dollars in silver were the result of a search through the bishop's clothes.

"Hum!" said the guest of the evening. "Is that all you have?" The bishop nodded.

"Then," said Edwards, with gravity, "I fear I will have to ask you to open the safe. I am certain you have not banked today's collection yet. Let me see—you announced it at nearly \$900, a tidy sum."

The bishop attempted to expostulate. "The money belongs to the church, not to me."

"Ah," that may be, but I am only borrowing it from the church, and I rely on your goodness of heart to repay it to the church yourself in case I forget to. Time is flying. Hurry!"

Unable to stand up, the unfortunate clergyman crawled over on his hands and knees and fumbled at the combination. His hands shook so that he could hardly open it, while the Chicagoan, revolver in hand, stood guard over him. Once opened, it was the work of a moment to transfer the packages of money to the capacious pockets of the visitor, who politely assisted the bishop back to his armchair.

"Now," said Edwards, "I think I am perfectly satisfied. You have behaved beautifully, dear bishop, and I am delighted to find that I was perfectly right in relying upon your goodness of heart. I have only two more things to say, that your sermon this morning was excellent and your dinner this evening equally so. As to that deal, why, we will talk it over next time we meet, which may not be, alas, for a long time."

A chloroformed handkerchief did the rest, and soon the old bishop was sleeping soundly on the floor of his library. Edwards drew a long breath as he walked into the hall. He could hear conversation in the drawing room, and at once concluded all was safe. So, relocking the library door, he put the key in his pocket and walked boldly into the drawing room.

"Ladies," said he, "I will bid you good night now, with many thanks for your kind hospitality. By the way, the bishop does not wish to be disturbed for at least an hour. He is busy in the library studying some information I have just given him in regard to a little deal. Tomorrow evening I may call again. Thank you both."

Polite as ever, he bowed himself out of the house gracefully. Strange to say, a cab was waiting for him.

"Jim," said he to the driver, "go slow till you get round the corner. Then to the station like hell. I've copped the pile. We'll divvy later."

Then the cab started. H. ADDINGTON BRUCE. The Father of the Cocktail. The cocktail was the invention of Colonel Carter of Culpeper Court House, Va. Many years ago in that locality there was a wayside inn named the Cock and Bottle, the semblance of an old English tavern, and which bore upon its swinging sign a cock and bottle, meaning thereby that draft and bottled ale could be had within—the "cock," in old vernacular, meaning the tap. He, therefore, who got the last and muddiest portion of the tap was said to have received the "cocktail."

Upon one occasion, when Colonel Carter was subjected to the indignity of having this muddy beverage put before him, he threw it angrily upon the floor and exclaimed, "Hereafter I will drink cocktails of my own brewing," and then and there, inspired evidently by the spirit of Ganyমেদে, he dashed together bitters, sugar, the oil of lemon peel and some old Holland gin, and thus and then and there was the original cocktail concocted.—Philadelphia Times.

A Brilliant Confederate. A prestidigitator, in the course of an exhibition in New York recently, had one of the audience select one card from a pack and then he handed a sheet of paper to another spectator, a timid looking blond man. The professor, who did not see the card, announced that after it had been returned to the pack the description of it would be found written on the paper. The card was the eight of hearts. It was taken out by the professor. "Is that it—the eight of hearts?" asked the professor. "That's all right," answered the timid looking man. But he was a very conscientious man, and later he insisted on telling the audience that the professor had written on the paper, "Please say, 'That's all right.'"

THE MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, Corn, etc. Columns include item names and prices per bushel or ton.

Without a Peer.—Works Miracles.—Dr. Angew's Cure for the Heart is without a peer. This great remedy relieves instantly the disease. It is the surest and quickest acting formula for heart trouble known to medical science and thousand of times has the hand of the grim destroyer been stayed by its use.

The cucumber sponge (Euplectella cucumber) we have a specimen of one which lies upon the mud after the manner of its namesake, which it somewhat resembles. Perhaps, however, the most beautiful of all these silicious sponges is Euplectella aspergillum, or, as it is commonly called, Venus' flower basket.

In the cucumber sponge (Euplectella cucumber) we have a specimen of one which lies upon the mud after the manner of its namesake, which it somewhat resembles. Perhaps, however, the most beautiful of all these silicious sponges is Euplectella aspergillum, or, as it is commonly called, Venus' flower basket.

These sponges were found by the Challenger expedition to be growing in vast abundance in certain spots in the deep waters among the Philippine islands and also off the coast of Brazil. "They live buried in mud which is so soft and loose as not to crush them or in any way to impede the assumption of their elegant form, and they are supported in their position and prevented from sinking by a fringe of glassy spicules."

"The tube of this specimen from the Philippines, after the death of the sponge, is frequently inhabited by one, sometimes by a pair, of decapod crustaceans." He reminds one forcibly of the hermit crab we have all seen living in dead shells upon our own shores.

"These," says the same author, "are so often found together that only a few years ago a paper was written to show that this sponge was a wonderful habitation constructed by this crab."—Good Words.

Speechless and Swollen. A story at the expense of Sir William Harcourt is worth repeating. Before his recent departure for the continent the ex-chancellor of the exchequer spent some time at the seaside, and on one occasion visited a man-of-war lying on the Hampshire coast.

After dinner, the weather proving rather rough, the captain, an unusually small and dapper man, suggested that Sir William should sleep on board, and thoughtfully surrendered his own berth for the night to his distinguished guest.

Next morning, at the early hour when the captain usually rose, the latter's sailor servant, who knew nothing of the change of berths, brought a cup of coffee to the cabin door and knocked once or twice without receiving an answer. Somewhat alarmed, the servant popped in his head and asked: "Don't you want your coffee this morning, sir?"

The only reply was in the nature of a growl, and the terrified sailor beheld a gigantic figure turning over under the bedclothes. Dropping the cup of coffee, the faithful servant rushed to the ship's surgeon, exclaiming: "For goodness' sake, sir, come to the captain at once. He's speechless, and swollen to ten times his natural size."—Strand Magazine.

General Debility and Loss of Flesh. Scott's Emulsion has been the standard remedy for nearly a quarter of a century. Physicians readily admit that they obtain results from it that they cannot get from any other flesh-forming food.

There are many other preparations on the market that pretend to do what SCOTT'S EMULSION does, but they fail to perform it. The pure Norwegian Cod-liver Oil made into a delightful cream, skillfully blended with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, which are such valuable tonics, makes this preparation an ideal one and checks the wasting tendency, and the patient almost immediately commences to put on flesh and gain a strength which surprises them.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

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A copy of this book will be sent to all subscribers immediately and sending 15 cents additional for mailing expenses, making \$1.75 in all. The book will be published about December 25, 1897, it being impossible to get it out earlier on account of getting complete records of 1897 events. Copies of the book will be sent to all taking advantage of this offer, as soon after above date as possible.

Do not delay, but take advantage of this remarkable liberal offer which we make for a limited time only, by special arrangements with the publishers. Remember, we send both papers a full year for \$1.60, and you can have a copy of the book by sending 15 cents additional. Address, ARGUS OFFICE, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

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Ann Arbor Argus, to Jan. 1, 1899, \$1.00. Argus and Twice-a-Week Free Press, \$1.60. Argus, Twice-a-Week Free Press and Year Book, \$1.75. Argus and Michigan Farmer to Jan. 1, 1899, \$1.60. Argus, Michigan Farmer and Cleveland Daily World to Jan. 1, 1899, \$2.30. Argus and New York World (three times a week), \$1.70. The Argus and Chicago Weekly Dispatch, \$1.40. The Argus and Semi-Weekly Detroit Journal, \$1.70.

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For the little men 3 to 8 years, will delight every mother. All the new colorings, price \$3.50 to \$5.50.

Strong values at \$4.50 and \$5.00.

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BOYS' REEFERS.

At \$3.25 to \$6.00, all wool, fast colors, blue chinchilla, well made and well lined, large storm and sailor collar.

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Good Second-Hand School Books

We have a large stock of all kinds of school books.

Good Writing Pads, 5c each.
Good Blankbooks, 5c each.

We can save you money on all your school needs.

Bring in all your old books. We will take them in exchange for other school books and supplies.

GEORGE WAHR

DOWN TOWN: Opp. Court House, Main Street.
UP TOWN: South State Street.

ANN ARBOR.

Friends of the Argus who have business in the Probate Office are asked to request Judge Newkirk to send the advertising necessary to the probating of estates with which they are connected to the Argus office.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A THANKSGIVING PHILOSOPHER.
What's de use ob all de kicikin' an' de croak 'bout de turkey dat am wanted by de moke? 'Bout de price-a-raisin' high.
Twell hitalmos' touch de sky.
Twell de turk's beyond de reach ob cull'd folk? Cain't yo' heah dat turkey gobbler gobblin' Hark!
He an' des a meahly risin' to remark
Dat de turkey in de fall
Am within de reach ob all
If yo' only does yo' reachin' in de dark!
—Earle H. Eaton, in N. Y. World.

Another student, whacked up to Justice Pond Saturday afternoon for riding his bicycle on the sidewalks.

Mr. Clark C. Hawes, of Toledo, formerly of this city, was married Wednesday to Miss Ada Boland, of Jackson.

Ann Arbor colored swells had a cake walk and dance Friday evening at the hall in the Maynard block on E. Ann st.

Deputy Sheriff Wm. E. Blackburn is taking Patrolman Armbruster's place on the police force while Reuben is up north hunting deer.

A good job of scraping the mud off Main st. that was put on it last spring was done Monday by a gang of men under the supervision of Street Commissioner Ross.

Manager Henderson, of the Ann Arbor Organ Co., during a recent trip to the southern states sold 200 organs. The firm has also received a second order from Oregon for 100 organs.

The 29th semi-annual meeting of the Michigan Schoolmasters' Club will take place in Frieze Memorial hall tomorrow and Saturday. The club now numbers about 200 members, representing nearly every high school and college in the state.

Prof. C. T. Winchester, of Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn., will speak before the Wesleyan Guild at the M. E. church Sunday evening. His subject will be "The Bible as Literature." This is the second in the H. M. Loud lectureship series for this year and a cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

One of the most brilliant and exciting football games of the year was played between the Ann Arbor High School and Michigan Military Academy eleven at the fair grounds Saturday afternoon. The game was a hard-fought one from start to finish. The cadets were defeated in spite of the plucky game they played, by the score of 14-4.

Every now and then one sees in the Times an item to this effect: "Paul G. Suekey, of Toledo, is visiting Ann Arbor friends." Mr. Suekey says: "I have not lived in Toledo for more than a year and since my return from Europe my home is in Ann Arbor, although I travel around quite a little. Still I see by the Times that I am 'visiting in Ann Arbor.'"

The list of subscribers to the State Telephone exchange now numbers 313. The average population to the square mile in Washtenaw county is 61.3. In Wayne it is 486.1.

J. T. Jacobs & Son have leased the store No. 21 S. Main st. and will go into business there.

At the recent election in the Michigan division W. A. W., H. G. Prettyman, of this city, was elected representative at large.

A new and larger water main is being put in on E. Ann st., between State and Division sts., and a semi-drouth exists in that neighborhood.

A carload of scenery is required in the production of the play "Secret Service" which will be here Saturday night. There are 30 people in the cast.

The ladies of the Woman's Auxiliary will give the Y. M. C. A. boys their annual Thanksgiving dinner tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. On that occasion the board of directors will act as waiters.

The complaint entered by Lizzie Finch, of Cherry Hill, against Rupert Jones, of Plymouth, for seduction, was withdrawn on Saturday and Jones was re-arrested on a charge of bastardy. The examination will take place in Wayne next Saturday.

The Monthly Bulletin of Vital Statistics for October shows the number of deaths in this county to have been 38, nine of which were under five years of age. The average death rate was 10.4 per 1,000 inhabitants. In the city of Ann Arbor there were 11 deaths, the rate being 10.6 per 1,000.

The pulpit of St. Andrew's church was occupied Sunday morning and evening by Rev. R. E. MacDuff, of St. Paul's church, Flint, in exchange with Rev. Henry Tatlock. His sermon on missions in the morning was one of the most original and striking presentations of the subject that the congregation had ever listened to.

There is a little difference of opinion between Rev. J. F. Thomas, late pastor of the Second Baptist church in this city, and his whilom congregation. He claims that the society owes him \$70 back salary, while the members claim that he did not give them the specified three months' notice and, therefore, will not pay. Mr. Thomas says he will enter suit to recover.

Frank N. Bacon and George H. Allen, two students, were "held up" by tramps Sunday night between this city and Dexter. The boys were pretty badly scared but gave their college yell with such vigor that the would-be highwayman turned and fled, one of them even dropping his revolver in his haste. The revolver is on exhibition at the Delta Upsilon fraternity house.—Times.

Miss Mary Vogel, who was operated on at the hospital last week Tuesday for the removal of a tumor died from its effects on Friday afternoon. The funeral services, which were held at Zion Lutheran church Sunday afternoon, were very largely attended. Rev. A. L. Nicklas' sermon was a most touching and earnest one. Miss Vogel is the fourth member of her family who has died within a year.

On Monday morning when the mail carriers at the post office started out on their trips the amount of mail carried by each was weighed up and showed as follows: Coffin 63 pounds, Kern 65, O'Hearn 68, Baxter 42, Donnelly 87, Richmond (substitute) 61, Ware 25, Blum 23 1/2, Miller 67, Meyers 46 1/2, O'Kane 59. These are all average loads such as the carriers have each day in the year. In the holiday season the loads they carry are much greater. The distance traveled by each carrier on each trip is from three to five miles.

A new passenger tariff has gone into effect on the Ann Arbor Railroad. Heretofore it has been customary to charge total amounts ending in 0 and 5 for fares. The rates hereafter will be three cents a mile for the number of miles traveled. For instance the distance to Whitmore Lake is 12 miles, fare 36 cents; to Hamburg Junction 17 miles, fare 51 cents; to Howell 23 miles, fare 69 cents; to Durand 51 miles, fare \$1.53; to Milan 14 miles, fare 42 cents; to Toledo 45 miles, fare \$1.35. The distance between Toledo and Frankfort now is 291.88 miles instead of 300 as heretofore, the line having been shortened by straightening the road at various points.

George D. Luckwood, of Ypsilanti, has been granted a patent on a wire fence.

Harry Wright pleaded guilty in the circuit court, Monday, to the charge of picking pockets and was sentenced to six months in the county jail.

The Woodmen's dance next Thursday evening will take the form of an "Old Folks' Dance," with music by an old fashioned orchestra and old time dances on the program.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Babcock was 87 years old on Monday, and in honor of the occasion and of their guest Mrs. Winchell D. Bacon, of Waukesha, Wis., Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Babcock gave an elaborate 6 o'clock dinner to a party of friends.

The 'Varsity eleven and over 300 enthusiastic wearers of the yellow and blue left the Michigan Central depot yesterday morning en route for Chicago. The train which conveyed them was a fine one consisting of vestibuled coaches, parlor and dining cars.

By a simple rule the length of day and night at any time of year, may be ascertained by simply doubling the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night, and doubling the time of the setting will give the length of the day. Get out your almanac and try if this is not so.

The Woman's League will give a Thanksgiving party Friday evening, Nov. 26. This will be in the form of a reception and is to be held in the Women's Building. All members of the league and any other ladies of the University who desire to attend are cordially invited to be present.

The friends of Larkins, Jones and Lyons, who were recently acquitted at Ann Arbor, of the murder of James Richards, are circulating a subscription paper among the people of Birmingham, where the boys live, and raising money to reimburse them for the cost of their trial.—Stockbridge Sun. Thought they lived in Plymouth.

Nov. 6 the little six year old daughter of Mrs. Mary Dickinson, of Owosso, was kidnapped by Albert Peterson. Subsequently Peterson placed the child in charge of Mr. and Mrs. George Rauschenberger, who live in Northfield, near Whitmore Lake, agreeing to pay them for taking care of it. He stated he was the child's guardian. Peterson has since been arrested for his crime and is now in the Shiawassee county jail. The child has been returned to its mother.

Farmers near Delhi and in the surrounding country are greatly incensed at the action of Isbell & Co., a Jackson firm which has been buying beans in that vicinity. They allege that last spring the firm in question sold to them seed beans, and promised to pay 80 cents a bushel for the crop when harvested. The firm, they claim, now demands that the beans shall be put on board cars before it will pay, and when this is done it pays the farmers only from 40 to 50 cents a bushel.

The score of the football game as played in Chicago today will be received by long distance telephone at the School of Music. The game is called at 1 p. m. standard. The use of the wires was donated by the Chicago Telephone Co., the American Telephone Co., and the Michigan Telephone Co. for this purpose to the Athletic Association, who in recognition of the hearty support given it by the business men of the city and others invite them to hear the result of the game free of charge. H. G. Prettyman will receive the news at this end of the wire and announce it. Manager T. J. Keech was largely instrumental in securing this privilege from the companies named.

The Payne house that has just been moved from its place occupied for so many years on State st., to an Ann st. frontage on the rear end of the lot, is one of the oldest aristocratic mansions of the city. It was built by Mr. Hooper, an Englishman who came here in an early day and made a fortune out of a brewery, (brewing ale almost exclusively) that was located at the corner of Fuller and N. State sts., now the M. C. R. R. grounds. This home was a companion and exact counterpart of Gov. Felch's house next south, and they were considered fine mansions when erected. The only one of the Hooper family now left is Fred B. Hooper, who resides in Detroit.—Courier.

"SWING YER PARTNERS."
Sing a song o' fall time—
Better time than spring!
Don't keer fer yer mockin' birds
When all the fiddles sing!

Sing a song o' fall time—
Summer's dead an' gone;
Shake them rust apples down
An' tilt the jimmyjohn!

Sing a song o' fall time—
Love's a game o' chance,
But all the gals are smilin' sweet
Miss Mary, will you dance?
—Frank L. Stanton.

The New State Telephone Co. will run its lines into Milan in the near future.

Judge Kinne received an invitation Monday to hold court in Calhoun county but owing to previous engagements had to decline.

Governor Pingree has appointed Prof. Jacob Reighart, of this city and Herschell Whitaker, of Detroit, delegates to the National Fishing Congress to be held at Tampa, Florida.

Governor Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, will give the next number in the S. L. A. course at University hall, next Friday evening. His subject will be "The Fiddle and the Bow."

Prof. A. A. Stanley's lecture on "Bayreuth and the Wagner Festivals" at the Unitarian church on Monday evening was very interesting to the large audience that listened to it.

W. F. Stiegelmaier had his hearing in Justice Pond's court Monday on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses from Stoddard Twitchell, and was bound over to the circuit court for trial.

Labor Commissioner Cox is now compiling statistics from 296 villages in the state where his inspectors have completed their canvass. In 253 places the canvass shows no idle men. The average wages paid to laborers is \$1.15 per day, \$2 being the highest, at Calumet, and 75 cents the lowest, at Boyne Falls, Croten, Manchester and Pinconning. Fire departments are sustained in 198 villages.

A lady had a narrow escape from being shot Thursday afternoon of last week, as she was ascending the steps leading up to Judge Kinne's house, by one of two men who were passing along the street armed with a gun. It is supposed the shot was fired at some English sparrows. No matter what the shot was fired at it was clearly against the city ordinance which prohibits the use of firearms within the city limits.

Prof. Alberto Jonas, the head of the piano department of the School of Music achieved a great success Friday afternoon and Saturday evening in Boston, Mass. Mr. Jonas played the Paderewski concerto with the Boston Symphony Orchestra under Emil Paur, and was received with great enthusiasm, being recalled three times on Friday, and five times on Saturday evening. Ann Arbor has every reason to be proud of her great pianist.

"The Y. M. C. A. Parliamentary Club of Ann Arbor" was formed at the Y. M. C. A. rooms Friday evening. A constitution and by-laws was adopted and the following officers elected: President, A. C. Schairer; vice president, R. B. Davis; secretary, J. T. Wurster; treasurer, G. Smith; marshal, E. J. Chapin; parliamentarian, E. B. Caldwell. The object of the society is to give its members correct knowledge of city government and parliamentary forms.

Rev. Geo. H. Hickox, late chaplain at the state prison, died at Jackson Thursday evening of last week, from old age. Mr. Hickox was born in Monroe county, New York, Oct. 15, 1822, and came to Michigan in 1845, settling in Washtenaw county, and locating on a farm where he remained six years. Deciding to devote his life to the ministry, he entered Kalamazoo college where he studied four years, and was ordained a minister of the Baptist church. He had been chaplain many years.

No trace of the whereabouts of Wm. Klein, of Saline, an account of whose peculiar disappearance from home appeared in last week's Argus, has yet been found. Before going to his wife and telling her she would not see him again, he had come to Ann Arbor and drawn \$2,700 from the bank where he had it on deposit. Klein is about 50 years old, and has been married two years. His wife says they never had a quarrel; that he had never shown signs of insanity, and that she cannot imagine a cause for his action.

The change of time on the Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti motor line took place yesterday. The only change in the week day cars is that the 6 a. m. and the 7:10 motor are now merged into one trip, the time of leaving Ypsilanti being 7:00 a. m., and the court house at Ann Arbor 7:35 a. m. The Sunday time card is as follows: Leave Ypsilanti at 9:00, 10:10, a. m., and 1:40, 3:00, 4:10, 5:20, 6:30, 7:40, 8:50 and 10:00 p. m. Leaving Ann Arbor at 9:35, 10:45 a. m., and 2:15, 3:35, 4:45, 5:55 7:05, 8:15, 9:25 and 10:35 p. m.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 Yea's the Standard.

TRUE ECONOMY

in clothes buying means getting the greatest possible measure of satisfaction and intrinsic value for the smallest price.



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A Suit or Overcoat

which is disappointing to you in either service or style is not cheap at any price.

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clothes are built with a view to giving the wearers the requisite strength, style and beauty, which make these clothes successful competitors with the product of first grade merchant tailors, at about half their price.

But one measurement, one try-on, your clothes ready to wear immediately, and money back if you want it.

Lindenschmitt & Apfel
... 211 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

We Make the ... Millinery Business a Study

If you will call on us when you want your next Hat or Bonnet, we feel sure you will wear whatever you get with a good deal of satisfaction. We study your style and aim to give you something becoming. Our prices are right, too.

MENDRICK, Pratt Block, 306 S. Main.

Our Winter Stock of ... SHOES



Is worth your consideration. What a pleasing amount of warmth and comfort

On a Chilly Wet Morning

can be attained with a pair of our LADIES' BOX CALF EXTENSION EDGE LACE SHOES, and yet only \$3.00. Try a pair.

GENTLEMEN,

We call your attention to our line of Men's Winter Shoes, their equal has never been shown in this city.

Winter Tans, Cork Soles, \$4.00 | Genuine Shell Cordovan, \$3.50
Winter Tans, Calf Lined, \$3.50 | Calf Shoes, Lace or Congress, \$2.00
Winter Tans, \$3.00 | Satin Calf Shoes, Lace or Congress \$1.25

GOODSPEED BROS.,

119 S. MAIN STREET, ANN ARBOR.

GUTCHESS COLLEGE of BUSINESS
No SHORTHAND
Equip bright young men and women for desirable salaried situations. Practical education in
BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, PENMANSHIP, TYPEWRITING, BUSINESS FORMS AND CORRESPONDENCE, COMMERCIAL LAW, ARITHMETIC, ETC.
FREE SCHOLARSHIPS. The kind of knowledge that costs little but pays big.
GUTCHESS COLLEGE OF BUSINESS & SHORTHAND, Bamlet Building, Detroit, Mich.

Stamped "Haller"

This assures the donor or the donee that the article is good and reliable. Our large consignment of HOLIDAY GOODS has begun to arrive and will be increased every day until Christmas.

POTTERY - SILVERWARE - POTTERY

We have received some very pretty designs in the above kind of articles and would be pleased to show them to you.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY.

It is the movement that makes a good watch. Those leaving our store are all guaranteed.

Watch our future "ads."

HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE

Established 1858. ANN ARBOR.

Job Printing of all kinds done neatly and promptly at the

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TRUCK AND STORAGE
C. E. GODFREY,

The best place in America for young men and women to secure a Business Education. Short-hand, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Thorough system of Actual Business. Session entire year. Students begin any time. Catalogue Free. Reference, all Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. P. R. SPENCER, Sec.

Residence and Office, 48 Fourth Ave., North
Telephone 82.

Dana's Sarsaparilla

"The Kind that Cures,"

will give you pure blood; make your stomach digest readily; your liver and kidneys active; your nerves strong. That's only assertion, but we back it up with this—YOUR MONEY BACK IF IT DOES NOT. This is an offer honest like the medicine. EVERY bottle of DANA'S is guaranteed to benefit or you get your money back.

All Druggists Keep It.

OPPOSED TO FUSION.

The Middle-of-the-Road Populists Meet at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Nov. 23.—The national organization committee of the Populist party, representing the middle-of-the-roads, who opposed fusion with the Democrats at the last presidential election, met here. The meeting was called by Chairman Milton Park on Nov. 17 and twenty-nine states are here represented. Among those present are General Jacob S. Coxey of Massillon, O.; Chairman Park of Dallas, Tex.; Secretary W. S. Morgan of Arkansas; Dr. Braddon B. Crowe of Alabama, treasurer; Horton Barker of Philadelphia, editor of The American; William L. Phillips of Georgia; J. H. Farris, of Joliet, Ill.; Abe Steinberger, of Kansas; H. M. Watsinger, of Indiana, and A. L. Harbinson, editor of The New Era, Vincennes, Ind.

Chairman Parks said that the purpose of the meeting was to determine their future course. "We are opposed to fusion with anybody or anything," he continued, "and we want a straight fight, if we can get it."

"The mission of the national organization committee appointed at the Memphis meeting of the National Reform Press association last winter is not to supersede the People's party national committee, but to assist it. I recently wrote Chairman Marion Butler tendering what assistance we could. He received the letter but has not replied. We are still willing to co-operate with Mr. Butler, if he desires it. If he does not our course will soon be determined."

Do You Know

that tetter, eczema and all similar skin diseases can be cured by Carter's Herbal Ointment; it soothes and restores the tissues to their healthy condition and cures piles. It is also valuable for croup and whooping cough, hoarseness, bronchitis and for soreness of the chest, back and shoulders. Price 25 cents. For sale by H. J. Brown.

Bad Man Captured.

Kingman, Kan., Nov. 23.—Alvah Koken, the young cattle thief who held up three officers who had arrested him at Emporia last week and escaped, was captured at Cheney, east of here. He was discovered on the blind baggage when the train left Goddard. Word was sent to Cheney and when the train pulled in there three officers with Winchester got the drop on the young desperado and made him hand over three revolvers. Koken was sent to the reform school not over five years ago, and is not over 21 years old. He has served a term of two years in the Missouri penitentiary.

Serious troubles come from the neglect of a cough. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a perfect cure for coughs and colds of all sorts.

A Managing Widow.

A certain young widow of Indianapolis, who has just changed her weeds for brighter hues, gave a dinner party not long ago, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. The rooms were decorated with a great profusion of flowers. Roses in masses were on the mantels, and the dinner table fairly blossomed. In fact, the abundance of flowers was unusual. One of the guests could restrain her curiosity no longer, and when the dessert was brought in said:

"Well, Mrs. Blank, you're rather spreading on the flowers tonight."

"Yes," replied the fair widow brightly, "but tomorrow I am going to take them out to Crow Hill and put them on poor Tom's grave."

A regular "13" shiver went round the table.

Have You a Skin Disease?—Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blisters, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you. One application gives relief. 25 cents. Sold by H. J. Brown, J. J. Good-year & Co., 19.

Quite a Simple Matter.

Jilkins is the factotum of an artist who has made some noise in the world and is quite as important a personage, in his own estimation, as his master. One day a lady called on the artist in the absence of the latter and was received by Jilkins.

"Dear me," she cried, glancing first at an incomplete picture and then at Jilkins, "I declare it is very much like you!"

"It is me," said Jilkins, with a superior air. "I sits for all his old men. That's what he's specially good at."

"You must be a very useful person to your employer," observed the visitor. "So you think that Mr. Blank, R. A., is especially good at old men?"

"Yes, Cos why? Cos he's got nothing to do! I order his frames, wash his brushes, set his palettes, mix his colors and sit there for him to look at. How can he help being good? He's got nothing to do but above the paint on!"—Strand Magazine.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. H. All druggists.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

SUICIDE IS IDENTIFIED.

Pfister House Mystery at Milwaukee Cleared Up.

DEAD MAN WAS FROM CHICAGO.

He Was the Son of Charles M. Charnley, the Presbyterian College Aid Fund Donor—Belief That Grief Over His Father's Disgrace Led the Young Man to Take His Own Life—How the Remains Were Identified by a Reporter.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Horrified with the fear that is now confirmed that the disappearance in disgrace of Charles M. Charnley, short some \$60,000 of the funds intrusted to him as treasurer of the Presbyterian Aid for Colleges, was to have added to it the suicide of the son, James Charnley, Jr., the family of James Charnley, 99 Astor street, found no sleep during the night. When the telegram from Douglass Charnley was received saying that he had identified as his cousin the body of the young man who had ended his life at Milwaukee in the Pfister hotel, heavy-hearted the family sought some rest. The sister and brother of the young man, both of whom are out of the city, were not notified at once of the second disaster that had come to them. The brother, Charles, is in New York, and the sister, Miss Constance, is at Smith college. Douglass Charnley, it is expected, will arrive on an early train with the body of young Charnley, who, with a revolver bullet and morphine, had ended his life, it is thought, through chagrin at his father's default.

Comes with Crushing Weight.

This second chapter in the family's sorrow comes with a crushing weight, as he had assumed the place at the head of the family which his father had so recently left vacant. During the days when the story of Charles M. Charnley's shortage was exploited in the papers, and ever since, young Charnley had remained in this city and borne the brunt of the recrimination, notoriety and disgrace. For months previous to his father's disappearance, it is said, the impending disaster, which had hung like Damocles' sword, by a single thread likely at any time to be broken, was known to the young man. His usually serious demeanor grew to unchanging gravity, and very fitting were the smiles that appeared on his finely chiseled features. It is said that for some time he had been ill. Since the disappearance of his father, which caused the breaking up of the home on Schiller street, James Charnley, Jr., had lived with his uncle of the same name in the handsome residence at 99 Astor street.

Spirits Appeared to Revive.

Employment had been secured for him and he was soon to have left for the south, it is said, to look after property of the firm. His spirits had appeared to revive. On last Saturday he went downtown, ostensibly for a dinner, but did not return, and the family, alarmed, on Sunday began a quiet search without aid of the police. Nothing, however, had been learned of his whereabouts. Being told of the suicide of a young man at Milwaukee Saturday night, the description tallied so closely with that of the missing young man, and this was so strongly corroborated by the fact that the shoes of the suicide were marked "J. M. Douglass," that it was believed that little was lacking to prove the truth of the fear that young Charnley had committed suicide. Shoes belonging to his uncle, J. M. Douglass, who is now in Switzerland, were found missing. Douglass Charnley left at once on a fast train for Milwaukee, and within a few hours the message came confirming the terrible fact of his cousin's death.

IDENTIFYING THE REMAINS.

It Took a Chicago Newspaper Reporter to Unravel the Mystery. Milwaukee, Nov. 23.—The identity of the young man who came to Milwaukee last Saturday night and registered at the Hotel Pfister as J. P. Morris, Madison, Wis., and who later committed suicide by firing a bullet through his right temple after taking a deadly dose of morphine, has been established as James Charnley, Jr., of Chicago. The identity of the suicide was brought about in a singular manner. There was apparently nothing to show who the dead man was. He had emptied his pockets of everything which might give some clue and all that remained for the police to work on was a handkerchief with the initials "T. S." and a gold band ring on one of his fingers, engraved with the words "Easter Sunday." It was also discovered that all the clothing he wore was purchased in Chicago, but there were no marks that would give the slightest clue. Hundreds of people viewed the remains, but all failed of recognizing them. A newspaper reporter from Chicago, who was in the city, visited the morgue and with the deputy coroner made a thorough examination of the clothing. The discovery was made of the name "J. Douglas, Chicago," in the suicide's shoes. The reporter, on returning to Chicago, looked up the name in the city directory and found that "J. Douglas" lived at 99 Astor street. On arriving at the Astor street house he was met by Douglass Charnley, a cousin of the suicide, who informed him that J. Douglas was his uncle, but that he was in Europe, and consequently could have no connection with the Milwaukee mystery. During their conversation the thought struck Charnley that his cousin had been wearing a pair of his uncle's shoes and immediately light was thrown on the mystery.

Frightful Fall of Three Men.

New York, Nov. 23.—By the giving way of a scaffolding on the new sugar refinery of Dorschner & Co., in the course of erection at Long Island City, three men were precipitated from the fifth story to the ground below. Peter McAllister and Andrew Stewart, bricklayers, were fatally injured, while Patrick Hoey, a laborer, was badly hurt, but will probably recover.

Child Burned to Death.

Clinton, Ia., Nov. 23.—While the parents were absent Agner, the 5-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Zarstrow of Lyons, got hold of some matches and her clothing caught fire. She was burned to death and an infant in the cradle was also severely burned before help arrived.

Evolution of the Educational Ideal.

Let us place ourselves apart from the tumult which rages on both sides, and, closing our ears, question ourselves whether a new educational ideal may be evolved from this strife of contending factions and what the general character of this ideal would be. If we assume that the three features which I have mentioned may be combined, we should have a popular, realistic, individualistic ideal of education—popular, not exclusive or aristocratic in the narrower sense of the word; national, not foreign or international, but rather the result of an evolution from the national life itself; realistic, characterized by strength and action and not by mere thought and aesthetic sentiment; individualistic—i. e., aiming at the development of the individual and not at the establishment of dull uniformity; not democratic, therefore, if this word imply a general reduction to a dead level, but rather aristocratic, in the sense of an individual, not a class, aristocracy.

It would be presumptuous at the present day to state what the concrete form of such an educational ideal would be. I wish to say, however, that the society corresponding to the above ideal would be that of an aristocracy of mind. Is this the type toward which we are tending? Is the aristocracy of birth and wealth to be supplanted by the aristocracy of personal worth and merit? This has been the philosopher's dream from the day of Plato's "Republic" to the present hour. It is the tendency of nature. It would be the aristocracy of nature to have every individual stand independently upon his own personal merit and not upon the achievements of his father.—Professor Paulsen in Forum.

Why Not

cure that troublesome cough which you think will wear off in a little while, but which may, if left to run on, develop serious results. Carter's Cough Cure will break it up and restore the weakened tissues. Price 25 cents. Sold by H. J. Brown.

Shot at Two Stars.

Bob Cunningham and two companions went coon hunting near Pulaski. Coons can be found only at night, and they are usually seen near a cornfield. The trio, with their dogs, had wandered about half the night, when Bob suddenly pulled up with "Hist! I see a big one." He became afflicted with a touch of the buck fever and danced about in a strange and weird manner. "Do you see his eyes?" he asked. "I'm going to shoot."

The gun went off and Bob said, with many an adjective, "I've missed him." He loaded up again and blazed away, and still he declared he saw the eyes. None of the other parties could see the first symptom of eyes, neither could they hear Mr. Coon rustling among the trees. Bob declared that he could, and he shot once more, but the "eyes" were still there.

He is a pretty good shot, and firing three times at so large an animal as a coon made him think, so he walked over to the tree where he saw the coon and took a good look, and then discovered that he had been shooting at two stars that were peeping from between the limbs of the tree.—New Castle Courant-Guardian.

Even in the most severe cases of sprain or bruise, out or burn, Thomas' Electric Oil gives almost instant relief. It is the ideal family liniment.

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.

Even More Exciting.



Miss Boston—How dull and unexciting the Pilgrim Fathers must have found Thanksgiving without football. There was no kicking the pigskin then. Wagley—That's true, but they got their excitement licking the redskin.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. We also guarantee one bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

H. J. Brown,
Eberbach & Son,
A. E. Mumery,
Palmer's Pharmacy.

Bright Valet.

Valet (to officer's fiancée)—My Lieutenant has sent me to bring you this bouquet of forest flowers, plucked by his own hands.

Fiancée—Oh, how poetic! And how long it must have taken to gather them! Valet—Indeed, miss, it took me nearly three hours.—Fliegende Blätter.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Mercenary.

The mercenary fighting man is a person who seldom receives his due reward during his lifetime or his just meed of fame after his death. The character is one so alien to the age in which we live, it belongs so entirely to the days when fighting was the only occupation for a gentleman, that it has forfeited alike our study and our sympathy. Volunteers we understand, but mercenaries we do not. The world apparently has grown to think that fighting as a profession—the bare trade of arms unconsecrated by any sentiment of cause or country—is not a noble thing and should not, however ably and gallantly followed, be adjudged the highest praise.

Possibly the world is right, but we suspect that change of system in the training of fighting men has had far more influence than mere abstract humanity in creating this opinion. In these days of short service and swift wars the old type of professional fighting man has become extinct. In every country the recruit is forced through a soldier's education at high pressure and returned to civil life as speedily as possible that he may earn money to pay for the education of others. No man, unless he be an officer, devotes his whole lifetime to the military calling, and consequently the few mercenaries—the name is too ignoble for them—who are known to us in these later times are without exception officers—Gordon, for instance, Valentine Baker and Hobart. It was not so old, when the rule was once a soldier always a soldier, and the only school was war. Then few men dreamed of rising to command except through the ranks, and many gentlemen preferred to stay all their lives in the ranks or at highest to carry the ensigns of their companies. Veteran soldiers were worth their weight in gold, and though by no means innocent of rapacity followed their calling from sheer devotion to it and thought themselves unlucky if they died in their beds.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Color Blind.

John Dalton, without whose discovery of the laws of chemical combination chemistry as an exact science could hardly exist, was wholly color blind. His knowledge of the fact came about by a happening of the sort which we call chance. On his mother's birthday, when he was a man of 26, he took her a pair of stockings which he had seen in a shop window labeled:

"Silk, and newest fashion."
"This has brought me a pair of grand hose, John," said the mother, "but what made these fancy such a bright color? Why, I can never show myself at meeting in them."

John was much disconcerted, but he told her that he considered the stockings to be of a very proper go to meeting color, as they were a dark bluish drab.

"Why, they're red as a cherry, John," was her astonished reply.

Neither he nor his brother Jonathan could see anything but drab in the stockings, and they rested in the belief that the good wife's eyes were out of order until she, having consulted various neighbors, returned with the verdict, "Varra fine stuff, but uncommon scarlety."

The consequence was that John Dalton became almost the first to direct the attention of the scientific world to the subject of color blindness.—Youth's Companion.

Sure of It This Time.

"John! John!"
"Mr. Billus ceased snoring."
"What's the matter, Maria?"
"There's a man in the house. Listen!"
"What?"
"I heard a heavy foot on the stairway. Listen!"
"Mr. Billus listened a moment."
"I don't hear anything."
"I do. There—I heard it again!"
There was no response but a snore.
"John!"
"Another snore."
"John Billus, are you afraid to get up?"
"No response."
"Mrs. Billus lay down again."
"If you can stand it to have the house robbed," she exclaimed wrathfully, "I can."

At the end of half an hour she spoke again:
"John!"
"No answer."
"John Billus!"
"What's the matter now?"
"I was mistaken. There wasn't any man in the house. And there isn't any man in the house now, either. Hear that, do you?"—Chicago Tribune.

Glory Sufficient.

The barber's trade is everywhere recognized as honorable, but The Commercial Bulletin tells a story of one man who had peculiar reasons for magnifying his office.

There was once a hairdresser in Boston who numbered among his patrons many gentlemen of the medical profession. One day, when operating upon one of them, he broke forth in great glee:

"'Vat you dink, dogtor? I haf been to dot hospital, und while I wait to go up und cut a man's hair I see marple busts of de dogtors. Dere was Dogtor Storer und dere was Dogtor Pegelov mit de vig I dress for him dese dewnty years, in marple. Dink of dot! Von of my vigs in marple!"

Information For the Teacher.

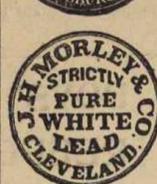
The teacher was asking questions—teachers are quite apt to ask questions, and they sometimes receive curious answers. This question was as follows:

"Now, pupils, how many months have 28 days?"

"All of them, teacher," replied the boy on the front seat.—Utica Observer.

Expect the Worst.

I always expect the worst in all things and all cases, because I know the worst is possible; therefore it is natural for me to expect the worst, and as it is the unexpected that happens, the worst does not often happen to me.—Fiber and Fabric.



WHATEVER is worth doing, is worth doing well. Painting can only be done well by having the best materials—Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil, properly applied. There is nothing else "just as good." Avoid "mixtures" and unknown brands of White Lead—the "sold-for-less-money" sort. (See list of the genuine brands.)

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application. NATIONAL LEAD CO., CHICAGO BRANCH, Fifteenth and State Sts. Chicago, Ill.

"THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS." BE WISE AND USE

SAPOLIO

Beating Janus' Best Record. "No, sir," said the rural voter, "I wouldn't trust that politician under no circumstances."
"Why not?"
"Ye've heard about how ye orter be aware of a two faced man?"
"Yes."
"Well, after seein all the different picters of him in the newspapers, I've come to the conclusion that he's a 17 faced man at the lowest calculation."—Washington Star.

It has been estimated that over 2,000,000 acres are devoted to the manufacture of deer in Scotland and that about 5,000 stags are annually killed

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Estate of Margaret E. Goldsmith. 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 15th day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

Present H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Margaret E. Goldsmith deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of John I. Goldsmith, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be granted to himself the executor in said will named, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 13th day of December, 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, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the ANN ARBOR ARGUS, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. P. J. LEHMAN, 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 1st day of November, A. D. 1897, six months from date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Sarah J. Sutherland, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 2nd day of May, next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 1st day of February, 1898, and on the 2nd day of May, 1898, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, November 1, A. D. 1897. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

Chancery Notice.

THE TWENTY-SECOND JUDICIAL CIRCUIT for the State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery.

Esther A. Traver and Ella J. Wood, complainants, vs. Frederick C. Traver, Charles Traver and William J. Traver, defendants. It is satisfactorily appearing to me by affidavit that the defendants are non-residents of this State, that Frederick C. and William J. reside in the State of Illinois and that Charles Traver resides in the State of California. On motion of E. B. Norris, of counsel for complainants, ordered that the said defendants do cause their appearance in this cause to be entered within four months from the date of this order; that in default thereof, the bill of complaint which is filed in this cause be taken as confessed. It is further ordered that the complainants do cause this order to be personally served or duly published pursuant to law.

Dated, October 28th, 1897. E. B. NORRIS, E. D. KINNE, Solicitor for Complainants, Circuit Judge Business Address, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

LADIES

LEMON CREAM is the finest toilet article on the market and we want you to try a box whether you ever used anything before or not. Wives & Mothers should look their best! It makes better husbands and pleasanter homes. LEMON CREAM positively cannot be detected on the face. It gives the skin a fresh, healthy appearance, and makes the skin soft and as smooth as silk. It contains nothing that will harm the skin of a babe. Your druggist positively guarantees it and will pay FULL PRICE for any portion of a box returned to him. Try it. It costs but 25 cents and lasts for months. For sale by GOODYEAR DRUG CO. and W. G. PALMER. Mfg'd by Cresto Almo Co., Jackson, Mich.

SANTAL-MIDI

In 48 hours Gonorrhoea is discharged from the urinary organs by Santal-Midi Capsules, without inconvenience.



TIME TABLE.

Taking Effect November 7, 1897. Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
8:43 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
*12:15 P. M.	11:25 A. M.
4:46 P. M.	8:40 P. M.

*Trains marked thus run between Ann Arbor and Toledo only.

E. S. GILMORE, Agent. W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME

Taking Effect Nov. 21, 1897. GOING EAST.

Detroit Night Ex.....	5 50 a. m.
Atlantic Express.....	7 30
Grand Rapids Ex.....	11 30
Mail and Express.....	3 47 p. m.
N. Y. & Boston Sp'l.....	4 58
North Shore Limited.....	8 10
Fast Eastern.....	9 47

GOING WEST.	
Boston, N. Y. & Ch.....	8 12 a. m.
Mail & Express.....	9 15
Fast Western Ex.....	1 38 p. m.
G. R. & Kal. Ex.....	5 55
Chicago Night Ex.....	9 47
Pacific Express.....	12 30

O. W. RUGGLES H. W. HAYES, G. P. & T. Agent Chicago. Ag't Ann Arbor



We are agents for many good things. This is one of them.

STAEBLER & CO.

RINSEY & SEABOLT'S BAKERY, GROCERY

AND FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

We keep constantly on hand BREAD, CRACKERS, CAKES, &c.

For Wholesale or Retail Trade. We shall also keep a supply of OSBORNE'S GOLD DUST FLOUR.

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

At Wholesale and Retail. A general stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS constantly on hand, which will be sold on as reasonable terms as at any other house in the city.

Cash paid for Butter, Eggs, and Country Produce generally. Goods Delivered to any part of the city with out extra charge. Rinsey & Seabolt.

TRUCK AND STORAGE

C. E. GODFREY, Residence and Office, 48 Fourth Ave., North Telephone 82.

THE PURITAN FOLK.

Men and Women Who Gave Us Thanksgiving Day.

Nothing Very Attractive About This Side of the Lives of Our Famous Ancestors. Good Things to Eat and Drink—Large Families.

Those who want to know just what sort of people they were who gave America a Thanksgiving day should read Alice Morse Earle's book, "Customs and Fashions in Old New England."

The reader will surely wonder how it came about that these people were responsible for an anniversary day when they so bitterly opposed letting their poor, little, half-frozen, skinny children celebrate April Fool's day.

The young ones of those days were beautifully clad in linen—goose flesh thought—little, thin linen, short sleeved, low necked shirts and baglike dresses of linen, drawn in around the neck with puckering strings.

Then the Sunday after they were born they were carried off to the meeting house to be baptized. There was no fire in those meeting houses, and they often had to break the ice in the christening bowl. But the Puritans had no monopoly of such cruelty to children. The rubric of the Episcopal prayer book says that parents must not defer baptism longer than the first or second Sunday after birth.

One of these New England parsons believed in infant immersion and practiced it, too, till his own child nearly lost its life by it. After that he learned some sense.

Judge Sewall writes Jan. 22, 1694: "A very extraordinary storm by reason of the falling and driving of the snow. Few women could get to meeting. A child named Alexander was baptized in the afternoon."

It is not surprising that consumption struck so deep into New England or that infant mortality was so great. Remember, too, that in the books on the rearing of children it was advised that their feet be often dipped in cold water and that they wear thin soled shoes, "that the wet may come freely to them."

One doesn't wonder, either, at the size of the families. Sir William Phips was one of 26 children by the same mother; Printer Green had 30 children; the Rev. John Sherman of Watertown had 26 children by two wives—20 by his last. With death making so many subtractions, the Puritans had to do a little multiplication.

It must have taken a good deal of scuffling with the elements to provide bread and meat and clothes for a family like a small Sunday school. They didn't get enough to eat, it is plain, for the children were almost all rickety, and all had to take elaborate compounds of baked snails, mashed earthworms, herbs, hartshorn and strong ale to cure them.

But the children were smart children. Phebe Bartlett was powerfully converted when she was 4 years old. Jane Turcell could tell Scripture stories before she was 2 years old, and before she was 4 she could say the greater part of her catechism, many of the Psalms, read distinctly and make pertinent remarks on many things she read. She asked many astonishing questions about divine mysteries.

Cotton Mather took his little daughter Katy, aged 4, into his study and told her that he was to die shortly and that she must remember all he said. He set before her the sinful condition of her nature and charged her to pray in secret places every day, and so on, with much more legubrious matter of the same sort. He lived 30 years after he scored poor little Katy so.

That's the lively sort of time the Puritan children had.

The poor little Puritan boys were not allowed to go swimming at all, and every tithingman was strictly enjoined to keep them from it. Each tithingman had ten families under his charge, and if one may estimate that there were ten boys in each family the chances are that on a hot August day some one of those 100 young ones defied the law, its dread executor and the chances of going to a place where it is more than August all the year around, and no good swimming holes either.

But the young ones danced, and they had punch to drink. One little girl 8 years old wouldn't stay at her grandmother's house because she couldn't have wine to drink at every meal, and her parents upheld her in her conduct.

They had candy and gingerbread and oranges and pictured story books; but, alas, they were stories of the "Conversion and Holy and Exemplary Lives of Several Young Children," "The Life of Mary Paddock, Who Died at the Age of Nine," "Praise Out of the Mouths of Babies," and the likes of them!

They went to school and froze there when they weren't warmed up with "lamming and with whipping and such benefits of nature." Besides, the teacher had devilish devices, such as a split branch, into whose cleft the bad child's nose was put and pinched. They had leather paddles, and the whole community didn't rise up in horror at it, though little children were blistered, not grown up young men.

Bachelors and "lone men" had the worst of it very decidedly. The tithingman kept his eye on them all the time. In Hartford they had to pay 20 shillings a week to the town for living without a wife. Widowers hardly waited till their wives were good and cold before they married again. The father and mother of Governor Winslow had been widower and widow 7 and 12 weeks respectively when they were married. The governor of New Hampshire married a woman whose first husband was put in the grave just ten days before the wedding. A single woman was "an antient maid" at 25 years, and a spinster of 80 years was a "thorn-back."

Judge Sewall wrote in his diary quite

a long story of his various attempts to remarry when his first wife died, leaving him a widower 66 years old. He had a dreadful time of it, for he was close fisted in the matter of settlements, but finally he drove a bargain.

In the early days of New England almost everybody of dignity performed the marriage except the parson, and the whole company of guests used to invade the bridal chamber and make long prayers there. Young fellows who were not invited to the wedding had the pleasing custom of stealing the bride after the marriage ceremony, carrying her off and releasing her only when the bridegroom bought a supper for them.

They had good things to eat, though, if two people did have to eat off the same plate. For instance, one New England way to cook eels was to stuff them with nutmeg and cloves, stick them with cloves, cook in wine, place on a chafing dish and garnish with lemons. Indian pudding, hominy, suppawn, pone, samp and succotash they learned how to cook from the Indians. Pumpkins they didn't think much of for the reason that they had such an overdose of them. And here is a recipe for "pumpion ppye" which housewives may copy and use—if they can make head or tail of it:

"Take about half a pound of Pumpion and slice it, a handful of Tyme, a little Rosemary, Parsley and Sweet



COTTON MATHER.

Marjoram, slipped off the Stalkes, and chop them small and beat them, then mix them and beat them altogether and put in as much Sugar as you think fit, then fry them like a froiz. After it is fried, let it stand till it be cold, then fill your Ppye. Take sliced Apples, thimne rounde-ways, and lay a row of the Froiz and layer of Apples, with Currans betwixt the layer while your Ppye is fitted and put in a good deal of sweet butter before you close it, when the Ppye is baked take sixteen yelks of Eggs, some White Wine or Vergis, and make a Caudle of this but not too Thicke, cut up the Lid and put it in, stir them well together whilst the Eggs and Pumpions be not perceived and so serve it up."

Probably it was good, but there was mighty little "pumpion" to the "pye" and a good deal of everything else in the shop. Sixteen eggs in a pie when they are selling at eight for a quarter will scare out a good many thrifty housewives of today.

They were pretty heavy drinkers at first, but very early it began to be hard lines for habitual drunkards. They had to sit in the stocks, lost their votes and had a great "D" made of "redd" cloth hung around their necks or sewed on their clothes.

The recipes for fancy drinks were intolerably long and full of all the spices in their shops and all the herbs of their gardens. Their simpler ones were rather messy things, one would think. Here is Landlord May's recipe for flip:

"Mix four pounds of sugar, four eggs and a pint of cream, and let it stand for two days. Fill a quart mug two-thirds full of beer, put therein four great spoonfuls of the compound. Then thrust into the mixture a hot loggerhead and add a gill of rum."

A popular drink in Salem was "whistlebley vengeance"—charming name! It was made of sour household beer simmered in a kettle, sweetened with molasses, filled with brown bread crumbs and drunk hot.

For medicines the old Puritans had the awfullest messes. Sow bugs and roses, and pounded coral, and toads caught in March and burned to a char, and ambergris were some of the drugs. Of course they were bled and physicked to the last degree. They used to make up parties or classes and go to a retreat, where they would all be inoculated for smallpox—not vaccinated, but inoculated with the real disease. There they "broke out" together, had the fever together, sweat together, sealed off together, and many a love affair sprang up amid such highly unromantic circumstances.

The greatest of all trials, one would think, was the way the neighbors all got into the sickroom and prayed all day long. It was no good the poor badgered creature telling them to hold their tongues and to let him alone. They kept at him till he told them to pray, and they fairly hectoring him into heaven.

But they had glorious times at funerals. They must have all got tight as drums from the amount of liquor they drank. Funeral odes were about the only punning poetry the Puritans wrote. They had no prayers or sermons—just put the man into the ground with great pomp. Everybody had to have gloves, and rings were often given away by the family of the deceased. They had such lovely things on them as—

Prepared by Dr. Buxton of Salem left when he died a quart mug full of rings he had "made," as the thrifty phrase was, by going to funerals.

Strangest of all, in New England, the land of rocks, where they plant fields with shotguns and the sheep's noses have to be ground so that they can nibble the grass between the pebbles, they used to import the gravestones from old England.

And these were the folks who invented Thanksgiving day.

INDIAN GIRL A CAPTIVE

Pretty Seminole Abducted by Unprincipled Men.

RESCUED BY THE CHICAGO POLICE

The Girl Was on Her Way from Michigan to Kansas When Waylaid and Held a Captive in a Chicago Hotel by White Men—The Grand Jury Listens to Her Odd Tale and Indicts the Men Who Were Responsible for Her Detention.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Red-skinned Maggie Coburasay, a Seminole maiden of 15, went back to her people with a tale of captivity among the whites. It was not in the forests or on the plains that she lost her liberty. Her captors were not blue-coated regulars, nor were they prairie renegades. She was seized right in the heart of Chicago by two unscrupulous rangers of Dearborn street, and imprisoned in the Sacramento hotel. But the Indian girl found her champions. She was rescued from her prison by a valiant police sergeant. The officials of a great railroad immediately took up her cause, and the machinery of white justice has been set in motion.

Indictment for Abduction.

The grand jury heard the charges against R. R. Graves, known as "Silver Dick," and J. C. Reynolds, alleged runners for the Sacramento hotel, 44 Dearborn street, and an indictment for abduction was returned into court in the morning. Miss Coburasay is an educated young woman. Since infancy she has lived in the Haskell institute on the Seminole reservation at Lawrence, Kan., and she speaks English better than many an American with a whiter skin. She is accounted beautiful among her people, and she attracted considerable attention as she came into the criminal court building, accompanied by General Solicitor Bancroft of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad and Miss Fisher of the Young Women's Christian association. Her big brown eyes flashed as she told her story to the grand jurors.

Stopped on a Public Street.

Miss Coburasay came to Chicago three weeks ago from a point in Michigan, where she had been spending the summer. She was only to change cars here for her home at Lawrence, Kan. When she left the train at the Northwestern depot she hastened to the Polk street station. Near the corner of Polk and Dearborn streets she stopped to purchase some fruit, when Reynolds, who was standing near, approached her and asked where she was going.

"To Lawrence, Kan., over the Santa Fe," she replied, producing her ticket. Reynolds examined the ticket a moment. Then he called Graves and introduced him as the general ticket manager of the Santa Fe.

"Step right upstairs into my office and I will fix your tickets and time cards so you will have no trouble on the train," Graves said, as he led the way into the Sacramento hotel.

Door Is Locked Behind Her.

Miss Coburasay saw at once that she was not in an office, and demanded to be released, but Graves locked the door and refused to open it. About an hour later the police learned of the young captive, and Sergeant Murane broke in the door and released her. Reynolds and Graves were arrested. Miss Coburasay was taken in charge by the Santa Fe Railroad company, and made its protegee. She was taken to the Auditorium at the corporation's expense, and a companion, in the person of Miss Fisher, was furnished. General Solicitor Bancroft took charge of the prosecution of Graves and Reynolds. The grand jurors took an unusual interest in Miss Coburasay and propounded many questions to her, which were promptly answered. Miss Coburasay will return to Chicago when the charge against Reynolds and Graves is brought up in the criminal court.

Eczema of the scalp or Scald Head, even in its most severe form is never-faillingly cured by Doan's Ointment, the surest specific for all itches of the skin.

Equal Suffragists at Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 23.—Miss Susan B. Anthony and a few of her associates of the National Equal Suffrage association opened a conference in the St. Cecilia temple here with a large number of prominent women from other sections of the state. The afternoon was passed in tendering congratulations and compliments to Miss Anthony. The evening programme included addresses of welcome with responses by members of the national committee and papers on various subjects.

CASTORIA. The famous signature of Dr. J. C. H. H. H. is on every wrapper.

Fatal Fire at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Nov. 23.—The entire contents of the five-story building, 317 and 319 North Howard street, occupied by William H. Scott, popularly known as "Great Scott," as a furniture store, were destroyed by fire in which one woman, Mrs. Susan E. Maxon of 1536 Williams street lost her life. The interior of the building, occupied by Mr. Scott, which is owned by Michael F. McCormick, was also completely demolished, although the four walls remain standing. The total damage to that and adjoining property is estimated at about \$135,000.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-Tobac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Sentenced to Death.

New York, Nov. 23.—Fritz Meyer, alias Constantine Steiger, who was convicted of the murder of Policeman Frederick has been sentenced to be electrocuted during the week beginning Jan. 10. Before going to court Meyer was visited in his cell by a priest, his wife and sister and to them confessed, as he had done before, that he was guilty of the crime of which he was convicted.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured.

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trial of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world. The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition. Please tell the Doctor that you saw this in the Ann Arbor Argus.

The Origin of Thanksgiving.



The first recorded instance of anything in the nature of thanksgiving in the history of our country is the following entry in an old Bible belonging to one of the first pilgrims: "Some born to Susanna White, December 19th, 1620, at six o'clock morning. Next day we met for prayer and thanksgiving." This, however, is not generally accepted as the first observance of that nature, since it hardly partook of the character of a general thanksgiving. But 15 months after the pilgrims sailed from Holland they held a harvest festival which lasted a week. This is generally spoken of as the first Thanksgiving in New England, but it was not a day set apart by the governor, nor was it attended by any religious observance.

A few years later precisely the same thing occurred. Thereupon July 30, 1623, was appointed as a day of thanksgiving, and before the second sunset a relief ship arrived. Fast days and thanksgiving days came at irregular intervals for a number of years, the latter following some marked event of a beneficent nature, such as getting rid of Anne Hutchinson, whose preaching caused such a turmoil in New England, for the termination of King Philip's war and the close of the Revolution and the triumph of independence in America. Then came the practice of the governor of each state naming a day for general thanksgiving. These at first were not coincident, but the beautiful custom has prevailed for a considerable time, and doubtless will prevail for ages to come, of the president appointing such a day, generally the last Thursday in November, to which the governor of each state assents by naming the same day. Thus there is one day each year when the 45 states and the territories from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from British America to the gulf return thanks to God for his manifold blessings and mercies.

The Business Man

who neglects his business often finds himself in a bad condition. Just so with you, if you neglect that cold. Why not get rid of it? It is very simple and only costs a quarter. Did you ever try Carter's Cough Cure? It will cure you. Price 25 cents. Sold by H. J. Brown.

NEURALGIA cured by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose." At all druggists.

Calmness in Emergency.

Dr. Weir Mitchell, lecturing to a school of nurses lately upon the necessity of self control in emergencies, told the following incident: "One of his patients, while in a low, nervous condition, swallowed by mistake a dose from the wrong bottle. She shrieked out that she was poisoned. One of the nurses screamed 'Aconite!' and began to cry hysterically. The other nurse, seeing that the patient was going into convulsions from terror, when relief would be impossible, said coolly: 'Don't be frightened. Look here,' taking a mouthful of the dose herself. She then went outside to rid her mouth of it, procured an emetic and sent for a doctor and a stomach pump. Her calmness saved the life of the patient."

Everyday symptoms of digestive disorders—acid stomach, distress after eating, burning at pit of stomach, dull, heavy feeling—Burdock Blood Bitters never fails to correct troubles of this sort.

Monument on Orchard Knob.

Springfield, Ills., Nov. 23.—The commissioners to locate monuments or positions occupied by Illinois troops in Chickamauga battle, have accepted plans for a \$7,000 monument to be erected on Orchard knob. The plans were made by George Craig of Galesburg. The monument is of canopy order, surmounted by a round column and the figure of a standard bearer above; height 43 feet; outside measurement of bottom, 14 feet square.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. today; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

CASTORIA. The famous signature of Dr. J. C. H. H. H. is on every wrapper.

ONLY HIMSELF TO BLAME.

There Was No Need of His Plunging So Recklessly and Blindly.

Miss Pinkerly—Are you interested in charity, Mr. Tutter?

Tutter (who knows that she is and suspects a possible donation)—Well, Miss Clara, that depends. Some forms of charity are excellent. Others are misdirected.

Miss Pinkerly—Yes, I suppose that's so. You know we are going to give a little entertainment at the church.

Tutter—Oh, yes. Something for the heathen, I suppose. Do you know, Miss Clara, I haven't much faith in that sort of thing. Now, if it were nearer home.

Miss Pinkerly—But it is nearer home. It's just for the poor children of the neighborhood.

Tutter (seeing no escape)—Well, that's better. I approve of that. Of course I'll take a ticket. Awfully glad.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, that is so kind of you.

Tutter—Not at all. Tell me, what sort of an entertainment is it going to be?

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, just a simple little affair. We thought it best, you know, to have everything as simple as possible. There will be refreshments, of course, but they will all be donated, and then we propose to have some sort of amateur play—possibly a charade.

Tutter—Oh, I see. Well, it's a worthy object. I believe in that sort of thing. Have you sold many tickets?

Miss Pinkerly—Not so many as I hoped to. Still there is some time yet.

Tutter—Put me down for two tickets.

Miss Pinkerly—Now, Mr. Tutter, you are really too generous. You must consider your own pocketbook a little.

Tutter—Don't say another word. I insist upon it. Where are the tickets? Have you got them here? I'll take them at once.

Miss Pinkerly—Oh, yes! Here they are.

Tutter—Good! Now, how much did you say they were apiece?

Miss Pinkerly—Only \$5, Mr. Tutter!

—Harper's Bazar.

I take great pleasure in recommending "Carter's Cascara Cordial." I consider it a fine medicine for everything. My children had eruptions on the face resulting from impure blood. I used one or two bottles of the Cascara Cordial and it completely cured them, the humor left and their skin is without a scar. I have also used it for other members of my family as well as myself and am very much pleased with it. I shall always keep it in the house. Mrs. D. G. Roy, Whiting, Ind. Sold by H. J. Brown.

A Train of Blackguards.

In many of the great cities of Europe whenever a great festival is about to take place all the questionable and suspicious characters are "urged" by the police to take a few days' airing in the country and to disappear for a time from their accustomed haunts. This is found preferable to putting them under lock and key.

In Petersburg and Moscow and in Vienna those who do not leave of their own accord on being thus pressed are shipped off by the police in a special train, and Japan has recently adopted the same excellent custom.

Now, whenever a popular pageant is about to take place the Soshi-no-Kisha, or "train of blackguards," may be seen steaming away into the country with its freight of known and suspected malefactors.

"Painless and Delightful Catarrh Remedy" is the good word which John MacInnes, Wathaback Bridge, N. S., has to say of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. After having suffered from Catarrh of the Throat for years, in 10 minutes from the first application he had relief and after using but one bottle his hearing was restored in all its natural acuteness. Not an excuse for despairing of a cure with such a remedy within reach of you. Sold by H. J. Brown, J. J. Goodyear & Co.—Is.

She Supervises a Farm.

In spite of being college bred the ability to earn a living in the most businesslike manner has been proved by Miss Anna T. Hayes of Louisville. She is now taking personal supervision of her father's farm of 200 acres. She is devoting time and money to the development of a special breed of pigs for the specially cured hams of which there is a growing demand in the state. The pigs are fattened on sterilized milk, meal and apples and are brought up to a uniform weight. The hams are cured on the farm. The young woman is making a complete success of her venture.

Fossil Pills.—The demand is proof of their worth—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are beating out many fossil formulas at a quarter a box—They're better medicine—Easter doses and 10 cents a vial. A thousand ailments may arise from a disordered liver. Keep the liver right and you'll not have Sick Headache, Biliousness, Nausea, Constipation, and Sallow Skin. Sold by H. J. Brown, J. J. Goodyear & Co.—20.

Then She Fainted.

Niece (showing the wedding presents to Uncle Tom)—I wanted you to see them all, dear Uncle Tom, so that you won't send a duplicate. Duplicate wedding presents are very annoying, you know.

Uncle Tom—H'm. What's this?

Niece—That's papa's check for £500. Isn't it lovely?

Uncle Tom—Very. I intended to send you the same thing, but rather than annoy you with a duplicate present I'll send £100.—London Answers.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

CASTORIA. The famous signature of Dr. J. C. H. H. H. is on every wrapper.

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THERE is no more responsible position on earth than that of a railroad engineer. On his steady nerves, clear brain, bright eye and perfect self command, depend the safety of the train and the lives of its passengers. Dr. Miles' Nerve and other remedies are especially adapted to keeping the nerves steady, the brain clear and the mental faculties unimpaired.

Engineer F. W. McCoy, formerly of 1223 Broadway, Council Bluffs, but now residing at 3411 Humboldt St., Denver, writes that he "suffered for years from constipation, causing sick, nervous and bilious headaches and was fully restored to health by Dr. Miles' Nerve & Liver Pills. I heartily recommend Dr. Miles' Remedies."

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No. 13 Croup.
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No. 15 Rheumatism.
No. 19 Catarrh.
No. 27 Kidney Diseases.
No. 34 Sore Throat.
No. 77 Grip & Hay Fever.

Dr. Humphreys' Homeopathic Manual of Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25cts., 50cts. or \$1. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William and John Sts., New York.

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White Granite Wash Bowls, Etc. Pitchers, Slop Jars, Nickel Plated Tea and Coffee Pots and Tea Kettles, Tiawars,

Granite Ironware, Chamber Pails.

Bargains on 5 and 10c Counters

ADAMS' BAZAAR

ANN ARBOR.

PERSONAL.

Miss Anna Dieterle visited friends in Chelsea Sunday.

Dr. W. B. Smith is away on an eastern trip this week.

B. Frank Olinger, of Lansing, called on Ann Arbor friends Sunday.

Mrs. M. Lukins and niece have returned to Detroit for Thanksgiving.

City Treasurer Seyler is entertaining his sister, Miss Bena Seyler, of Detroit.

Miss Harriet Burns, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Genevieve Cornwell.

Mrs. Cladius E. Grant, of Lansing, is visiting relatives and friends in the city.

Dr. John Kapp and Reuben Armbruster are deer hunting in Grayling, Mich.

Miss Etta Jewell has gone to Kalamazoo en route to her home in Edgewood, Iowa.

Rev. B. L. McElroy will address the Y. M. C. A. prayer meeting next Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howlett spent Sunday in Jackson with their son Dr. Ward Howlett.

Mrs. L. E. Cheever went to Chicago yesterday to visit her son D. B. Cheever for a few days.

Miss Bertha Feiner has been spending some days with her friend Miss Aberle, of Delhi.

Prof. and Mrs. L. D. Wines gave a pleasant dinner party to a number of friends Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Good, of Chicago, are Thanksgiving visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Schairer.

Rev. F. Huber, of St. Paul's Lutheran church, at Saginaw, has resigned his pastorate and will come to Ann Arbor.

Miss Nina Davison and Miss Flora Sterrett are spending Thanksgiving in Toledo with Mrs. Chas. Le Seur and family.

Mrs. Carter, with her two children and her brother, Mr. Ranney Scott, left Monday for their home in the Hawaiian Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Sudworth, of Washington, D. C., are visiting his parents Dr. and Mrs. B. B. Sudworth, in this city.

P. W. Carpenter, of Ypsilanti, who has resigned his position as city clerk, has secured a position in the Ypsilanti Savings Bank.

Sheriff W. D. Stone, of Marshall, was the guest of Walter T. Seabolt Saturday and Sunday. He was called to Ann Arbor by business.

Miss Emma E. Bower was one of the principal speakers at the National Woman's Suffrage conference held at Grand Rapids Monday.

Mrs. W. H. Butler entertained the Junior Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church at her home on E. Jefferson st., Thursday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kellogg, of El Paso, Tex., are visiting the family of Wm. Dausingburg, of this city, and other friends in the surrounding country.

Charles W. Traver, who has been studying art in Munich, Germany, during the past year, will arrive in Ann Arbor about Christmas to visit his mother Mrs. Traver, of Thompson st. He is now in New York.

Floor paints, warranted to dry over night, in all colors, at C. H. MAJOR & CO'S, 37tf 2 03 E. Washington st.

A FRATERNAL VISIT.

Royal Arch Masons from Howell and Ypsilanti Will Be Here Monday.

On Monday evening next Washtenaw Chapter, R. A. M., of this city, will receive a fraternal visit from Excelsior Chapter, of Ypsilanti, and Livingston Chapter, of Howell, the former of which will exemplify the Royal Arch degree. After the ceremonies are over a banquet will be served in the drill hall for which Hangsterfer will do the catering. Covers will be laid for 200 persons. W. W. Watts, P. H. P., will officiate as toastmaster for the intellectual part of the banquet and the following toasts will be responded to: "Welcome," L. C. Goodrich, grand lecturer of the Grand Chapter R. A. M., responses by F. A. Lansing, H. P. of Livingston Chapter, and W. A. Moore, H. P. of Excelsior Chapter; "Grand Chapter of Michigan," Chas. L. Stevens, of Ypsilanti; "Capital and Chivalric Masonry," Wm. G. Doty; "The Greeks and the Athenians," H. Wirt Newkirk; "Fraternalism," Prof. E. F. Johnson; "Passing Through the Ruins," Rev. Wm. Gardam, Ypsilanti; "Thoughts in Capital Masonry," A. J. Sawyer; "Royal Craft of Ypsilanti," Capt. E. P. Allen; "When I Traveled," W. L. Pack; "Influences of Masonry," J. E. Beal.

A Swindling "Physician."

Wednesday night of last week Deputy Sheriffs Jay Wood and Jacob Staffan, of Chelsea, arrested at Grass Lake a man going under the name of Dr. H. Mueller, alias Hartman, of Chicago, who has been traveling around the country representing himself as Dr. R. V. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary as Buffalo, N. Y., and selling medicine as the Dr. Pierce remedies.

He was brought to the jail here and Dr. Pierce and a Buffalo detective came and looked the matter up. Mueller was taken to Calhoun county on Monday, as it is believed the people have a stronger case against him in that county than here. The fellow swindled Mrs. Welhoff, of Sylvan, out of \$20 just before he was arrested.

Wall Paper, Paints, Oils and Varnishes at lowest prices at C. H. MAJOR & CO'S, 37tf 203 E. Washington st.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

J. Thomas had his shoulder blade broken in a football practice Monday.

The electric lights in University hall were turned on for the first time Thursday afternoon of last week.

Several of the co-eds met last Saturday and organized a debaters' club. Miss Bevens, a senior from Chicago, is at the head of the movement.

The Southern Club held a meeting Saturday to arrange for a banquet and reception in honor of Robt. L. Taylor, the Tennessee governor, who will lecture here on Dec. 3.

In a rough and tumble scrap in the main hall one day last week a student lost one side of his whiskers, which were shorn off slick and clean by some member of the "Whiskers' Club, which is becoming quite notorious.

The Comedy Club will give its annual performance between semesters, when the students will be entertaining their friends invited to the junior hop. The profits of both organizations will be turned over to the Athletic Association.

It is said to be quite probable that members of the faculty will be asked to examine the accounts of the Students' Lecture Association. Much dissatisfaction exists over the number of counterfeit tickets that were visible on the night of the Nansen lecture.

A number of students are making great preparations for a minstrel show which will be given shortly before the Christmas holidays. Several students are writing songs, learning dances and getting up comic specialties, and a successful appearance is anticipated.

Dr. Edwin Meade, of Boston, editor of the New England Magazine, gave an interesting lecture in Tappan hall Monday evening before the Philosophical Society. His subject was "The study of history." His talk was of a practical nature and quotations from Emerson and Carlyle were frequent.

Freshmen laws are vowing vengeance on the sophomores whom they suspect of having placed a quantity of "high-toned" chemicals in the law lecture rooms one day last week. The 300 freshmen had to inhale the noxious fumes for over an hour greatly to their disgust and corresponding anger.

In the presence of the smallest crowd that has attended a game this season Michigan's Reserves easily disposed of the Wittenberg College eleven Saturday, by a score of 32 to 0. None of the regular Varsity players were in the line up, the coaches not wishing to take any chances of possible injuries. The Reserves put up a surprisingly strong game and scored almost at will and at all times kept their own goal from danger.

There will be no trip this year for the Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Club, although it was proposed by the administrative board of the club to take Prof. Stanley along as director. The faculty's adverse decision not only forbids an extended trip but will not allow the clubs to go to Detroit or Ypsilanti, even. The clubs will keep right on practicing for their home concerts, of which there will probably be two. Sometime during December a concert and hop will be given in the Waterman gymnasium, and the big concert will be given in the spring, as usual.

Mooreville

It is still undecided who will act as postmaster here.

Mr. and Mrs. Li. Warner and Miss Vena Montonye, visited at the home of Allie Montonye Sunday.

Sunday morning was "Bible Day" at the Baptist church. A program consisting of recitations and songs was given.

Eugene Dillon and Frank Holcomb started Tuesday for Oakland county, where they will spend a week hunting and fishing.

The Maccabees are to take their Thanksgiving dinners to their hall and spend the day in visiting and having a general good time.

Mr. Shaw, who has bought the store of Alfred Davenport is to move his goods this week and will be ready for customers before long.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Reward for Clayton's Slayer.

Atlanta, Nov. 23.—Governor Jones of Arkansas wires The Journal that he will give a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the murderer of J. M. Clayton, who was assassinated in Plumerville, Ark., in November, 1888. Luther Atkins, a convict guard of Pitts, Ga., tells The Journal that he knows the murderer and has sufficient evidence to convict him, but that a reward of \$500 would not be an inducement for him to disclose the guilty party. If Atkins' claim is reliable the murderer of Clayton is probably a convict, who is now serving a term in the Georgia penitentiary.

Judge Gary Will Try Luetgert.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Adolph L. Luetgert will be tried by Judge Joseph E. Gary, if he will consent. This point was finally settled in a conference between State's Attorney Deneen and Attorney Albert Phalen, Luetgert's lawyer. Both lawyers say there will be no further delay in the matter, as Judge Gary is acceptable to both sides. Luetgert himself was reported to be pleased when informed that his trial would take place before the judge who presided at the trial of the anarchists.

Short Meeting of the Cabinet.

Washington, Nov. 23.—The cabinet held a very short meeting, as the president and several of its members attended the wedding of Mr. Harlan, son of Justice Harlan, and Miss Noble. The time of the meeting was taken up with matters from the several departments. President McKinley informed the cabinet that his message was practically completed, but he did not read any portion of it to them. It is probable that the message will be considered at the next meeting.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

School has opened in the Winan's district, Ann Arbor town, under charge of Martin A. Ryan.

A reception is to be tendered to Rt. Rev. Bishop Doane, of Albany, N. Y., at Harris hall, on Saturday evening of next week, Dec. 4, to which all the members of the congregation of St. Andrew's church and a large number of other citizens of Ann Arbor and other points have been or will be invited.

On account of Prof. Perry's illness the Needle Work Guild will hold its annual meeting at Mrs. H. S. Dean's, on E. Liberty st., Thursday, Dec. 2. Will every one interested please send two garments to the director or to Mrs. Dean's before that day? Every one is cordially invited to attend the annual meeting.

L. D. Carr, Savings Bank block, has several thousand dollars to loan on good real estate mortgages. 2t

ATHENS THEATER ATTRACTIONS

The "Prisoner of Zenda" at the Athens, on Tuesday evening, was greeted with one of the largest audiences of the season. Every seat was filled and a large number stood. It is a fascinating play produced by a powerful company. All the scenery used was the property of the company. "It pays to get good things," and Tuesday night's audience was a striking illustration of the saying.

"Secret Service."

Perhaps the greatest love story ever written is that which Mr. William Gillette has embodied in "Secret Service," which will be presented at the Athens Theater Saturday evening. It tells of the love of the daughter of a Confederate General and a member of the Union forces which is thrilling and exciting. It has for its background an incident of the civil war when the Confederate forces were occupying Richmond and the Union forces were endeavoring to overthrow the city. Louis Dumont of the U. S. Secret Service is in Richmond disguised as a confederate captain and is endeavoring to send a false message in order to weaken the Confederate forces. His sweetheart finds him out through the efforts of a rival and her love turns to hate. The cloud finally disappears, however, and the lovers are once more united. Numerous exciting incidents occur during the progress of the play, the most notable one being the voluntary shooting of a Union soldier in order to shield his brother from exposure and possible death. The company which is to present "Secret Service" is one of Mr. Charles Frohman's best, which is sufficient guarantee that it is a competent one. All of the original scenery and effects are to be used in the production which insures an artistic success.

Lake Ridge.

School begins in District No. 5 Monday, Nov. 29, with Charley Allen for teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Alden Davenport and Vera spent Sunday evening at Cyrus Montonye's home.

Thanksgiving exercises consisting of songs, recitations and readings, were held in District No. 7, Wednesday, Nov. 24.

BLADDER TROUBLES.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

SAMPLE SENT FREE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. It is comforting to know that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root fulfills every wish in quickly curing bladder and urinary troubles. It corrects frequent calls, inability to hold urine and scalding or stinging pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At Druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Ann Arbor Argus and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

WANTED, FOR SALE, ETC.

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE—Known as the Zerah Pulcifer place on Broadway, Fifth ward, Ann Arbor. Frame house and barn, good well, grape vines, etc. A bargain. Milo S. Pulcifer, 46tf

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More News—
More Reliable News

and devotes its especial attention to news interesting to the whole county. That is the reason it has such a large farm list.

It is the best newspaper in Washtenaw. Those who take it, keep on taking it.

The subscription price is \$1 per year, but as an inducement to new subscribers and old ones who will pay up their arrearages and one year in advance we will give it from now until Jan. 1, 1899, for \$1.00.

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