

VOLUME XXX.—NO. 6.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1891.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1546.

The Store

February 1 to 7

COTTON SALE!

Ladies now have the time to select and make them up.

2,000 yards unbleached cotton 4 3-4 cts. per yd.
10,000 yards good bleached cotton 5 3-4 cts. per yd.
5 cases London bleached cotton 8 1-2 cts. per yd.
10 cases Argyle unbleached cotton 5 cts. per yd.
100 pieces 9-4 and 10-4 unbleached sheeting 18c a yd.
50 pieces 9-4 and 10-4 bleached sheeting 23c per yd.

Our entire Cotton stock will be marked down for this sale.

MACK & SCHMID

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS H. E. BUELL
MODISTE,
Makes fine Costumes, Tailor Suits, also Misses' and Children's Suits.
—Cloaks Made and Repaired.—
113 1/2 FIFTH STREET, ANN ARBOR.

CHAS. W. VOGEL
Dealer in all kinds of
Fresh and Salt Meats.
Poultry, Lard, etc.
EVERYTHING NEAT AND CLEAN
No. 9 E. ANN ST., ANN ARBOR.

W. W. NICHOLS
DENTIST.
Rooms over Ann Arbor Savings Bank, Opp. Court House Square.
VITALIZED AIR.
Administered. It is agreeable and easy to take and no prostrating effects follow, while teeth are extracted without pain.

WILLIAM HERZ
House, Sign, Ornamental and
Fresco Painter!
Papering, Glazing, Gilding, and Calcimining, and work of every description done in the best style, and warranted to give satisfaction.
Shop, No. 4 W. Washington St., Ann Arbor.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any forty intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for the unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment three hundred, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

A SLANDER REFUTED.
A List of Names that will Speak for their Alma Mater.

The Chicago Herald of February 7th, contains a screed written from Detroit and signed "Mc."—who in the world can it be?—attacking the medical department of the University and reshaping the old and exploded charges that the "Doctor factory" here in Ann Arbor cannot supply sufficient clinical material, to educate medical students properly, and consequently should be removed to Detroit. The falsehood of the assertions made have been shown up time and time again, until it has got to be sort of a chestnut.

So far this year there have been 13 obstetrical cases at the hospitals here while at the University hospital of Pa., at Philadelphia, the report of 1890 only shows 20 cases during the entire year of 12 months. These are the cases over which the kickers of Mc's school raise such an outcry. In the same hospital in Philadelphia—and can Detroit hope to outdo Philadelphia in this line?—there were 1334 patients admitted during the 12 months of last year, while 1249 patients received treatment at the U. of M. hospitals in the little backwoods city of Ann Arbor during nine months only last year. Dost thou like the comparison, Mc?

That article also asserts that the students who have been educated at this University have gone away from here only half instructed in their profession, and without proper knowledge thereof—the only way to secure which is by the removal of the department to Detroit.

As a complete and handsome refutation of this impudent assertion, we give below a partial list of graduates from the medical department of the U. of M. who are at present holding prominent positions in other colleges, positions they could only hold except with a thorough knowledge of their profession. If this list, which is not complete by any means, for there are graduates of this medical school occupying prominent positions all over the world, is not a "corker" so to speak upon "Mc," and his amosin' kickers, then such a thing as a "corker" never was known:

1851—Robert Clark Kedzie, Professor of Chemistry in the Michigan Agricultural College since 1883.
1852—Morse Kent Taylor, Professor of General Pathology and Hygiene in Chicago Medical College.
1853—Abel Comings Roberts, Professor of Theory and Practice in College of Physicians and Surgeons, Keokuk, Iowa. 1862 to 1893.
1855—William Warren Greene. (See member of Faculties page 8.)
1855—Joseph Thatcher Woods, formerly Professor of Physiology and Histology in the Cleveland Medical College; now Professor of Orthopedic and Clinical Surgery in the Toledo Medical College.
1855—William Parmenter, Professor of Mathematics in Western College, 1857-61.
1857—John B. Rice, Professor of Military Surgery and Lecturer on diseases of the Genito-Urinary System, in the Charity Hospital College, Cleveland, O.
1858—Thomas Lathrop, Professor of Obstetrics in Niagara University. Editor of the Buffalo Medical and Surgical Journal.
1859—William Fleming Breakey, Lecturer on Dermatology in the University of Michigan, 1890-91.
1860—William T. Plant, Professor of Pediatrics in Syracuse University.
1860—Charles Rynd, Regent of the University of Michigan from 1873-80.

WHAT IS SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which accumulates in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causes blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can SCROFULA Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofula sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLISLE, Nauright, N. J.
N. B. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

1861—Samuel Knox Crawford, Lecturer on Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene in Mount Union College; Professor of Obstetrics in Medical department of Wooster University; later of Surgical Anatomy in the Chicago College of Physicians and Surgeons.
1861—Andrew Bliss Chapin, Professor of the Principles of Medicine in the Michigan College of Medicine 1884-84.
1862—Ransom Dexter, Professor of Zoology, Comparative and Human Anatomy, and Physiology in the University of Chicago, 1871-82.
1863—George Emory Ranney, Secretary of the Michigan State Medical Society, 1866-86.
1864—George E. Frothingham, Professor of Materia Medica, Ophthalmic and Aural Surgery and Clinical Ophthalmology until 1880; now consulting Oculist on the Staff of Harper Hospital, Detroit.
1864—Albert B. Prescott, Director of the Chemical Laboratory of the University of Michigan and of Applied Chemistry and Pharmacy, and Dean of the School of Pharmacy in the University of Michigan.
1865—Dexter Valverde Dean, Professor of Physiology, Normal and Pathological Histology, Toxicology and Structural Botany, in Humboldt Medical College, 1866-70; of Physiology, Pathological Anatomy, and Bacteriology in Beaumont Hospital Medical College, St. Louis, Mo., since 1884.
1865—Hayes Clifton French, for two years Professor of Medical Chemistry in Bennett Medical College; Professor of Ophthalmology in the Hahnemann Medical College, San Francisco, Cal., since 1884.
1867—Samuel Aquila Benecole, Professor of Descriptive and Surgical Anatomy in the University of Denver 1883-84. Professor of Surgery in the University of Colorado 1888-89.
1868—Alber Brown Lyons, Professor of Chemistry in the Detroit Medical College 1868-81; Government Chemist for the Hawaiian Islands and Professor of Chemistry in Oahu College since 1888. Editor of the Pharmaceutical Era, Honolulu.
1869—John J. Mulheron, Professor of Pathology and Practice of Medicine and Clinical Chemistry in the Michigan College of Medicine and Surgery, Detroit.
1869—Charles J. Lundy, Professor of Diseases of the Eye, Ear and Throat in the Detroit College of Medicine.
1869—Richard Smith Dewey, Medical Superintendent of the Illinois Eastern Hospital for the Insane since 1870.
1869—Charles Ambrose, Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine in the University of Colorado.
1870—Darius F. Boughton, Medical Superintendent of the Wisconsin State Hospital for the Insane, 1876-87.
1870—Laureston Alphonso Merriam, Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine in the University of Nebraska.
1873—James Decker Munson, Medical Superintendent of the Northern Michigan Asylum for the Insane.
1873—Isaac E. Brown, Professor of Physiology and Microscopy in the Detroit Medical College.
1873—Al. Clement Wyman, Professor of Surgery in the Michigan College of Medicine and Surgery, Detroit.
1875—William James Herdman, Professor of Orthopaedic Surgery in the Northwestern Medical College in Chicago, 1875-80; Professor of Nervous Diseases and Demonstrator of Anatomy, University of Michigan.
1877—George Byron Ayres, Professor of Anatomy in the Michigan College, four years and Professor of Surgery two years.
1877—George Hendricks, Professor of Anatomy in the University of Minnesota, Minneapolis.
1878—Lucy Mabel Hall, Professor of Physiology and Hygiene and Physician in Vassar College, 1884-87.
1878—James Harvey Lyon, Professor of General and Dental Pathology in the Northwestern College of Dental Surgery since 1884; now Professor of Physiology and Hygiene in the Shattuck School, Minn.
1879—Hiram M. Martin, Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear in the Chicago Ophthalmic College, 1884-87.
1879—Virginia C. Mordock, Medical Missionary in China.
1879—Carl Von Ruck, Medical Director of the Aschewitz Sanatorium.
1880—Patrick Eugene Nagle, Professor of Nervous Diseases in the Minneapolis College of Physicians and Surgeons.
1880—Jose Colso Barbosa, Professor of Natural History in the Superior Institution, St. John, Porto Rico.
1880—Allen Sidney Whetstone, Professor of Throat and Operative Surgery in the Minneapolis College of Physicians and Surgeons.
1881—Frederic G. Darling, Assistant Surgeon in Michigan University Hospital.
1881—Charles Philip Pengra, Professor of Materia Medica and Botany in the Massachusetts College of Pharmacy since 1884, also of Histology and Microscopy in the Boston Dental College since 1885.
1881—Maly Emanuel Renner, Adjunct Professor of Physiology in the Fort Wayne Medical College.
1881—Andrew J. Crosby Sannier, Professor of Histology and Pathological Anatomy in the Chicago Ophthalmic College.
1881—Fred Douglas Shepard, Professor of Surgery in the Central Turkey College, and Surgeon in charge of the Azariah Smith Memorial Hospital, Albion, Turkey, since 1882.
1882—Frank Treston Smith, Assistant Surgeon in the New York Ophthalmic and Aural Institute, 1883-7; Professor of Diseases of the Eye in the Chattanooga Medical College.
1883—James N. Martin, Acting Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children in the Department of Medicine and Surgery, University of Michigan.
1883—Katherine Ann Corey, for several years Medical Missionary to the Methodist Hospital at Foo Chow, China.
1884—William Milan Edwards, Assistant Physician in the Michigan Asylum for the Insane, Kalamazoo.
1884—Herman Ostrander, Assistant Physician in the Michigan Asylum for the Insane, Traverse City.

FROM THE PEOPLE.
An Emphatic Protest Against Paying Proposed Salaries.

EDITOR COURIER:—Do I understand that in the proposed changes to the city charter there is a provision granting a salary of \$100 per year to the mayor, \$100 to each of the councilmen, and \$100 to each member of the board of public works? If so, as a citizen and tax payer I wish to express my opinion publicly, through your valuable columns, in opposition to the amendments.

As a city government we are progressing too fast, much faster than we are progressing as a city. When this new charter that we hear so much about was gotten up, everybody was led to believe that it was perfect, that we should sail along smoothly for many years and nothing more in the way of legislation would be needed. But here, at the very next session of the legislature, a lot more of charter tinkers have gone to work and ended their brains to make their names immortal by leaving the impress of their massive intellects upon the charter of our city in the way of amendments.

It is the opinion of the writer that our taxes are increasing fast enough without saddling upon the people any more unnecessary salaries.

Are there not enough men, and good men, seeking all those offices now, without any salary attached? Why pay the mayor, for instance, \$100? If the office is made a salaried one the salary should be at least \$500. The sum of \$100 will be no greater inducement for our best citizens to accept the office. They will sooner serve without pay, as at present. It is my belief that this \$100 will be an inducement for the class of men to seek the office whom the people do not want. It will be a curse instead of a benefit. The amendment ought to be defeated, and the citizens of Ann Arbor should see to it that it is defeated.

FROM THE PEOPLE.
An Emphatic Protest Against Paying Proposed Salaries.

EDITOR COURIER:—Do I understand that in the proposed changes to the city charter there is a provision granting a salary of \$100 per year to the mayor, \$100 to each of the councilmen, and \$100 to each member of the board of public works? If so, as a citizen and tax payer I wish to express my opinion publicly, through your valuable columns, in opposition to the amendments.

As a city government we are progressing too fast, much faster than we are progressing as a city. When this new charter that we hear so much about was gotten up, everybody was led to believe that it was perfect, that we should sail along smoothly for many years and nothing more in the way of legislation would be needed. But here, at the very next session of the legislature, a lot more of charter tinkers have gone to work and ended their brains to make their names immortal by leaving the impress of their massive intellects upon the charter of our city in the way of amendments.

It is the opinion of the writer that our taxes are increasing fast enough without saddling upon the people any more unnecessary salaries.

Are there not enough men, and good men, seeking all those offices now, without any salary attached? Why pay the mayor, for instance, \$100? If the office is made a salaried one the salary should be at least \$500. The sum of \$100 will be no greater inducement for our best citizens to accept the office. They will sooner serve without pay, as at present. It is my belief that this \$100 will be an inducement for the class of men to seek the office whom the people do not want. It will be a curse instead of a benefit. The amendment ought to be defeated, and the citizens of Ann Arbor should see to it that it is defeated.

Then the aldermen! Shades of Demosthenes! If no salary at all induces such orators as we have at present to seek the position, what will be the effect of paying \$100 per year? The result would be awaited with fear and trembling. If the aldermen must be paid, why not go at it in a business way and pay them \$2 per night for two nights in each month? That would be liberal pay. They are in session from one to two hours twice a month, and \$1 to \$2 per hour is a better salary, we venture to say than any man on the board can earn, or has ever earned. The idea of paying them \$4 or \$5 an hour for their services is a preposterous proposition. This amendment should be killed, Mr. Editor, and you and every other good citizen of the city ought to assist in bringing it to an early and speedy death.

There may be some justice in paying the members of the board of public works \$100 per year. But even that is not advisable. From what little I know about the board one man does nearly all the work. The others bether their heads preciously about it. They say to Mr. Keech "go ahead and do as you think best, and we will stand by you." And for standing by him the city is asked to pay two men \$100 each. Is it not rather expensive, Mr. Editor?

"the proper place" and will have a capacity of about 1,000. I refer to the unfinished Newberry Hall of the Student's Christian Association. This will have an excellent auditorium, will be available for all proper entertainments and will have just about the proper seating capacity and is said to have fine acoustic properties. Let this be finished and we need no "new auditorium."

AN INTERESTED ONE.
Lenten Services.
The following gives the entire programme for the services to be observed through Lent, at St. Andrew's church in this city, Rev. Henry Tatlock, rector, Rev. W. O. Waters, assistant:

ASH WEDNESDAY. Morning Service and Sermon, 10:30 a. m. Evening Prayer, 7:30 p. m.
SUNDAYS. Holy Communion, 8:00 a. m. Morning Service and Sermon, 10:30 a. m. Sunday School, 11:00 a. m. Evening Service and Sermon, 7:30 p. m.
FIRST SUNDAY in the month, Morning Prayer at 8:00 a. m., and Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m.
MONDAYS. Confirmation Lecture, 7:30 p. m.
TUESDAYS. Evening Prayer, 4:00 p. m.
WEDNESDAYS. Evening Prayer and Address, 7:30 p. m.
THURSDAYS. Evening Prayer, 4:00 p. m.
FRIDAYS. Evening Prayer and Address, 4:00 p. m.
SATURDAYS. Evening Prayer, 4:00 p. m.
HOLY DAY, St. Matthias 21 February. Holy Communion, 9:00 a. m.

HOLY WEEK.
Monday before Easter. Ante-Communion Service, 8:00 a. m. Confirmation Lecture, 7:30 p. m.
Thursday before Easter. Ante-Communion Service, 8:00 a. m. Evening Prayer and Address, 7:30 p. m.
MAUNDY-THURSDAY. Holy Communion, 7:30 p. m.
GOOD FRIDAY. Morning Service and Sermon, 7:30 a. m. Evening Prayer, 4:00 p. m.
EASTER-EVEN. Ante-Communion Service, 3:00 p. m. Evening Service and Confirmation, 7:30 p. m.

EASTER DAY.
Holy Communion, 8:00 a. m. Morning Service, Sermon and Holy Communion, 10:30 a. m. Sunday School Festival of Song, 4:00 p. m.
The rite of Confirmation will be administered by the Bishop of the Diocese, on Easter-Even, 28 March.
The Easter Offering will be devoted towards creating a fund for decorating and rearing the church.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Van Sickle & Doan to Christopher Sell, \$ 800
Martin Dawson to John Burns, Augusta, 1 600
P. R. Cleary to Cleary Business College, 20 000
J. T. Jacobs to H. Hillman, Pittsfield, 1 600
Frederick Ecker to Gottlieb Walz, Freedom, 1 400
Leland H. C. Stierle to Chas. Stierle, Freedom, 375
C. Fruttmiller, Lodi, 540
Caroline Stierle to Theo. Stollmeister, Lodi, 900
G. Saunders by adm'r to A. V. Haines, Pittsfield, 840
C. W. Saunders by adm'r to A. Haines, Pittsfield, 1
Geo. B. Jackson to Don L. Davis, Ypsilanti, 126
John Egan by adm'r to Thos. Holmes, Northfield, 1
Jas. H. Board by att'y to Ellen Donegan, Northfield, 8 655
B. L. Conrad to Jas. W. Howard, Ann Arbor, 2 500
Elizabeth C. Mallory to E. E. Osband, Ypsilanti, 700
Isaac W. Whitaker to John G. Hirth, Lima, 12 000
Chelsea Savings Bank to John G. Hirth, Lima, 1 430
Eliad Young to F. E. Sutton, Ann Arbor, 1
Jennett A. Parsons to A. D. Parsons, et al., 1 000
A. M. Young to Storm & Reeves, Saline, 1
Sarah A. Young to " " " " 1
Nathan E. Sutton to " " " " 3 200
W. A. Sanford to " " " " 1
E. C. Young to " " " " 1
Frederick Rehm to Doretha Esslinger, Bridgewater and Saline, 215
Chas. F. Long to W. J. & J. Brenning, Ypsilanti, 125
E. Clancy Jr. to Michael Ryan, Ypsilanti, 1 000
W. B. Smith to M. H. & M. Bartram, Ann Arbor, 1 000
J. Robbins to W. B. Robbins, Augusta, 1 000
J. Robbins to W. B. Robbins, Augusta, 1 000
A. H. Perry to Joseph Lowrey, Sharon, 6 100
Joseph Lowrey to Albert Perry, Sharon, 2 000

List of Jurors.

Ann Arbor, 1st ward—Dewitt C. Fall, 2nd ward—Henry C. Apfel, 3rd ward—James E. Hartline, 4th ward—Lawrence O'Toole, 5th ward—Isaac Greenman, 6th ward—Wm. Merril, 7th ward—A. B. Cole, 8th ward—Patrick O'Brien, 9th ward—Franklin Johnson, 10th ward—Frank Feldkamp, 11th ward—Thomas Jewett, 12th ward—Downer, 13th ward—Pierce Cassidy, 14th ward—Horatio Burch, 15th ward—L. D. Chubb, 16th ward—Albert Nordman, 17th ward—A. L. Rorabacher, 18th ward—Saline—Win. Gordon, 19th ward—George April, 20th ward—George W. Pixley, 21st ward—Walter Stafford, 22nd ward—George J. Crowell, 23rd ward—John H. Conlin, 24th ward—H. L. Laffin, 25th ward—J. W. Slayton Jr., 26th ward—E. M. Spencer, Martin Raser.

The Michigan Schoolmasters' Club will meet in Room 24, north wing of University hall, on Saturday, Feb. 21st. The following program has been arranged for the meeting:

MUSIC.
The Departmental Plan.
Paper—Supt. Henry N. French, Kalamazoo.
Discussion—Supt. W. D. Clisbee, Ionia.
Supt. J. N. McCall, Ithaca.
University Scholarship in the High School.
Paper—Prof. M. L. D'Ooge, U. of M.
MUSIC.
The French Lyceum.
Paper—Prof. W. W. Beman, U. of M.
Discussion—Prof. P. R. de Pont, U. of M.
General Discussion—continued from meeting of November 1, 1890.
Music under the direction of Professor A. A. Stanley, U. of M.

UNIVERSITY.

The Oracle met with a rapid sale. A new baby girl is the pride of Prof. F. N. Scott's home now.

The U. of M. Independent Association meets Saturday at 2 p. m. Dr. Gibbs has received several tubes of micro-organisms from Dr. Koch's laboratory in Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Guerin entertained the Glee and Banjo Club boys at Ypsilanti Friday evening, in a charming manner. The class of '91 at Yale is credited with giving \$10,000 toward the equipment of their new gymnasium. The boys must have rich papas.

The lecture of James Kay Applebee on the evening of Feb. 17, at University hall, will be under the auspices of the Unity Club, but the entire proceeds will be devoted to the gymnasium fund.

And once again the suggestion is made that the students who edit the college publications ought to receive credit for their work. It is a benefit, and a very great benefit to those who expect to follow journalism.

Hon. John P. Finnerty, of Chicago, has been selected to deliver the address before the law department on Washington's Birthday. Mr. Finnerty has a silver tongue familiar with eloquence. He will say something worth hearing.

The U. of M. Athletic Association has chosen H. G. Prettymann and James L. Duffey, of Ann Arbor, and C. T. Miller of Detroit, as the three alumni members of the advisory board of the association. Four members of the faculty will act with them.

Rev. Russell H. Conwell, of Philadelphia, who electrified his audience here last year with acres of Diamonds, will deliver a lecture upon "The Silver Crown or a Born King," Saturday evening Feb. 21. Reserved seats on the Thursday previous.

The U. of M. Daily is responsible for the statement that an Ann Arbor student has been appointed to a professorship in Heidelberg University. It is said to be the first instance on record where an American has been appointed to a chair in a German University.

The Jeffersonian Literary Society elected the following officers, last Thursday evening: President—C. O. Knudson. Vice President—A. J. Davis. Recording Secretary—C. W. Wells. Corresponding Secretary—H. A. Piersol. Critic—Samuel Dewal. Treasurer—R. B. Hamilton. Marshal—Jeremiah Donovan.

The concert given by the Glee and Banjo Club at Ypsilanti last Saturday evening, at the Draper Opera House, called out the elite of our neighboring city. The house was well filled and the boys were treated with encore after encore. The Club is very happy over the success of their first appearance this season, and have reason to believe that the people of Ypsilanti who attended were pleased with their efforts to give them a good entertainment.

To the people who are attempting to destroy the medical department of the University by securing its removal in part and then wholly to Detroit, be it known, that the University hospitals are supplied with all the material they need and can use, and this material brings before the students all the different forms and classes of cases required. It has been demonstrated that more cases of obstetrics can be secured than can be used, which has hitherto been urged as an objection to Ann Arbor. It has also been demonstrated that a hospital located in Ann Arbor, if it has the facilities and the talent to run it, will not want in the least for plenty of clinique material.

BEATRIX RANDOLPH

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.

COPYRIGHT BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.



CHAPTER II. HOW LOVELY AND UNFORTUNATE SHE WAS.



"Music is a sacred thing, my child," he would often say to her.

What is more worthy the contemplation of a humane mind than the spectacle of a pretty young woman? It is the least selfish of all pleasures. By learning we seek to elevate ourselves above our fellows; by philosophy, to console ourselves for the past and to fortify ourselves for the future; by religion (as it is commonly practiced), to make ourselves respectable in this world and comfortable in the world to come. But he who stands rapt in the fascination of a girl's beauty enjoys the possession by another of what he can never have himself, admits his inferiority and generously exults in the existence of goodness for his own sake. The slow drawback to this risk he runs of falling in love—that is, of wishing to restrict to himself a blessing designed to rejoice mankind at large.

It might seem a pity that such a girl as Beatrix Randolph should be so situated as not to have it in her power to confer upon every one the unselfish gratification whereof we speak. But to be rare and difficult of access are among the conditions of mortal loveliness. In another way, perhaps, could the heavenly aroma be preserved; and were we to become callous to beauty, as we do to pain, life would have nothing left to promise us. On the other hand, dullness is negative, delight positive, and a single day of glorious sunshine compensates for a whole blank week of lifeless landscape and leaden sky.

But Beatrix, though delightful to look upon, was not beauty in the abstract; she was first of all a distinct and concrete human person. It is fitting, therefore, to consider not so much the loss the world sustained by her seclusion, as its effect upon herself. Certainly she was not of a temperament naturally inclined to solitude. She was quick to feel emotions of all kinds, and apt and simple in the expression of them. Her proportions, both of the soul and the body, were symmetrical and active; as she moved easily and sweetly, so was she sweetly and easily moved. Her life, in spite of its circumscribed conditions, showed an instinctive love of largeness and variety, and herein she was helped by a generous and lively imagination. She could not read a story or watch the sun rise without engendering in her mind a thousand fresh ideas of the possibilities of existence. And her body was in such fine harmony with her spirit that you could see a stirring thought turn to roses in her cheeks, or conjure diamonds to her lovely eyes. When she came forth in the morning from her maiden chamber, having put on, let us say, a fresh, white gown, just crisp enough to whisper (as she stepped, and a pink or a blue ribbon (as fancy might dictate) at her throat and on her hair, and her figure elastic and alert with the wholesome vigor of nineteen years, and a mouth that laughed fragrance and music, and large brown eyes, which besides being as beautiful as possible in themselves were rendered yet more so by being a few shades darker than her rippled hair and * * *

...and hands that were white words of warm flexibility and tapering softness; when this exquisite young American girl, in short—type of the most charming and most intelligent womanhood in the world—came dawning like Aurora out of the room in which she had been dreaming visions only less lovely than herself, it did seem as if the Golden Age were now about to begin, and as if nothing false or impure were henceforward possible. She explained, without uttering a word, why the grass in spring is so deliciously green, the sky of so tender a blue, why birds sing and water is transparent, why violets have perfume, and the sun warmth. She was the spoken secret of the universe—the interpretation of its fairest elements. By what mishap, then, was such a creature confined (as she was) to a few square miles of village land in the center of the state of New York? Was such a pearl created only to be cast before cattle, and the village grocer's son, and the hollow chested young Unitarian minister, and the innkeeper's daughters? The world could not afford it, and yet there she was, and just at the time this story begins there seemed to be rather less probability than usual of her ever getting anywhere else.

She lived with her father in a roomy, broad beamed, brown old house, envied by elm trees taller, but less antique, than itself. It was an American Eighteenth century house. Some hero of the Revolution had passed a night in it. It stood on the side of a low, gradual

hill, and was four miles away from the nearest railway station. Altogether the region was sufficiently remote, though New York city was hardly more than three hours distant by rail. The mail arrived twice a day, and Mr. Alexander Randolph, the owner of the house and estate, received yesterday's World every forenoon, and read it during the hour preceding dinner, which always took place at 2 o'clock. It was an eminently conservative household; at all events its master was a conservative and a democrat, as his fathers had been before him.

These forefathers were of Virginian descent, and two generations ago had owned large plantations in the south. But the young Randolph of that epoch had fallen in love with a northern lady, and ended by marrying her and settling down on this estate, which was his bride's dowry.

He was originally quite wealthy, but lost money by speculations during the war. With intent to compel a better fortune he soon after ran for an office, but was defeated, as a foregone conclusion, by a crushing majority. To crown all he lost his wife, to whom he was devotedly attached. She died of typhoid fever in 1868. He was left with two children, a boy of 10 and a girl of 6. Mr. Randolph, though of a haughty and headstrong character, was not what is called thorough. He was tall and of slender build, with high shoulders, a gray mustache and imperial, and thick, wavy hair, growing rather long. His eyebrows were bushy and overhanging, and gave to his eyes a fiercer expression than might otherwise have belonged to them; he had a habit of twisting them between his thumb and finger when in thought, which looked ominous to strangers, but really amounted to nothing. His fingers were very long, and so were his arguments and discussions; almost the only short thing about him, in fact, being his temper. His general aspect was that of a retired southern brigadier whose slaves had been unjustly made contraband. His expression was, ordinarily, profoundly serious, and he smiled rarely; but it was not difficult to make him break into a shrill, giggling laugh, which absurdly marred the severe contour of his visage and betrayed the underlying weakness.

He was fond of phrases, and had a fancy for calling himself "the most indulgent of fathers," but whenever his children transgressed the moral law of their father's good humor or indulgence—and this was not seldom the case with Ed, who was as restless and independent as a hawk—he fell upon them with sweeping broadsides of rebuke, culminating, if they answered him back, in violent assertions of their total depravity. Ed was sent to school, but the study of books had no part in his scheme of existence. In the boy's seventeenth year Hamilton Jocelyn, a friend of the family, being on a visit of a few days to the Randolphs, was tickled by Ed's bearing and the story of his exploits, and offered to take him back with him to New York city for a month or so, to give him instruction in the laws and amenities of polite society.

He went off accordingly, and the month had prolonged itself to six before he came back. His father thought that he had been improved by his sojourn there. He had brought back with him certainly a great deal of entertaining talk, and gave Beatrix endless accounts of the great city, its streets, its houses, its horses, its theatres; above all, of its operas and its concerts. Both she and Ed had always been passionately devoted to music. They had understood it, by the light of nature, as it were, from a very early age, and had constantly practiced ever since. Ed's voice was not of much use, but he was an admirable performer on the violin. Beatrix, on the other hand, was above all things a singer, and her voice developed into a soprano of remarkable range and power. Her studies were not confined to church music. She knew by heart all the great operas and oratorios, and in pursuance of the marked dramatic ability which she possessed she had, with Ed's assistance, acted out scenes from many of the former (so far as two performers might) on the stage of the back drawing room.

One day Hamilton Jocelyn, who had heard all the famous singers of the world in his time, attended one of these private entertainments. Contrary to expectation he turned out to be the most egotistic andorator that Beatrix had ever had, and he wound up his praises by declaring that she must be provided with a master to bring her voice out. The most indulgent of fathers was gratified by this tribute of admiration from such a source to his favorite child, and a week or so afterward the master was sent for.

This was an elderly Englishman of respectable antecedents, who, twenty years before, had begun his musical career with what was considered the finest tenor voice of the age, and whose knowledge of the principles of music was as profound as his proficiency was remarkable. But before he had been a year on the operatic stage the theatre in which he was singing caught fire, and he was burned about the throat in such a way as forever to destroy the voice which would have made him rich and famous enough to satisfy ambition itself. Professor Dorimar, as he afterward came to be called, had some small private means which rendered him in a humble way independent, and with a philosophical serenity which rarely characterizes the musical temperament he settled quietly down to be a writer on the art and science of whose highest triumphs he could never more hope to partake. For the last eight years he

had lived in New York, but he was known to very few. He sat with his piano and his manuscripts, and his visions of divine harmonies, in a retired little room a few blocks west of Washington square, and seldom went forth save to listen for half an hour to one or other of the very few singers who in his judgment were great enough to sing. He never was known to have undertaken the personal instruction of pupils, though he might undoubtedly have derived a large income from so doing. But he was of opinion that the right to use the voice in music is given to but two or three in an age, and the chance that the training of one so gifted should fall to him was too remote to be considered. To the myriad chances of failure he preferred his comparative poverty and his peace of mind.

What arguments Jocelyn employed to woo him from his reserve cannot be known. But Mr. Randolph received a note from the professor, mentioning the day and hour of his arrival, and requesting Mr. Randolph to meet him and drive him up from the railway station alone. This was done, and on the way the professor stipulated that he should be enabled to hear Miss Randolph's voice before she was aware of his presence. "There is a train back to the city this evening, sir," he remarked, "and, if I should conclude to take it, it would be well to have spared the young lady the annoyance of an interview." The matter was readily managed. Beatrix sang with the unembarrassed freedom of supposed solitude, and the Professor listened. When the young lady had finished her selection, whatever it was, she rose from the piano and passed out through the open window of the room to the veranda. Here she was surprised by the appearance of a meager and pallid personage, of gentlemanly bearing and aspect, with a broad scar on the right side of his face and throat, and many thoughtful lines and wrinkles on his brow and around his eyes, who advanced toward her with a bow and took her hand. As she looked at him she fancied there were tears in his eyes. "Miss Randolph," he said, in a low and very pleasant voice, "I am to have the honor of being your instructor; my name is Dorimar." He said no more at that time, but raised her soft fingers to his lips, and with another bow disappeared. He did not take the evening train back to the city, but on the contrary took up his abode in the Randolphs' house, and being, in addition to his musical attainments, a man of cultivation, and of a singular naive charm of character, he was nearly as much of an acquisition to Mr. Randolph as to his daughter, and they all became very good friends. As to his teaching, it was a matter between his pupil and himself, and was not often referred to outside. It seemed to afford him especial pleasure to think that Beatrix was singing for music's sake, and without any purpose of publishing or profiting by her acquirements. "Music is a sacred thing, my child," he would often say to her, "and like all sacred things it is shamefully and almost universally desecrated. It is not a mere question of voice and ear, but of purity and loftiness of soul. Great music never was greatly sung by a charlatan, or a libertine, or a fortune hunter. I, for my part, thank God that you are what you are, and that you will never be obliged to weigh your music against gold. The world may listen to you if it can, but you shall be spared the insult of receiving for it what it dares to call recompense."

Beatrix acquiesced in all this wisdom, but somewhere in her secret soul she may have cherished the germ of an ambition to meet great multitudes of her fellow creatures, to test herself upon them, perhaps to delight and inspire them, if there were power in her so to do. Three years passed, and then Ed went to Europe. There was some pretext about his attending lectures at a university of mining engineering in Saxony, but it was a tolerably transparent pretext. That he should come back at the end of two or three years somewhat toned down was the best Mr. Randolph hoped. As to the question of funds, after a good deal of meditation Mr. Randolph came to the following rather eccentric determination: Ed was to be allowed to draw on the paternal resources for whatever sums of money he from time to time might require. "You may draw little or you may draw much, my son," the old gentleman said, "and, be it much or little, all your drafts will be duly honored. I shall not restrict you nor advise you, but I shall depend upon your own sense of honor and decency, as a Randolph and a gentleman, not to abuse my confidence in you." This speech seemed to the utterer of it very noble and impressive, and also very sagacious and worldly wise. For if to put a young fellow upon his honor will not make him reasonably virtuous and economical what will? Ed certainly showed himself pleased with the arrangement, if not so much impressed by the phrases in which it was announced to him. He was an enterprising and able youth, and probably expected to make a fortune of his own rather than spend his father's.

The next thing that occurred in this eventful year was an offer of marriage, emanating from no less distinguished a personage than Hamilton Jocelyn himself. Beatrix thought it was exceedingly funny he should do such a thing, and not altogether comfortable; but as it was instinctive with her to consider other people's feelings almost as much as her own, and sometimes more, she suppressed her emotions and expressed her acknowledgments, adding that she had no idea of marrying anybody. When Jocelyn found that her resolve was not to be shaken he very gracefully said that to have known and loved her was a privilege and a revelation for which he should never cease to be indebted to her. He said that he had perhaps presumed too much in hoping that she could ever care for a grizzled old fellow like himself, but that his sentiments would never change, and that if, at any future time, circumstances should lead her to reconsider her present views, she would find him eager and grateful to throw himself at her feet. He concluded by

requesting that she would forbear to mention the episode to any one, even to her father, lest the latter should be grieved to discover that she could not bring herself to consent to an alliance with his oldest friend. Beatrix replied that she had no wish to speak of what had occurred, and that she hoped they both would forget it as soon as possible. Hereupon Jocelyn took his leave, and went back to New York, probably regretting the issue of the adventure almost as much as he professed to do, although perhaps for reasons other than those he thought it expedient to allege.

The third event was the death of poor Professor Dorimar, which occurred suddenly and filled Beatrix with grief, notwithstanding that it appeared in one sense the most natural thing that could have happened to the good and magnanimous old man. He had had a habit of looking upward as he talked, and Beatrix had thought that he seemed much of the time communing with a better world, and perhaps derived from some angelic source his grand ideas about music and its mission to mankind. It was the first death the girl had ever witnessed, and it invested the three years of the association together of the pupil and her master with a sort of retrospective sanctity. They had been altogether the happiest years of Beatrix's life. The professor had taught her something else besides how to sing. Less by words than by some tacit, sympathetic influence he had led her to perceive and meditate upon the nobler and loftier aspects and capacities of human nature. As to his share in her vocal culture and her own proficiency he never had made any definite pronouncement; but on the morning before his death he requested her to sing for him the air from Handel's oratorio of "The Messiah"—"I know that my Redeemer liveth." When she had finished he said: "My child, you have enabled me to thank God that my voice was destroyed, and that my life has been for so many years a lonely disappointment. I have had triumphs and blessings that most men do not even know how to desire. A mighty scepter is in your hand," he went on, turning his grave and gentle eyes upon her. "I have helped to show you how to wield it. Power is very sweet, but it needs almost an angel not to use it harmfully. I don't know what life may be before you, my dear; but whatever it may be I trust that when you come to the end of it you will find as little cause to regret having met me as I have much cause to rejoice that I have known you." Beatrix hardly knew how to understand this at the time, but afterward the words frequently revisited her memory, and may have had some influence over her at critical moments of her career.

In autumn the old Randolph homestead looked as if it were showered with gold. The great elm trees, transmuting by the touch of this Midas of the seasons, stood in a yellow glory of myriad leaves, which every breath of the cool west breeze scattered profusely eastward, where, with the still unchanged grass, they formed a spangled carpet of green and gold. The apples thronged the crooked boughs of the orchard, some like glowing rubies, others like the famous fruit of the Hesperides, though there was no guardian dragon to give them a fictitious value. The broad roof of the house itself was littered with innumerable little golden scales, of workmanship far beyond the skill of any human goldsmith, yet of absolutely no market value. What is the significance of this yearly phantasmagoria of illimitable riches, worthless because illimitable? Is it a satire or a consolation? Does it mock the poor man's indigence or cause him to hope again for competence? It comes as the guerdon of Nature, after her mighty task is done; but when she has composed herself to her wintry sleep it is trodden into the earth and forgotten, and the new year begins his labors with new sap and naked buds. It is only the human world that has to bear the burden of inheritance; and perhaps we shall never enjoy true wealth till we have learned the lesson of the trees.

Poor Mr. Randolph certainly had little else beside autumn leaves with which to satisfy his creditors, and the winter of his discontent was close upon him. There is a philosophy for the poor and a philosophy for the wealthy, but the philosophy that can console the debtor has yet to be discovered.

Born and brought up in the custom of sufficient resources, he had never contemplated the possibility of want. There had seemed to be something noble and high minded in meeting without question all demands upon him, but when the supply actually ran short things were a different aspect. Had he spent his whole fortune simply in paying his son's drafts he would at least have had the comfort of putting the whole burden of the responsibility on his son's shoulders. But unfortunately the larger part of the loss was due to private rashness of his own. When he found that Ed's rapacity was getting serious the devoted gentleman betook himself to Wall street and speculated there. The brokers treated him as Richard III proposed to treat his wife—they had him, but they did not keep him long. His speculations after he returned home were probably more edifying than those he indulged in on the street.

The revolting suspicion that he had been a fool began to germinate in Mr. Randolph's mind. This suspicion, which is the salvation of some men, is the destruction of others. The integrity of Mr. Randolph's moral discrimination began to deteriorate from that hour. Having enacted all his life the part of his own golden calf in the wilderness, his overthrow left him destitute of any criterion of conduct. He talked violently and volubly about his wrongs, and discussed various schemes, more or less impracticable and improper, of evading his liabilities. Beatrix was naturally the chief sufferer from this ungainly development of her father's character, and she was also obliged to bear the brunt of most of the concrete unpleasantness of their situation. She had to talk to the creditors, to extenuate her father's side of the case, to hold out fair hopes and to smooth over disappointments, and when she had wearied herself in parleying with the enemy she

had before her the yet harder task of pacifying and encouraging her father, who had listened to the dialogue from the head of the stairs, and fell upon her with a petty avalanche of complaints, questions, suggestions, scoldings and querulousness. Beatrix loved her father with all her heart, but she was of a penetrating and well balanced mind, and often had difficulty in not feeling ashamed of him. Insensibly she began to treat him as a fractious and super-sensitive child, who must at all costs be humored and soothed, and when she felt her own strength and patience almost overtaken she would only say to herself, "No wonder poor father has to give up when I find it so hard."

But her troubles did not end with her father. There was a certain Mr. Starcher, the grocer's son; the grocer divided with the innkeeper the highest social consideration of the village. He was a young gentleman of highly respectable character and education. After leaving school he had studied for a year at a business college in New York; he was a member of the Young Men's Christian association, and a person of gravity and religious convictions. A week or two after Mr. Randolph's misfortune became known he put on a suit of black clothes, relieved by a faded blue necktie, and called formally on Miss Randolph. After the first courtesies had been exchanged he said that he desired in the first place to put the minds of Miss Randolph and her good father at ease regarding the little account between his firm and them. The money was not needed, and so far as he was concerned might remain unpaid indefinitely. "And I should like to say, too," he continued, with a manner of almost melancholy seriousness and a husky voice, "that groceries—or anything else I could get you—might be yours, permanently, if I could—you would—that you might consent to unite your life to mine. My father contemplates retiring from active business. I have never before spoken to you of this, but in seasons of trouble—we say things—and I have often thought, when we were singing in the choir together—that we might be very happy—that it was our destiny. I have been in New York and seen the great world, but you are the wife I would choose from among them all." He had a smooth, round, fresh colored, innocent face, that seemed made for dimpling smiles, but which never indulged in them.

Beatrix felt a sensation of absurd alarm, like the princess in the fairy tale, under a spell of enchantment to misname herself in the most grotesque manner conceivable. The Mr. Starcher was so much in earnest, and so ludicrously sure, apparently, that the success of his suit was among the eternal certainties, that a vision of a long wedded life with him, amid an atmosphere of meal tubs, salt cod and pickles, interspersed with psalm tunes and solemn walks to and from church on Sundays—this desperate panorama of inanimate existence rose up before her in such vivid imaginative vraisemblance that she was impelled to protest against it with more than adequate vehemence. She gasped for breath, rose from her chair and said: "Mr. Starcher, it is terrible; I would rather die!" Then, perceiving, compassionately, that he would feel cruelly wounded as soon as his astonished senses enabled him to comprehend the significance of her words, she added, "It would be wicked for me ever to think of being married; you must see that I"—Here she paused, partly from emotion, and partly because she was unable at the moment to be think herself of any conclusive argument in support of her assertion that, for her, marriage would ever be a crime. One certainly would not have drawn that inference from the superficial indications. A silence ensued, prickly with spiritual discomfort. Mr. Starcher was the first to find his tongue, and he carried off the honors of the encounter by observing with tearful gentleness that he should claim the privilege, just the same, of not presenting the little account for settlement. This magnanimity was none the less genuine because the materials for it were slender, and Beatrix long afterward found comfort in recalling it to mind.

But there was yet another adversary for her to engage, and he was in some respects more formidable than Mr. Starcher, because his position and education rendered his pretensions less monstrous—nay, there even seemed to be a sneaking disposition on Mr. Randolph's part to accord him at least a negative support. Mr. Vinal, the Unitarian clergyman, was in fact, from an unworthy point of view, a tolerably inoffensive match. He was studious, decorous and endowed with grave and unobtrusive manners. He was not handsome, but there was a certain masculine concentration in his close set gray eyes and long narrow chin which was not in itself unpleasant.

His voice, if somewhat harsh, was resonant and assured; and, coming as it did from a chest apparently so incapable, produced a sensation of agreeable surprise. It would have been unreasonable not to respect the man, and cherish not to feel amiably disposed toward him; but for Beatrix it was impossible to love him. He lived in a little white wooden house with green blinds, close to the white, green blinded church. He possessed an imposing library, in which was not a single book that Beatrix could have brought herself to read, and the main object of his endeavors was, apparently, to make all the rest of the world think and live like himself. Moreover, though he approved of music, he neither knew nor cared anything about it.

Mr. Vinal began his operations by a private interview with Mr. Randolph, from which he came forth with a countenance whose serenity made Beatrix's heart sink. The dialogue which followed was of extreme interest to both of them. "Have you made any plans regarding your immediate future?" the minister began, in an unembarrassed and businesslike tone. "We cannot doubt, you know, that providence, in bringing this affliction upon you, has had some wise and merciful end in view. You have talents; perhaps but for this you might have kept them folded in the napkin. Adversity forces us out of our natural idleness, and stimulates us to use what means we have to win our own way in

HOW CAN I GET

through my work to-day? I feel miserable, head-
achy, tired, pain in my back, my food won't digest,
my whole body seems out of order. We answer
that it is no wonder you are in such a broken down
condition, and you will keep getting worse unless
you can cure your LIVER. This important organ
is out of order and you must cure it by promptly
using those never failing, certain
Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills.
They will restore you and give vigor and health to
your whole system, making you strong and well.
Only 25 cents a box, and they may save your life.
Ask your druggist for the genuine

Dr. C. McLane's
CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS
—MADE BY—
FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Look out for COUNTERFEITS made in St. Louis.
USE IVORY POLISH FOR THE
TEETH.
PERFUMES THE BREATH.

CARTER'S

LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

SICK

HEAD

ACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident
to a bilious state of the system, such as
Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after
eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most
remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are
equally valuable in Constipation, curing and pre-
venting this annoying complaint, while they also
correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the
liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only
cure

Ache they would be a priceless boon to those who
suffer from this distressing complaint; but those
who once try them will find these little pills valu-
able in so many ways that they will not be wil-
ling to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where
we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while
others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and
very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose.
They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or
purge, but by their gentle action please all who
use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold
by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

If You Have

CONSUMPTION | COUGH OR GOLD

BRONCHITIS | Throat Affection

SCROFULA | Wasting of Flesh

Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs
are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve
Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

OF

PURE COD LIVER OIL

With Hypophosphites.
PALATABLE AS MILK.

Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let no ex-
planation or solicitation induce you to
accept a substitute.

Sold by all Druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N. Y.

SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the **SMALL** Size (40 Little Beans to the
bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT.
Dissolve in Water and take 2 Beans.
Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.

KISSING "IT IS 7-10" PHOTOGRAPH
PANEL SIZE.
J. F. SMITH & CO., MAKERS OF BILE BEANS, ST. LOUIS, MO.

No more

of this!

Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight,
generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO.
make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with
rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the
rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester"

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

—FOR SALE BY—
WM. ALLABY, L. GRUNER,
JOHN BURG, W. REINHART & CO.
DOTY & FEINER, A. D. SEYLER & SON
ANN ARBOR.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1891.

FRIENDS OF THE COURIER WHO HAVE BUSINESS AT THE PROBATE COURT, WILL PLEASE REQUEST JUDGE BARRETT TO SEND THEIR PRINTING TO THIS OFFICE.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE MAILS OFFICE HOURS.

LOCAL TIME.	GOING EAST.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
General.....	7:30 A. M. to 5:00 P. M.	7:45 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
Carrier Windows.....	6:50 P. M. to 7:30 P. M.		
Money-Order and Registry Departments.....	8:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M.		
Sundays—General Delivery, Stamp and Carrier Windows.....	9:00 A. M. to 10:00 A. M.		

GOING EAST.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	7:45 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	11:00 A. M.	11:50 A. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	3:25 P. M.	6:50 P. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	8:00 P. M.	
GOING WEST.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	7:45 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	11:00 A. M.	11:50 A. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	3:25 P. M.	6:50 P. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. Express Pouch to Detroit.....	8:00 P. M.	
GOING NORTH.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Copemish & Toledo R. P. O. Express Pouch from Toledo.....	7:40 A. M.	8:30 A. M.
Copemish & Toledo R. P. O. Express Pouch from Toledo.....	8:00 P. M.	7:30 A. M.
GOING SOUTH.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Express Pouch to Toledo New York & Chicago R. P. O. Train 14.....	11:30 A. M.	
Express Pouch from Detroit & East Saginaw R. P. O. Express Pouch to Toledo.....	11:30 A. M.	
Copemish & Toledo R. P. O. Express Pouch from Toledo.....	8:00 P. M.	7:30 A. M.

EUGENE E. BEAL, Ann Arbor, Mich., January 1891. Postmaster.

LOCAL.

Motor Line Time.

In effect February 4th, 1891.
Leave Ypsilanti at 7:30, 9:00, 10:30, a. m., and 12:45, 2:30, 4:30, 5:40, 7:30, 9:00, 10:30, p. m.
Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 7:35, 9:25, 10:55, a. m., and 1:10, 2:50, 4:30, 6:10, 7:50, 9:25, 10:55, p. m.
SUNDAY TIME.
Leave Ypsilanti, at 1:00, 2:40, 4:25, 6:05, 7:45, 9:30, p. m.
Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 1:30, 3:10, 4:55, 6:35, 8:10, 9:50, p. m.
Cars run on City Time. Coupon tickets, 10 cents, entitles passengers to a continuous ride over both roads. For sale by conductors on all street cars.

St. Andrew's church is soon to have a \$500 chancel window.

The pork market appears not to be well greased this year.

Fraternity lodge F. & A. M. will confer the third degree to-night.

Sunday forenoon trips have been cut off by the A. A. & Ypsi. St. R. R.

To-day is the first day of Lent. The dancing season will rest for a time.

The last hop before Lent was given last evening at Nichel's hall, by Ross Granger.

The ladies give a tea and social at 6 p. m. Thursday evening at the Presbyterian church.

Notices intended for the COURIER must be handed in by Tuesday p. m., as the paper goes to press now promptly at noon Wednesday.

A fellow named Jas. Murray who desired to thrash all Chelsea the other day, is now spending ten days in jail for failing in his ambition.

The Times is after the foul air in the high school building, and thus brings forth another strong argument for the necessity of sewers in the city.

The lectures of the Tappan training course at the Presbyterian church are being largely attended. Sunday evening Rev. Bronson gave an excellent discourse to a full house.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the M. E. church holds its regular meeting on Friday afternoon of this week, at 4 o'clock p. m., at the residence of Mrs. E. A. Calkins on S. State st.

In the article published last week in regard to the American church in Berlin where it should have read "An American unsectarian Church" by an unaccountable and provoking error, the types were made to say "An American Unitarian Church."

Rev. Rush R. Shippen of Washington, D. C., will preach at the Unitarian church in this city next Sunday morning and evening, in exchange with Mr. Sunderland. Mr. Shippen is one of the ablest and best known Unitarian clergymen in this country.

Cannot justices of the peace in this county in sentencing prisoners add to the commitment these words: "and labor at pounding stone ten hours each day." If they have not the power, by all means let the present legislature give them the power.

Next Saturday will be a lively one for the postoffice force. Every youngster considers it his bounden duty to send a valentine to all of his or her intimate friends, and thus are the piles of Uncle Sam's stamps diminished and the arms of the letter carriers loaded down with the delicate missives.

Prof. Emil Baur is circulating a petition and securing a large number of signatures, asking the legislature to enact a law in reference to our highways that will result in a systematic and permanent improvement of the same. It is high time something should be done to make our roads better than they are at present. To-day they are simply disgraceful, and for a considerable portion of the year, almost impassable. By all means give the people good highway laws under which good roads may be constructed.

A big newspaper deal is said to be on the tapis.

A sparring exhibition will be given Friday evening in Armory hall.

Dr. W. W. Nichols now grinds his dentist tools with water motor power.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Pack will be celebrated on the 25th inst.

The Ypsilanti South Shore ought to put on another train. The present one is entirely inadequate to the demands upon it.

Fred. Hutzel, of Pittsfield, recently sold to Joe Staebler 100 lambs that averaged 97 pounds each. The price paid was 5½ cents per pound.

The new Master Mechanic of the Toledo & Ann Arbor R. R. is W. F. Bradley, and H. H. Cushing is the emigrant agent, with offices at Toledo.

Oswald, the young son Ald. Herz, of Second ward, was happily surprised by a number of his mates last Saturday, p. m., it being the anniversary of his birth.

Last Thursday, H. J. Brown and J. Q. A. Sessions paid over to Mrs. Sed. James \$3,000, the amount of insurance Mr. James carried in the Royal Arcanum.

A lilac twig, with buds well developed was left at this office one day this week. Surely spring approacheth.—Saline Observer. A lilac that ought not to go unrewarded.

It will be of interest to many of our citizens to know that there is to be a meeting at Judge Harriman's office on Saturday, Feb. 14, to form a Butter and Cheese Co.

Robert H. Cuthbert, the W. M. of Golden Rule lodge F. & A. M., had the satisfaction of having nineteen entered apprentices placed in his hands for advancement last Thursday evening.

Dr. Frank K. Owen, of Ypsilanti, has gone to Washington, D. C., to take in the sights of the Capitol for a time. He will return via New York city, and attend a meeting of the committee of the National league.

Major Harrison Soule, comrades W. K. Childs, Robert Campbell, J. Q. A. Sessions, W. W. Bliss, Nelson Garlinghouse, James Webb, and others of Welch Post G. A. R., had a good time at Ypsilanti last Friday evening, attending Carpenter Post.

On Thursday evening last the members of Golden Rule Lodge F. & A. M., presented Past Master Nelson J. Kyer with a beautiful ring in recognition of his services as master of the lodge for the past year. B. F. Watts made the presentation speech to which Mr. Kyer responded in a very pleasing manner.

Bertha, the wife of Adam Goetz, of the Register office, died at their home on Chapin street, last Friday, of heart trouble. The deceased was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Birk, was born in this city April 14, 1862, was educated and had always lived here. She was married to Mr. Goetz last October. Funeral services were held Sunday from Bethlehem Lutheran church.

Stepniak, the Russian Nihilist, who is to appear here at University hall on Feb. 27th, is said to be conversant with seven different languages which he speaks fluently. Curiosity to see the man will fill the hall whether he can master the English tongue very well or not. He is a man of great force of character, and Kennan recommends him in the highest terms. If his pictures as published look like him he is certainly not altogether handsome.

The first insurance policy written by the late C. H. Millen was in the Home Company, dated Sept. 16, 1853, and in favor of the late Wm. W. Wines. The description reads a little queer for these days, being "on his one-and-a-half story dwelling built of wood, outside walls filled in with brick," on Packard street. The fourth policy he wrote was on Sept. 24th, for Christian Eberbach, on the drug store he now occupies. The fifth policy was for Calvin Bliss, and also on the store now occupied by him.

Col. Henry S. Dean one of the Inspectors of the State Prison at Jackson, hands us the annual report of the Inspectors and Officers of the Prison for the current year. Just one little item caught our eye that we have not seen before in a like report for some time, and that reads like this: "Excess of earnings over current expenses, \$1,161.72." That shows a business management at the Jackson Prison, and our good democratic friends will have a hard time to make anything else out of it.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 3rd, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. L. J. Taylor on Church st., Miss Mary Louise Taylor and Mr. Charles Orrin Townsend, of Macon, Georgia, were united in marriage. Thew edding was a very quiet one, only the relatives of the immediate friends of the contracting parties being present. They will be at home after Feb. 15th at Macon, Georgia. This young couple start in life with excellent prospects, and have a host of well-wishers here in Ann Arbor.

An unusual opportunity to learn about the famous Lick Observatory will be afforded on Friday evening next at the First Baptist church. By special invitation Prof. W. W. Campbell of the University spent the last vacation there and shared in the daily observations. He will give a descriptive talk fully illustrated by stereopticon views of the observatory and its instruments, together with celestial objects as seen through the great telescope. He will also exhibit some photographs of California scenery near Mount Hamilton and San Jose.

PERSONAL.

Walter Mack is visiting friends at Denver, Col.

J. Austin Scott has returned from his eastern visit.

Mrs. Dr. McLachlan is spending a couple of days in Detroit.

Miss Allie Curtis attended the Governor's reception at Detroit last evening.

Mrs. Joseph Clark returned from a visit to Monroe, last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Henry Wade Rogers, of Evans-ton, was in Ann Arbor a few days last week.

Chas. Mann, of East Tawas, has been visiting his old home in this city for a few days.

Mrs. John Ferdon gives an afternoon tea at her residence on Washtenaw ave. this afternoon.

Mrs. S. W. Clarkson, who has been spending some time at Alma, returned home Monday.

County Clerk Arthur Brown and wife attended the Governor's reception at Detroit last evening.

Evert H. Scott has returned home, and is smiling upon friends in his usual pleasant way again.

Edward Hutzel went to Chicago Friday to remain about one week with his sister, Mrs. T. Schmid.

Miss Ethel Crawford and Miss Valentine, of Philadelphia, are guests of Miss Henriques, of S. Fifth st.

Mrs. Thos. Hayley, of E. Liberty st. is suffering from a fall received a few days since and is quite ill.

Hon. Martin Crocker and wife, of Mt. Clements, are visiting Mrs. Crocker's sister, Mrs. John W. Bennett.

Mrs. Lee, of Tecumseh, who has been the guest of Mrs. Prof. Geo. S. Morris, on S. State st., has returned home.

James Tolbert, of E. Saginaw was in the city Saturday, looking after his admirably managed interests here.

Mrs. Prof. A. A. Stanley gave a ladies' reception on Friday afternoon of last week which was a pleasant affair.

Mrs. Sidney C. Eastman, of Chicago, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Israel Hall. Mr. Eastman was here over Sunday.

Miss Ada Hasbuck, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Moses Seabolt, returned home to Marshall Saturday.

A brilliant reception was given by Mrs. Israel Hall last Saturday p. m., at her fine residence on Washtenaw ave.

Mrs. Taylor, wife of Prof. Taylor of Albion College, was at her father's, Mr. Benj. Brown's, for a brief stay recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Pond were among the guests at the reception in Detroit last evening, tendered to Gov. Winans.

Mrs. Dr. S. M. Harty returned last evening from Milwaukee, Wis., where she had been to attend her daughter, Mrs. Killilea.

A pleasant reception was given by Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Herdman at their residence on E. Huron st., on Tuesday evening of last week.

Among the Ann Arbor people attending the Governor's levee at Detroit last evening, were Mrs. Geo. A. Douglass, Mrs. Prof. Levi D. Wines, Miss May Wing, Messrs. J. D. Ryan, Thos. D. Kearney, J. V. Sheehan, Fred. McOmber and James L. Duffy.

A magnificent Mehlin piano finished in mahogany, has been received by the Allmendinger Piano & Organ Co., for Frederick Schmid.

Hon. James S. Gorman, congressman elect for this district, has rented his farm in Lyndon, and will sell off the personal property at auction.

A small room has been partitioned off in the rear of O. M. Martin's undertaking rooms where bodies awaiting shipment or burial may be placed.

Rev. Mills Gelston preached in the First Presbyterian Church, Detroit, last Sunday, Rev. Mr. Bronson filling his pulpit here both morning and evening.

Mrs. Ann Benton, aged 80 years, died Monday a. m., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Comstock F. Hill, in Lodi. Funeral services were held yesterday from the residence.

Last Friday Mary F. Fitchell died at the residence of her grandmother, Mrs. Howley, in the Fourth ward, aged 16 years, of consumption. Funeral services were held Monday morning from St. Thomas church.

Adrian Press: "Mr. and Mrs. Junius E. Beal, of the Ann Arbor COURIER have gone to the Bermudas for a few weeks' recreation and pleasure. Henry George is one of the party accompanying them. Neither can complain that they did not have good company."

If the plan to appropriate a half million dollars by the present legislature to pay back to counties amounts paid to the State for delinquent tax sale balances goes through, Washtenaw county will get \$120,01 out of the deal. Saginaw county gets over \$65,500, and Monroe gets 46,471.20.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean of Feb. 6th, contains an extended account of the wedding on the 4th inst., of Miss Grace Noble Moon, daughter of ex-Senator John W. Moon of Muskegon, and niece of Mrs. M. M. Tuttle, of Ann Arbor, with Mr. Clarence Bueckle Bradley, of Chicago. The ceremony was performed in the M. E. church of Muskegon, and the wedding was one of the most brilliant affairs ever witnessed in that city.

For the restoration of faded and gray hair to its original color and freshness, Ayer's Hair Vigor remains unrivaled. This is the most popular and valuable toilet article in the world; and all who use it are perfectly satisfied that it is the best.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. Price 10 cts. 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

AMUSEMENTS.

All wishing to aid the gymnasium fund should do so by attending Mr. Applebee's lecture in University Hall next Tuesday evening on "Dickens: Sentimentalist and Humorist." Unity Club has undertaken to bear the expenses of this lecture and give the proceeds to the gymnasium fund.

Jarbean was not the success she used to be. She travels now more on the good looks and good shape of the young ladies in her company than upon the merit of her performance. At least, that is the general verdict.

People who use arsenical preparations do so at the risk of their lives. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is guaranteed free from any injurious drug, and is, therefore, the safest as well as the most powerful blood medicine in the world. It makes the skin clear.

Notice.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Ann Arbor Butter and Cheese Co. February 14th, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at Judge Harriman's office, for the purpose of perfecting its organization and to transact such other business as may come before it. W. B. SMITH. Ann Arbor, Feb. 10, '91.

A Miracle of the Nineteenth Century. Owning to a bad state of the blood, I have been afflicted with rheumatism for ten years, and have used crutches ten years. I have expended large sums of money for remedies recommended to me, and from using powerful liniments get a little sleep, my hip and knee lost nearly all strength. When I commenced to take Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup I could not take one step without the aid of a cane, or turn myself in bed without assistance. I can now move with perfect ease, and walk without my cane from my house to my office, every day. I am relieved from a terrible affliction, and wish I might herald to all afflicted with rheumatism and other blood diseases, the merits of this wonderful medicine. S. S. COVEXER, Agent Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., Manistee, Mich. Prepared only by the Charles Wright Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich. For sale by all druggists.

RIGHT NOW.
Monday Morning
FEBRUARY 2, '91.
WE BEGIN A TWO WEEKS SALE

Of White Goods, Sheetings, Embroideries, Laces and Gingham, that all tower head and shoulders above any sale of the kind ever attempted in Ann Arbor.

Yard wide 6c Unbleached Cotton, 4 1-2c a yard.
Lawrence LL. Fine Bro. Cotton, 5c a yard.

Argyle Unbleached 8c Cotton, 6 1-2c a yard.
Continental C. Bro Cotton, 7c a yard.

Fruit of the Loom Bleached Cotton, 8c a yard.
Lonsdale Bleached Cotton, 8c a yard.

1 case soft finish Bleached Cotton, 7c a yard.
1 case Lonsdale Cambric, 10c a yard.

1 lot Plaid Dress Gingham, Spring styles, 8c a yard.
1,000 yards fine Apron Check Gingham, 5c a yard.

50 pieces Wool Finish, 8c Indigo Blue Prints, 5c a yard.
White Shaker Flannel worth 12½c, to go at 5c a yard.

2,000 yards Gray Shaker Flannel, 10c a yard.
25 pieces Plaid and Check Nainsooks, 6c a yard.

\$1,000 Worth Embroideries.
200 pieces wide Embroidery, worth 35c, 40c, and 50c, now 25c a yard.
300 pieces Embroidery, worth 25c and 55c, now 15c a yard.

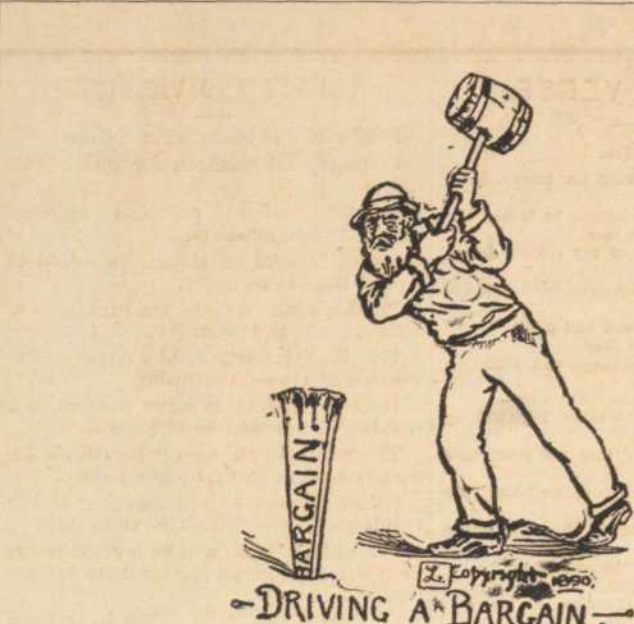
150 pieces Embroidery, worth 20c and 25c, now 10c a yard.
200 pieces Embroidery at 3c and 5c a yard.

Point De Jene Laces, worth 50c, now 25c a yard.
All Ladies' Pure Wool Vests and Pants in Gray and Scarlet, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25, now 75c each.

In Our Cloak Department.
½ OFF any Garment in Stock, Plushes, Cloth Jackets, and Newmarkets, Misses' and Children's Coats. A general clean up of the entire stock.

The above prices good for this sale only.

SCHAIER & MILLEN. Leaders of Low Prices.



We save you the necessity of all this severe labor. Our bargains are all prepared in advance, and we drive them for you.

OVERCOATS

Are being closed at ridiculously low prices. Every article in the store at a Discount for Cash.

ALL WOOL

PANTALOONS

FOR \$2.98.

Suits for Men, Boys and Children not "at your own price," but for about the cost of Buttons and thread.

A. L. Noble

LEADING CLOTHIER AND HATTER,

Sign of the Red Star.

Ann Arbor.

ORANGE BLOSSOM! A POSITIVE CURE FOR ALL FEMALE DISEASES.

SOME OF THE SYMPTOMS: A tired, languid feeling, low spirited and despondent, with no apparent cause. Headache, pains in the back, pains across the lower part of bowels. Great soreness in region of ovaries, bladder difficulty, frequent urinations, Leucorrhoea, Constipation of bowels, and with all these systems a terrible nervous feeling is experienced by the patient. THE ORANGE BLOSSOM TREATMENT removes all these by a thorough process of absorption. Internal remedies will never remove female weakness. There must be remedies applied right to the parts, and then there is permanent relief obtained.

EVERY LADY CAN TREAT HERSELF.

O. B. Pile Remedy. \$1.00 FOR ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT. | C. B. Stomach Powders
O. B. Catarrh Cure. | Prepared by | O. B. Kidney Cures.

J. A. MCGILL, M. D., & CO., 4 PANORAMA PLACE, CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR SALE BY—
J. J. Goodyear, John Moore, Eberbach & Sons, H. J. Brown, Druggists, Ann Arbor, Mich.

A NEW SUPPLY OF THE

GAME

Tiddledy-Winks!

JUST RECEIVED AT

Wahr's BOOK STORE

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

Main Street, Ann Arbor.

RINSEY & SEABOLT'S BAKERY, GROCERY,

—AND—
FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

We keep constantly on hand BREAD, BUCKWHEAT, ETC., for wholesale and retail trade. We shall also keep a supply of

SWIFT & DEUBEL'S BEST White Wheat Flour!

OSBORN'S GOLD DUST FLOUR, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FEED, etc., 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 without extra charge.

RINSEY & SEABOLT.

ADVERTISERS or others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at 45 to 49 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of

LORD & THOMAS

LUMBER!

LUMBER!

LUMBER!

If you contemplate building, call at

FERDON'S LUMBER YARD!

Corner Fourth and Depot Sts., and get our figures for all kinds of

LUMBER!

We manufacture our own Lumber and guarantee

VERY LOW PRICES

Give us a call and we will make it to your interest, as our large and well graded stock fully sustains our assertion. Telephone Connections with office.

T. J. KEECH, Supt. JAMES TOLBERT, Prop.

HANGSTERFER'S

French Hand-Made

Bon Bons

25 Cents a Box.

GEMS IN VERSE.

My Fiddle.

My fiddle—Well, I kind o' keep her handy, don't you know!
Though I ain't so much inclined to tromp the strings and switch the bow
As I was before the timber of my elbows got so dry,
And my fingers was more limberlike and caperish and spry;
Yet I can plunk and plunk and plink,
And tune her up and play,
And just lean back and laugh and wink
At ev'ry rainy day!

My playin's only middlin'—tunes I picked up when a boy—
The kind o' sort o' fiddlin' that the folks calls "corduroy."
"The Old Fat Gal" and "Rye Straw" and "My Sallyor on the Sea"
Is the old cowdlin' I "saw" when the chick is left to me!
And so I plunk and plunk and plink,
And rosum up my bow,
And play the tunes that makes you think
The devil's in your toe!

I was allus a romancin', do less boy, to tell the truth,
A-fiddlin' and a-dancin', and a-wastin' of my youth,
And a-cuttin' and a-cuttin' up all sorts o' silly pranks
That wasn't worth a button of anybody's thanks!
But they tell me, when I sit to plunk
And plunk and plunk and play,
My music seemed to have the kink
O' drivin' cares away!

That's how this here old fiddle's won my hart's inducin' love,
From the strings across her middle to the screechin' keys above—
From her "apert", over bridge, and to the ribbon round her throat,
She's a wocin', coonin' pigeon, singin' "Love me" ev'ry note!
And so I put her neck and plink
Her strings with lovin' hands,
And, list'nin' close, I sometimes think
She kind o' understands!
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Changed Her Mind.

DEAR BELLE: I went to church, last night,
And saw your friend. Why, he's a fright!
At least I think so. What is there, pray,
About his looks that made you say
That I'd admire him? Goodness me!
It's homely, Belle, as he can be,
Monstrous mouth, retreating forehead,
And goggle eyes. I think he's horrid.

* * * I've seen that Mr. Knox again—
Your friend, I mean, that homely man
Of whom I wrote—and I declare
I must admit he has an air
About him that one must admire.
But, Belle, I think I soon shall tire
(Of his rude manners) Why, the man
Stared till I had to use my fan!

* * * I went last night to the soiree,
And who, think you, changed there to be?
Why, Charley Knox! We staid till four.
I danced with him six times, or more,
And he asked me—don't you tell—
To go with him next time. Now, Belle,
I'm not in love. You'll laugh, I know,
But still I say he's not my beau.

* * * Oh, Belle! Oh, Belle! what do you think happened?
I can't sleep a wink
Until I've told my dearest friend—
Oh, Belle, my maidenhood is at an end.
That Charley Knox! Oh, dear, Oh, my!
I don't know whether to laugh or cry—
I never yet did feel so queer—
Just think! I'm engaged, my dear.

The Famous Sonnet of Arvers.
[Arvers was a young litterateur who died by his own hand about 1880. This sonnet was found among his private papers. It is known in French literature as "Le fameux Sonnet d'Arvers."]

My soul has its own secrets; life its cares;
A hopeless love, that in one moment drew
The breath of life. Silent, its pain I bear.
Which she who caused it knows not—never knew.

Alike! by her unmarked, my passion grew
As by her side I walked—most lonely there.
And long as life may last I am aware
I shall not nothing—for I dare not see;
Whist! she whom God has made so kind and sweet
Goes heedless on her way with steadfast feet.
Unconscious of Love's whispers murmured low.
To duty faithful as a saint, she'll say,
"Who was this woman?" and will never know.

—Translated by Mrs. E. W. Latimer.

Princess and Slave.

Daily went the sultan's daughter,
Neath the stars the loveliest wonder,
In the twilight to the fountain,
Where the silver water plashes.

Every day the young slave waited
In the twilight by the fountain,
Where the silver water plashes,
Daily grew he white and whiter.

White and whiter.
Once at evening spake the princess
To the slave, in proud, cold accents,
"Slave, thy name—fain would I know it,
Where's thy home?" and she kindred!

And the slave made answer,
"I am called Mahomet,
I am from Yemen,
And my tribe is that of Asra."

Who die, O maid! when once they love;
And my tribe is that of Asra,
Who die, O maid! when once they love,
—Elizabeth Cummings.

Clarisse.

Kiss you? Wherefore should I, sweet?
Casual kissing I condemn;
Other lips your lips will meet
When my kisses die of sin.

Should I grieve that this should be?
Nay, if you will kiss—kiss me!

Love you? That were vainest still!
If you win my love today,
When the morrow comes you will
Lightly laugh that love away.

Should I grieve that this should be?
Nay, if you will love—love me!

Wherefore play these fickle parts?
Life and love will soon be done;
Think you God made human hearts
Just for you to tread upon?

Will you break them, nor repine?
If you will, Clarisse, break mine!
—Frank L. Stanton.

The Mark of Rank.

It is so, O Christ in heaven,
That the highest suffer most;
That the strongest wander farthest
And more hopelessly are lost.

That the mark of rank in nature
Is capacity for pain,
And the anguish of the singer
Makes the sweetness of the strain?

True and Brave.

One thing at least
Is left us to be true and brave;
It is a short step to the grave,
And life is a vain thing at best,
And I had rather be a man
And choke my love and bear my part
In God's unalterable plan,
Though it be with a broken heart,
Than walk an easy thornless way
And gather blossoms as in play,
While the world marks its years away
—Isaac Herr.

Her Smile.

Her deep blue eyes smile constantly, as if they
had by fitness
Won the secret of a happy dream she does not
cure to speak.
—Mrs. Browning.

Let Him Fearlessly Face It.

Let any man once show the world that he feels
Afraid of its task, and "twill fly at his heels;
Let him fearlessly face it, 'twill leave him alone,
But 'twill fawn at his feet if he flings it a bone.
—Owen Meredith.

Profane Germany—Mecklenberg-Schwerin.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Real estate is booming at Saline.

Pineckey languisheth for electric lights.

No more beefsteak purchased on Sunday in Milan markets.

Jacob Loucks of Manchester died at Grand Rapids recently.

Tiddlywink socials are raging now throughout the country.

The P. of I. party hold a county convention at Howell Saturday.

Dexter expects to have several new residences erected next season.

The South Lyon Sheep Breeder's Association meet in that place to-day.

Saline Farmer's Club meeting at the residence of Geo. Shaw next Friday.

Wampler's lake will be a great resort next summer, or all appearances are deceptive.

C. F. Hill and R. W. Mills have been chosen trustees of the Saline Presbyterian church.

At Jackson nearly all the retail stores have agreed to close at 7 P. M. for the benefit of the clerks.

Mrs. Anna Schulte, came to Sharon in 1849, and died there January 30th, aged sixty-five years.

Messrs. W. E. Boyden and George A. Peters will attend the State convention of Patrons as delegates.

A. F. Clark of Saline is to teach the young folks of Manchester how to sing. It will not be a difficult job.

Misses Kate Geraghty and Sue Howe, formerly of Pineckey, have opened a dressmaking establishment at Chelsea.

And now it turns out that the bounty on maple sugar does not apply to the crop of 1891. But will commence next year.

Mr. Suglandt, of Munich, has produced a new-fangled light of a luminous substance, and has applied for a patent.

Chas. King and David Uhl, of Ypsilanti, have been drawn as traverse jurors for the March term of the United States court.

The great Democratic orator, Daniel Dougherty, will deliver a lecture at Howell, on Feb. 25th, entitled "Orators and Oratory."

Frank L. Andrews has purchased the Pineckey Dispatch of A. D. Bennett and will run that paper hereafter with neatness and dispatch.

Eugene Helber, of Saline, has a new buggy, because his horse got scared while at Ann Arbor recently, and made kindling wood of the old one.

The Manchester schools report that there was not a single case of tardiness recorded during January. One of the fairest records a school could make.

The "Deestrick Skule" will be presented at Dexter on Friday evening, Feb. 20th, at the opera house. The ladies of the M. E. church will supervise the entertainment.

Our neighboring villages, Dexter, Saline, etc., report an extra number of tramps applying for lodging. The stone yard at Ann Arbor probably influences that fact somewhat.

The M. E. church looks very nice in its new decoration and does much credit to the skillful workmanship of Ellsworth and Heischelwerth of Chelsea, who did the job.—Stockbridge Sun.

We have some beautiful hyacinths and other flowers in blossom in our counting room windows.—Manchester Enterprise. These are the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la! (prematurely.)

Monday morning S. H. Dimmick, for upwards of forty years, a druggist at Ypsilanti, died at his home in that city from congestion of the lungs. He was 68 years of age, and a man very much respected.

Fred C. and N. A. Wood each made sale this week of several of their finest merinoes at long prices, to Mr. Bissell, for shipment to Australia. Mr. Bissell knows where to look for good sheep, hence his frequent visits to this community.—Observer.

The fourth annual convention of the Livingston county Union Sunday School Association will be held in the Walnut st. M. E. church, in Howell, on February 25th and 26th, 1891. It is requested that every school in that county send at least two delegates to this convention.

The first accident at the stave-mill occurred one day last week when Mr. Montague's dog got his tail in the way of the saw. The saw did not stop and consequently that part of the tail came off. The dog made a bee line for home and it is not expected that he will superintend the sawing of any more staves for some time.

A bill has been introduced into our State Legislature, known as "House Bill No. 12, to prohibit the use of ferrets in killing or capturing rabbits." If it becomes a law it will be a curse to every fruit grower in Michigan, who knows for pests they are, do to the fruit trees each year. The history of their depredations in Australia and in California, should convince all of the folly of such a law for the benefit of the hunters.—Saline Observer.

On Thursday morning of last week, Mr. and Mrs. Tahash, who live opposite the Commercial Hotel in the northern part of the village, heard a baby crying and on going to the door, discovered an infant well wrapped up and lying on their door steps. It was taken into the house and Mr. Tahash notified Marshal Everett, who found the mother of the child at the Commercial hotel. At first she would not own the child but she finally confessed, and the next morning both she and the child took the train for their home in Salem.—Plymouth Mail.

A couple of cats saved the lives of Mrs. F. Brown and a little daughter of George Hughes, in Pontiac the other night. Having gone to bed leaving the top of a coal stove slightly open they were nearly suffocated by gas, when Mrs. B. was aroused by the unusual noise of the cats that were trying to escape suffocation themselves. It was with considerable difficulty that she was able to get up and let them out, open up the house and thus save herself and the little girl, both of whom would soon have been beyond consciousness.—Ex.

To make money, one must be in the neighborhood of moneyed men. You can't make money out of a pauper. A hundred poor men may preempt farms in a Dakota town or a Montana village, but they can't get rich out of each other. It is a mistake to get too far away from money centers or established neighborhoods. It is a pity to raise corn for fuel or to waste a large percentage of your crops in heavy transportation charges.

One element of value in your farms is their proximity to cash markets for what they may produce.—Chelsea Herald.

A lady friend asks us to write an article condemning certain amusements indulged in by young people at donations and other parties. Their practices are not sufficiently described to warrant us promiscuous condemnation. We may be a little peculiar but, though the period of youth has long since been passed by us we have not forgotten that we were once young and would not draw the rule quite as strict as some in relation to those in the morning of life. There are many things they may do with propriety that to those of gray hairs may seem silly and frivolous. Let us not insist upon having old heads on young shoulders.—South Lyon Picket.

This story is old as Noah's ark, yet it is vouched for by the Northville Record: "Look out for a fraud which is being successfully worked on a large number of people in this and other villages in this portion of the state. A man calls at your house, introduces himself as a representative of some large art establishment. He agrees to enlarge pictures, no matter how faded, free of charge, but you have to buy a frame in order to secure this liberal offer. He produces a number of samples of picture moldings; you make a choice; he asks a small payment down from twenty-five cents to five dollars, according to the price of the frame selected, and the amount he thinks he can get. After working a neighborhood he folds his tent and leaves for other pastures green. You never see your man, frame, picture or money again."

Mr. J. C. Schenk was added to the committee and entrusted with the charge to find out the shipments of those who shipped with this car. To make the burden easier for Mr. Schenk all the shippers with the Ann Arbor fruit car by freight are requested to report the number of bushels shipped to Mr. L. Gruner and pay two cents per bushel to cover expenses.

A letter by Mr. W. F. Bird was read in which he very much regretted his inability to be present, on account of an attack by influenza and asked that his report on fruit exchange might be deferred to next meeting.

The corresponding secretary read a petition to the Legislature of the State, in which this honorable body is requested to enact such laws as will give to the State a uniform system for the improvement of the highways, by the appointment of a State commissioner of roads and bridges who should be an engineer and by building of some roads between the large cities and villages by general taxation or by any measure that honorable body may devise. After a very animated discussion the petition was adopted and signed by the officers and members of the society and other citizens.

Mr. G. F. Allmendinger's address on adulteration of fruit products received a very hearty response and a series of resolutions were adopted asking the representatives and senator from this county to use their influence in the legislature to create a food commission as Ohio, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and other states have done. The people of this State are paying many thousands of dollars yearly for adulterated fruit products which are sold for one reason only: to allow some one an "unreasonable and undeserved profit. The sale of such products is an outrage upon the producer and consumer alike. It hurts every farmer and fruit grower especially and the cost of supporting a commission which will relieve the people of the extortions practiced will be saved many times, besides providing a purer food supply, the value of which cannot be estimated by dollars and cents. Stuff which never saw an apple, sold for cider vinegar and bogus jellies, manufactured by the most noxious methods, should be branded by their true name.

The corresponding secretary read a paper on the origin of the so-called Sockel pear, proving that this pear was misnamed. The benefactor who gave us this highest type of the American pear was a German by the name of Sichel who raised this pear tree from seed at Baltimore, Md., and that this pear should be called Sichel, or, if this name should be translated into English, Sickle would be more proper. There is no such name as Sockel in all Christendom. The writer saw a tree at Ebersohn, Pa., obtained about seventy years ago from Mr. Sichel, of Baltimore.

Mr. Ganzhorn remarked that it was desirable to address Mr. Thos. Mehan, of Philadelphia, who claims that the pear in question originated in Pennsylvania by a Mr. Seckel and if Mr. Sichel was really the originator the American Pomological Society should be requested to change the name of this pear.

Mr. Herman Markham had a fine exhibit of fifteen varieties of potatoes which were of the finest kinds grown. His interesting and very instructive discourse on the special virtues of the different varieties and on the culture of this much desired fruit of the earth received a vote of thanks by the society.

Mr. J. J. Parrish gave notice that the name pomological should be changed to horticultural at the next meeting. This change, he thinks, would induce many horticulturists to join our society.

Topics for next meeting: "To increase the interest in our Society," by President Scott; "Sale of fruit," by J. Ganzhorn; "Best spraying pump," by W. F. Bird. Fifteen minutes will be devoted to questions by anyone on fruit topics.

—E. L. BARR,
Corresponding Secretary.

Takes his own part—The actor. Chicken-hearted—All poultry. Not good to eat—A roll at sea. Hard to understand—Sanskrit. A movement on foot—Dancing. The "national air"—Variable.

WASHTENAW POMOLOGICAL.

Fruit Transportation—Petition to the Legislature on Road Improvement

—Adulteration of Fruit Products, &c.

The February meeting was of unusual interest. President J. Austin Scott, who had just returned from the inauguration of his son to the presidency of Rutgers College, one of the oldest colleges of the country, chartered in 1770 by Gov. Wm. Franklin of New Jersey (since 1864 by an act of Congress the State college for the benefit of agriculture and mechanic arts became attached to Rutgers College) was in the chair full of youthful vigor and good will toward every one.

After the reading of the minutes of last meeting, a letter by C. F. Parrish was read, containing a statement of expenses incurred by transportation of berries by the Ann Arbor fruit car and a request by Mr. Parrish to be relieved from the chairmanship of the committee on transportation.

Mr. J. C. Schenk was added to the committee and entrusted with the charge to find out the shipments of those who shipped with this car. To make the burden easier for Mr. Schenk all the shippers with the Ann Arbor fruit car by freight are requested to report the number of bushels shipped to Mr. L. Gruner and pay two cents per bushel to cover expenses.

A letter by Mr. W. F. Bird was read in which he very much regretted his inability to be present, on account of an attack by influenza and asked that his report on fruit exchange might be deferred to next meeting.

The corresponding secretary read a petition to the Legislature of the State, in which this honorable body is requested to enact such laws as will give to the State a uniform system for the improvement of the highways, by the appointment of a State commissioner of roads and bridges who should be an engineer and by building of some roads between the large cities and villages by general taxation or by any measure that honorable body may devise. After a very animated discussion the petition was adopted and signed by the officers and members of the society and other citizens.

Mr. G. F. Allmendinger's address on adulteration of fruit products received a very hearty response and a series of resolutions were adopted asking the representatives and senator from this county to use their influence in the legislature to create a food commission as Ohio, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and other states have done. The people of this State are paying many thousands of dollars yearly for adulterated fruit products which are sold for one reason only: to allow some one an "unreasonable and undeserved profit. The sale of such products is an outrage upon the producer and consumer alike. It hurts every farmer and fruit grower especially and the cost of supporting a commission which will relieve the people of the extortions practiced will be saved many times, besides providing a purer food supply, the value of which cannot be estimated by dollars and cents. Stuff which never saw an apple, sold for cider vinegar and bogus jellies, manufactured by the most noxious methods, should be branded by their true name.

The corresponding secretary read a paper on the origin of the so-called Sockel pear, proving that this pear was misnamed. The benefactor who gave us this highest type of the American pear was a German by the name of Sichel who raised this pear tree from seed at Baltimore, Md., and that this pear should be called Sichel, or, if this name should be translated into English, Sickle would be more proper. There is no such name as Sockel in all Christendom. The writer saw a tree at Ebersohn, Pa., obtained about seventy years ago from Mr. Sichel, of Baltimore.

Mr. Ganzhorn remarked that it was desirable to address Mr. Thos. Mehan, of Philadelphia, who claims that the pear in question originated in Pennsylvania by a Mr. Seckel and if Mr. Sichel was really the originator the American Pomological Society should be requested to change the name of this pear.

Mr. Herman Markham had a fine exhibit of fifteen varieties of potatoes which were of the finest kinds grown. His interesting and very instructive discourse on the special virtues of the different varieties and on the culture of this much desired fruit of the earth received a vote of thanks by the society.

Mr. J. J. Parrish gave notice that the name pomological should be changed to horticultural at the next meeting. This change, he thinks, would induce many horticulturists to join our society.

Topics for next meeting: "To increase the interest in our Society," by President Scott; "Sale of fruit," by J. Ganzhorn; "Best spraying pump," by W. F. Bird. Fifteen minutes will be devoted to questions by anyone on fruit topics.

—E. L. BARR,
Corresponding Secretary.

Takes his own part—The actor. Chicken-hearted—All poultry. Not good to eat—A roll at sea. Hard to understand—Sanskrit. A movement on foot—Dancing. The "national air"—Variable.

WASHTENAW POMOLOGICAL.

Fruit Transportation—Petition to the Legislature on Road Improvement

—Adulteration of Fruit Products, &c.

The February meeting was of unusual interest. President J. Austin Scott, who had just returned from the inauguration of his son to the presidency of Rutgers College, one of the oldest colleges of the country, chartered in 1770 by Gov. Wm. Franklin of New Jersey (since 1864 by an act of Congress the State college for the benefit of agriculture and mechanic arts became attached to Rutgers College) was in the chair full of youthful vigor and good will toward every one.

After the reading of the minutes of last meeting, a letter by C. F. Parrish was read, containing a statement of expenses incurred by transportation of berries by the Ann Arbor fruit car and a request by Mr. Parrish to be relieved from the chairmanship of the committee on transportation.

Mr. J. C. Schenk was added to the committee and entrusted with the charge to find out the shipments of those who shipped with this car. To make the burden easier for Mr. Schenk all the shippers with the Ann Arbor fruit car by freight are requested to report the number of bushels shipped to Mr. L. Gruner and pay two cents per bushel to cover expenses.

A letter by Mr. W. F. Bird was read in which he very much regretted his inability to be present, on account of an attack by influenza and asked that his report on fruit exchange might be deferred to next meeting.

The corresponding secretary read a petition to the Legislature of the State, in which this honorable body is requested to enact such laws as will give to the State a uniform system for the improvement of the highways, by the appointment of a State commissioner of roads and bridges who should be an engineer and by building of some roads between the large cities and villages by general taxation or by any measure that honorable body may devise. After a very animated discussion the petition was adopted and signed by the officers and members of the society and other citizens.

Mr. G. F. Allmendinger's address on adulteration of fruit products received a very hearty response and a series of resolutions were adopted asking the representatives and senator from this county to use their influence in the legislature to create a food commission as Ohio, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and other states have done. The people of this State are paying many thousands of dollars yearly for adulterated fruit products which are sold for one reason only: to allow some one an "unreasonable and undeserved profit. The sale of such products is an outrage upon the producer and consumer alike. It hurts every farmer and fruit grower especially and the cost of supporting a commission which will relieve the people of the extortions practiced will be saved many times, besides providing a purer food supply, the value of which cannot be estimated by dollars and cents. Stuff which never saw an apple, sold for cider vinegar and bogus jellies, manufactured by the most noxious methods, should be branded by their true name.

The corresponding secretary read a paper on the origin of the so-called Sockel pear, proving that this pear was misnamed. The benefactor who gave us this highest type of the American pear was a German by the name of Sichel who raised this pear tree from seed at Baltimore, Md., and that this pear should be called Sichel, or, if this name should be translated into English, Sickle would be more proper. There is no such name as Sockel in all Christendom. The writer saw a tree at Ebersohn, Pa., obtained about seventy years ago from Mr. Sichel, of Baltimore.

Mr. Ganzhorn remarked that it was desirable to address Mr. Thos. Mehan, of Philadelphia, who claims that the pear in question originated in Pennsylvania by a Mr. Seckel and if Mr. Sichel was really the originator the American Pomological Society should be requested to change the name of this pear.

Mr. Herman Markham had a fine exhibit of fifteen varieties of potatoes which were of the finest kinds grown. His interesting and very instructive discourse on the special virtues of the different varieties and on the culture of this much desired fruit of the earth received a vote of thanks by the society.

Mr. J. J. Parrish gave notice that the name pomological should be changed to horticultural at the next meeting. This change, he thinks, would induce many horticulturists to join our society.

Topics for next meeting: "To increase the interest in our Society," by President Scott; "Sale of fruit," by J. Ganzhorn; "Best spraying pump," by W. F. Bird. Fifteen minutes will be devoted to questions by anyone on fruit topics.

—E. L. BARR,
Corresponding Secretary.

Takes his own part—The actor. Chicken-hearted—All poultry. Not good to eat—A roll at sea. Hard to understand—Sanskrit. A movement on foot—Dancing. The "national air"—Variable.

WASHTENAW POMOLOGICAL.

Fruit Transportation—Petition to the Legislature on Road Improvement

—Adulteration of Fruit Products, &c.

The February meeting was of unusual interest. President J. Austin Scott, who had just returned from the inauguration of his son to the presidency of Rutgers College, one of the oldest colleges of the country, chartered in 1770 by Gov. Wm. Franklin of New Jersey (since 1864 by an act of Congress the State college for the benefit of agriculture and mechanic arts became attached to Rutgers College) was in the chair full of youthful vigor and good will toward every one.

After the reading of the minutes of last meeting, a letter by C. F. Parrish was read, containing a statement of expenses incurred by transportation of berries by the Ann Arbor fruit car and a request by Mr. Parrish to be relieved from the chairmanship of the committee on transportation.

Mr. J. C. Schenk was added to the committee and entrusted with the charge to find out the shipments of those who shipped with this car. To make the burden easier for Mr. Schenk all the shippers with the Ann Arbor fruit car by freight are requested to report the number of bushels shipped to Mr. L. Gruner and pay two cents per bushel to cover expenses.

A letter by Mr. W. F. Bird was read in which he very much regretted his inability to be present, on account of an attack by influenza and asked that his report on fruit exchange might be deferred to next meeting.

The corresponding secretary read a petition to the Legislature of the State, in which this honorable body is requested to enact such laws as will give to the State a uniform system for the improvement of the highways, by the appointment of a State commissioner of roads and bridges who should be an engineer and by building of some roads between the large cities and villages by general taxation or by any measure that honorable body may devise. After a very animated discussion the petition was adopted and signed by the officers and members of the society and other citizens.

Mr. G. F. Allmendinger's address on adulteration of fruit products received a very hearty response and a series of resolutions were adopted asking the representatives and senator from this county to use their influence in the legislature to create a food commission as Ohio, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and other states have done. The people of this State are paying many thousands of dollars yearly for adulterated fruit products which are sold for one reason only: to allow some one an "unreasonable and undeserved profit. The sale of such products is an outrage upon the producer and consumer alike. It hurts every farmer and fruit grower especially and the cost of supporting a commission which will relieve the people of the extortions practiced will be saved many times, besides providing a purer food supply, the value of which cannot be estimated by dollars and cents. Stuff which never saw an apple, sold for cider vinegar and bogus jellies, manufactured by the most noxious methods, should be branded by their true name.

The corresponding secretary read a paper on the origin of the so-called Sockel pear, proving that this pear was misnamed. The benefactor who gave us this highest type of the American pear was a German by the name of Sichel who raised this pear tree from seed at Baltimore, Md., and that this pear should be called Sichel, or, if this name should be translated into English, Sickle would be more proper. There is no such name as Sockel in all Christendom. The writer saw a tree at Ebersohn, Pa., obtained about seventy years ago from Mr. Sichel, of Baltimore.

Mr. Ganzhorn remarked that it was desirable to address Mr. Thos. Mehan, of Philadelphia, who claims that the pear in question originated in Pennsylvania by a Mr. Seckel and if Mr. Sichel was really the originator the American Pomological Society should be requested to change the name of this pear.

Mr. Herman Markham had a fine exhibit of fifteen varieties of potatoes which were of the finest kinds grown. His interesting and very instructive discourse on the special virtues of the different varieties and on the culture of this much desired fruit of the earth received a vote of thanks by the society.

WASHTENAW POMOLOGICAL.

Fruit Transportation—Petition to the Legislature on Road Improvement

—Adulteration of Fruit Products, &c.

The February meeting was of unusual interest. President J. Austin Scott, who had just returned from the inauguration of his son to the presidency of Rutgers College, one of the oldest colleges of the country, chartered in 1770 by Gov. Wm. Franklin of New Jersey (since 1864 by an act of Congress the State college for the benefit of agriculture and mechanic arts became attached to Rutgers College) was in the chair full of youthful vigor and good will toward every one.

After the reading of the minutes of last meeting, a letter by C. F. Parrish was read, containing a statement of expenses incurred by transportation of berries by the Ann Arbor fruit car and a request by Mr. Parrish to be relieved from the chairmanship of the committee on transportation.

the world. Have you thought of anything to do?"

Beatrice's spirits rose again; he was not thinking of marrying her after all. "I've been thinking I might give lessons on the piano," she said. She happened to be seated at that instrument, and as she spoke she let her white fingers drift down the keyboard from bass to treble, from depression to hope, from gloom to light, winding up with a sort of interrogative accent, as much as to say, "Why shouldn't I be good for something?"

"Very right," said Mr. Vinal; "I have nothing to object to in that; indeed I had intended to propose it. You could also, unless the instructions of the late Professor Dorimar were wholly valueless."

"What?" interrupted Beatrice, in a voice which, supported as it was by a chord sharply struck, made the minister start in his chair. After a moment's pause she said, her eyes still bright with indignation: "Professor Dorimar, who is now in heaven, taught me more and better things than you have ever dreamed of! He showed me that I have a soul!"

"Surely I have done as much as that!" faltered Mr. Vinal, who was confused by this sudden outburst.

"No, for you know nothing about it," said Beatrice loftily. "You have only been told that it is so—you have read it in books—and you repeat what you have been told, and no doubt you think you believe it. But you can never know it!" continued the young lady, with a fiery emphasis on the verb, "because you can't understand music."

"I intended nothing against Professor Dorimar," protested the minister, who was amazed and daunted by the passion and pride that he had unawares caused to kindle in her lovely face. It was perhaps the first time he had occasion to observe that the spirit of the old Virginia Randolphs—the descendants of the cavaliers—was as haughty and untamed in this tender-hearted American girl as in that terrible ancestor of hers who rode with Prince Rupert.

Beatrice made no reply, but sat with her head erect and flushed cheeks, as if ready once more to smite terror into the soul of her visitor should he again speak amiss. A piano, it seems, can be used as a weapon of defense even against one who has no comprehension of music.

"What I was about to remark was that you might teach singing as well as playing," said Mr. Vinal circumspectly.

"There are, I believe, a number of persons in the village who would be willing under the circumstances to place their children under your instruction."

"It is no favor to be taught music under any circumstances," returned Beatrice, kindling again. "Whoever thinks otherwise does not deserve to learn! And there are other places in the world besides this miserable little village, and people who are wiser and better!"

"You surely do not mean to intimate that you contemplate going anywhere else?" demanded the minister in some consternation.

"The fact was that such an idea had never until that moment definitely presented itself to Miss Randolph's mind; but in her present aroused condition she could see and entertain many possibilities that would have seemed audacious or impracticable an hour before."

"Why not?" she said; "I was not born to pass my life here!"

"But I—it has never been my intention to leave here!" exclaimed Mr. Vinal anxiously.

"What satisfies you does not satisfy me," answered the young lady.

"But your father, in a conversation I have just had with him, has informed me that he will not oppose my addressing you with a view to marriage," said the clergyman, in a solemn tone.

"He would not have done so if he had been himself," replied Beatrice warmly. "He is broken down by trouble and sorrow, else you would not have ventured to ask him! But I will tell you, since he could not, that I am not a piece of land or furniture to be sold for the satisfaction of creditors! I will not be a burden upon my father or any one; but I have a right to myself—to my own self! Do you think I am so much afraid of being poor, or of starving, that I would marry anybody to escape it? I do not love you! I do not love you, Mr. Vinal, and so I will never marry you. I will have love and music or nothing! You do not know me, sir; none of you here seem to know me. I am an American girl, and I will not be bargained away or buried alive by any one! You shall see, she added, rising and walking to the veranda window, "that I can make my own way, and take care of myself! You shall see that Professor Dorimar taught me something worth knowing!"

Mr. Vinal was unable to stand up against a succession of blows like this, delivered by one whom he had heretofore supposed to be the type of gentleness and docility. His mind was narrow and slow to adapt itself to new impressions, and it would have taken him a long time to frame a suitable reply to Miss Randolph's unexpected attack. But the opportunity was not allowed him.

For as Beatrice stood by the window, with flushed cheeks and glowing eyes, and her heart beating harder than usual with indignant emotion, her glance fell upon two figures advancing arm in arm up the avenue. One of them she recognized, the other was unknown. But a strange tingle of anticipation went through her nerves. Something was going to happen—something great, something for her! The crisis of her fate was at hand, and she was more than ready for it. Therefore she did not start or cry out, but only smiled with an air of beautiful triumph, when Hamilton Jocelyn, relinquishing the arm of his companion, ran up the steps of the veranda, took both her hands in his, and said as he bent toward her:

"My dear girl, I bring you fame and fortune!"

He ate green cucumbers: They made him quite sick; But he took a few "Pellets," That cured him right quick. An easier physic Than never will find. Than Pierce's Small "Pellets," The Purge of the kind. Small but precious, 25 cts. per vial.

Always on deck—oakum.

Up Hill work—Senatorial labor.

EXAGGERATION.

It is a Fault That Most People Show in Conversation.

One of the common vices in ordinary conversation, as well as in written speech, is the habit of making a recklessly exaggerated statement of facts or circumstances. Its long affiliation with coarse and cheap humor has given it a currency among us beyond its deserts—If any merit it really has. There is so much to be said against it—as a state device of provincial buffoonery or coarse waggonery—while there is so little to recommend it, except perhaps in the hand of genius like Rabelais—one is inclined to wonder that it has not long vanished utterly, at the least from all well-bred intercourse.

Firstly, to practice it, without specific design or as a vehicle for humor, usually betrays a frivolous disposition, an irregular imagination or a slovenly inattention to important details. Next, it indicates an almost reckless disregard of moral accuracy and a carelessness of the effect of language upon another; which, to say the least, are by no means respectful to one's auditor. Again, although it may not even suggest the notion of a willful perversion of actual fact or any intent humorously to deceive another, yet it insensibly begets, when accustomed to hear this sort of talk, a habit in hearers of paying but little attention to such a speaker's statements. It dissociates all seriousness from what he may say, and finally they regard him as a common laugh, whose speech does not deserve ordinary notice. Moreover it produces a bewildering effect upon the general listener, which is quite incompatible either with a serious interest in, or a care to remember, what is thus said; and in the end is likely to cheat the speaker of more than half his due, because of his common discredit as a narrator or reporter.

Perhaps it is sometimes not inexcusable in an earnest advocate or a real humorist, whose reputation for good sense is unclouded, who seeks to produce an immediate effect and is not supposed to be limited by an obligation to speak with impartial accuracy. Nevertheless its habitual use tends, in most cases, to destroy the capability for judicial impartiality, where such a faculty exists—precisely as a contrary habit of conscientious accuracy of statement usually runs with fairness of judgment. When Rufus Choate, who habitually reveled in hyperbole, was asked to accept a judicial office, he declined emphatically, saying truthfully: "It would destroy my powers of exaggeration."—Home Journal.

IN SHAKESPEARE'S TIME.

How Various Words Were Spoken in the Poet's Day.

The members of a scientific society in England, bearing the ponderous name, The Archaeological Section of the Birmingham and Midland Institute, lately listened to a disquisition on Shakespeare as he was spoken in the days when Shakespeare spoke for himself. Making his studies directly from the text, the speaker noted the changes which have come over the language in the vowel sounds. In Queen Bess' time, for instance, "ea" and "ai" must have been one and the same thing, else where is the point for Falstaff's pun, "If reasons [raisins] were as plenty as blackberries." In "Julius Caesar" there is found authority for believing that "Rome" was called "Room." Even as recent a man as Earl Russell thus pronounced the name of the Eternal City. Rosalind plays with the words "sutor" and "shooter" as though the "s" in the former word had the sound we gave to it in "sugar." The speaker recalled the fact that John Kemble tried to restore the sound "bird" to "heard." Leigh Hunt notes that Kemble also adopted these sounds:

Merchant, pronounced marchant.
Virtue, pronounced virtue.
Hiduous, pronounced hidjus.
Odious, pronounced odjus.
"Aitches" for "aches," it is recorded, caused a "riot" at Covent Garden, and yet if "ache" be not spoken "aitch," Beatrice's explanation of her sigh explains nothing. Most English actors, as we know, pronounce "clerk" as though spelled "clark," and for this, besides tradition and a custom which is said still to rule in some parts of England, they have the authority of Shakespeare himself in Gratiano's closing speech in The Merchant of Venice. Some of us Boston folks may remember that our fathers always called Beacon Hill by name as "Bacon Hill." These studies and tracings are evidence that perfect phonography will never be possible. For all the arbitrary symbols in the world can convey no more information through the eye to the ear than is procurable from our present alphabet, without the intervention of a speaker. But with a speaker to teach sound we are using a method which is practically the same as tradition, and we all know how soon tradition, in the matter of speech, swerves through the influence of physical peculiarities, such as a lisping or stammering utterance or a defective hearing.—Boston Transcript.

A Merry Monarch.

It was in the reign of Charles VI. of France that the fine qualities of champagne first approved themselves to the palates of men of taste, among whom we must reckon Wenceslas, King of Bohemia, who, visiting France for diplomatic purposes, took up his residence at Rheims in May, 1397. There he was induced to try the local vintage, and he found it so good that he devoted three hours daily—from 3 to 6—to getting drunk upon it. At length he was reluctantly compelled to turn his attention to business; but as soon as the treaty was signed which he had come to France to negotiate he expressed a strong desire to remain some short time longer in the city which had revealed to him a new pleasure in life. The short time extended to twelve months, so that he spent a year in waiting for the treaty, a year in discussing it and a year in resting from his labors, and all three years refreshed himself with "the glorious vintage of Champagne."—Chicago News.

—Use soft water and a few drops of turpentine and a little sugar with your stove polish.

ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.

The Mother Was Journeying to Her Tomb.

All the passengers but two in the sleeper had dozed off. The exceptions were a young man and a baby.

The former was willing to follow the example of the majority, but the latter objected in a loud voice. Its cries awoke some of the others and some pretty strong language was heard.

The young man got out of his berth and carried the baby up and down the car, trying to soothe it. But the baby was fretful and its voice would not be stilled.

Finally a gray-headed man, who was evidently an old traveler, stuck his head out from behind the curtains and called to the young man in a sharp voice:

"See here, sir, why don't you take child to its mother? She will be able to handle it much better than you. I've tried wants its mother."

"Yes, that's it," echoed other irritated passengers.

The young man continued to pace up and down for a moment, and then said in a quiet, strained voice:

"Its mother is in the baggage car."

There was an instantaneous hush. The gray-headed man stuck his head into the aisle. "Let me take it awhile," he said, softly, "perhaps I can quiet it."—Living Issues.

SPANISH HOSPITALITY.

The Old Custom of Furnishing Strangers With Money.

In the old days there was not a hotel in California, and it was considered a grievous offense even for a stranger, much more for a friend, to pass by a ranch without stopping. Fresh horses were always furnished, and in many cases on record when strangers appeared to need financial help a pile of uncounted silver was left in the sleeping apartment, and they were given to understand that they were to take all they needed. This money was covered with a cloth, and it was a point of honor not to count it before-hand nor afterward. It was "guest silver," and the custom continued until its abuse by travelers compelled the native Californians to abandon it.

Among themselves no one was ever allowed to suffer or struggle for lack of help. The late Dr. Nicholas Den, of Santa Barbara, who married into the Ortega family, once needed money to carry through a speculation, and thought of going to Los Angeles to borrow it. Old Father Narciso, hearing of the matter, sent his Indian boy to him with a "cora," or four-gallon tule basket, full of gold, and the message that he ought to come to his priest whenever he needed help.—Century.

The Restful Barber Chair.

"There is only one time during a busy day," said the philosopher, "when a man really enjoys complete rest. The busy merchant, lawyer or editor wastes no time over his lunch, and is thinking all the time he eats of what work he has to attend to when he returns to his office. But let that same man get into the barber's chair, and the turmoil in his brain ceases instantly. It is as if the passing of the brush over his face drew a curtain between him and his toil. His eyelids close slowly, and a delicious feeling of complete indifference to care replaces his former anxious thoughts. Every succeeding moment increases his feeling of ease and rest, and when the bay rum sets the nerves in the skin tingling he feels like a new man. His work during the next hour seems lighter than at any other time, and the refreshing effect passes off slowly. I would rather go without lunch than miss my half hour in the barber's chair."—N. Y. Sun.

Painting It Red.

"Many stories have been told, each claiming to give the origin of the expression 'painting it red,' and to swell the list I will tell another," said a river captain to a St. Louis reporter the other day. "I think mine is the right one. Away back in the '50s racing was the most exciting feature of river life, and whenever an opportunity was given for the sport every man on the boats would prepare for the contest as if their lives depended upon the result. Upon entering the race the first order of the captain would be: 'Paint her red, boys!' to the firemen. Then the coal would be heaped on till the furnaces glowed like suns, and their crimson glare could be seen for miles around on the dark river. Then 'paint it red' grew to mean simply having a good time, either on water or land, with us river men. The pet expression spread quickly, until now we see what it is—almost universal."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Hematite Mountain.

Almost in the exact geographical center of Wyoming is a mountain of solid hematite iron ore, with 600 feet of it above ground, more than a mile wide and over two miles in length. Besides the iron the mountain contains a bed of lignite coal large enough to warm the entire world for a century, a dozen dried-up lakes of soda, where the soda is deposited to a depth of over 300 feet, some of the lakes being over 600 acres in extent. In a mountain adjoining there is a petroleum basin larger than those of Pennsylvania and West Virginia combined. Out of some of the springs pure rectified coal oil is trickling at the rate of twenty to thirty barrels per day.—N. Y. Journal.

Diet When the Tongue is Coated.

For one whose tongue is thickly coated and who wishes to get his digestive apparatus in a more healthy state, a bread and milk diet is one of the best, the milk first being boiled in order to sterilize it. In eating fruit, remove the outside covering, and even then in many cases it would best be cooked. Fermented bread is much more wholesome than any other kind. Simple nutritious food in proper quantity will keep the system in tone and healthful vigor; while improper food, or surfeiting, or both, will surely lead to the state of self-poisoning which the coated tongue indicates.—Dr. J. H. Kellogg.

"I had a stomach-ache last night," a little girl informed her father very seriously one morning, "and I lay on the front of my back."—Chicago Times.

Men who do write—Book-keepers.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—The pumice stone was a writing material of the ancients; they used it to smooth the roughness of the parchment or to sharpen their reeds.

—In some places in Europe the number of telephone subscribers, in proportion to population, far exceeds the ratio in America. This is said to be due to the low rates charged by the Government, which owns the telephone plants.

—While Cromwell of England was Protector, the people of Massachusetts and other parts of New England enjoyed unrestrained liberty as to their political government, but upon the restoration of Charles II. a change came. Commissioners appointed by the King were sent across the sea to examine the affairs of the English colonies in America, and to establish the authority of the King.

—It is on record that the waves of the German ocean once broke in two a solid column of freestone thirty-six feet high and seventeen feet in diameter at the base. The diameter at the place of fracture was eleven feet. At the top of the Bound Skerry of Whaleys, in Zealand, the waves have broken out of their beds, which are eighty-five feet above the level of the sea, blocks of stone weighing from eight to ten tons.

—Mr. Withers saw a body floating in the Thames and sent a man from his yacht in a rowboat to fetch it. The sailor tied a rope to it and towed it ashore. A medical man pronounced it dead. However, two other fellows began to rub it, and after two hours of unceasing work, discovered that it was not lifeless, but still John Hudson, who had been capsized from a sailboat and who is now in good health. It is the most remarkable case of recovery from supposed drowning known.

—Some of the most prized appointments in the newest houses in New York are bits of old houses that have been worn out and torn down. Men about to build fine dwellings now go shopping for colonial fire-place fixtures, old mantels, fanlights of 1830 to 1840, door frames, door knockers, and even the doors themselves. Sometimes whole houses are sold by the dealers in these wares. There is a new hotel in Asbury Park, which was once an old hotel in the suburbs of New York.

—Near Fort Worth, Tex., a full-grown African lion escaped from its cage on a railroad car and was discovered attacking a drove of cattle. It killed one cow and drove another into the barn, where the lion was surrounded. A posse of farmers arrived with various agricultural implements and the owner of the cattle emptied the contents of a double-barreled gun into the animal with fatal effect. The circus people wanted to buy the hide, but the farmer refused to sell. He says he will sue for the damage to his stock.

—House-decorators say that the beautiful quartered oak, so much in use now, is not the expensive thing that uninformed persons might suppose. In fact, it is the most beautiful, and at the same time one of the cheapest of the hard woods, says the New York Sun. Black walnut, for example, now little used in house decoration, is considerably more expensive. The carving of hard woods, as well as the decorative cutting of stone, has been brought to a high degree of perfection in this country, and only the best class of European work equals that put into comparatively inexpensive buildings here.

—"I assure you," said the doctor, "that many physicians do a great deal of work without pay. There are emergency cases that must often be treated for nothing. Every doctor has scores of relatives who do not expect bills for his services. The clergy are apt to be free patients. There are poor people and shabby genteel people who have not much to give for fees. A medical man is sure to have scores of esteemed friends who would be offended if he charged them full rates. Then all kinds of folks with all sorts of ailments seek a few words of advice and a prescription at cost price, which is cheap enough."—N. Y. Sun.

—A statistical investigation of lightning strokes in Central Germany, covering a period of twenty-six years, has been recently carried out by Herr Kastner. The number of cases has increased about 129 per cent. In 1889 it amounted to 1,145. The investigator distinguishes four thunderstorm paths. The starting points of all these are in the hills, and in their course the woodless districts and flat country, river valleys and low meadow ground about lakes seem specially liable, while the wooded, hilly parts generally escape. The hottest months (June, and especially July) and the hottest hours of the day, or those immediately following them (three to four p. m.), show the most lightning strokes.

This Is Meant for You.

It has been truly said that half the world does not know how the other half lives. Comparatively few of us have perfect health, owing to the impure condition of our blood. But we rub along from day to day, with scarcely a thought unless forced to our attention, of the thousands all about us who are suffering from scrofula, salt rheum and other blood disorders, and whose agonies can only be imagined. The marked success of Hood's Sarsaparilla for these troubles as shown in our advertising columns frequently, certainly seems to justify urging the use of this excellent remedy, by all who know that their blood is disordered. Every claim in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully backed up by what the medicine has done and is still doing, and when its proprietors urge its merits and its use upon all who suffer from impure blood, in great or small degrees, they certainly mean to include you.

The best medical authorities say that the best way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Played out in Gotham—German opera.

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 Eberbach & Sons.

A RELIABLE FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

That is the Character Almost Universally Given to

The Weekly Inter Ocean.

So great is its popularity that for years it has had the LARGEST CIRCULATION of any Chicago weekly newspaper. It is ably and carefully edited in every department with a special view to its usefulness in THE HOME, THE WORKSHOP, and THE BUSINESS OFFICE.

It is a Consistent Republican Newspaper.

But discusses all public questions candidly and ably. While it gives fair treatment to political opponents, it is utterly OPPOSED TO TRUSTS AND MONOPOLIES as antagonistic to both public and private interests.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT of the paper is excellent, and has among its contributors some of the MOST POPULAR AUTHORS of the day.

THE FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE, SERIAL, AND SHORT STORIES are the equal of those of any similar publication in the country.

The Youth's Department, * Curiosity Shop, * Woman's Kingdom, * and * The Home ARE IN THEMSELVES EQUAL TO A MAGAZINE.

In addition to all this the NEWS OF THE WORLD is given in its columns every week. In all departments it is carefully edited by competent men employed for that purpose.

THE PRICE OF THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN IS \$1.00 PER YEAR.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY INTER OCEAN is published each Monday and Thursday morning, and is an excellent publication for those who can not secure a daily paper regularly and are not satisfied with a weekly.

THE PRICE OF THE SEMI-WEEKLY INTER OCEAN IS \$2.00 PER YEAR.

By Special Arrangement with the Publishers of

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE

That Magazine and The Weekly Inter Ocean are

Both Sent to Subscribers One Year for Two Dollars and Ninety Cents.

TEN CENTS LESS THAN THE PRICE OF THE MAGAZINE ALONE.

LIBERAL COMMISSIONS given to active agents. SAMPLE COPIES sent whenever asked for. Address all orders

THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

The Press (NEW YORK) FOR 1891.

DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

6 pages, 1 cent. 20 pages, 4 cents. 8 or 10 pages, 2c.

The Aggressive Republican Journal Of the Metropolis A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES

FOUNDED DECEMBER 1st, 1887.

Circulation over 100,000 copies DAILY.

THE PRESS is the organ of no faction; pulls no wires; has no animosities to avenge.

The Most remarkable Newspaper Success in New York.

The Press is a National Newspaper

Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no place in the columns of THE PRESS.

THE PRESS has the brightest Editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points.

THE PRESS SUNDAY EDITION is a splendid twenty page paper, covering every current topic of interest.

THE PRESS WEEKLY EDITION contains all the good things of the Daily and Sunday editions. For those who cannot afford the DAILY or are prevented by distance from early receiving it, THE WEEKLY is a splendid substitute.

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

The Press has no superior in New York.

THE PRESS.

Within the reach of all. The best and cheapest Newspaper published in America.

Daily and Sunday, one year, \$5.00
" " " 6 months, 2.50
" " " one month, .45
Daily only, one year, 3.00
" " " four months, 1.00
Sunday, one year, 2.00
Weekly Press, one year, 1.00

Send for THE PRESS Circular. Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions.

Address, THE PRESS, POTTER BUILDING, 38 Park Row, NEW YORK.

COMPOUND CREAM OF PRUNES

A very pleasant Laxative, made from the juice of Fresh Prunes combined with 'armless' vegetable ingredients of well-known and highly medicinal qualities, put up in the form of

CREAM DROPS,

Making a very valuable preparation FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

Assimilating the food and Regulating the Stomach and bowels.

It Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest

IT IS A WONDERFUL REMEDY

FOR CONSTIPATION, SICK STOMACH, COLIC, VULSION, LOSS OF SLEEP, WORMS, FE BRISHERNESS, Etc. P. cc 25 Cents.

BRIGGS MEDICINE CO., Elizabeth, N. J.

FOR SALE BY EBERBACH & SONS, ANN ARBOR.

Small little fortunes have been made for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Joe, Benn, Toledo, Ohio, and others. Some earn over \$500.00 a month. You can do the same. Why not? You can do it. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money to be made. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

WOOD'S GREAT PEPPERMINE CURE.

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Epilepsy, Stomachic, Indigestion, Headache, Rheumatism, Pains, etc. Photo from Life. Address: The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

SAW MILLS, ENGINES,

Improved Variable Friction Feed. Send for catalogue and special prices.

A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.

Wood's Great Peppermint Cure.

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Epilepsy, Stomachic, Indigestion, Headache, Rheumatism, Pains, etc. Photo from Life. Address: The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstracts of the laws, showing how to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free.

361 Broadway, New York.

Honest Work! \$30 to \$10 a week made by the capital! If you mean business, drop us a card and get some facts that will open your eyes to a legitimate line of goods, and honest men wanted to introduce them in town and country. Don't wait! Address at once, P. O. Box, 649, Cincinnati, O.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1891.

Short advertisements not to exceed three lines, or Lost or Found. Houses for Sale or Rent, Wants, etc., inserted three weeks for 25 cents. Situations wanted, free.

HOUSE TO RENT—No. 64 State st. Good house, excellent location. Inquire at the COURIER OFFICE.

FOR SALE—House in second ward. Two houses on Whitmore Lake road, and two brick stores and frame building on North Main street occupied respectively as grocery, saloon and barber shop. Inquire of Executors of JAMES KITSMAN—21 Geddes ave.

SALESMAN—An energetic man wanted to push our manufactures on this ground. One of our agents earned \$2,500 last year. Address, P. O. Box 1571, New York.

FOUND—Near the Postoffice, a small package of velvet, etc., which the owner can get it at this office.

CAUTION—The public are hereby cautioned not to harbor or trust the young girl who has lived at my house for the past seven years on my account, as I shall pay no bills contracted by her. ROBERT M. SNYDER.

HOUSE TO RENT on Maynard Street. Fine large house. Apply at the COURIER OFFICE.

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

ANN ARBOR COMMANDERY, No. 13, meets first Tuesday of each month. B. F. Watts, E. C.; John R. Miner, Recorder.

WASHTENAW CHAPTER, No. 6, R. A. M.—Meets first Monday each month. L. C. Goodrich, H. F. N. D. Gatos, Secretary.

Republican State Convention.

A Republican State Convention to nominate a justice of the Supreme Court in place of John W. Champlin, and two regents of the University in place of Charles J. Willett and Arthur M. Clark, and for the transaction of other business, will be held at Assembly hall, in the city of Jackson, on Tuesday, Feb. 24th, 1891, at 11 o'clock a. m.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at Grand Rapids May 10, 1876, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each 500 of the total vote cast for governor at the last election (November, 1890) and one additional delegate for every fraction amounting to 300, but each organized county will be entitled to at least one delegate.

Under a resolution of 1888 no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the convention who does not reside in the county he proposes to represent.

In compliance with a resolution adopted in Detroit June 23, 1880, the secretary of each county convention is requested to forward to the secretary of the state central committee (room 6, Butler block, Detroit) by the earliest mail after the delegates are chosen, a certified list of such delegates as are entitled to seats in the state convention from their respective counties.

WILLIAM R. BATES, Chairman.
J. L. GILBERT, Secretary.
[Under the apportionment Washtenaw county will be entitled to 15 delegates.]

State League Convention.

The annual meeting of the State League of Republican Clubs will be held in the city of Jackson, on Tuesday, Feb. 24, 1891, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Business of importance, including the election of officers and of two delegates from each congressional district to the National League convention, to be held at Cincinnati, April 21, will be transacted. The meeting occurring on the evening of the day of the state convention for the nomination of candidates for supreme court justice and University regents, should result in a large attendance from the clubs of the state.

Each club will be entitled to three delegates in state convention.
Delegates should be chosen, as far as possible, at the time of holding county conventions and their credentials mailed as early as possible thereafter to the secretary at Champlain, Mich.
J. L. GILBERT, President.
CHAS. E. BAXTER, Secretary.

Republican County Convention.

Republican County Convention to elect eighteen delegates to a state convention, to be held in the City of Jackson February 24th next, and to transact such other business as may come before it, will be held at the Court House in Ann Arbor on Tuesday Feb. 17, 1891, at 11 o'clock a. m. The various Townships and Wards will be entitled to delegates as follows:

Ann Arbor City	Northfield	Superior
First Ward	Pittsfield	Sylvan
Second Ward	Salem	Webster
Third Ward	Saline	Ypsilanti
Fourth Ward	Selo	Ypsilanti City
Fifth Ward	Sharon	Second Ward
Sixth Ward	Superior	Third Ward
Ann Arbor Township	Sylvan	Fourth Ward
Augusta	Webster	Fifth Ward
Bridgewater	Ypsilanti	
Dexter	Ypsilanti City	
Freedom	Ypsilanti City	
Lima	Ypsilanti City	
Lodi	Ypsilanti City	
Lyndon	Ypsilanti City	
Manchester	Ypsilanti City	

By Order of Committee,
J. R. MINER, Secretary.
J. L. GILBERT, Chairman.

Republican Ward Caucuses.

The Republican Ward Caucuses of the city of Ann Arbor will be held on Monday evening, February 16, at 7:30 o'clock, local time for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention to be held on Tuesday, February 17th at the following places:

First ward—Robison's Livery office.
Second ward—John Heinemann's Store.
Third ward—Basement of the Court House.
Fourth ward—Fireman's Hall.
Fifth ward—Engine House.
Sixth ward—Engine House.

By order of the

Pittsfield Republican Caucus.

The Republicans of Pittsfield township will hold a caucus at the Town House, Thursday, February 14th, at two o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of electing four delegates to the county convention to be held at Ann Arbor, Tuesday, February 17th.

MORRIS F. CASE, Chairman of Committee.

Ann Arbor Town Caucus.

The Republican electors of the township of Ann Arbor will hold a caucus at the Court House basement in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, Feb. 14, at 3 o'clock p. m., to elect delegates to the county convention.

By order of the

COMMITTEE.

The Detroit Tribune places "The Solid South" as among the "sapless issues of the republican party." If the man who wrote that article will go down south and express an opinion freely as a republican—if he can conscientiously do so—he will find that there is more sap there than he ever dreamed of; and it will not be necessary for him to black his face or kink his hair, either. Until the people of the South accept the issues of the war, and allow freedom of speech and a free ballot, the "solid south" will not be a sapless issue.

"The Bloody Shirt" is another "sapless issue of the republican party," according to the new dispensation of the Detroit Tribune. It is not the republican party that brings up the "bloody shirt" issue. Whenever an attempt is made by a white man or black man in any of the Southern states to vote as his conscience dictates, if it is against the democratic party, he is given a bloody

shirt by the same men or their descendants who endeavored to break up this union. If he escapes with his life it is by fleeing from their wrath. There is scarcely a polling place in a Southern state that is not controlled by these butchers. And as it is republicans who wear the bloody shirt, stained with their own blood, have they not the right to display that evidence of tyranny and murder to the world and cry aloud for justice? The man who wrote that "sapless" editorial ought to investigate before he writes another. He need not go to the home of Print Matthews or of Print Matthews' son in Mississippi to make the attempt to cast a republican ballot. Let him go to any Southern state and then report if the bloody shirt is "sapless."

To the Detroit Tribune: When the issues of the war are accepted by the South, and a man, white or black, is free there in fact instead of in form; the "war of the rebellion" will be a "sapless issue."

What the republicans of Michigan need is a daily paper in the metropolis of the state that shall be a strong advocate of republican principles. Nothing is made by pandering to the enemy. Nothing is made by a milk and water policy. Nothing is made by the free lance, or so-called "independent plan." A paper fearlessly advocating republican principles, and pushing its way to the front as a newspaper is badly needed. We hope to see the day here in Ann Arbor when republicans can take the Tribune to obtain the news of the day, instead of being forced to take the Free Press as they now have to. It is a humiliating fact that of the Free Press subscribers in Ann Arbor to-day more than one-half are republicans, and they give as their reason that they are obliged to take that paper to obtain the news. Is there any reason under the sun why Michigan cannot support in Detroit a republican daily paper that will come up to the people's ideal of a newspaper?

The fact published in the dailies last Friday, that a man in West Virginia had presented a petition signed by 250 neighbors and friends, to the judge of the court, praying for the hanging of the petitioner, and the setting apart of a day for the same, proves how easy it is to get a petition signed, and how valueless they are as an expression of opinion. Not one of the 250 signers had stopped to read the document they appended their names to, and were horrified to learn what they had done when the joke became known. This little incident is respectfully referred to the members of the legislature when they look over the petitions circulated by designing people and sent to them praying for the suppression of sectarian teaching in the University (meaning the Homeopathic department). It is simply in entering wedge to hang the whole university.

Henri Watterson, the star-eyed goddess of the Louisville Courier-Journal, says that Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland will be the next democratic president of the United States. Henri should remember that lightning does not strike twice in the same place. His plethoric richness will never again write vetoes for poor widow's pensions from a seat in the white house.

Have Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland hypnotized David B. Hill? That is the question which Mr. Dana is puzzling his intellect over just now.

WOLCOTT AS A MICHIGANDER.

Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, who recently sold out his party that certain individuals might profit out of silver bullion and silver mines and silver speculation, was once a resident of this state. Some seventeen or eighteen years ago he was clerk in the store of Wm. L. Smith & Co., at Flint, where he served some two years. Any one who ever lived at Flint knows the firm, and they also know Wm. L.'s brother, Eli, who figures in this tale of woe.

One evening as they were about lighting up the store young Wolcott took upon himself the contract of starting a large lamp there was in the store. After striking a match in the usual fashion, he reached for the lamp, but had no sooner touched the concern than down came the chimney upon the floor, smashed to atoms.

"Who broke that chimney?" came the voice of Eli from a distant part of the store.

A rival who was jealous of Wolcott's brightness and success was quick to answer, "Ed. Wolcott."

"Charge it up to him," came the voice of Eli again, this time directed at the book-keeper.

"All right, sir," replied the embryo silver senator, "you can do so," and stepping up to the cashier's desk demanded the salary due him then and there, less the price of the chimney. This he took and walked out of the store.

"Never mind," said Eli, "he will be around for a job again in the morning." But evidently Eli didn't know his man, for he not only did not come around again, but all the persuasive powers of Wm. L. himself—and he is a smooth talker—could not induce him to enter foot again in that store. Nothing more was ever heard of Ed. Wolcott until he turned up as a United States Senator from Colorado, and the especial pet of a dotting millionaire brother, who remains single that he may keep Ed. up in style appropriate to his position.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Detroit ought to import some of Koch's lymph and inject it into her consumptive "hoss-cars." It might revive them.

Gov. Hill's presidential boom appears to have passed under a cloud. At least the Sun doesn't shine on it any more.

Statistics show that more people are killed by walking on the railroad track than are by railroad accidents. It is a dangerous practice.

A pastor of one of the Detroit churches created quite a sensation by the assertion that "religious men are needed as candidates for office." And this in the face of that pure(?) and lamb-like Jacob who runs Detroit's politics and affairs.

Henry Watterson is given the credit of convincing Gov. Hill that his presidential boom should be killed off in the interest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Cleveland. Henry is a very convincing fellow. He couldn't convince the people of the north that the lost cause was right a few years ago, however.

At almost every public place when Gen. Sherman makes his appearance the band invariably strikes up "Marching Through Georgia," and the General recently remarked while listening to the air for the millionth time, "I have often thought that when I was marching to the sea it would have been well had I marched on into it."

The Attorney General has decided that the state and judicial tickets for the spring election must be printed under the supervision of the Secretary of State. The municipal and township tickets may be printed at local offices. The booths will have to be used the same as last fall, and the same general provisions of the election law complied with.

George L. Yapple has always borne the reputation of being an honest man. When he commenced a contest for Mr. Burrow's seat in Congress many doubted his honesty, and thought that his desire for office had overcome his integrity. Now that he has abandoned the contest with the statement that he does not believe he is honestly entitled to the seat, it will go a long way toward restoring him to his old place in the public estimation.

The recent reciprocity negotiations with Brazil have been successfully terminated, and unrestricted trade between these two great American nations will doubtless be the result. But unless some inducements can be offered by this government to American merchant marine, we can hardly see where a very great benefit will be derived. If England and France, by reason of their large subsidies, shall still do the carrying trade, they will work to the advantage of English and French merchants and manufacturers every time, and the American traders will have to take what is left. The tendency, however is in the right direction, and in course of time we shall hope that the great oceans will be dotted with ships carrying the United States flag.

"The vanishing surplus" is the title of an article from the pen of Senator Carlisle in the current number of the Forum and it is consequently the theme harped upon by nearly all the Democratic papers of the country. But while the surplus is vanishing in the minds of the Democratic leaders it is augmenting in the National Treasury. Washington dispatches yesterday announced that the revenues during the past four weeks had accumulated to the amount of \$40,000,000. While the McKinley bill was being framed, its author, with the assistance of the most experienced experts of the Treasury department, was carefully considering the subject of revenues for the current expenses of the government. There will be no large surplus of money piled up in the Treasury and withdrawn from the channels of business and there will be no lack of funds to redeem bonds and to defray the necessary expenses of the government.

One of the resolutions adopted by the Farmers' Alliance convention at Omaha affords a curious illustration of the manner in which such unthinking economists and would-be reformers as the Alliance leaders ascribe to the government powers wholly beyond its grasp. The resolution in question was as follows:

Resolved, That we favor the free and unlimited coinage of silver and that the volume of currency be increased to \$50 per capita. We further demand all paper money be placed on an equality with gold.

Congress can provide for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. It can also increase the volume of currency to \$50 per capita. It can even rob creditors and disorganize all trade and industry by making the flood of paper issued as money legal tender for debts, government dues, etc. There its power ends. It can no more place \$1,800,000,000 of new paper currency "on an equality with gold" than it can make the market price of oats equal that of wheat. No government on earth can keep gold coin in circulation as money, on an even footing with paper currency, after the latter once begins to be considered of doubtful value. To pour out two billions of paper "dollars" would simply bring back the condition of affairs known during the civil war and for more than a dozen years thereafter. Gold would be merchandised, and the paper in common use would continually fluctuate in value, as compared with the world's standard. Unless the flatists of the Alliance open their eyes to this fundamental fact they will remain very blind indeed, and their strength will be wasted in chasing will-o'-the-wisps.

FEBRUARY 9, 1891

By actual count we have only

THIRTY-FIVE

MEN'S OVERCOATS

In stock to sell from \$10.00 up

AND THEY MUST GO!

If prices will do it.

SELL CHEAP AND THE PEOPLE WILL BUY.

GREAT CUT IN MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SUITS AT

J. T. JACOBS & CO.,

The Mammoth Clothiers & Hatters.

On the first page of this paper will be found a communication from one of the prominent citizens of Ann Arbor, giving his views upon the proposed charter amendments now before the legislature. While we see no reason why the city of Ann Arbor should ask men to do her work without paying them for doing it, yet it must be admitted that the gentleman takes a view of the matter that will be listened to by the majority, and will strike the popular heart—the pocket-book. We agree with him, however, on the mayor's salary. If it is worth anything, it is worth more than \$100. Our columns are open to the free expression of opinion upon all these questions, and we should be glad to hear from others.

While the Detroit Tribune, Evening News, and some of the other papers of the state are pursuing Superintendent Newkirk, of the State School at Coldwater, with such relentless fury for his negligence in allowing little Nellie Griffin to accompany a stranger from the school without first ascertaining whether he was a reputable person or not, would it not be an act of humanity to inquire into the circumstances of Nellie Griffin's being sent to the Coldwater school?

The school there is in no way a reformatory. It is a school for orphan and indigent children, who have no home or friends—as we understand it. But it turns out that the grandparents of this child are wealthy. In fact it is asserted that Nellie was heir to an estate of \$80,000, the property of her grandparents. It is also asserted the victim's father is abundantly able and could have cared for his child. By what sort of artifice was this girl sent to the Coldwater school? What right have county agents to fill this school with the children of wealthy parents or grandparents, who are abundantly able to care for their own? It looks, from this distance, as if somebody besides Superintendent Newkirk needed investigation.

DIED.—In this city, on January 22nd, 1891, Mrs. Diana P. Wells, aged nearly 58 years. She was born in Toga county, N. Y., June 23, 1833, and had been a sufferer for many years.

The deceased was the daughter of W. B. Mead, formerly of this city. Her mother's maiden name was Winslow. She leaves a mother, husband, two daughters, three sisters, and three brothers to mourn their loss, but their loss was her gain. She passed peacefully from a bed of pain and languishing to the presence of her Saviour, in the realms of bliss. She was a kind and affectionate mother, a devoted wife, and consistent Christian. Those who knew her best were her warmest friends. She was very happy in her dying moments and expired looking and pointing towards heaven, and exclaiming "Open the door; open the door." The latch was raised by an unseen hand, and her spirit passed to the better land. Services were conducted at the house, 48 North Fourth street, by the Rev. Mr. Carman, of the Baptist church, and an address was made by the Rev. J. W. Crippen, of the M. E. church, followed by a few remarks by the Rev. L. M. Bennett. The remains were deposited in the cemetery in Salem to await the final summons.

Dearest sister, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that has bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.

Com.

CARPETS!

W. F. LODHOLZ

IS OFFERING

BARGAINS

To intending buyers in this line we can show already the finest line of new patterns in

Body Brussels,

Tapestry Brussels,

Ingrains &c. &c.

All of which we are offering at very moderate prices despite the marked advance in this class of goods.

This department of our business is a well known one, as we carry the largest stock of any firm in town, and during the past year did the largest carpet business ever done in Ann Arbor.

We carry immense lines of

Lace Curtains, Portieres,

Window Shades &c.,

And are always pleased to submit our estimates for fitting up one room or an entire house.

If you need anything in the

CARPET OR CURTAIN

Line come to the recognized headquarters for this class of goods, get our prices, compare with others, and then leave the order with the firm that offers you the best goods and lowest prices.

E. F. MILLS & CO.

WALLACE NOYES & CO.

DEALERS IN

HORSES

TO THE PUBLIC.

On and after Jan 31st, for the next 60 days we shall have for sale at the Kittredge Barn in Ann Arbor a selected stock of young Horses for Farm and general purpose use. Satisfaction guaranteed purchasers or money refunded.

WALLACE NOYES & CO.

W. F. LODHOLZ

IS OFFERING

BARGAINS

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

FIRST-CLASS GOODS A SPECIALTY.

New Teas at 25c, 30c, 40c and 70c a pound.

Kettles, Porcelain lined, FREE with 1 lb. Baking Powder at 50c.

China Ware FREE with 1 lb. Coffee at 25c per lb.

The best goods at the Lowest prices.

Always full weight and measure.

All Goods fresh and warranted.

Delivered to any part of the city.

You will save money by trading with

W. F. LODHOLZ

4 & 6 BROADWAY.

1588



\$8000.00 a year is being made by John R. Stinson, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to start from \$5 to \$10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay \$URE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. FULLY, SPEEDILY, LEARNED. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

TO KEEP THINGS

MOVING

MARKED DOWN TO

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

—AT—

J. J. GOODYEAR'S

Pure Drugs and Medicines.

Prescriptions a Specialty!

We desire your patronage and will give you satisfaction.

Epitome of the Week.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILATION.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Second Session.

A JOINT resolution was introduced by Senator Turpie (Ind.) in the Senate on the 3d proposing an amendment to the constitution for the election of United States Senators by the direct vote of the people. The resolution was discussed in the House on the 10th and passed by a vote of 171 to 137. In the House a bill was passed extending the time of filling vacancies caused by death or resignation to thirty days (the time was ten days). The Senate bill providing for the erection of a public building at St. Paul, Minn., at a cost of \$800,000, was passed.

BILLS were passed in the United States Senate on the 3d providing penalties for embezzlement of pensions by guardians of pensioners; appropriating \$200,000 for a public building at St. Paul. The resolution bill was discussed. In the House bills were passed prohibiting the sale of tobacco to boys under 16 years of age in the District of Columbia; granting a pension to Mrs. E. F. Noyes, widow of the late General Noyes. The sundry civil bill (\$3,242,970) and the agricultural appropriation bill (\$2,304,853) were reported.

In the Senate bills were reported on the 4th to provide for the inspection of vessels carrying export cattle from the United States to foreign countries, and to prevent adulterations of food and drugs. The resolution and Military Academy appropriation bills were passed. In the House the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was passed and the conference report was adopted. The Senate bill providing for additional Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

In the Senate on the 5th a bill was introduced increasing the pension of General Custer's widow to \$100 a month. The pension appropriation bill was passed. It appropriated for pensions for the year, \$133,123,085; for fees and expenses of examining surgeons, \$1,500,000; for salaries of thirteen pension agents, \$75,000; and for clerk hire, \$400,000. Other bills were passed to authorize the construction of a tunnel under New York bay; for the survey of the interior of Alaska; for the construction of three Indian industrial schools in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, the cost not to exceed \$30,000. In the House the time was occupied in discussing the sundry civil appropriation bill, and an amendment was offered to the coinage paragraph providing for the free coinage of silver.

THE naval appropriation bill was reported in the Senate on the 6th and the House bill providing for the adjustment of accounts of laborers, workmen and mechanics arising out of the eight-hour law was discussed. In the House the bill amending the land-forfeiture act by extending the time was passed, and the free silver coinage amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill was defeated by a vote of 134 to 127.

DOMESTIC.

THE public debt statement issued on the 3d showed the total debt to be \$1,644,677,394; cash in the Treasury, \$207,261,764; debt less cash in the Treasury, \$1,437,415,630. Decrease during January, \$15,835,496. Decrease since January 30, 1899, \$15,672,900.

THREE men were killed by a boiler explosion at Cairo, Ill.

THE Huron (S. D.) National Bank, which suspended payment a month ago, has resumed business.

HENRY W. MCNAMEE and his son John were killed near Spokane Falls, Wash., while engaged in a fight with a party of Indians.

AT Bloomville, O., Dr. Henry Sempell informed his wife on the 3d that he was going to die in the afternoon, and after making all preparations he passed away quietly about 10 o'clock p. m.

THE Arkansas Legislature refused to make an appropriation for the world's fair owing to the large deficiency in the State treasury caused by the speculations of the State Treasurer.

AT Smithton, Ill., Henry Bechtold murdered his sister-in-law and then committed suicide.

THE number of suicides occurring in New York City during the year 1899 was 239, of which number 190 were men and 49 were women.

DR. IGNACIO MARTINEZ, a political exile from Mexico, was assassinated by two mounted men at Laredo, Tex.

RUSSELL C. CANFIELD, arrested at Dimondale, Mich., for the murder of Nellie Griffin, was sentenced at Charlotte to imprisonment for life. He confessed the crime.

THE movement of cotton for January reached a total of 961,044 bales, exceeding the movement for January, 1899, by 194,875 bales.

THE total coinage in the United States during January was \$3,730,000 in gold, \$3,655,956 in silver and \$134,800 in nickel.

AT Palestine, Tex., Mayor Word attacked Sam Jones, the evangelist, with a cane. Jones wrested the cane from the mayor and gave him a beating.

RECKERS were appointed at Holidaysburg, Pa., for the Gap iron works, with liabilities of \$125,000, and for the Juniata rolling-mills, with liabilities of \$140,000.

IN a railway accident near Corry, Pa., an engineer and his fireman were killed, and the same fate befel an engineer and fireman near Cleveland, O., and an engineer and fireman at Rochester, N. Y.

GRACE GARLAND, a well-known actress, who deserted her husband three months ago, committed suicide at Wheeling, W. Va.

THE Hecla bronze and iron works at Williamsburgh, N. Y., were destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$300,000.

THE Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Waterloo, Ia., assigned.

THREE men were drowned in a mine at Naticoke, Pa.

ROBERT BOND, of Lena, Ind., 85 years old, was burned to death in his house.

ROBERT McElroy's retail dry-goods store in Detroit, Mich., was gutted by fire, causing a loss of \$175,000; insurance, \$130,000.

A FIRE at Greenville, Ill., destroyed all the business houses on the east side of the square.

AT Springfield, O., a sensation was created by the alleged return to life of Mrs. George Tyree, who had been pronounced dead. An undertaker was summoned, but before his arrival the lady sat up and said she had come back to be baptized, and insisted so strenuously that a clergyman was called and the rite administered. Mrs. Tyree was better than for some time, and said she would recover.

By an explosion of powder at the Neilson colliery in Shamokin, Pa., three miners were killed.

ERNEST BRODSKY and Charles Stewart, probably the most celebrated counterfeiter in this country, were captured at Louisville, Ky., while making spurious money.

IN a railway collision at Beach City, O., a fireman was killed and a brakeman and two tramps were fatally hurt.

IN a prize-fight at Archbald, Pa., a man named McElroy was fatally injured by Jeremiah Slattery.

AT Boston the stable of Havelock & Bernstein was burned and sixty-five horses perished in the flames.

ELMER CLARK, superintendent of the Kansas City Cable Railroad Company, was struck by a grip-car in a power-house and killed.

THE wife of Banker Cowles, of Clark, Neb., was killed by burglars and her husband knocked senseless.

GOVERNOR MCINTOSH, Captain of the Light Horsemen, was shot and instantly killed by an Indian policeman in Indian Territory.

W. MCZIMMERMAN, the store-keeper and agent of the Farmers' Alliance, was shot at Spartansburg, S. C. was said to be short \$30,000 in his accounts.

WATER broke into a mine at Jeanesville, Pa., drowning eighteen miners.

THE Indian war in the Dakotas cost the Government \$2,000,000.

FOUR miners perished in a snow-slide near Orray, Col.

TEN of the most desperate outlaws in the Indian Territory were captured by Government officials.

MRS. LAURA B. WHITNEY, the widow of Colonel Samuel B. Whitney, was given a check for \$9,326 at the United States pension office in Chicago.

THE poor-house at Waterville, Me., was destroyed by fire and an inmate, a girl of 15, was burned to death.

TWO SOLDIERS, names unknown, were drowned in the Missouri river at Winona, N. D.

IT was discovered that Patsy Devine, of Alton, Ill., who was hanged seven years ago for the murder of Aaron Goodfellow, of Bloomington, was innocent of the crime. On the scaffold Devine declared that he was not guilty.

GREEN JACKSON (colored), the slayer of N. W. Ward, was lynched at Greenville, Miss., by a mob.

PRESIDENT HARRISON issued his proclamation announcing a reciprocity agreement with Brazil under the next tariff law, to go into effect April 1 next.

AT Newport, Ark., an unknown man and woman were drowned.

MISS GRACE GRIDLEY, of Amboy, Ill., who has been in a comatose condition for the past year, is now recovering.

A LARGE barn near Geneva, Ill., was destroyed by fire, and eleven horses and fifty-seven head of choice cattle and a great amount of hay and grain were consumed.

JAMES REDPATH, the well-known journalist and labor advocate, was run down by a street-car in New York and seriously injured.

THE Pullman car shops and a row of dwellings at St. Louis were destroyed by fire, involving a loss of \$250,000.

WHAT was said to be the richest body of tin ore in the world was discovered forty-five miles southwest of Durango, Mex., by John Pershaker, of San Francisco.

MRS. MARY ROSENBERG, 95 years of age, who lived in a basement of a house in Newark, N. J., was found dead from starvation, and her two little children were nearly dead.

THE keel of the first iron ship ever built in Maine was laid on the 5th, that of cruiser No. 5 at the Bath iron works.

A MAIL train on the Pennsylvania road ran into a freight near Florence, Pa., and the engineer and fireman were fatally hurt.

BISOP ENGLE was expelled from the United Brethren Church at Abilene, Kan., for "indiscreet financiering."

THE 4-year-old daughter of William Grimes, of Guthrie, O. T., set the house on fire and burned her mother to death.

THE oldest bank in Southwest Kansas, the First Arkansas Valley Bank of Wichita, failed with liabilities of \$120,000.

THE soda-water factory of E. H. Church at Green Point, N. Y., was burned, causing a loss of \$200,000.

OWING to the overflow of small streams in Alabama many farms were under water, and much loss had been sustained by the drowning of live stock and the destruction of farm-houses and fences.

A BRIDGE gave way over the Coosa river near Shelby, Ala., and four men were killed by falling timbers.

AN international society for the colonization of Russian Jews has been incorporated at San Francisco under the laws of the State with a capital of \$1,000,000.

IN the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 6th numbered 206, against 330 the preceding week and 321 the corresponding week last year.

THE gunboat Concord was accepted by the Government and was being fitted out at New York.

BY an explosion of giant powder in a mine near Kokomo, Col., William Young and John Anderson were blown to atoms and John Johnson, John McLeod and Will Crane were fatally hurt.

By the burning of M. E. Mosher's stock-barn at La Crosse, Wis., the valuable imported stallions Royal David, Ally-Sloper and Sic Wilfred lost their lives.

A MAD-dog panic prevailed at Brazil, Ind., thirteen cases of rabies being reported. Several cows were bitten and had to be killed.

THE explosion of a boiler in Giles' steam saw-mill near Reidsville, Ga., killed six men.

THEDWAY'S livery stable at Huron, S. D., was destroyed by fire, and twenty-four horses perished in the flames.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, half of which was in bills and half in Government bonds, was found in a Pullman car in Chicago by Henry Prentice, an employee of the company.

FOUR incendiary fires were started in Sioux City, Ia., and as a result property valued at \$250,000 was destroyed.

THE steamer Chiswick, bound from Cardiff to St. Nazaire, struck a sand bank of the Sicily islands and sank, and the captain and ten seamen were drowned.

A Flat Contradiction. Some one has told you that your car is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

A lay of centuries—Eggs.

FOUR men attempted to rob an express train at Delano, Cal., and in the fight that followed the express messenger and another train man were seriously wounded.

TWO MEN held up a clerk in E. L. Wildsford's jewelry store at Cleveland, O., and took \$1,000 worth of watches.

IT was reported that the American Express Company had secured control of the National Express Company.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

DR. S. S. STRONG, proprietor of Strong's Sanitarium at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., died at the age of 78 years. He was one of the best known physicians in the country.

REV. DR. T. N. HASSELMAN, for thirty years president of the Augustana College at Rock Island, Ill., died in that city.

CHARLES H. BRANSCOMBE, the founder of Lawrence, Kan., and prominent in the early struggles of that State, is dead.

OFFICIAL returns of the recent elections in Oklahoma showed that the Democratic and Alliance tickets were successful.

MRS. AMOS ROBERTS, aged 100 years, died at Grand Rapids, Mich.

FRANCIS R. JUNG, who fought with Napoleon at Waterloo, died in Albany N. Y., aged 96 years.

FOREIGN.

OWING to increased persecution in Russia many students, Mennonites and members of other sects were preparing to emigrate.

A GANG of pirates attacked two war junks by mistake near Ningpo, China, and six were captured and beheaded.

THE Governor General of Canada has dissolved the House of Commons. The new Parliament will assemble March 5 next.

MICHAEL EYRAUD, the murderer of Notary Gouffe, was guillotined at Paris.

TEN THOUSAND Vienna shoe-makers went on strike for an increase in wages.

A SLEEPING-car was thrown from the track near Schreiber, Ont., and fell a distance of sixty feet, severely injuring the nine passengers inside the car.

By a dynamite explosion at Montpelier, France, nine soldiers were killed.

IT was announced that Parnell and McCarthy would retire in favor of Dillon, and Dillon would be recognized and obeyed as leader by the Irish party.

IN the month of January 1,235 Italian emigrants left Trieste for America.

NINE children were burned to death and several fatally injured at a fire in a Moscow (Russia) orphan asylum.

AN edict was to be issued compelling all aliens owning land in Russia to sell their property or become Russian subjects.

AN avalanche buried twenty-two wood-cutters working on a mountain side in the province of Glarus, Switzerland.

THE failure was announced at Bradford, Eng., of Mitchell & Shepard, manufacturers of woollens, for \$415,000.

F. H. MORSE, United States Consul-General to London under President Lincoln, died in Surrey, Eng., where he lived since his retirement, aged 84 years.

LATER NEWS.

IN the United States Senate on the 7th it was decided to hold evening sessions hereafter. The House bill for the adjustment of accounts of workmen, laborers and mechanics under the eight-hour law was discussed. The death of Mr. Phelan, of Tennessee, was announced, and as a mark of respect the Senate adjourned. In the House the amendment to the world's fair bill was passed. It makes the salary of the director general, \$7,500; president, \$5,000; vice-president of the executive committee, \$4,000; secretary, \$3,000; clerks, etc., \$8,000.

THE McLaren lumber mills at Ottawa, Ont., were burned, causing a loss of \$150,000.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has approved the act granting a pension to Major-General Franz Sigel, and the act making an appropriation of Representatives in Congress among the several States under the new census.

GOVERNOR PECK, of Wisconsin, has signed the bill passed by the Legislature repealing the Bennett school law.

By an explosion of gas in the new shaft at Simpson & Watkins' mine at Wyoming, Pa., two men were instantly killed and two fatally injured.

MRS. ROSANNA HUGHES, aged 102, died at Louisville, Ky. She was the oldest woman in the State.

EDWARD PARK, who had been an inmate of the Westchester (N. Y.) poor-house for thirty-six years, died at the age of 102 years.

GEORGE SLAYBACK, of Cincinnati, shot his wife, who had left him because of abuse, and then killed himself.

THE fruit steamer Simon Danois, valued at \$200,000, from Matanzas, Cuba, foundered near New York, and her crew of sixteen men were lost.

THE explosion of a boiler in Giles' steam saw-mill near Reidsville, Ga., killed six men.

THEDWAY'S livery stable at Huron, S. D., was destroyed by fire, and twenty-four horses perished in the flames.

TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, half of which was in bills and half in Government bonds, was found in a Pullman car in Chicago by Henry Prentice, an employee of the company.

FOUR incendiary fires were started in Sioux City, Ia., and as a result property valued at \$250,000 was destroyed.

THE steamer Chiswick, bound from Cardiff to St. Nazaire, struck a sand bank of the Sicily islands and sank, and the captain and ten seamen were drowned.

A Flat Contradiction. Some one has told you that your car is incurable. It is not so. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it. It is pleasant to use and it always does its work thoroughly. We have yet to hear of a case in which it did not accomplish a cure when faithfully used. Catarrh is a disease which it is dangerous to neglect. A certain remedy is at your command. Avail yourself of it before the complaint assumes a more serious form. All druggists.

A lay of centuries—Eggs.

INDIA'S SACRED MONKEYS.

They Are a Pest, But They Must Not Be Killed—Monkey Herdsmen.

An English gentleman who has lived many years in India tells some queer stories about the sacred monkeys that are a great nuisance in some parts of that country. No one is allowed to molest them. They run about the streets, help themselves to whatever they please at the shops, rob orchards and gardens, and play havoc generally. To thrash them is regarded as a misdemeanor, and to shoot a monkey might cause a second mutiny.

The gentleman had a garden where grew delicious fruits. The sacred monkeys easily scaled the walls and helped themselves. They were not content with simply eating, but amused themselves with throwing half-munched fruits at each other. To shoot these pests was out of the question, and to hit them with stones was impossible, as they easily dodged any missile that might be thrown at them. An idea struck the Englishman one day, and he at once proceeded to carry it into effect with great success. He got a large basket of the largest potatoes that were to be found and had them boiled. When they were scalding hot he had basket and potatoes placed under one of the trees. The monkeys were watching these movements from the trees.

Presently every monkey seized a hot potato, and then followed the most unearthly screeches and chattering. A monkey will never let go any article of food that he once gets hold of, even if he has to die, and these monkeys, true to their nature, would not drop the hot potatoes. They held them in one hand and then in the other, and then they would take a bite and scald their mouths, and roll in the dust, writhing with pain, but never letting the potatoes once out of their grasp. They ate up the potatoes and then disappeared over the wall and never returned.

The Englishman once witnessed a very pathetic, as well as heroic, scene in one of the city squares, in which the sacred monkeys were the actors. He saw a number of monkeys seated and standing in a large circle, and a female monkey hugging and waiting over the dead body of her baby that had just been killed by a cobra's bite. The other females were trying to console her by caresses, while the males appeared to be in earnest consultation among themselves. In the center of the circle was the large cobra that had inflicted the fatal bite, coiled and with head erect, watching the enemies by whom he was surrounded.

Suddenly a young and athletic male monkey sprang into the arena. He carefully approached the cobra, which prepared itself to strike. The monkey made a few passes, and just as the cobra was about to dart its head he sprang to one side, and then over the cobra. This was repeated so often and with such astounding rapidity that the cobra became bewildered, when the monkey seized the snake by the neck and proceeded to crush its head to a jelly by rubbing it on the ground with all his might. The snake tried to free itself by coiling around the monkey's neck, but in vain; its struggles became weaker and weaker until life was extinct. When the snake's head had been reduced to a shapeless mass the young simian hero dropped the cobra and executed a series of hops and somersaults.

Up to that moment the other monkeys had maintained the most anxious silence, watching every movement of the combatants with eager interest. The snake's death, however, was the signal for the most joyous chattering and gambols. They took hold of the conqueror of the snake, patted him on the head, scratched his back, danced around him and gave every manifestation of their great appreciation of his valorous achievement. The poor mother carried about her dead baby for two days longer.—N. Y. Times.

A MONKEY BURGLAR.

He Attempted to Rob a Hornbill's Nest, But Was Caught by the Leg.

I once witnessed a very comical incident on an estate in the Langkat district, writes a correspondent. I was superintending the cutting of a "planting road" through dense swamp jungle, when I heard a great hubbub compounded of shouting and laughing of men and chattering of monkeys.

On arriving at the spot I found a crowd of coolies, Chinese, Klings and Malays looking up into a lofty damar tree, in the branches of which about a dozen of the common black macaque monkeys were leaping about in great excitement, while one of their number, who appeared in some way to be fixed to the trunk of the tree, was uttering the most doleful cries.

What had happened to him was at once apparent. He had espied the entrance to a tempting-looking cavity, which he rightly judged to contain eggs or nestlings, and at once inserted an exploring paw. Unluckily for him the nest was that of a hornbill and the lady of the house being at home, the would-be burglar was in a most unpleasant sense "brought up before the beak."

None of the other monkeys, who had by this time increased to about twenty, attempted to go to his assistance, but contented themselves with raising a chorus of yells which, joined to those of the delighted coolies, were perfectly deafening. Suddenly there was a rushing sound overhead and the male bird returned. Taking in the situation at once, he made straight for the tree and seizing the prisoner by the hind leg in his huge mandibles, gave such a tug at it that the next instant bird and monkey came headlong down; but while the former fell to his hold and flew up, the latter fell with a sounding thump on the road and there lay.

A Chinaman, on monkey-stew intent, laid hold of him; but the animal recovering himself, made his teeth meet in his captor's leg, who thereupon added his howls to the general uproar. The male bird sat guard outside the nest for about an hour, when the monkeys, having exhausted their stock of abuse, gradually dispersed and the original cause of the riot "went to pot" the same evening.—N. Y. Journal.

Joorneymen—Tourists.

SANTA-CLAUS SOAP IS MADE ONLY BY N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.



EVERY WOMAN THAT HAS ANY SENSE, AND MANY THERE BE WE HOPE, WILL SPEND HER CENTS FOR A USEFUL CAKE OF FAIRBANK'S SANTA-CLAUS SOAP.

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—Copper saucepans are cleaned on the outside with salt and vinegar, and on the inside with soap and water—and after they have been filled with water and a small lump of soda, which must come to a boil.—Ladies' Home Journal.

—Many good housekeepers who have preserved strawberries, cherries, plums or almost any preserves which have begun to ferment, but are not moldy, add them to the mince meat before it is scalded, in proportion to a quart to the quantity given.

—Tongue Toast.—Take a cold tongue that has been boiled, mince it fine and mix with cream and beaten yolk of an egg and simmer on a stove. Having first cut off the crust, toast slices of bread and butter them a little, lay in a flat dish and spread over them thickly the tongue while it is hot.—Boston Budget.

—Rye Drop-Cakes.—Mix together two cupfuls and a half of rye flour, half a cupful of rye meal, one cupful of wheat flour one teaspoonful of salt. Stir in gradually three cupfuls and a half of milk and add four well-beaten eggs. The rye meal can be done without, but the cakes are much better with it. Fill the iron gem-pans.—Demorest's Monthly.

—Bread.—Put a pint of sweet milk into a vessel and let come to a boil; then stir in meal till it is as thick as mush. Cover it closely and keep warm over a fire. In the morning add a pint of lukewarm milk and flour to make a good stiff batter. Now set your yeast in a pot of water to keep warm; when light and spongy pour into loaves; let raise and then bake.—Detroit Free Press.

—A sand-bag, with a plush cover, is a most useful present to any one who drives much in wintry weather. A canvas bag contains the sand, which should not be packed too tight. This may be warmed at any time in the oven and then slipped into the cover, which is a plush or velvet bag with handles like a child's school bag. This, placed in the carriage or sleigh, will retain the heat a long time and give great comfort.

—Mashed Potatoes.—Remove the skins from the potatoes and let them lay in cold water for an hour; then put into a saucepan, with a little salt; cover with water and boil; when done drain off water, turn into a bowl and mash fine; melt a piece of butter size of an egg with a little milk; mix it with the mashed potatoes until they are a smooth paste; be careful not to have them too wet; then put the mixture into a dish piled up.—Boston Herald.

—Pumpkin Indian Pudding.—With a pint and a half of stewed pumpkin mix a pint and a half of Indian meal and a tablespoonful of ground ginger. Into a quart of boiling milk stir a pint of molasses. Add, stirring hard, the meal and pumpkin. It will be improved by adding the grated rind of a lemon or orange. Tie in a pudding bag and drop into boiling water. Boil four hours. If West India molasses is used, it requires no eggs; without it add three. What is left may be rebaked next day.

—Pumpkin Marmalade.—For a nice ripe pumpkin of medium size about six pounds of sugar, one pint of good cider vinegar, one ounce of ginger root, bruised and a dozen cloves, tied in a bit of lace or thin muslin will be required. Pare the pumpkin and cut into small pieces; heat the other ingredients in a porcelain-lined kettle, add the pumpkin and cook until quite soft; then take it out of the sirap with a strainer, keeping it hot while the liquid is boiled down a little; put the pumpkin back into the kettle and let it boil about half an hour, stirring well meanwhile.—N. Y. World.

A Scared Editor.

A rugged farmer stalked into the sanctum with a big whip under his arm.

"Be you the editor?" he asked. "I am," was the half apprehensive reply.

"Here's two dollars—send me your paper, for life," he said.

"You see," he went on, our daughter was sick and like to die; she drooped and grew weak and pale, had headaches, no appetite, back ached, feet and hands like ice, couldn't sleep, hacked with cough, and we thought she had consumption. No medicine helped her until we tried that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription mentioned in your paper, when she began to mend in no time, and is now well and handsome as a rose—put me down as a life subscriber."

Now the editor is looking for another scare. The medicine has cured thousands, restoring the female functions to healthy action, and removing the obstructions and suppressions which her trouble. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or price (\$1.00) refunded.

A NEW IDEA embraced in Ely's Cream Balm. Catarrh is cured by cleansing and healing, not by drying up. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is applied easily into the nostrils. Its effect is magical and a thorough treatment will cure the worst cases. Price 50c.

Men of means—Inventors.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect Nov. 30, 1899.

CHICAGO TO DETROIT.

STATION.	Mail.	Day.	N.Y.	N.Y.	N.Y.	N.Y.	N.Y.	N.Y.	N.Y.
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Chicago, Ill.	7 05	9 00	12 20	3 10	5 25	7 10	8 45	10 10	11 45
Kala'oo.....	11 45	2 10	3 58	7 00	9 15	10 50	12 25	1 50	3 15
Ypsilanti.....	3 00	4 25	5 35	8 47	10 40	12 15			
Chelsea.....	3 59				5 39	7 28	10 43		
Dexter.....	3 59				5 39	7 28	10 43		
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Ann A'r.....	4 42	5 29	6 30	9 45	6 05	7 50	11 10		
Ypsil'ti.....	5 03	5 43		9 56	6 23	8 08	11 12		
W'e Jc.....	5 27				6 47	8 35	11 32		
De't.....Ar.	6 15	6 45	7 30	10 45	7 30	9 15	11 35		

AMERICAN CYCLING PARTY.

Their Opinion of Bermuda Roads.

The following article is taken from the Bermuda Colonist of February 4th, and will be of interest to our readers:

The last steamer, the "Trinidad," from New York, which arrived Sunday evening, brought in a party that is doing much to brighten life on the island. The party consists of a number of wheelmen from the various states. They are under the guidance of Mr. H. S. Higgins of Portland, Maine, who is somewhat of a traveler, and that too on the wheel, having taken two large cycling parties through Europe.

It is not only wheelmen this time but wheel-women also, for several of the gentlemen are accompanied by their wives who are expert cyclists. Yesterday, flying up Front street on a tandem we noticed Mr. and Mrs. Junius E. Beal of Ann Arbor, Michigan. Others making up the company are Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Van Alstyne, Sandusky, O.; W. Irvin Hare, Brooklyn; J. M. McFadden, New York City; John Robson, Malden, Mass.; Ira T. Canfield, Baltimore, Md.; E. F. Travis, Cooper, Mich.; W. C. Roseboom and Miss Roseboom, Rochester, N. Y.; Harvard E. Althelmus and Mrs. Henry Althelmus, Philadelphia; O. H. Allerton, Jr., Pittsburgh; Mrs. Charles Leggett, New York City.

It is expected that the cyclists will remain at Hamilton for several weeks. They are quartered at the Princess Hotel. The original intention was to remain over only one steamer, but so fine did they find the views of the island on their first run yesterday, which was to Gibb's Hill Lighthouse, that last evening there was considerable talk on the part of some of prolonging their stay.

With the company is Mr. W. E. Hicks, a New York journalist, who was with the European cycling tour of 1889 as were Messrs. Beal and Roseboom. The presence of Mr. Hicks here as the correspondent of a syndicate of newspapers in the States, indicates that there is an awakening desire on the part of the Americans to know more of us and ours.

Mr. Higgins, than whom no one could be a better judge of roads, is much pleased with the Bermuda roads. To a representative of the Colonist, he said last evening: "Your roads are hard for the most part, and fairly well kept, and there is only one thing needed to keep them perfect, and that is the removal of the 'bumps' as we cyclists call them. Front street is a good evidence of this, the rain has washed little gullies here and there, and holes have not been filled up—which uneatenness shakes up a wheelman and his wheel sometimes to a disagreeable degree. If these were removed, and the soft sand we occasionally find at the foot of hills replaced by a macadamized surface, I think your roads would compare favorably with those of France, a paradise of roads."

Mr. Higgins' party is being followed carefully by the wheelmen of the States who have long felt the need of a winter resort where the roads would be worth the long journey from home. "I have no doubt," said Mr. Higgins last evening, "that if our party goes successfully through this tour, a hundred or more wheelmen from the States will visit Bermuda every winter."

Mr. Higgins is nationally famous in the States as a tour master, and is already projecting a tour that will astonish the world. It will be a tour of the world on wheels. The party will be composed of 20 or 30 cyclists, and will leave New York for Europe in the autumn of 1892, arriving in Chicago by way of San Francisco in the spring of 1893. Eight months will be used in the tour.

Stand by the Home Market.

Cheapness is the bait with which free trade attorneys seek to allure the great industrial classes to aid in destroying the home market by smothering it with importations from abroad. Between this time and the next national election voters will have an opportunity of investigating this proposition and all that its fulfillment implies. No question can arise in connection with the election of law makers in the proper decision of which our people have so much at stake.

Everything that we eat as well as all that we wear is the product of labor. In providing many of these labor constitutes ninety per cent. of their cost, while the average will be in excess of three-fourths. Keeping this fact in mind, the man who depends upon his labor for his living needs no college professor to inform him that wages should have to stand the greater share of any reduction in cost to consumers. There can be no escape from this alternative.

Why can European countries produce some lines of goods cheaper than they can be made in the United States? Not because they can procure the necessary raw materials required in their manufacture so much cheaper, but because labor can be had there for one-quarter to two-thirds the price paid here in the same lines. It requires cheap labor to produce cheap goods in Europe, and cheaper labor will be necessary in this country to produce cheaper goods here, except as this end may be secured through improvements in machinery equally open to both countries.

It is from this point of view that the issue between Protection and free foreign trade assumes an especial interest for the millions of industrial voters to whom free trade attorneys are now so earnestly appealing. If the prices of edible products are to be reduced, the remuneration of the farmer must be lessened. On the other hand, if clothing and household goods are to be supplied cheaper, the work involved in their preparation must be done by somebody who will be content with lower wages than are now paid. If those now working in mines and shops and factories in the United States will not consent to this arrangement there will soon be little work for them to do, for free trade will place many lines of goods upon the shelves of our dealers for less money than the same goods can now be produced for under the scale of wages paid in all the leading industries by United States employers.

All of which is well-known to the free trade attorneys, who are careful to keep the fact to themselves while drumming up votes for their favorite policy. Meantime those who are their proposed victims had best not close their eyes to facts patent to all who choose to look for them.

How a Salvation Army Lass Called Down a Drummer.

"Buy War-Cry, please?"

The usual crowd of evening loungers in the Russell house lobby turned to see two neatly dressed young women tripping across the tiled flooring with their arms full of papers and an expression of half-repressed eagerness upon their bright faces—faces that were more than half-concealed by the curiously awkward and unbecoming "scoop" bonnets peculiar to the rank and file of the Salvation Army.

"Bless my soul!" exclaimed a case-hardened old drummer in the whiskey line from Louisville, Ky., adjusting a pair of nicely-balanced nose glasses. "I thought the war was over. Been another Indian massacre, miss?"

The young girl to whom this question was addressed gazed at the questioner attentively for a moment, her violet eyes earnest with thought.

"No," she said quietly, glancing from the face of the Louisville seeker after knowledge, to those of the diversified crowd which had gathered to see what was going on, the war isn't over. I am sometimes afraid the war never will be over. It is a long and weary war, and the trenches are always filled with the dead and dying. They are not slain by Indians, but by those who choose to be classed as cultured and civilized beings.

The weapons used are of the most effective description. It is what may be termed refined warfare, but is all the more deadly on that account. I wonder whether you, sir, are marshalled with the enemy. I am very much afraid that you are. We are only weak girls, but we are doing what we can to subdue the enemy—your enemy as well as ours. Do you think it is a pleasure to us to come into a public hotel like this and be laughed at, scorned and perhaps insulted? You may not intend your conduct to be so interpreted—I believe you too much to so intend—but your careless glances and remarks wound and hurt us. You have great respect for the soldier who carries the colors of the regiment into the mounds of the cannon of the enemy. Why not have the same respect for two weak girls who carry their colors into unaccustomed places solely for the sake of the divine cause they represent? We care a great deal more for you, and your precious souls than we do for your money. We would like to cause you to reflect—for you are all intelligent men, and capable of reflection. Won't you promise me that you will reflect, sir?"

The earnest young missionary had pressed very close to the Louisville drummer and her big eyes were searching his face eagerly. No one was smiling now. The little sermon had struck home.

"Yes, I—I guess I'll reflect," replied the Louisville man, desperately. "Thank you!" she replied, still quietly. It will be so much better for you if you do reflect. You will be so much happier. And," after a moment's timid hesitation, "you will promise never to attempt to make sport again of a young girl when she tries to do something that is for the public good? I know you will promise me that. It is not manly."

A profound hush fell upon the crowd as the young missionary uttered this gentle reproach. The tones were so pleading that none could take offense.

"Will you sell me a War-Cry, please?" asked the Louisville drummer, extending his hand, and placing a silver dollar in the palm of his little lecturer. "Never mind the change. It is for the good of the cause. And I will promise you, miss, that I will never attempt to make light of those of your class again. As you say, it isn't manly."

"God bless you, sir!" was the only reply of the little maiden, but her eyes were eloquent with pleased surprise.

One after another of the crowd invested twenty-five or fifty cents in the sheet with the sanguinary heading, and when the two young girls left the hotel, their arms were empty and their pockets filled. "If the cause of Christianity had a few more defenders like that little violet eyed girl, I guess the millennium would not be so very slow in getting along, after all," said the Louisville whiskey drummer, as he turned away from the crowd to go to his room. "It's the gentle sort of pleading that worms its way into a fellow's heart and makes him reflect. 'Reflect'—yes, that's what she said—reflect."

Benefits Which Would Come With the Shipping Bills.

Every one who has given the question any study is satisfied that the immediate effects of the Shipping bills would be to stimulate export trade very greatly, to give a new impetus to a large number of domestic industries and to furnish employment to a great many American workmen. Our commerce with many foreign countries languishes because we have not and cannot control facilities for transportation. South America, for example, trades with England very largely because there are English lines of steamers to all the principal ports, and it has become an axiom of commerce that trade follows the flag. Give us American steamship lines and we should soon see the balance of trade begin to change and our exports to South America increase in geometrical proportion.

Nor would the indirect benefits of American steamship lines be any less than the direct. When one begins to build a steamship he lays under contribution the three kingdoms—animal, vegetable and mineral. He demands for his uses an almost infinite variety of natural and manufactured products. He finds work in abundance for skilled and unskilled labor, and builds up about his shipyard a little colony whose wants must be supplied. He pays out in wages a very large proportion of all he receives for the ship he builds, and thus contributes to the support of the bone and sinew of the country.

But why argue a self-evident proposition? The question is clearly understood, and the time for action is at hand. It is the plain duty of the Republican party to pass the Shipping bills at this session of Congress.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

Major Pond, the manager for Henry M. Stanley, states that Mr. Stanley has decided to give all the presents he has received from the crowned heads of Europe, valued at \$500,000 to the fund being raised by Gen. Booth of the salvation army, for the poor of London.

DON'T GIVE UP

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. One bottle may not cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. As a general rule, improvement follows shortly after beginning the use of this medicine. With many people, the effect is immediately noticeable; but some constitutions are less susceptible to medicinal influences than others, and the curative process may, therefore, in such cases, be less prompt. Perseverance in using this remedy is sure of a reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For several years, in the spring months, I used to be troubled with a drowsy, tired feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk, the least sudden motion causing me severe distress. Frequently, boils and rashes would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and continued it till the poison in my blood was thoroughly eradicated."—L. W. English, Montgomery City, Mo.

"My system was all run down, my skin rough and of yellowish hue. I tried various remedies, and while some of them gave me temporary relief, none of them did any permanent good. At last I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, continuing it exclusively for a considerable time, and am pleased to say that it completely

Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence. I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as I was."—Mrs. N. A. Smith, Glover, Vt.

"For years I suffered from scrofula and blood diseases. The doctors' prescriptions and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail, I was at last advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and now feel like a new man, being fully restored to health."—C. N. Frink, Decorah, Iowa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Then and Now.

ONE hundred years ago, girls were not allowed to attend any of the public schools of the country. When the first high school for girls was opened in Boston in 1815, there was such an outcry against the innovation, and so many girls applied for admission, that after a year or so the scheme was abandoned, and was not again attempted until 1853.

In 1774 the first academy for women was opened by Moravians in Pennsylvania; in 1789 the first seminary for women in New England was inaugurated in New Bedford, Mass.; and Mary Lyon, in 1836, founded a college for that state, on a broader basis than before attempted. Oberlin College was opened on the co-educational plan in 1833, and Antioch College in 1852. But these were innovations which met with much discussion and opposition even among women themselves. To-day, however, this prejudice against the scientific education of women has nearly disappeared. Even the older and more conservative institutions, like Harvard and Columbia, are, if not opening their front doors to women, at least making side entrances, called annexes, whereby they may enter.

Almost every college has already one or more women professors, or assistant professors. Even Harvard has admitted women as assistants in its astronomical department; while women, as Dean Rachel Bodley, of the Pennsylvania Woman's College, and Alice Freeman Palmer, of Wellesley, have held the positions of heads of colleges; women scientists are receiving state and national government appointments. One woman is assistant mycologist at Washington; others are engaged in taking meteorological observations. Missouri's state entomologist is a woman. Michigan University has several women professors and assistants in the departments of microscopic botany, anatomy, bacteriology, pathology, and obstetrics. In other colleges can be found women at the head of the departments of botany, chemistry, etc.; and the principal of the Denver school of Mines is a woman. In ethnology and archaeology shine such bright names as Alice Fletcher, Erminie Smith, and Amelia B. Edwards. Many of these have received high college degrees, and are "fellows" of distinguished scientific societies in this country and in Europe. Many women here and in England are acting or qualifying themselves to act, as druggists and dispensers of medicines.—*New England Magazine*.

By invitation of Rev. Mr. Carman and request of the meeting of ministers and temperance people last Monday morning, the gospel temperance meeting next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. will be held in the Baptist church instead of at Cropsey's hall, and in consequence the service by the Good Templars intended for that day is deferred.

Specimen Cases.
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Specker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely.
Sold by Eberbach & Sons.

Quick at figures—Leaders of the coalition.
A Baby Saved.
Since birth my baby had running sores all over his head, and the doctors said that he must die, for they could not heal them. I used every thing I ever heard of, but it was no good. He got so bad that he would not nurse. My husband's sister told me to try Sulphur Bitters, as she had great faith in them. I used a bottle and the sores commenced to heal. After using two bottles more, the sores all healed, and I considered my baby saved.

Jerome Freeman!

THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK!

Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this state.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

TOTAL ASSETS \$673,660.12. SURPLUS \$100,000

Business Men, Guardians, Trustees, Ladies and other persons will find this Bank a

SAFE AND CONVENIENT PLACE

At which to make Deposits and do business. Interest is allowed on all Savings Deposits of \$1.00 and upward, according to the rules of the bank, and interest compounded semi-annually.

Money to Loan in Sums of \$25, to \$5,000

Secured by unincumbered Real Estate and other good securities.

DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, William Deibel, David Binney, Daniel Hiseock, W. B. Smith and L. Gruner.

OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; C. E. Hiseock, Cashier.

POSTOFFICE

BARBER SHOP & BATH

ROOMS.

GOOD SHAVING and HOT BATHS!

GET THE BEST

FIRE INSURANCE!

\$29,000,000.

Security held for the protection of the policy holders.

CHRISTIAN MACK

Represents the following first-class companies, of which one, the *Etina*, has alone paid \$65,000,000 fire losses in sixty-five years:

Etina, of Hartford.....\$9,192,644

Franklin of Philadelphia.....3,118,713

Germania, N. Y.....2,700,729

German American, N. Y.....4,065,968

London Assurance, London.....1,416,788

Michigan F. & M., Detroit.....287,608

N. Y. Underwriters, N. Y.....2,596,676

National, Hartford.....1,774,505

Phoenix, Brooklyn.....3,759,036

Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid. Policies issued at the lowest rates of premium. 119111

ESTATE OF HANNAH M. CATE.

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 Tuesday, the twenty-seventh day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hannah M. Cate deceased. Rufus Cate, trustee, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such trustee.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-fourth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, that said trustee give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Ann Arbor Courier*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, two successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.] J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

WM. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

IN the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery.

Josie Bartlett, complainant, vs. James A. Bartlett, defendant.

It satisfactorily appearing to me that the defendant James A. Bartlett is a non-resident of this State, that he resides in the State of Colorado. On motion of E. B. Norris of counsel for complainant, ordered that said defendant do cause his appearance in this cause to be entered on or before the 8th day of June next, in default thereof that the bill of complaint herein be taken as confessed, that said complainant do cause this order to be duly published or personally served pursuant to law.

Dated February 7th, 1891.

E. B. NORRIS, Circuit Judge.

Solicitor for Complainant.

ANN ARBOR FRUIT FARM!

Pears and Grapes a Specialty!

All kinds of Fruit, Ornamental Trees and Flowers, from Ellwanger and Barry. Order early by mail. Syrups, Medicinal Wines, Raspberry Syrup, Honeysuckle, Dandelion and other Domestic Grape Wines, prepared especially for invalids. Pure Plymouth Rock Eggs.

EMIL BAUR,

Plumbers and Steamfitters.

West Huron St., Ann Arbor, MICH.

WE ARE OFFERING SOME

BIG BARGAINS!

HEAVY OVERCOATS.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO SEE THEM

THE TWO SAMs.

LOUIS BLITZ.

THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK!

Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this state.

CAPITAL \$50,000.

TOTAL ASSETS \$673,660.12. SURPLUS \$100,000

Business Men, Guardians, Trustees, Ladies and other persons will find this Bank a

SAFE AND CONVENIENT PLACE

At which to make Deposits and do business. Interest is allowed on all Savings Deposits of \$1.00 and upward, according to the rules of the bank, and interest compounded semi-annually.

Money to Loan in Sums of \$25, to \$5,000

Secured by unincumbered Real Estate and other good securities.

DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, William Deibel, David Binney, Daniel Hiseock, W. B. Smith and L. Gruner.

OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; C. E. Hiseock, Cashier.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

46 S. MAIN STREET

HUTZEL'S WATER BACK!

A very important invention which will be hailed with delight by everybody using a stove or range for hot water circulation. After years of experience we have succeeded in producing a simple and perfect WATER BACK.

It overcomes all the present troubles of extracting lime and other sediments which accumulate in water backs, often making them useless and in great many instances becoming dangerous.

The outlay of dollars is reduced to dimes. No household using a range can afford to be without it.

No more trouble by using city water for hot water circulation.

Can be used in any stove. Ask your stove dealer for Hutzel's Water BACK.

Mason & Davis Co.'s ranges for sale at C. Eberbach are provided with our improvement.

Everybody call and examine this useful invention.

HUTZEL & CO.

Plumbers and Steamfitters.

West Huron St., Ann Arbor, MICH.