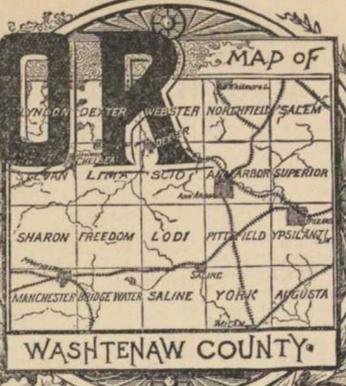


ANN ARBOR COURIER



VOLUME XXX.—NO. 16. ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1891. WHOLE NUMBER, 1556.

The Ann Arbor Courier
Published Every Wednesday.

Has a Large Circulation among Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers, Farmers, and Families Generally.

A Very Desirable Medium for Advertisers

JUNIOUS E. BEAL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:
\$1.00 per Year in Advance. To Subscribers out of the County, 15 cents extra, to pay postage.

Entered at the Ann Arbor Postoffice as Second-Class Mail Matter.

ONLY ALL METAL CUTS INSERTED.

JOB PRINTING
We have the most complete job office in the State or in the Northwest, which enables us to print Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill-Heads, Note-Books, Cards, Etc., in superior style, upon the shortest notice.

BOOK-BINDING.
Connected with THE COURIER office is an extensive Book-Binding, employing competent and experienced hands. All kinds of Records, Ledgers, Journals, Magazines, Ladies' Books, Bibles and Harper's Weeklies, Etc., bound on the shortest notice and in the most substantial manner, at reasonable prices. Music especially bound more tastefully than at any other bindery in Michigan.

MASONIC DIRECTORY.
ANN ARBOR COMMANDERY, No. 13, meets first Tuesday of each month, B. F. Watts, E. C. John R. Miner, Recorder.
WASHTEWATON CHAPTER, No. 6, R. A. M.—Meets first Monday each month. L. C. Goodrich, H. P. N. D. Gates, Secretary.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS H. E. BUELL,
MODISTE,
Makes fine Costumes, Tailor Suits, also Misses' and Children's Suits.
Ladies' Wraps a Specialty.
113 1/2 NORTH 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.

Jerome Freeman!
Are of the latest and most fashionable designs and are equal in every way to custom work. Look at our nobby styles in

HATS

Before you buy and you will be sure to get the latest thing out. In our

Mens' Furnishing Department

We can please the most fastidious. We are headquarters for

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS.

Remember, nothing but new goods in all our departments. Give us a call and be convinced that we can do you good.

ROOMS.

GOOD SHAVING and HOT BATHS!

The Store

April 27 to May 3!

GRAND

HANDKERCHIEF SALE!

500 dozen Manufacturers' Samples 50c on the dollar.

An enormous stock of

Dress Goods, Fancy Goods and Drives.

(Bought late at 1-3 off) for every department in our store.

MAEK & SCHMID

SUCCESS - ASSURED!

An entirely New Stock and prices that are right does the business. Fair dealing and honest goods will never fail to build a substantial trade. Our stock of

SUITS AND SPRING OVERCOATS

Are of the latest and most fashionable designs and are equal in every way to custom work. Look at our nobby styles in

HATS

Before you buy and you will be sure to get the latest thing out. In our

Mens' Furnishing Department

We can please the most fastidious. We are headquarters for

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS.

Remember, nothing but new goods in all our departments. Give us a call and be convinced that we can do you good.

WADHAMS, KENNEDY & REULE.

HANGSTERFER BLOCK.

W. W. WADHAMS. W. H. KENNEDY. ANDREW REULE.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leaving strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

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.

ASTHMA CURED

SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMA CURE

Instantly relieves the most violent attack and insures comfortable sleep. No waiting for results. Being used by inhalation, its action is immediate. Direct and certain, and a cure is the result in all curable cases. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. A 1/2 of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

PERSONAL.

R. E. Jolly is in Chicago visiting friends.

Mrs. John Burg is visiting her sister in Saline.

Judge Kinne held court in Monroe yesterday.

John F. Spafard, of Manchester, was in the city Saturday.

Wallace W. Bliss is now occupying his new home on E. William St.

Jas. E. Harkins is just getting out after three weeks siege of the gripe.

Charles B. Davis is just getting out again after his siege with the gripe.

Mrs. Julia Pitkin has returned from a several months' stay in Petrolia, Ont.

Mrs. C. R. Remick, of E. Catharine st., is visiting her son, John Remick, in Detroit.

Mrs. Rev. R. H. Rust left on Monday for Cincinnati to be absent a couple of weeks.

Miss Bertina Bliss has gone to Detroit to attend the marriage of her friend, Miss Britton.

Robert Campbell is attending the meeting of the Congregational Association at Dexter.

Dr. Chas. Mack is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Rev. Dr. Thomas Elliott, of Portland, Oregon.

Prof. Calvin Thomas was called to leave last Saturday by the serious illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Peterson went to Detroit to-day to attend the marriage of Miss Carrie Britton.

Mrs. S. M. Simpson, of Chicago, art critic for the Chicago Times, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. S. Blitz.

John Goetz, Jr., his wife and son, have gone to Mt. Clemens to try the curative waters of that resort.

Mrs. Moses Seabolt is expected home from Marshall to-day, where she has been for the past three weeks.

Mrs. J. E. Beal was called home to Cooper this afternoon by the death of her aged grand father Mr. Eli Hart.

City Attorney Kearney went to Lansing yesterday on business. He was accompanied by Rudolph Lutz.

Edwin A. Gatchell, of Cleveland, has been the guest of his brother, Dr. Gatchell, during the past week.

John Krause and Gottlieb Luick went to Jackson yesterday to attend a school of instruction in the A. O. U. W.

Mrs. Sylvanus Palmer, of Norvell, Jackson Co., is visiting her daughter Mrs. George Rhead of Jefferson st.

County Treasurer Brehm returned from Lansing Monday, where he had been to attend the funeral of an uncle.

Rev. Julius Klingman, of Kansas City, has been in the city during the week, called here by the death of his father.

Mrs. Rev. W. H. Ryder, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Tripp, goes to Jackson to-day to visit her sister, Mrs. Bennett.

Mrs. R. M. Barker, who has been visiting relatives and friends in the city for a few days leaves for her home in Flint to-morrow.

E. E. Hallett went to Milan Monday evening as an assistant inspector, to look after the needs of the Camp S. of V., in that place.

A number of the young friends of Misses Emma and Julia Gwinner, assisted them in celebrating their 19 and 17, respectively, birthday yesterday.

Regent Chas. R. Whitman left Friday evening for New York, upon receipt of a telegram from Mrs. Whitman, that one of their children was suffering from a severe attack of diphtheria.

Ex-Congressman Allen, Dr. Frank K. Owen, Clark Cornwell, of Ypsilanti, and J. E. Beal, of this city, left Monday to attend the national meeting of representatives of republican leagues at Cincinnati.

Warren E. Walker leaves to-day for Grand Rapids to remain permanently, filling the position of adjutant. "Ed." has hosts of well-wishers here in Ann Arbor, who will be glad to hear that he prospers.

The gripe with which Hon. J. T. Jacobs has been slightly troubled for a week or so, took a sudden turn Monday night, and he can scarcely talk above a whisper. He was unable to attend the convention of the National Republican League at Cincinnati.

18 Negroes!

Who left the United States for Liberia last year have lately returned, being unable to stand the climate should have a bottle of Sulphur Bitters with them as a safeguard against disease.—Hartford, Courant.

UNIVERSITY.

Dr. Campbell has been re-appointed demonstrator of anatomy, and secretary of the medical faculty, at a salary of \$1,500.

No definite plans have as yet been made for the new law building, the Chicago Graphic to the contrary notwithstanding.

Owing to the absence of Regent Whitman and some of the other regents, several important matters were not acted upon at the meeting Saturday.

The U. of M.'s won their first victory at Lansing, Saturday, with the Agricultural College nine defeating them by a score of 9 to 0. A good starter.

Stephen V. R. Trowbridge, who was elected attorney general two years ago, but was obliged to resign because of ill health, died at his home near Birmingham last Saturday evening, aged 36 years. He graduated from the University with the lit class of '79.

The Times says that there is a movement on foot, started by some of the western boys to return home by way of the great lakes. The plan is to get a crowd together sufficiently large to procure reduced rates from the transportation companies, then to start from Detroit and go to Duluth, Minn., by water. This is a beautiful trip, and a large crowd can no doubt be secured to take it.

At their meeting last Saturday the regents re-appointed the following instructors for the coming college year: Messrs. Hussy and Markley in mathematics, McPherson in history, Martin in French, Levi in French, Hauck in German, Winkler in German, Newcombe in botany, Morley in descriptive geometry and drawing, Swiggert in German and French, and Lyman in mathematics. Mr. Sober was appointed instructor in Greek and Latin.

Prof. V. C. Vaughn, who, it will be remembered, was the discoverer of the poisonous alkaloid, tyrotoxin, which sometimes occurs in cheese and milk, announces the discovery of another form of poison which has been found in cheese not containing tyrotoxin. The substance has not been fully investigated as yet, but appears to belong to the class of poisonous albumens. It is quite probable that the poisonous effects of certain samples of sausages and canned meats are due to this or allied substances.—Popular Science News.

The regents have decided to again raise the fees of non-resident students, because of the clamor thereof by people who do not understand the situation, thus making it so much harder for poor boys and girls to obtain an education. The following is the resolution as passed by the regents: "As it is apparently the wish of the members of the legislature that the fees of non-resident students of the University should be raised, and since the calendar announcing the fees for the coming year has been issued, it is impracticable to make an addition to the fees for the next year, but it will be announced in the next calendar that the annual fee for all non-resident students who shall enter the University on or after June, 1892, shall be \$10 greater than that now required."

One Donald Maclean, a doctor, and resident of Detroit, has been filling the Detroit dailies and state papers with communications relative to a lot of legislation now before the legislature in respect to medical practitioners in the state. A portion of the legislation calls for an appointment of a commission, whose duty it shall be to examine all physicians entering upon practice in the state. Properly worked the commission might be a good thing. But as it is proposed it is only a dirty scheme to injure the University. At least two of the commission will be homeopathic, the bill says, and the balance, seven in number will be allopaths. When any graduate of the Homeopathic department of the University presents himself then Dr. Mc's commission will be very rigid and the applicant will be knocked out, so to speak. This, of course, will render the Homeopathic department a useless institution, and it will of course have to be done away with. After that is gone then the commission will be packed with Dr. Mc's cronies and the regular school will be knocked out in the same way. Are there not enough fair minded men in the legislature to see through and defeat this petty scheme?

The U. of M. Daily resumes its daily appearance to-day.

The date for the great and only U. of M. minstrel show for the gym fund is fixed for May 25th. The entertainment is as far superior to the traveling troupes as mince-pie is superior to saurkraut.

Otto Kirchner, of Detroit, has been appointed lecturer on private corporations for the balance of the year, in the law department and Alexis C. Angell, of the same city, lecturer for the same term upon constitutional law.

The first game of base ball of the season is to be played on the fair grounds, on Saturday, April 25th, at 2:30 o'clock p. m. The nine from the University of Indiana will contest with the U. of M. Every ten minutes.

The subject of Rev. Dr. David R. Breed's address, to be given at University hall on Sunday evening next, will be "The Ministry for the Christian Young Men." All of the Protestant churches of the city will unite in this service, which is given under the auspices of the Ministerial Band of the Students' Christian Association.

Under the heading "Strengthening the Law School" the Detroit Tribune this morning has this editorial:

"The corps of instructors of the Michigan University law school has been strengthened recently by the appointment of Otto Kirchner as lecturer on corporations and Alexis Caswell Angell as lecturer on constitutional law. Of Mr. Kirchner it is necessary to say only that his previous connection with the law school showed that he was in a very high degree qualified for his work.

Mr. Angell has yet to make his record as an instructor, but he gives promise of an usefulness not to be surpassed. As the editor of the latest editions of Cooley's Constitutional Limitations, his task has been done so as to keep that work the standard authority on the constitution of the United States. Added to the habits of a student, he has in an eminent degree the judicial temperament and the power of concise and perspicacious statement. His work at the law school must surely result to the advantage of those students who shall listen to his lucid expositions of a subject on which he is so thoroughly prepared."

Mayor Doty thinks that the charter should be changed so that the mayor can make his appointments the next day after election. He had to have his door bell detached in order to obtain any sleep. Seekers after places have no idea but that the mayor keeps up all night to hear their arguments.

The contract for grading a boulevard 100 feet wide with grass plat and row of trees in the center, through College Hill addition just east of Benj. Day's house on Washtenaw ave., has been let.

On the 6th page of this issue will be found an article descriptive of the "May Art Festival" that should be read by every reader of this paper. It gives an excellent idea of what it is proposed to accomplish, and ought to enlist the best energies of every one who can afford the time in aid of this most excellent enterprise.

The Lyra Singing Society has been organized in this city, with the following officers:

President, Nathaniel Stanger.
Vice-President, Miss Ottilie Eberbach.
Secretary, Eugene J. Koch.
Treasurer, S. Dieterle.
Musical Director, Prof. R. Kempf.
Librarian, Herman Allmendinger.

The members of the society are:

Soprano, Misses E. Eberbach, B. Goetz, F. Koch, C. Koch, O. Laubengayer, A. Meuth, L. Wahr, and E. Weinmann.
Alto, Misses K. Diehl, O. Eberbach, S. Koch, E. Lutz, C. Wahr and Mrs. R. Kempf.
Tenors, L. Hildner, A. Koch, E. Oesterlin, F. Rentschler, H. Swain.
Bass, H. Allmendinger, S. Dieterle, E. Koch, H. Meuth, and N. Stanger.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he has been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he was much better, he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Eberbach & Son's Drug Store.

Why is a city official like a church bell?—One steals from the people, and the other peals from the steeple.

BEATRIX RANDOLPH

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.



COPYRIGHT BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION,

CHAPTER XIII

HOW HER BROTHER WAS PUNISHED.



"After fifteen minutes I await Gen. Inigo."

When Wallie reached the hotel he met Geoffrey in the vestibule. "You had better have stayed at home and built my cottage for me," remarked the former, as they shook hands. "You don't do going-to-Europe well."

"I have something to tell."

"I know all about it. I've been chatting with the lady the last hour. I'm disappointed in you. You should have married her first, and she would have left the stage of her own accord afterward."

"That was not the question. But how did you know?"

"That you wanted to marry her? I am only mad north-northeast. When the wind is in the south * * * But she's too good for you."

"The point is, that she is the daughter."

"Great Scott! Do you mean to say you didn't know who she is?"

"Did you?"

"Of course. I knew the other one, in the first place. But didn't she tell you?"

"Do you suppose," said Geoffrey gravely, "that I would have gone to Europe if I had known that the man whom I saw * * * that there was all that mystery about, was her own father?"

Wallie stared at his friend a moment and then laughed. "This is very sad," said he. "And, if I am not mistaken, you were with me that day when Randolph came in and gave himself away—However! What are you going to do?"

"The real Marana is here, or rather, at the Albarmar. I want to know what she is going to do. She may decide to make trouble."

"There is one obstacle in her way, fortunately."

"What?"

"Well, it would be awkward for her to prosecute the sister of her lover."

"He is her lover only in the sense that he wants to marry her."

"What about that hundred thousand dollars he got rid of?"

"It is as I say, nevertheless. And Geoffrey gave his friend a synopsis of what Helwise had told him on the subject."

"In that case there is all the more reason for her to keep quiet," said Wallie.

"Then why did she come to America?" Geoffrey inquired.

"Have you seen her on the subject?"

"I have had no opportunity yet."

"Well, leave it to me. You are not a diplomatist. This young Randolph has got himself in a nice position! If Miss Beatrix was not his sister, or if Marana were not his lady love, he could take a hand on one side or the other; but as it is he's helpless both ways. I should think he would feel tired. What sort of a fellow is he?"

"He seemed well enough the little I've seen of him."

"I see; you think of him as your future brother-in-law," said Wallie smiling.

"But don't be too comfortable. That young lady is not to be played fast and loose with."

"Oh, I'm not comfortable!" said Geoffrey gloomily.

"Well, I won't hit you while you're down, but if you get up again, look out! Where is this young scamp?"

"Up stairs, I believe, with his father."

"I'll have a hack at him, to begin with. You may as well keep yourself to yourself until you hear from me again. We can't afford any more blunders."

He sent up his card, and was conducted to the room where the Randolphs, father and son, were. The latter was walking up and down the floor, while the former stood with his back to the fire, looking as high shouldered and dignified as possible.

"I am here," said Wallie pleasantly, after the formalities were over, "officially, on behalf of the lady who has been singing the past season under the name of Mlle. Marana."

"Mr. Dinsmore," said Randolph, Sr., twisting his eyebrow sternly, "you are perhaps not aware that the lady is under my special charge."

"I have known for some months that she is your daughter, Mr. Randolph, but no one is aware that she is under your special charge."

"I do not understand you, sir!" said Mr. Randolph fiercely.

"You told me several weeks ago, in the presence of my friend Bellingham, who remembers it, that you had had the slightest acquaintance with her. And your charge of her has amounted to so

little that she has today come to me, who had no right to expect such an honor, for counsel and protection."

This was said quietly, but with a certain warmth and emphasis that abashed Mr. Randolph a good deal. He turned red, and opened his mouth once or twice, as though to speak, but no words came. Hereupon Edward Randolph put in his ear. "Whatever may have been my sister's position before my arrival, sir," said he, "it's another thing now. I'll look out for her."

"If you do it will be but a tardy return for the services she has rendered you during the last few months," returned Wallie, with a peculiar brightness in his gray eyes.

"I don't recognize your right to meddle in our family affairs," cried Ed angrily.

"Your family affairs are liable to be public property before long. I intend for the sake of Miss Randolph to prevent it if possible," said Wallie composedly.

"Perhaps Mr. Dinsmore will explain himself," suggested Randolph, senior, in a less defiant tone.

"I wish to find out from you, before resorting to other means, whether Mlle. Marana means to take measures to assert any rights she may believe herself to have in this matter," answered Wallie, fixing his eyes on Ed.

Ed looked at his father, but made no reply.

"And in case she does," Wallie resumed, "I wish to know whether you, Mr. Edward, intend to act with her or against her?"

"He will act against her; I will answer for that!" put in Randolph, senior, with decision.

"I prefer to answer for myself, sir!" retorted Ed, frowning upon his parent.

"Answer for yourself, sir?" repeated the older gentleman excitedly. "You'll have enough to answer for then, I can assure you! You will have to answer for the fortune that you have dissipated, sir—a fortune which belonged to you no more than it does to this gentleman here present. Where would you be, I should like to know, if your sister—your sister, who had never before been out of her father's house—had not paid your dissolute debts with the money which she earned with her own hands—voice, I mean—sir? How is a good for nothing fellow who robs his father of money to spend on a loose woman, and lets himself be supported by his sister?"

"Father, Mlle. Marana is not!"

"Hold your tongue, sir! Never mind what Mlle. Marana is not; I and everybody else know what she is! And you stand there before me a beggar, without a cent in your pocket, except what your mistress may have had the compassion to give you, and tell me you will do as you please! By the Lord, sir!"

"I will not permit any man alive to slander that lady," called out young Mr. Randolph, in a white heat of wrath. "She is a lady, every inch of her. Whoever says the contrary lies! You may revile me all you like—I'll not say a word; though, as Mr. Dinsmore here told you, you abandoned my sister to the insults of all the blackguards in town, for the sake of the money she was putting into your pocket. Mr. Dinsmore," he added, turning to that personage, "you are a gentleman and I'll speak to you. You see how I stand, and you can't wish me to feel more humiliated than I do. I love my sister—God knows it—in spite of all the trouble I've brought on her. She has replaced the money I spent, and not a cent of it will I ever touch, if I have to starve in the streets. But when I found on landing in New York today that it was my sister who had been taking Mlle. Marana's place, I knew I was done for. The two women in this world whom I love and honor, by George! are set against each other, and I who would defend either of 'em with my life, can do nothing. After punishment like that, it's not your shrieking and stamping that can make me feel any worse," he said, looking his father in the face.

At this point Wallie thought the time was come to interpose. He had less sympathy with the father than with the son, whose chief crime, after all, seemed to be that he had lost his head and his sense of personal responsibility for love's sake. It was no more than justice that both of them should be arraigned for their behavior, and it was poetical justice that the arraignment of each should come from the other. But it had gone far enough, and was not in itself agreeable for a third person to listen to.

"I think the best thing to do," he said, "is to go to Mlle. Marana at once and learn how she feels about it. The matter may perhaps be arranged quietly. If you'll come with me, Mr. Edward, we'll do what we can."

"All right," returned Ed, whose fit of rage had left him in a very depressed and tractable state. "I'll do whatever you advise."

"And I wash my hands of you, sir!" exclaimed Randolph, Sr., to his son, as the latter moved toward the door. But Ed took no notice of this farewell shot, and he remained pretty much silent all the way down to the Albarmar, where they presently found themselves in the private sitting room of Mrs. Peters, as she still preferred to call herself.

She had been sitting at the piano, but as the gentlemen entered she rose and came to meet them.

"I have the memory of meeting you before," she said to Wallie, as she gave him her hand, whose softness contrasted with the bright hardness of the jeweled rings she wore. She looked at Ed, but made no remark to him.

"I had given up the hope of seeing you this season, Diva," observed Wallie, with

a smile. "You drove Gen. Inigo to his wit's end."

"That would be farther than I would like to go myself," she replied quietly. "I think he did not stay long there himself."

Her beautiful face was calm and quite impenetrable. If she meant mischief, she meant it very deep down. She did not smile, but neither was there any sign of suppressed anger in her tranquil bearing.

"It is my fortune to be well acquainted with the lady who has been singing here in your stead," said Wallie, who perceived that it would be useless to beat about the bush with a woman of her caliber and temperament. "As she is the sister of your friend Mr. Randolph, I hope to see you friends with her also."

"It is my way to keep the things of business apart from the things of friendship," returned Marana with the slow distinctness that marked her utterance of English. "Edward," she continued, turning to that unhappy young man, "Mr. Dinsmore has your confidence? He knows of your—foolishness, yes?"

"He's all right," asserted the youth, with a heavy sigh.

"Be so good, then, mon cher, to go down stairs a little and smoke your cigar. It is not three who are company," said she, with a certain aroma of tenderness in her tone, which (Wallie fancied) was more involuntary than conscious.

"Now, monsieur," she continued when they were alone, "after fifteen minutes I await Gen. Inigo. Up till that I am all yours." And she leaned back in her chair and rested one hand within the other in her lap.

"The general will no doubt answer for himself—that is not my affair," said Wallie. "But I should like to know whether you perceive any distinction between his accountability and that of this young lady?"

"You would say it is his fault, but only her misfortune."

"To tell you the truth, Diva, the fault seems to me to lie between all three of you, but less belongs to her than to either Inigo or you."

"It is not I who apportion the fault, monsieur; but if I say the truth shall be known then the affair must turn out as it will."

"But you know that the only one to suffer would be the sister of Mr. Randolph."

A slight movement of the under lids of Marana's eyes showed that she appreciated the significance of Wallie's paraphrase for her rival. "In our profession, monsieur," she said, shrugging one shoulder and looking aside, "we have the necessity to each defend himself without regard of person."

"There are two reasons why people fight—one to inflict injury, and the other to get some advantage for themselves. Is yours the first?"

"Why should you assume it, monsieur?" inquired the Russian.

"Because in this case there is no advantage to be derived. And, besides, though I can imagine Mlle. Marana wishing to crush a rival, I cannot imagine her condescending to make a question of money."

"I had begun to think that M. Dinsmore was too truthful to make any compliments," said Marana with a leisurely smile that enhanced the beauty of her face.

"There may be more respect in what one leaves unsaid than"—

"Ah! I comprehend that also. But—consider it; if I have spent all my life in trying to sing well, and then I find that some one has borrowed my name, so that her singing is thought to be mine—then all that I have done in my life is for nothing. We singers, monsieur, have only our voice; when that is still there is no more of us. If it is taken from us we have nothing left. We put into it all our souls and our hearts, and we work many years—it is work and not play, monsieur—and we have many hard things, many struggles, sometimes we lose everything that other persons love, even love itself. Well, you see, I would more gladly give to some lady all the money that I have earned in my life, and my jewels, and my dresses, than I would permit that, when she sings, the audience should say, 'That is Marana!'"

Wallie looked down, and made no answer.

"You have reminded me," she went on after a few moments, "that this lady is the sister of Edward. Yes, he has very often told me of her; and that we were a little alike—poor boy, he means of one aspect, one presentment; as for the rest, he knows of me only what I have been to him. My other history was not of interest to him; perhaps he would not believe it, even if I told it to him; but, at least, he asked me to be his wife, and though I said no it was not because I feared that he might cease to love me because of what he might afterward come to know. You may laugh at it, monsieur, but I think he would still love me, notwithstanding all of it."

There was something noble and touching in the way Marana said this. Wallie did not feel at all inclined to laugh, and his face perhaps showed it.

"I said so," she resumed; "but later, when I found what he had done, I said yes, so that I might help to make right, and also because it is pleasant for a singer like me to think she can give something to her husband in return for being his wife. But then he would not; in that he was like other men who wish in every way to be the master. But yet, monsieur, there is time to think again," she added, suddenly altering her tone, and looking at him keenly; "a woman has much power over the man who loves her, if she will use it!"

"I do not doubt it at all," said Wallie, meeting her look.

"Do you think I would have power to make him say, 'Well, she is my sister, but she has done what was not just? You shall treat her as if she were any other woman, and I will say nothing; I will help you?'" continued the Russian, with a subtle smile.

"I really believe you might," Wallie answered. "But I can't conceive that you would care to have him do it, or care for him if he did it."

"Ah! but with us singers it can be different," rejoined Marana, bending upon him a gaze of dark, ambiguous brilliancy. "It is much for us to know, and to prove it to the world, that we are loved

beyond measure; yes, beyond honor. It is a triumph, and we love triumphs—ah! who knows how dearly? Men do all they can to ruin us, monsieur, and the world laughs and gives us no mercy. Do you not think it might be sweet to make one man your slave, so that he would do your bidding in all things and worship you?"

"Are you so much in need of a triumph of that kind?" demanded Wallie. Now, whether he so intended it or not, Marana evidently interpreted the question as a covert but bitter satire. She gave a little soft laugh and arose.

"At last, then, we understand each other!" she said. "It is much easier so, is it not? You are too clever for me, M. Dinsmore; you are not a man to be deceived. Yes, in this world, as the French say, il faut accepter les hommes pour ce qu'ils sont—des moyens! We singers especially must use all things for our protection or profit. Tiens * * * drole! Did you think, for your part, you should persuade me to forgive Ma'mselle Randolph because I make a fool of her brother? Bah! I am a business woman. Business is not sentiment, I think! Enfin, m'sieu, I have enjoyed very much the honor of your visit; foi de Marana, vous etes ambassadeur parfaitement accompli! But your little Ma'mselle Randolph has a future already happy in the protection of a man like you; she will not grudge me the little that belongs to the true Marana! Au revoir, cher ami!"

And, laughing once more, she gave him her hand with a free gesture, and Wallie bowed over it with a mingling of admiration and vexation such as he was seldom kindled to. He had recognized his mistake the moment after it was irrevocable.

"Well," said Ed, getting up with a haggard face from his chair in the smoking room as Wallie entered.

"Well," responded Wallie, "there is no doubt about one thing—she is the great Marana! I think you may as well come with me and see your sister."

CHAPTER XIV

HOW THEY WERE LOST IN THE STORM.



"So you have returned, Mr. Bellingham?"

From the Albarmar to Wallie's house was not a long distance, but it had begun to snow, and the keen northerly wind drove the flakes straight into the faces of the pedestrians and afforded Wallie a good excuse for keeping his mouth shut, or opening it only for monosyllabic answers to the questions which Ed from time to time addressed to him. With all his pains he had undoubtedly bungled the interview with the Russian star—just at the juncture, too, when he was beginning to entertain the best hopes of success. How swiftly and effectively she had turned the tables upon him! What terrible versatility and self command she had! With what a wicked roguishness had she fired that parting taunt at him about his motive in espousing her rival's cause! "At any rate I'm glad I let her have the last word!" said Wallie to himself; but that was somewhat cold comfort.

He left Ed in the drawing room and went to find Mrs. Cadwalader and Beatrix. He sent the latter to her brother and remained in conference with the former.

Beatrix came softly into the drawing room and saw Edward standing near the farther end of it with his back toward her. She paused, and remained motionless, gazing at him. Her heart went out toward him, and yet she shrank from him. She wished to be in full sympathy with him, but Marana seemed to stand between them. For when she had learned from Geoffrey's letter to Wallie that Marana was Ed's companion she had been forced to the conclusion that the relation between them must be an unlawful one, and the circumstance that should be the person holding this position had affected her with a peculiar horror. There seemed to be something wantonly repugnant in it. She might have prevented herself from definitely realizing the fact had a stranger to herself been involved; but Marana—she had lived under her name and occupied her place so long as to make her feel that she was in some way personally mixed up in the catastrophe.

In a few moments Ed turned round and saw his sister.

The personal magnetism of eye to eye with those who are really dear to each other overcomes, for the time being, all scruples and recoilings. When, therefore, her brother gave a glad start, and stepped toward Beatrix with an inarticulate exclamation of affection, she forgot everything except that he was her brother, with whom she had spent her childhood, who had cut his initials on the banister of the old staircase, whose white roses she had worn on her bosom until within the last few months, by whose side she had ridden, and in whose company she had ransacked the woods; she found herself with her arms round his neck, kissing him, smiling with wet cheeks, and murmuring: "Dear Ed, dear, darling boy! Oh, I am so glad to have you again!"

"How well you are looking, sis!" he said at length, taking her by the elbows and looking at her. She was, indeed, beautifully dressed, and her face was rosy with the emotion of the moment, and, passion aside, he cared more for her

than for any one else, but he had not the eyes to discern the traces of fatigue and anxiety on her face; it takes a lover to do that. When a man looks at his sister he thinks of the past; when he looks at his mistress he thinks of the present and the future.

"Why, but you're a great swell now, aren't you?" Ed continued laughingly. His temperament varied quickly, and without any moral reason, between extremes of depression and joviality. "I had no idea my little sis was going to come out on the top of the heap this way. I always said nobody could beat you singing, though, and nobody can, though Vera is perfect in her way, too."

"Vera?" she repeated, glancing up quickly.

"That's her name—Vera Marana. Ah, my dear, I've got a heap to tell you about her! By the way," he said, laughing, "people here, I suppose, think you know more about Marana than any one else. Well, you do look a little like her—that's what first made me look at her. But I want you to know her; I'm certain you'd take to each other. She's the dearest woman in the world, and as generous and good as she is lovely."

"Good?" repeated Beatrix, whose face during this speech had run through a gamut of expressions and now rested in bewilderment.

"Good! I should think so. Do you imagine I'd want you to know her if she wasn't everything a lady should be, and a great deal more? You ought to have heard the way I sailed into poor old dad just now for calling her names. I guess he won't do it again!"

Beatrix clapped her hands together under her chin with a cry of almost hysterical joy, and instantly embraced her brother again with all the added ardor that can be given to affection by remorse. She had wickedly wronged him by allowing herself to imagine, even for a moment, that he or anybody connected with him could ever be anything but patterns of honesty and virtue. For fear of making bad worse she forbore to explain to him the cause of her sudden demonstrativeness; he should be made conscious of her repentance only by the tenderness and observance which she would lavish upon him. The thought came into her mind also that, by her love for her brother, she could in some degree compensate herself for the loss of her other love—for she told herself that it was lost, and had been repeating the statement with tenfold diligence ever since learning that Geoffrey had returned to New York.

Ed, who was never particularly observant of the feelings of others, except when his own feelings were bound up in them, passed over all this little tumult of emotion without any suspicions, and, in response to his sister's eagerly expressed interest in the subject, talked about himself and his affairs to the heart's content of both speaker and listener. He no longer felt the humiliation and helplessness of his position so keenly as an hour ago. The companionship of this sister, whom he had so recklessly impoverished, and to whose energy and genius he was under such weighty obligations, insensibly began to put him in better humor with himself and his prospects. It is not difficult to take a reassuring view of our conduct when our natural bias thereto is stimulated by the sympathy of one who emphasizes the significance of all the favorable features and brushes out of sight all the ungainly ones.

Ed gave his sister a picturesque and stirring account of his first meeting with Marana, their mutual captivation, what she had said, what he had answered, what she had answered, and what he had said. He made it appear plainly that his spending a hundred thousand dollars was a proceeding rather meritorious and self-sacrificing than otherwise, inasmuch as it would have been unworthy a Randolph not to make a splendid appearance in the eyes of the woman he loved, and amidst such rivals as those with whom he had to contend; and, moreover (as he truly observed), he himself was the worst off of any of the family when the money was gone. "And of course," he added, "I had no idea at what a rate I was going it; I declare, sis, I never was more floored than when dad wrote me that we were 'ruined by my criminal extravagance,' as he put it. Besides, we shouldn't have been ruined at all if he hadn't gone blundering down into Wall street. That's the way the money went, after all, and I can't help suspecting the old gentleman is as much to blame as I am."

"Well, dear, that's all right now; and I'm glad the money was gone, since it gave me a chance to help. But, Oh, Ed! do you think Mlle. Marana minds much? She can't think worse of me for doing it—in that way, I mean—than I do of myself; but what should we have done, you see, if I hadn't done it?"

"I don't blame you a bit, sis—remember that!" her brother replied. "I'm proud of you; there's not another girl in the country who could succeed as you have. And it's a great deal pleasanter for me to come home and find the bills paid than if I'd found you all living in the poorhouse—which was what I expected. All I'm sorry for is—however," he broke off magnanimously, "that can't be helped. It's only my luck!"

"Dearest boy! do tell me everything!" Ed heaved a sigh. The sense of his misfortune, dispelled for a time by the animation of his self vindication and anecdotes, now returned upon him. "I'm the most unucky devil alive, and there's no use talking about it," he declared despairingly.

"Oh, Ed! if you can be married what greater happiness could there be?" said his sister, with a suppressed sigh for her own unimportant misery.

"Exactly! but we can't."

"Oh, you can! Who says not? Don't ever let anything prevent you!" Beatrix exclaimed with great energy. There is sometimes a bitter consolation in urging upon others conduct which we would fain embrace ourselves. "If you love a person everything is right and wise, except to let yourself be parted from them. But that is almost wicked!"

"What must be must!" responded Ed in a still more hopeless tone, but not without a secret hope that some method might be devised to escape the inevitable.

Beatrix paused, thinking intently, and with increasing agitation.

"I believe I know what you mean," she said at last, with a deep undertone of sad affection in her voice. "You think you ought not to marry her because I am your sister—that is, because I have wronged her. Oh, Ed, that is it! You can't deny it, dear. You would sacrifice all your happiness so as not to seem to take her part against me. I might have known that it could be nothing less noble than that; but it shall not be—you must not dream of it! When she knows how sorry I am—and she shall know—everybody shall know it! I'll tell you how it shall be," she continued, springing up from the sofa on which they were sitting together, and pacing up and down, passing the fingers of one hand at intervals over her forehead and hair. At length she stopped in front of him.

"To-morrow evening is my last performance," she said. "After it is over I will ask Gen. Inigo to tell the audience, or perhaps it would be better if I went out and told them myself, all the whole story, how I came to take her place, and who I really am, and all! After that she will forgive me; I'll make her forgive me for your sake; and then, Ed, dear," she concluded with a misty smile and a tremor of the lip, "you need not be afraid to make her my sister!"

"It's splendid of you to think of such a thing, dear little sis!" exclaimed her brother, drawing her down to him and kissing her. "But it would never do to go to work in that way; in the first place it might knock all your popularity on the head. The public doesn't understand generous and elevated conduct as I do."

"No matter if they don't understand it. I have already made up my mind to one thing, I shall never sing on the stage after to-morrow."

"What a notion! See if you don't."

"No, indeed, I had decided on that before—I knew nothing about your affairs, you dear boy! The debts are paid, and papa and I can live in the old house again, and that is all I ever meant to do. Being on the stage is not pleasant in some ways, and besides—well, at any rate I'm determined, and when I am determined I never change; and I will tell the audience so to-morrow night."

"No, no! I tell you," cried Ed, becoming lively again, "if singing won't do for you on the stage specifying your out of the question. You'd be like these women's rights geese. There's no necessity for it, either. If Vera knew that you wouldn't feel hurt at my marrying her I dare say she'd come round all right. The only difficulty then would be that I should seem to be, in a certain way, dependent on her. But I have been thinking the last few days that I'd go into some profession—engineering, or architecture, or something of that kind—and then I guess I could be making money enough in a year or two to take the edge off the thing. I'm not a fool, sis, though maybe I have acted rather like one."

"You are the dearest and best brother in the world," said Beatrix, with the gentleness of profound conviction; and on the heels of this moderate statement Wallie Dinsmore came into the room and invited Edward to sit down to a cold lunch with him. "The ladies would not wait for us," he observed, "and it would be foolhardy for us to wait for dinner. Of course Miss Randolph and Mrs. Dinsmore will pour out our beer for us."

Edward assented; but Beatrix, after a moment's hesitation, excused herself on some feminine plea, and, refusing any escort or offer of a carriage, set out on foot toward her home, as she had accustomed herself to call it. The evening was now at hand, though it lacked something of 4 o'clock. The sidewalks were covered with a drifting layer of white, and the flakes still swirled and dangled downward from the obscure blankness overhead. As Beatrix, walking briskly, approached Madison square the frigid glare of the electric lamp, from the summit of its immense mast, marked itself out on the storm like a gigantic tent of light.

Warmly wrapped in her fur lined cloak Beatrix did not mind the snow and wind; they gave her a kind of pleasure; she felt strengthened and heartened by the robust pungency of the atmosphere. It reminded her of her winters in the old place far up the Hudson—the days of frozen forests and gigantic snowballs, and the long icicles hanging from the eaves on the southwest corner. Well, her work was all but done, and she might begin that life again as soon as she pleased. But could that life ever begin again for her? After all the events and experiences of this season could she, in a moment, become Beatrix Randolph once more? Had not the name of Marana carried some spell with it, whose effects would never leave her? As she speculated thus, and her heart began to sink again, she turned the corner of Fifth avenue and came into collision with a gentleman who was proceeding swiftly in the opposite direction.

Her head was bent, her veil was over her eyes, the air was full of snow and the confusing dazzle of street lights; it was impossible that she should know who this man was, and yet she did know at once, and she even fancied that she had anticipated the meeting a moment before it occurred. And, first, a great wave of joy seemed to swell and murmur in her heart, and then she called to mind all manner of unwelcome and crippling considerations, and drew herself together in a defensive attitude. Physically she stopped, breathing quickly, and removing one hand from her muff to keep down her veil. She thought he would perhaps not recognize her. But a man can recognize the woman he loves by a glimpse of the movement of her shoulder far off in a crowd—nay, by the toss of the feather in her hat. The magic of love consists mainly in its stimulating us to use our senses; and then we are surprised to discover what a marvelous capacity and keenness those senses have. The heavenly intelligence of angels can only be the result of the depth and ardor of their power to love.

"Mademoiselle!"—he began, and stopped, for he had never called her by her real name, and though he knew now what it was it had no personal association with her in his mind. "I was going to find you," he continued.

"I was not sure, do you have returned, Mr. Bellingham?"

"I must speak to you, Miss Randolph!"

"Is it necessary on this corner? A singer must be careful of her throat, you know."

"Take my arm. I'll get a hack for you."

"Thank you; I am doing very well."

She walked on and he walked beside her. The facilities for conversation were certainly not good, even had the readiness been there. He was six or seven inches taller than she, and he was obliged to stoop and speak loud in order to insure her hearing him, while he was in danger of missing or misinterpreting the muffled murmur of her replies. But there was in Bellingham a great deal of constancy and concentration of purpose.

"I don't expect you to forgive me," he said. "Only understand that I can never forgive myself. Such a blunder should have been impossible to a man who felt toward you as I did. If I had been worth your caring for I should not have made it."

"It was natural; you could not have done anything else; I do not blame you," said Beatrix through her veil. Geoffrey did not wholly catch her words; he understood her to say that such a mistake was only to be expected of him, and his face fell. She perceived the change in him, and faltered out, "I mean that I do forgive you!" But a Fifth Avenue stage, rattling by just then, drowned this sentence altogether.

"I don't mean to persecute you," he remarked, speaking in a monotonous tone, as they walked onward side by side. "I didn't return from Europe for that; I merely wanted you to know. I used to think that, whatever happened, I could always think and act like a man who believed in goodness and purity. But I failed at the important moment, and you may be right—it was only natural in me. For a long time—many years—before I met you I had nothing to do with women, and thought as little as possible about them. You seemed to me, when I first saw you, everything that I most wanted, and, at the same time, everything that I most disliked. It was the contradiction between what I felt you were and what I thought you were. That began with our first evening and went on exaggerating itself until the end. That's my story, Miss Randolph. After all it's only a long way of saying, 'I made a mistake and beg your pardon.'"

Beatrix heard all this and the more she heard the more tormented she felt and the faster she tried to walk; but the sidewalks were slippery, and at last in crossing the street her foot slipped, and she would have fallen if Geoffrey had not caught her arm. She stopped, pressing her hands, which were clasped inside her muff, against her heart, and glancing this way and that, like a bird that knows not which way to fly. She was in just such a half frantic, half hopeless mood as often prompts women to acts which appear—and perhaps really are—insane. She knew that on the passing moment depended probably the failure or success, the happiness or misery, of her whole future life. She knew that everything was going topsy-turvy, absurdly and gratuitously wrong. And she felt paralyzed—wholly unable to do a word to set everything right. A word would have done it. What prevented her? In part, perhaps, the very urgency of her desire, which tripped up its performance.

But what appeared to be the real obstacles were utterly trivial material accidents, such as being in the open street, being buffeted by the wind, being obstructed by her veil, being unable to see the expression of Bellingham's face, because it was in shadow. The more despicably small the hindrances were, and the more out of proportion with the thing they were hindering, the less could Beatrix prevail against them. So it often seems to be in this world; it is not only that the mountain in labor brings forth a mouse, but that a mouse prevents the bringing forth of a mountain.

Bellingham also was wretchedly aware that he had ruined whatever little chance he may have had; that he had spoken boldly and perfunctorily, with a frozen tongue, although his heart was on fire. He could not help it; he could have died for her on the spot, but he could not put into his voice or face as much life as it would have kept a goat in motion. It was all over.

"With you stop this stage for me, please?" Beatrix had said as another of those gorgeous vehicles came swinging and lumbering along.

"With pleasure!" Bellingham replied, not ironically, but mechanically. The stage pulled up; he handed all he loved in the world up the step; he saw her fall into a seat, and then, with a jerk and a hoof clatter, stage and all disappeared in the gloom and snow. Bellingham remained for a few moments in the middle of the road like a policeman till, recollecting himself, he saw before him the hospitable entrance of Delmonico's, and went in there.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Influence Somewhere.
Flows seaward, how lowly so ever its course,
But what some land is gladden'd. No star
ever rose
And set without influence somewhere. Who
knows
What earth reeds from earth's lowest creat-
ures? No life
Can be pure in its purpose and strong in its
strife.
And all life not be purer and stronger thereby.
The spirits of just men made perfect on high,
The army of martyrs who stand by the Throne
And gaze into the face that makes glorious
their own,
Knows this surely at last. Honest love, honest
sorrow,
Honest work for the day, honest hope for the
morrow,
Are these worth nothing more than the hand
they make weary,
The heart they have sadden'd, the life they
leave dreary?
Hush! the sevenfold heavens to the voice of the
spirit.
Echo: He that o'ercometh shall all things in-
herit.

—Owen Meredith.

The One Gray Hair.
The wisest of the wise
Listen to pretty lies,
And love to hear them told;
Doubt not that Solomon
Listened to many a one—
Come in his youth, and more when he grew old.
I never sat among
The choir of Wisdom's song:
Yet pretty lies loved I,
As much as any king,
When youth was on the wing;
And (must it then be told) when youth had
quite gone by.

Alas! and I have not
The pleasant hour forgot,
When one port lady said,
"Oh, London! I am quite
Bewildered with a fright!
I see (sit quiet now) a white hair on your head!"

Another, more benign,
Drew out that hair of mine,
And in her own dark hair
Pretended she had found
That one, and twisted it round;
Fair as she was, she never was so fair!
—Walter Savage Landor.

The Tapestry Weavers.
Let us take to our hearts a lesson—no braver
lesson can be—
From the ways of the tapestry weavers on the
other side of the sea,
Above their heads the pattern hangs; they
study it with care,
And while their fingers deftly move their eyes
are fastened there.
They tell this curious thing, besides, of the pa-
tient, plodding weaver:
He works on the wrong side evermore, but
works for the right side ever.
It is only when the weaving stops, and the web
is loosed and turned,
That he sees his real handiwork—that his mar-
velous skill is learned.
Ah, the sight of its delicate beauty, how it pays
him for all his cost!
No rarer, daintier work than his was ever done
by the frost.
Then the master bringeth him golden hire, and
giveth him praise as well,
And how happy the heart of the weaver is no
tongue but his own can tell.

The years of man are the looms of God, let
down from the place of the sun,
Wherein we are weaving ever till the mystic
web is done.
Weaving blindly, but weaving surely, each for
himself his fate;
We may not see how the right side looks, we
can only weave and wait.
But, looking above for the pattern, no weaver
hath need to fear.
Only let him look clear into heaven—the Per-
fect Pattern is there.
If he keeps the face of the Saviour forever and
always in sight,
His toil shall be sweeter than honey, his weav-
ing is sure to be right.
And when his work is ended, and the web is
turned and shown,
He shall hear the voice of the Master; it shall
say to him, "Well done!"
And the white-winged angels of heaven, to bear
him thence shall come down,
And God shall give him gold for his hire—not
coin, but a glowing crown!
—Anson G. Chester.

The Tower of Babel Speaks.
In ways unknown to mortals, I regret
The memory of that grand and haughty hour,
When the symmetric insouciance of my tower
Awed the pale heaven that braves my anger
yet.
No stone of mine now crumbling can forget
My palm clad pomp in those sweet days of
power,
When my colossal summit made stars cover
And shrink before my awful silhouette.

Oh! despicable, puny hordes of men!
When I held sky and space within my reach,
What souls had you to be overcome?
Why did your coward hands desert me when
Jehovah in his wrath had blent all speech?
Could ye not work, oh, fools! that ye were
dumb!
—Francis S. Saltus.

"Dropped Dead."
All royal strengths in life, until the end,
Will bear themselves still royally. Degrees
Of dying they know not; the maddly less
They will not drink; no man shall see them
beat.
Or slacken in the storm; no man can lend
To them. Those feeble souls, who crouch on
knees
That fall, and cling to shadows of lost ease,
Death tortures. But as kings to kings may
send,
He challenges the strong.
Such death as this
O'er takes great loves; a lesser love will miss
Such stroke; may divide painfully away,
And fade, and simply cease to breathe, some
day;
But great loves, to the last, have pulses red;
All great loves that have ever died dropped
dead.
—Helen Hunt.

The Universal Strife.
A cricket fed on an insect
Too small for eye to see,
A field mouse captured the cricket
And hushed his minstrelsy.
A gray shrike pounced on the field mouse
And flung him on a thorn,
And a hawk came down on the cruel shrike
From over the waving corn.
And a fox sprang out on the red-tailed hawk
From under a fallen tree,
For bird and beast, by food and field,
Of every degree

Prey one upon the other.
'Twas thus ordained to be;
My rifle laid old Reynard low,
And death—death looked at me.
—Ernest McGaffey.

The Hasty Word.
I hastily opened my lips,
And uttered a word of disdain
That wounded a friend, and forever estranged
A heart I would die to regain;
But the bird once at liberty can enthrall;
And the word that's once spoken, oh, who can
recall.
—Virginia B. Harrison.

The Grand Old Passion.
The twin were one in their heart's desire,
As true to love as the sun;
To love each other beyond the river
Whenever their work was done.
Beautiful love, the glory of life,
On angel's wings comes down;
Rejoice, rejoice, for the grand old passion
That makes the world go round.
—James B. Wiazin.

Must Have Genius.
The simplest advertisements some-
times require the most care and thought
in their construction. To write a column
is a matter of time, but to edit it down
into a sentence is something more.—
Printer's Ink.

WE WOULD LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU.

It Is Hard to Waste It.
Some advertisers have an idea that only copies going to paid up subscribers are useful to them. This is not quite so. For example, suppose a journal has 25,000 actual subscribers to whom the paper goes regularly. Suppose it prints 5,000 extra copies a week, which are sent as specimens to good parties, whose addresses are supplied by its agents and readers, and mails 5,000 one week to one set of persons, the next week to another set of 5,000 and so on. In this way 250,000 extra persons are reached during the year, while if the extra 5,000 were sent every week to 5,000 paying subscribers only that number could be reached. In the former case 285,000 persons are reached. In the latter case only 30,000 all told. A person receiving a copy of a journal which he has not seen before, with a request to examine it, will usually look all through it, advertisements and all. Such a course is as useful to the yearly advertiser as if his card were sent to the whole 285,000 persons, or even more so, for his single loose card receives far less attention than would be found in the columns of a reputable journal.
—Orange Judd Farmer.

The Art of Advertising.
Advertising seems to be an art yet to be discovered by some people. That is, the practical part of it. A constant stream of water from one or more fire engines will soon extinguish or get under control a very large fire, while a few buckets of water, dashed on here and there, have little or no effect. The modern fire department is practical, and has outgrown the old bucket system; and so with modern advertising—plenty of it, used in a practical, common sense and judicious manner, pays.
If you want to catch a certain kind of fish you use a certain kind of bait; not all fish bite at all kinds of bait. Not all people respond to every advertisement. The newspaper is a medium indispensable to the majority of advertisers, because of its wide and repeating circulation. As a promoter of trade and profit newspaper advertising is no longer an open question; that is, when done in a practical and intelligent manner, and pays because of its effectiveness and cheapness.—Beatrice (Neb.) Democrat.

Spasmodic Advertising.
We all recognize that as between the fellow who works "by fits and starts" and the chap who plods along and keeps at it steadily, the plodder gets there every time. The spasmodic fellow may create an occasional impression, but the results of his fitful labors are dissipated in the intervals.
The occasional display of fireworks only serves the purpose of preventing his being forgotten altogether; while the man who works, and keeps working, constantly improves his position and prospects.

So it is with advertising. It is the repeated "ad" and the sustained effort that tell. We don't mean the "ad" that is never changed, but the one that is ever changing, but never omitted! The wise advertiser keeps always before the people to whom he desires to sell his wares. When you want to quit doing business stop advertising, or advertise only "once in a while."

Be Brief! Be Pointed!
In preparing their announcements advertisers will usually do well to confine their statements to one, or at most, a very few points. Few persons can do well more than one thing at a time, and it is much the same with the memory; but one or two points in any statement make an impression and are retained. As the number of points is increased the probability of any of them making an impression and bringing returns is proportionately reduced.

"Too Much Is Plenty."
An advertisement for a wife in a Colorado paper brought such a heavy mail to the advertiser, Mr. Paul White, a prosperous ranchman at Rocky Ford, Colo., that he had to convey it from the postoffice to his ranch in barrels in his farm wagon. For a month he has spent his evenings perusing his correspondence, and he has not yet made a choice.
—New York Weekly.

A Common Sense View.
Nearly every business has its "dull season," during which a good advertisement will do faithful work day and night, rain or shine, in familiarizing consumers with the name, location and specialties or advantages of the advertiser, so that when the time to buy comes he reaps the benefit of his seed sowing.
—Azro Goff's Circular.

It All Takes Time.
Don't be prejudiced. Because at one time you put a short local in your town newspaper for one week, and "cartooned" all the fence boards in the vicinity, don't give up, get discouraged and say that you have tried advertising, resolved that it didn't pay and decided not to do any more of it.—Warren (Ill.) Sentinel.

Expect Good Returns.
Give your "ads" a sanguine, optimistic hue. Convey, in a subtle but unmistakable way, the impression that you expect success, and the results will much more surely come. Never advertise your doubts or fears.
Nothing except the mint can make money without advertising.—Gladstone.

When does a horse become real estate?—When he is turned into a pasture.

MORTAR-SPOTTED SKIN.

Covered with Scales. Awful Spectacle. Cured in Five Weeks by the Cuticura Remedies.

About the first of April last I noticed some red pimples like coming out all over my body, but thought nothing of it until some time later on, when it began to look like spots of mortar spotted on, and which came off in layers accompanied with itching. I would scratch every night until I was raw, then the next morning while I was getting dressed, the scales were being formed again. In vain did I consult all the doctors in the county, but without aid. After giving up all hopes of recovery, I happened to see an advertisement in the newspaper about your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and purchased them from my druggist and obtained almost immediate relief. I began to notice that the scaly eruptions gradually dropped off and disappeared one by one, until I had been fully cured. I had the disease thirteen months before I began taking the REMEDIES, and in four or five weeks I was entirely cured. My disease was eczema and psoriasis. I know of a great many who have taken the REMEDIES, and thank me for the knowledge of them, especially mothers who have babies with scaly eruptions on their heads and bodies. I cannot express my thanks to you. My body was covered with scales, and I was an awful spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as clear as a baby's.
GEO. COTNEY, Merrill, Wis.

Cuticura Resolvent
The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, and exquisite skin beautifier, internally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), cure every species of agonizing itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.00. Prepared by the PUTNER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

I CAN'T BREATHE.
Chest, Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Hacking Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy, and Inflammation RELIEVED IN ONE MINUTE BY THE CUTICURA ATSVI-PAIN PLASTER. Nothing like it for Weak Lungs.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa
from which the excess of oil has been removed, is **Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.**
No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

25 HEADACHES FOR 25c. CURED
BRIGGS' HEADACHE TROCHES
A SURE CURE FOR STICK HEADACHE
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
BRIGGS' MEDICINE CO., ELIZABETH, N.J.

EBERBACH & SON, ANN ARBOR.
TRUCK and STORAGE
Now we are ready with a new Brick Storehouse for the storage of Household Goods, Pianos, Books, Stoves, etc.
PIANOS AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS
Carefully Moved.
All kinds of heavy and light Draying.
FREIGHT WORK
C. E. GODFREY,
Phone 82. Res. and Office 46 N. Fourth Ave.

FARGO'S Shoes for the Family
FARGO'S "Box Tip" School Shoes for Boys and Girls.
Heeled or Wedge Heel.
SIZES—\$1.00 to \$1.25
1103 1.75
\$1.40 to \$1.75
\$1.75 to \$2.00

HAMILTON'S INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE and LOAN AGENCY
No. 2 Hamilton Block.
Life, Fire and Accident Policies written in First Class Companies. Rates Low. Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid. One hundred Lots in Hamilton Park Addition for sale on easy terms.
OFFICE HOURS: From 8 a. m. to 12 m. and 2 to 5 p. m.
A. W. HAMILTON.

THIS MAN WASTES HIS AMMUNITION.
ADVERTISING PROPERLY DISCHARGED ALWAYS HITS THE MARK.
IS BUSINESS DULL WITH YOU?

ADVERTISING IS AN ANTIDOTE FOR DULLNESS.
TRY IT AND SEE YOUR STORE FILL WITH CUSTOMERS.

VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
VINEGAR BITTERS

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.

WAS NEVER KNOWN BEFORE IN THE WORLD.
Its discovery among the medicinal fruits, roots and herbs of California.
WAS A MIRACLE.
and their combination into a phenomenal life-giving tonic
A TRIUMPH OF THE CHEMICAL ART.
The only change made in the formula during twenty-five years has been to present it in two combinations.
The old original remain unchanged, but being stronger, more laxative and better. A new form more agreeable to the taste and better adapted to delicate women and children, but comprising the same tonic properties, is now made and the science of the world is challenged to produce the equal of this
TRULY A ONLY TEMPERANCE BITTERS KNOWN
or to produce a purely vegetable bitter or medicine of any kind, whose action is as one and so safe, so certain and comprehensive as the
CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS,
or any compound which from its varied action upon the vital functions is equal to the
CURE OF SO MANY DISEASES.
Their name is legion—Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Jaundice, Eczema, Skin Diseases, Erysipelas, Elix and all disorders arising from indigestion, impure blood, nervous prostration, and debilitated constitution from any cause give way to it like mist before the sun, while its singular power over
THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA
indicates its superiority in all diseases of malarial origin, and renders it the
BEST VERMIFUGE KNOWN.
No family can afford to do without a bottle of OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTERS in the house, as expressed by thousands of testimonials. Send for beautiful book. Address,
R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., New York.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.
\$3000
Each year I undertake to bring to each my daily intelligent press of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, the situation of employment at which you can earn that amount, \$3000, for one year, and you can do it, and I learned, I desire that one worker from each district or county, have already taught and provided with employment, a large number, who are making over \$2000 a year each. If you are interested, full particulars FREE. Address at once, **E. C. A. L. L. E., Box 450, Augusta, Maine.**

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by a "old" physician. It successfully used monthly—safe, effective. Price \$1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or include 5 stamps for sealed particulars. Address **POND LILLY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 121 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.**

Wood's Phosphodine.
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
Used for 50 years by thousands and successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emission, Impotency, premature and after-phosphodine; take no and all the effects. Photo from Dr. Wood's package, \$1.50, \$3.00, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address **The Wood Chemical Co., 121 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.**

EBERBACH & SONS, ANN ARBOR, MICH.
BELOW PILLS.
LADIES TRY DR. LEDUC'S "PE-Paris, France. Established in Europe 1859. Canada in 1878. For Suppressions, Irregularities, and Monthly Derangements, a reliable monthly medicine. They always relieve. Any druggist, \$2. American Pill Co., Proprietors, Spencer, Iowa. Robert Stephenson & Co., wholesale agents, and all other druggists in Ann Arbor. These pills are warranted to bring on the "change."

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 *Etna*, has alone paid \$5,000,000 fire losses in sixty-five years:
Etna, of Hartford..... \$9,192,644
Franklin of Philadelphia..... 3,118,712
Germania, N. Y..... 2,700,729
German American, N. Y..... 4,065,968
London Assurance, London..... 1,416,788
Michigan P. & M., Detroit..... 287,508
N. Y. Underwriters, N. Y..... 2,696,676
National, Hartford..... 1,774,505
Phoenix, Brooklyn..... 3,759,086
Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid. Policies issued at the lowest rates of premium.
1911

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 47 Randolph St., the Advertising Agency of **LORD & THOMAS.**

FARGO'S \$2.50 GOLF SHOE
for Gentlemen.
Uniquely by any shoe in America at the same price. In Congress, Boston and Lowell. Men's and Boy's sizes.
Warranted the most stylish and serviceable shoe sold at \$2.50. Made in Ladies and Misses sizes.

FARGO'S \$2.50 LADIES' BOOT
Dongola or Goat, Button, Opera, or Common Sense. Tackless and Flexible.
Warranted the most stylish and serviceable shoe sold at \$2.50. Made in Ladies and Misses sizes.

OUR NAME IS ON THE BOTTOM OF EVERY SHOE.
Ask your dealer for Fargo's Shoes. If he does not keep them send us and we will furnish you a pair on receipt of price. Send postal for descriptive list.
C. H. FARGO & CO., Chicago, Ill.

DOTY & FEINER,
AGENTS, ANN ARBOR.

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.

WANTED—To sell or exchange for real estate one of the best paying manufacturing concerns in Ann Arbor. Address at once, Bargain, Courier, Ann Arbor.

SALESMAN—An energetic man wanted to push our manufactures on this ground. One of our agents earned \$5,200 last year. Address, P. O. box 1371, New York.

FOR SALE—The Dr. Wells property, corner Division and Ann Streets, W. W. Whedon, Real Estate Agent.

FOR SALE—A new milch cow; also young pigs, at C. M. Osmonds, 3 miles north of the city.

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 Kitson Estate, 21 Geddes ave.

TO RENT—An unfurnished house, consisting of parlor, parlor bed-room, sitting-room, dining-room, kitchen, kitchen bed-room and bath-room on first floor, with four suits of rooms on second floor. All modern improvements, with three acres of ground mostly in fruit, including barn room, supplied with spring water and also city water, situated on Broadway in the 5th ward. Apply to Charles H. Manly, court house.

WANTED—General State Agent to open headquarters in some principal city, assume exclusive control of our business and appoint local and sub-agents in every city in this State; goods in universal demand, and pay a net profit of 50 to 100 per cent. Address The Union Company, 744 Broadway, New York.

Republican Caucus.

The republicans of the 4th ward will hold a caucus on Friday evening, April 24th, at Firemen's Hall, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for alderman, to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Wm. Miller.

JOHN F. LAWRENCE, GEORGE APPEL, JAS. B. WILLIS, Committee.

On April 30th our legislature promised to adjourn. For heaven's sake don't disappoint the people.

All the bold heads are said to be getting ready to move out of Minnesota on account of the anti-ballet law recently enacted by the legislature of that state.

And still the Italian emigrants are pouring into this country by the hundreds every day. How long the country can stand it is a serious question. Perhaps the Italian government is taking this method of getting even with U. S.

The short speeches of President Harrison in his southern tour remind one very much of the sensible and patriotic utterances of this same man during the trying times of his candidacy in 1888. He is a most remarkable man in this respect.

Maggie Kohler, the pretty Lansing German girl who married Sam Lung a heathen Chinese a few months ago, now bewails her foolishness. Mr. Lung has dug out, skeedaddled, vamoosed, so to speak, and poor, simple Maggie is a grass widow, and a heathen one at that. A warning to white girls.

JUDGE GRANT carried Michigan in 1889 by 33,000 majority. Where is that majority now?—Detroit Free Press.

In 1883 Judge Champlin carried Michigan by a plurality of 7,506. Where is that plurality now? The Grant query will keep for eight years yet.—Hillsdale Leader.

Melbourne H. Ford, member of congress from the 5th representative district of this state, died at his home in Grand Rapids Monday p. m., having been stricken with apoplexy, superinduced by la grippe. He was born in Saline, in this county, in 1849, where he lived until ten years of age. He had resided in Grand Rapids since 1873.

The republicans having reformed the tariff in the interest of American workmen, reduced the cost of living, provided for a large, steady and healthy increase in the currency, enlarging the money laws so as to provide for every needy soldier and his dependent ones and relieved the supreme courts from burdensome delays, can now afford to stand back for a year and let the democrats kick and fight among themselves.—Detroit Tribune.

Hempstead Washburne will be the mayor of Chicago for two years to come despite the miserable trickery, and contemptible rascality of the horde of ballot box stuffers and forgers who attempted to count their tool Creiger in. Their job was bigger than they dared to carry out. And for two years to come Chicago will have an honest and just administration of its affairs. With Creiger in power, and the horde of gamblers and thugs at the helm of police and other affairs the world's fair would have been a flat failure. People would not have dared to go there.

It is said that the bulk of Barnum's property will go to Barnum Seeley, his only grandson. Barnum paid taxes on about \$1,000,000 worth of real estate in his home city, Bridgeport, Conn. When he had, by the accumulation of wealth, passed all question of financial trouble, he used what his foresight had secured to him for the benefit of the poor people of Bridgeport. He established the system of building houses and selling them to the working people on long payments and low rates of interest, and hundreds of the pretty residences now owned by the working class in that city were secured through Mr. Barnum's generosity.

What fish would you look for in a mill?—The miller's thumb.

At the municipal elections held in Montana Monday, the republicans carried every city in the state with the exception of Butte.

New Zealand, heretofore a strong democratic town in Ottawa county, elected the entire republican ticket at its charter election Tuesday.

The stiletto, almost unheard of in America until recently, plays an important part in the daily records of murders in this country. It ought to be banished together with those who use it.

At the national meeting of Republican League Clubs at Cincinnati yesterday, Hon. E. P. Allen was made chairman of the delegation. Dr. F. K. Owen, of Ypsilanti was made a member of the committee on credentials, and Junius E. Beal a member of the committee on permanent organization.

And now Cuba comes in as the second country whose markets will be opened to the U. S. under the provisions of the McKinley bill. The West Indian trade will be greatly assisted by this action. And the McKinley bill goes on convincing and conquering its enemies and benefiting the people.

How sad for Detroiters! Her horse cars are tied up. The striking hands are to blame for it. But transit is just as rapid there now as ever. Almost anyone can outwalk one of those cars. It might be a good time now for the citizens of that city to strike against the horse car imposition any longer.

The late republican congress will go down in history as the first billion dollar congress, let us hope, the last. So enormous have been the appropriations that few can conceive how great they are.—Argus.

Yes, and the greatest appropriations made were to cover deficiencies which the two-penny congress that preceded it left to be provided for. Please make a note of it, Mr. Argus. Or would such a statement of the truth prejudice your case?

The citizens of Ypsilanti, irrespective of party, met and agreed upon certain charter amendments that were intended to strengthen the law relative to good morals and good order. And the following dispatch signed by some of the best democrats in the county, was sent to Gov. Winans:

YPSILANTI, Mich., April 18, 1891. To Governor Edwin B. Winans, Lansing, Mich.: The amended charter of the city of Ypsilanti, as passed by the House and Senate, is not a party measure, but is the wish of a majority of the best citizens of both parties. We earnestly request you to sign the bill. See petition sent to-night.

But John Terns, a democrat and a wealthy saloon-keeper opposed the law, and went to Lansing, and had more influence than all the above honored and respected names, and the Commercial says the amendments are now where they will "lie and lie and die and die," which ought to have made the Commercial man blush when he said it. The Ypsilantian sums up the situation as follows:

Mr. Terns is on top. He is the boss, and he will teach the democrats of Ypsilanti to know it. He has money to go to Lansing and wage his fight, and hire attorneys and agents like Woodruff (little Tully) to help him, and he can afford to spend it in defeating this charter revision which has for its chief object the increasing of the efficiency of the police department. The other party has hard work to raise money to pay the expense of a delegation or a committee, and we question whether it would do any good if they sent their committee with the puissant Terns already there. Perhaps the committee before whom the bill must go, may prove more independent of the influence of Mr. Terns and the interests he represents, than the enrollment committee and Mr. Lowden have. By all means the effort should be made. It must be contested before the committee, or surrendered, and the result will show whether Mr. Terns or the great majority of the people and the greater majority of the worthy people, shall be permanently on top.

A Choice List of Summer Resorts.

In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad:

Oconomowoc, Wis. Clear Lake, Iowa. Minocqua, Wis. Lakes Okoboji, Ia. Waukesha, Wis. Spirit Lake, Iowa. Palmyra, Wis. Frontenac, Minn. Tomahawk Lakes, Lake Minnetonka, Wis. Lakeside, Wis. Ortonville, Minn. Kilbourn City, Wis. Prior Lake, Minn. (Dells of the Wis-White Bear Lake, con.) Beaver Dam, Wis. Lake Madison, So. Dakota. Madison, Wis. Big Stone Lake, So. Sparta, Wis. Dakota. Pewaukee, Wis. Elkhart Lake, Wis. Wausaukee, Wis. Ontonagon, Mich. Marquette, Mich. Mackinaw, Mich. For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill., or to Harry Mercer, Mich. Pass. Agent, C. M. & St. P. Ry., 82 Griswold st., Detroit, Mich.

Silver Coin Cannot be Forced Into Circulation.

From the New York Tribune: If silver producers would take warning from events they surely might begin to perceive the truth. Silver when coined cannot circulate beyond about sixty millions, long ago used, and cannot be used in any way redemption of notes. Perpetual fear that the notes may sink in value always affects the markets so long as such notes are made redeemable in silver coin. Yet the same notes made redeemable in silver bullion, worth in the market the face value of the notes, would circulate anywhere, command absolute confidence and afford real use for many millions of silver. Put into the form of coins the silver cannot be so used, is a constant menace, and tends constantly to increase the disposition to get and keep gold and to get rid of silver and thus widen the breach between the two metals. When silver producers comprehend this simple fact they will cast the demagogues, the speculators and fanatics into outer darkness and join with competent business men to settle the question on business principles.

The streets are all being scraped and put in good condition.

Rev. J. W. Bradshaw and several members of his congregation are attending the Congregational meetings at Dexter to-day.

George Gruner, of the firm of Gruner & Kuebler has returned from a business trip south, with a pocket full of orders for their goods.

A copper kettle as large as the dome on the main building of the University went past this office Saturday on its way to the western brewery.

Fred Schmid went to Pontiac yesterday to make himself familiar with the needs of the eastern insane asylum, of whose board he was recently appointed a member.

Mrs. Foerster, of Ypsilanti, attempted to warm some kerosene oil over a hot stove. She will not make a second attempt of the kind, though not burned very badly.

The city treasurer of Ypsilanti has been instructed by the council to borrow \$1,200 to pay up the indebtedness upon the city water works. It is nice but it is expensive.

The Art Festival is now the all absorbing topic in all circles of society here. It is destined to be one of the greatest treats in the art and curio line that Ann Arbor ever had.

The school of instruction given by Grand Lecturer Clark, for the benefit of the blue lodges of the county last Monday evening, was well attended, and proved a valuable aid to the workers in the mysteries of the order.

A brakeman upon a freight train, named Fred Bagly, of Detroit, had his hand badly smashed while coupling cars in the M. C. yards yesterday a. m. Dr. Breakey amputated a thumb, but thinks he can save the rest of the hand.

The sale of the Cook House to Mr. A. F. Nowlin, of Indiana, the gentleman who recently purchased the Hawkins House at Ypsilanti, is reported, but no papers have been made out therefor as yet. The sale will probably be perfected in a short time.

Benjamin Dupue, of Superior township, died Monday, April 20th, aged 79 years, of paralysis and heart-failure. Funeral services will be held to-morrow from the residence. The deceased was one of the old settlers of the county and a highly respected man.

The ten cent savings banks have made their appearance, and it is altogether probable that there won't be a dime to be found in town in a few weeks. The bank cannot be opened until there are fifty dimes in it.

The usual slaughter house smell is regaling the nostrils of people at the M. C. Station, and at the 5th ward school house. There are few citizens in Michigan that would allow a row of slaughter houses right under the noses of several hundred of her school children, and in the most conspicuous place in the city.

W. G. Doty, of this city, Right Eminent Grand Commander Knights Templar of Michigan, has issued a general dispensation, in accordance with the ritual of the Grand Commandery, to the commanderies of the state to appear in public in uniform, on Thursday, the 7th day of May next, Ascension Day, or on the succeeding Sunday, at their option, for the regular religious and commemorative services authorized and sanctioned by the ritual of the order.

Ann Arbor democracy ought to feel very well indeed toward Gov. Winans. He has given to this city the Commissioner of Railroads, The Commandant of the Soldier's Home, thus securing an adjunct in the same institution, a member of the board of control of the Eastern Insane asylum; then there is the appointment of "Dick Kearns" as chief clerk in the land office, and the list is not complete yet. Then to round off his record of favors he secures to Whitmore Lake, Ann Arbor's suburban health resort on the north, the annual encampment of state troops. So far our suburban health resort down the Huron has not secured any great number of the democratic plums. It pays, gentlemen, to be inside the ring.

What bird resembles a ten months' old baby?—The creeper.



FELLOW CITIZENS!

Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather during the month of March, our sales are ahead of corresponding month a year ago.



LOW PRICES WILL TELL



See Our CHILDRENS' SUITS, FROM \$2 TO \$3,

They surprise everybody.

No such stock of Spring Coats ever shown in Ann Arbor.

Come to headquarters for Clothing and Hats.

THE J. T. JACOBS CO., Ann Arbor, Michigan.



AMUSEMENTS.

The Kirmess to be given at the opera house in this city on Friday evening next will be one of the finest things ever produced in the city. Tickets on sale and seats reserved at Moore & Taber's State street book store, and at Gruber's post office news depot.

One of the best things that Ann Arbor people will have the pleasure of seeing for many a day will be the Kirmess, at the opera house, on Friday evening next. Much time has been spent in preparation therefor, and the little ones are in excellent training. Seats can be reserved at Moore & Taber's State and Main st., bookstores.

The ladies of the Woman's Relief Corp Auxiliary to Welch Post, No. 218, will give an entertainment in the I. O. O. F. Hall over J. T. Jacobs' store, April 23d. A fine program is arranged. Music by the B. M. A. and other home talent. Admission 15 cents including supper. All members of the Post and their families, Sons of Veterans and friends of the republic are cordially invited to attend. Everybody invited.

Prof. Bristol and his equine entertainers drew a good house to the Lyceum last evening. The professor and his four-footed "Thespian" are a standard attraction in this city. The almost human intelligence displayed by the horses and the trick mule delighted and astonished the audience. The trapeze pony, Tony, which jumps from a swing while it is in motion to a pedestal, is one of the best features of the evening. Comanche's imitation of a rocking horse, Harry and Naomi's see-saw act, the tight-rope walking of the mule Dynamite and the military drill by the horses are some of the feats performed. The actors are all beautiful specimens of horse-flesh and seem to enjoy their work. The engagement is for the entire week.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when constive or bilious. For sale in 50 cents and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating 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 causing 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 IT 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 scrofulous 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. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, 50c; \$1.00 for 50c. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

3 REASONS WHY WE DO THE Largest Carpet Business. 3

- 1st, We carry the Largest Stock. 2d, We sell only Reliable Goods. 3d, We give the Lowest Prices.

Carpets—All Grades. Curtains—Lace Curtains. Every Grade. Portieres—Conceded to have the Largest Stock, Most Desirable Patterns, and to Sell at Lowest Prices. Shades—Mounted at 25 or 30c or made up in any size of best goods.

E. F. MILLS & CO.

20 South Main St.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

READY FOR SPRING!

BERT F. SCHUMACHER'S

Lawn Mowers, Garden Hose, Hose Reels, Refrigerators, and all kinds of

GARDEN IMPLEMENTS

Come and see me, at No. 68 S. Main St.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1891.

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

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE MAILS OFFICE HOURS.

Table with columns: LOCAL TIME, GOING EAST, MAILS, MAILS DISTRIBUTED.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, MAILS, MAILS DISTRIBUTED. Lists routes to Chicago, Toledo, and other cities.

LOCAL.

Motor Line Time.

In effect April 12th, 1891. Leave Ypsilanti at 7:30, 10:00, a. m., and 12:45, 2:45, 4:45 p. m.

FORTUNE SMILES.

Dame Fortune frequently is shy, and oft denominated fickle; But now she smiles, for we can buy a pound of sugar for a nickel.

Remember the Kirmess Friday evening, at the Opera House.

The city needs a new flag. The old one looks as if it went through the battle of Bunker Hill.

There were 70,919 bushels of wheat marketed in this county during March, and 432,547 bushels since August 1st.

The figures mentioned for Martin Haller's new house should have read \$2,500 instead of \$5,000 as given in last week's paper.

The early gardener is the busiest man in the country just now. The weeds will get in their work all right in a couple of weeks.

The condition of live stock, according to the April crop report, in this county is as follows: Horses, 97 per cent., cattle 94, sheep 95, swine 94.

Mayor Doty has been inspecting the various departments of the city with reference to necessary recommendations in his inaugural message.

According to the April crop report the condition of wheat in this county is 101 per cent., as compared with average years, and clover meadows 97 per cent.

Hon. John J. Robison had a sudden and severe attack of the grippe last Friday, but was too plucky to let it floor him very long. He was out again Monday.

At a regular meeting of the K. O. T. M.'s last Friday evening, Joseph Polhemus resigned the office of commander of that lodge, and Nelson J. Kyer was chosen in his place.

On Thursday evening last the dwelling house of the Misses Fletcher, on S. Fifth ave., was somewhat injured by fire. A prompt response of the fire department saved it.

The furniture workers of this city, and they are quite a number, protest, unanimously and emphatically against the state's establishing a furniture factory at the Ionia prison.

Now that house cleaning time has commenced, every housewife should have a bottle of that indispensable article, Hayley's furniture polish. It is the best and most complete article in its line in existence to-day.

Here is the way the taxes of a certain resident of this city have increased for the past three years, without any change in valuation. In 1888, \$18.08; in 1889, \$21.63; in 1890, \$24.65. Gradually the figures grow larger and larger.

Summer resorts are "slicking up" and preparing for a fine run of custom this summer. And people in town are already commencing to lay their plans for their summer vacation. It is a little premature, yet however. Just wait until the "cold, wet May" gets in its work.

It would pay the city to purchase the lot at the corner of S. Ashley ave. and Williams st., near the Toledo & Ann Arbor station, for the great quantity of fine gravel there is in it. And besides it ought to be leveled off. The street leading to the station is in a dangerous condition.

Henry Dengler, who learned telegraphy in W. U. office, in this city, has gone to Detroit to work for that company.

The fields are green once more, and it is a glorious sight to see. April has been very kind to residents of this section so far.

The board of registration of the 4th ward will meet at Fireman's Hall to-day to register any new voters who may desire to vote for alderman next Monday.

Mrs. E. B. Hall entertained a number of ladies last Wednesday afternoon very delightfully. The company was given in honor of her mother's, Mrs. Tourtelotte birthday.

A resident of Rochester, N. Y., in looking through our fire department the other day complimented it very highly, pronouncing it as fine as any he had seen so far as it went.

A certain newspaper man in this city, while passing a saloon on Main street, came near being hit by a snake that fell off from the roof, directly in front of him. It is pretty early for snakes, and where this one came from is still a mystery, for it did not run out of his boots.

The assertion is made that the South Lyon people are talking up a motor line to run from that place on the old T. & A. A. roadbed to Leland, and from there to Ann Arbor, over the track of the same railroad, thus giving connection at Ann Arbor with the motor-line for Ypsilanti. A good scheme.

This item, going the rounds, must be a mistake: "Just as soon as the thrifty housewife gets over the cold she will yank up all the carpets, kick the stoves out doors, pry up the windows and begin house cleaning. It is the right time for husbands to be out of town a week or more on urgent business, but when he returns he is likely to find his accounts at the stores largely increased through the purchase of carpets, curtains, furniture, etc. It was ever thus."

The last weather report issued by the state department fails entirely to note the cold wave that swept over this state on the 6th inst., entirely freezing up the democratic aspirations for the two years to come. The crop of tares sowed by the present legislature is already being harvested by the party, and by November, 1892, will be such a crop as no party ever before reaped. The weather service can not save them, though the precipitation be great and the temperature high.

President Ashley would consider it a favor to have some of the offending engineers and brakemen who so often block up the street crossings on the Toledo & Ann Arbor road, arrested and fined for their conduct. He thinks it would break up the practice, and thus save not only the people great annoyance, but the railroad officials as well. Wonder how it would work for the company to discharge one or two offenders of that kind? Wouldn't that have a wholesome effect?

The payment of the \$2,000 insurance held by the late Herbert M. Frost, in the Maccabees, will permit of some remarks about the organization. It is a fraternal beneficial order, having a state organization. No one admitted to the Michigan order unless he lives in Michigan, and no payments for deaths unless they belong in Michigan. It pays on the death of a member, within ten days, \$1,000 or \$2,000, also pays on permanent disability or old age, one-tenth a year from their benefit. It has had 325 deaths and 37 assessments in ten years. The two assessments this year has paid 45 deaths and 20 disability claims. Surely this is a good and cheap order to belong to.

Monthly meeting of Washtenaw Horticultural Society, 2d of May at 2 p. m. sharp, at the court house. Topics: Written reports by committees on collections from fruit shippers, sale of fruit through one agent, diseases of the peach tree, washing prevented from hill sides, paper by W. F. Bird. Shippers of fruit are especially invited as arrangements have to be made early for transportation of fruit by express and freight, as from present indications, the crop of small fruit and of all larger classes will be very large. Exhibit of flowers, plants, apples, dried and canned fruit, fruit packages, the road question by E. Baur. Horticulturalists from neighboring counties are cordially invited.

Rev. Stephen Klingmann, whose serious illness was noted last week, died last Friday afternoon of inflammation of the lungs. He was 58 years of age, and was known all over the country, being a man of much ability. He was born in Schoenangelock, Baden, Germany, in 1833. He attended, when a young man, the Mission institute in Basle, Switzerland, and graduated there in 1860. He then came to America, accepting as his first charge the pastoral duties of the Lutheran church in Adrian, where he remained five years. He then moved to Monroe, where the next two years of his life were spent. The large German settlement near Scio in this county held out sufficient inducements for him to come there, where he resided for a great length of time. He was president of the Michigan Lutheran synod for several years, and the great interest which he took in that church made him the foremost man of that denomination in Michigan. Not only is his reputation not confined to this state, but wherever there is a Lutheran church in the United States his name is by no means unfamiliar. He leaves a widow and six children.

Rev. Dr. Breed of Chicago, will preach in University Hall next Sunday evening.

Maj. Millard's very much elated over the location of the annual state encampment at Whitmore Lake.

Mack & Schmid had a crowd in front of their store Saturday by the live display of fast black hose in their show window.

The Toledo & Ann Arbor road should put on a motor train this summer, especially during the encampment. It would pay big money.

Three separate and distinct runaways, originating on Liberty St., near Main St., made things lively at about six o'clock Monday evening in that locality.

Rev. Dr. Radcliffe of Fort St. church Detroit, will give the next lecture in the Tappan Training Course next Sunday morning. Subject: The New England Primer.

A union temperance service was held at the Methodist church last Sunday evening. Revs. Gelston and Carman being the speakers. It is proposed to hold these meetings once every month.

There is to be a social at the residence of Mr. T. J. DeForest near Geddes, on Friday evening, April 24th, for the benefit of the Geddes Mission Sunday school. Everybody is invited to attend.

The Ann Arbor Sporting Club gave a farewell banquet to Adjutant Walker of the Soldiers Home at Grand Rapids, last Monday evening. Ed. has been one of the honored members of this club since its organization.

A meeting of the Congregational ministers and delegates for the Jackson district is now in session at Dexter, commencing yesterday. The Woman's Home Missionary Society for the same district also meets with them. There is a very full attendance.

Three women were before Justice Pond Saturday, for conduct unbecoming their sex. Nancy Fisher, on the third offence for disorderly conduct was bound over to the circuit court. Sadie Loninger was given 90 days in the Detroit House of Correction, as a disorderly, and Katy Katruff was sent to jail two days for being drunk.

The state military board has decided that the coming state encampment will be held at Whitmore Lake, the farm of Frank Barker being selected for the purpose. This decision will greatly rejoice many of the people of this section, and especially the Whitmore Lakeans. The action of the boys during encampment may have something to do with the feeling afterwards.

On Friday evening, May 1st, occurs the contest of the Northern Oratorical League, to be held in University hall. The speakers will be Theodore Kronsage of the University of Wisconsin, at Madison; Fred W. Gurney, of Oberlin; John P. Adams, of the Northwestern, of Evanston, Ill.; and A. C. Gormley, of the U. of M. Music will be furnished by the Chequamegon orchestra, and reserved seats can be obtained at Moore & Taber's, the boards being opened next Tuesday. This contest is the initial one of this league, and is being looked forward to with great interest by the public.

On Monday, at Chelsea, occurred one of the largest funerals ever held from St. Mary's church in that place. It was that of Andrew Greening, of Lyndon township, who died on the Thursday previous, of paralysis, having been stricken with the disease while in Chelsea. Mr. Greening was 73 years old, and one of the most respected of Washtenaw's pioneers. His five sons and a son-in-law were the active pall-bearers. Geo. B. Greening, of Alpena, who graduated in the law class of '89, and who is quite well known here, is a son of the deceased. Several attended the services from this city.

A collision occurred on the Lake Shore R. R. near Norwalk, O. on Saturday evening by which two engineers and six postal clerks lost their lives. The train is the one on which "Dick" Kearns of this city, ran while acting as postal clerk and he feels very happy that kind fortune took him out of the service before the accident. We also learn that Frank Greening, of Lyndon, was on that run, and his life was saved by being called home to attend the funeral of his father, Andrew Greening, for the man who was serving as his substitute was among those killed.

The following item relative to one of our former townspmen, taken from the Los Angeles Herald of April 13th, will interest some of our readers: "Mr. D. Henning, of Chicago, is at the Westminster. Mr. Henning has been for many years a wholesale fruit merchant in Chicago, making apples a specialty, and controlling the trade in that line, handling the fruit from Michigan and other middle states. He owns a large ranch at Pomona, and last spring set out sixty acres to navel oranges. He is now placing twenty-four acres more, and next spring will add sixteen acres, making one hundred acres of navel oranges, from which he will in a few years receive a handsome profit."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world or 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 25cents per box. For sale by Eberbach & Sons.

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.

LADIES!

We Make Some Low Prices This Week. Read and Tell Your Friends.

- 50 pieces Fancy Curtain Scrim 3/4c a yard. 50 pieces Brown Twill Crash Toweling 3/4c a yard. 25 pieces 12 1/2c Outing Flannels 6c a yard. Soft white Shaker Flannel, worth 12 1/2c, at 5c a yard. 100 pieces Best 7c Dress Prints cut to 5c a yd. 100 pieces Best 7c Dress Prints cut to 5c a yd. All our Best 15c Satines cut to 10c a yd. 300 pieces Morie Satin and Gro-Grain 10c Ribbons cut to 5c a yd. Big Lot Plaid and Check White Muslins cut to 5c a yd. 25 dozen Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests in Pink, Blues, Cream and Blacks, worth 50c, cut to 25c each. 50 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests 3 for 25c. One case Gents' Spring Weight Shirts and Drawers at 50c a Suit. 15 dozen Gents' Fancy Flannel Shirts cut to 25c each. 25 dozen Ladies' Plain and Fancy 10c Hdks. cut to 5c each. 15 dozen Ladies' Biarritz Kid Gloves at \$1.00 a pair. One lot 5-hook Foster Kid Gloves, worth \$1, cut to 50c a pair. One lot 8-button length Mousquetaire Kid Gloves, worth \$1.25 cut to 75c a pair.

SILK OFFERINGS.

- Black Gro-grain Dress Silks, Black Surah and India Silks, all worth 75c, cut to 50c a yd. 22-inch Black Surah and India Silks, Rich Brocades, Stripes and Faille Silks, all worth \$1, cut to 75c a yd. 300 yards Elegant Black Dress Silks, "Haskell's" make, every yard guaranteed to wear, worth \$1.50 and \$1.75, cut to \$1.25 and \$1.35 a yard.

LACE CURTAINS.

- 75 pairs Gimpure Lace Curtains, taped border, worth \$1, cut to 59c a pair. 25 pairs Chenille Portieres, new colors, worth \$8, now \$5.50 a pair.

Ladies, visit our Cloak Department and examine the New Spring Styles in Wraps, Blazers, Reefers and Jackets.

Always the Cheapest.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN!

The Liver

When out of order, involves every organ of the body. Remedies for some other derangement are frequently taken without the least effect, because it is the liver which is the real source of the trouble, and until that is set right there can be no health, strength, or comfort in any part of the system. Mercury, in some form, is a common specific for a sluggish liver; but a far safer and more effective medicine is

Ayer's Pills.

For loss of appetite, bilious troubles, constipation, indigestion, and sick headache, these Pills are unsurpassed. "For a long time I was a sufferer from stomach, liver, and kidney troubles, experiencing much difficulty in digestion, with severe pains in the lumbar region and other parts of the body. Having tried a variety of remedies, including warm baths, with only temporary relief, about three months ago I began the use of Ayer's Pills, and my health is so much improved that I gladly testify to the superior merits of this medicine."—Manuel Jorge Pereira, Porto, Portugal. "For the cure of headache, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the most effective medicine I ever used."—J. K. James, Dorchester, Mass. "When I feel the need of a cathartic, I take Ayer's Pills, and find them to be more effective than any other pill I ever took."—Mrs. E. C. Grubb, Burwellville, Va. "I have found in Ayer's Pills, an invaluable remedy for constipation, biliousness, and kindred disorders, peculiar to miasmatic localities. Taken in small and frequent doses, these Pills

Act Well

on the liver, restoring its natural powers, and aiding it in throwing off malarial poisons."—C. E. Alston, Quitman, Texas. "Whenever I am troubled with constipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again."—A. J. Kiser, Jr., Rock House, Va. "In 1858, by the advice of a friend, I began the use of Ayer's Pills as a remedy for biliousness, constipation, high fevers, and colic. They served me better than anything I had previously tried, and I have used them in attacks of that sort ever since."—H. W. Hersh, Judsonia, Ark.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

A HOWLING SUCCESS!



We have Struck Our Gait. The verdict of Workingmen is that they never found such rich bargains as these Job Pantaloons at 79c and 98c. So far we have not limited the number customers could carry away. After two days sale less than seventy (70) pairs remaining at 98c.

THE \$10.00 SUIT SALE

Opens people's eyes to the beauties of fine goods at far below real values. Suits actually worth \$12.00 to \$15.00 cannot often be purchased at \$10.00. CATCH ONE WHILE THEY ARE GOING. A line of Stylish Cutaway Suits received from the well known Hammerslough Bros., just put into the sale since the opening day—goods worth \$15.00, now \$10.00.

LEADING CLOTHIER AND HATTER, SIGN OF THE RED STAR. A. L. NOBLE.

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. Headaches, 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 symptoms 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. Pills Remedy. \$1.00 for one month's treatment. O. B. Stomach Powders. O. B. Catarrh Cure. PREPARED BY J. A. McCull, M. D., & CO., 4 PANORAMA PLACE, CHICAGO, ILL. FOR SALE BY J. J. Goodyear, John Moore, Eberbach & Sons, H. J. Brown, Ann Arbor.

W. F. LODHOLZ WALL PAPER WALL PAPER

Of all the Latest Designs. PRICES the LOWEST. AT OSCAR O. SORG, The Decorator. 70 S. MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR.

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, Bonnet, Dandelion and other Domestic Grape Wines, prepared especially for invalids. Pure Plymouth Rock Eggs. EMIL BAUR, West Huron St., Ann Arbor. RINSEY & SEABOLT'S BAKERY, GROCERY, AND FLOUR AND FEED STORE. We keep constantly on hand BREAD, CRACKERS, CAKES, 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, BUCK-WHEAT 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. DO YOU KNOW

W A H R IS SELLING Wall Paper CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE CITY! LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES: Best papers... at 5, 6, 7, and 8c. Best Gift Papers... 10, 12, 15c. Heavy Embossed Papers... 18, 20, 25c. We have the most Complete Stock of Fine Decorations in the City. Remember we have the Best Decorators in our employ. Window Shades Made & Hung to Order. GET OUR PRICES. GEORGE WAHR, BOOKSELLER AND WALL PAPER.

The Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10,000. Additional Liabilities of Stockholders \$50,000. Report of the condition of the FARMERS & MECHANICS' BANK at Ann Arbor, Michigan, at the close of business, Dec. 19, 1890. RESOURCES. Loans and discounts... \$230,401 80 Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc... 74,421 86 Overdrafts... 4,159 89 Due from banks in reserve cities... 8,695 77 Due from other banks and bankers... 5,869 04 Due from Washtenaw County... 28,225 00 Furniture and fixtures... 3,500 00 Current expenses and taxes paid... 1,897 59 Interest paid... 3,110 48 Checks and cash items... 959 29 Nickels and pennies... 253 93 Gold... 6,782 39 Silver... 1,728 15 U. S. and National Bank Notes... 5,600 00 Total... \$375,517 70 LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in... \$50,000 00 Surplus fund... 10,000 00 Undivided profits... 9,917 21 Commercial deposits... 253,200 14 Savings deposits... 49,825 71 Due to banks and bankers... 469 64 Total... \$375,517 70 STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. I, F. H. BELSER, Cashier, of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. F. H. BELSER, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 20th day of December, 1890. WM. W. WHELDON, Notary Public. CORRECT—Attest: Chas. E. Greene, Reuben Kempf, D. F. Schairer, Directors.

The Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank

Having died their certificate with the State Banking Department are now authorized to do business as a Savings Bank, and in pursuance thereof have opened a Savings Department! Interest allowed in the savings department on all deposits of \$1 and upwards, interest paid June 1st and Dec. 1st, of each year. The savings department is open Saturday nights from 7 until 9 o'clock. Money to loan in sums of \$25 to \$5,000 secured by unencumbered real estate or approved securities. DIRECTORS—Reuben Kempf, Chas. E. Greene, E. Duffy, Ambrose Kearney, Wm. C. Stevens, W. F. Breaker, J. E. Neal, John Burg, D. F. Schairer. R. KEMPF, Pres. E. DUFFY, Vice-Pres. F. H. BELSER, Cashier.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Charles B. Curtis, Whitmore Lake's jeweler, has secured to himself the best jewel a man can have, a wife.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Scripture, wife of L. W. Scripture, formerly of Ypsilanti, died at her home in S. Dakota last week.

The South Lyon Picket enters upon its 9th volume, healthy, happy and vigorous, with better promise for the future.

H. Pulver has a contract for supplying several carloads of ties for the Ann Arbor street railroad, and is now sawing them at his mill. The ties are of oak, 5x8 inches in size and seven feet in length.

The Milan Driving Park Association have elected the following officers: President, Chas. Gauntlett; vice president, C. M. Blackman; secretary, Dr. D. P. McLachlan; treasurer, Mell Barnes.

The gate house at the depot has been moved out of the street, and other improvements made that add both to the convenience and looks of the grounds. Trees have been set out without waiting for the proclamation.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

Curtis' creamery is rapidly increasing its business, despite the bad roads through the country. The receipts of milk, each alternate day, is now over 6,000 lbs. Present whole sale price for creamery butter is 24c.—Dundee Reporter.

Rev. Jennings gave a grand discourse last Sabbath evening. "There's room for him at the top," and he'll get there, or we are no prophet. We have good grounds for our pride in our able minister.—Whitmore Lake Cor. South Lyon Picket.

The house of Wm. Geer, of Superior, came near being destroyed by fire one day last week. They attempted to disinfest the house by burning sulphur, etc., to destroy any germs that the measles might have left and it made too hot a fire. The carpet was burned off the room, and some articles of furniture destroyed. The house was insured in the Washtenaw Mutual for \$3,000.

Jacob Grob, of this city, was acquitted in Detroit, Tuesday, on the charge of selling liquor without a license in Belleville. The judge did not agree with the jury, and gave them a sharp scolding, for finding a verdict, as he declared, against the evidence. It is said Grob acknowledged the selling, but we don't suppose a jury is obliged to believe a man even when he pleads guilty.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

"John O. Jackson, R.," say all of the Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti papers, but John O. is a democrat just the same, and neither was he elected treasurer of York, as those papers also state. It was J. Henry Ford, R., who was elected. Both these gentlemen ought to feel offended—one for being accused of being a republican, and the other for being so directly snubbed.—Milan Leader.

An absent-minded woman in Grass Lake, started down the street the other day and slipped and fell flat. In recovering herself she got turned around and started back home. She is a cousin to a woman in Stockbridge who started to prepare the evening meal recently when she sneezed, and upon recovering thought she was "doing up" the supper dishes. She put everything away nicely and sat down for a quiet evening.—Ex.

The Rev. Anna H. Shaw, formerly national superintendent of franchise, now president of the Womankind's, will speak in the Opera House on Friday evening, April 24th, under the auspices of the State Inter-Collegiate Prohibition Association which holds its annual convention in Ypsilanti April 24 and 25. All are invited to attend both convention and lecture to hear discussed questions of living interest to every man, woman and child.—Ypsilanti.

Horseradish is again commended as a means of alleviating the miseries of the grip, if not effecting a thorough cure. Ordinary horseradish, eaten at frequent intervals during the day and in connection with food at the tables, if food is eaten at all, has been found remarkably efficacious in banishing the distressing cough that frequently lingers after all the other symptoms of the grip has gone. It can do no harm to try it, at all events. The humble but pungent horseradish must have been made for some good use.—Chelsea Herald.

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth and all things therein. He then created man and woman and left the loafers on the corners, and in due time they multiplied and spread in the pesthouse, the depots and the stores. In the later place they sit and explain state and national problems that have vexed great minds; and exist, partially, by sampling the goods. While he is thus engaged his wife is out washing for her neighbors, and the poor helpless children are left at home to care for themselves as best they can. There is nothing more noticeable than a loafer.

It seems that in this day and age everything under the sun is a fraud. Now comes another scheme whereby the honest and unsuspecting farmer is relieved of his hard-earned dollars. A firm advertises in the papers that a first class farm is wanted, and of course receives replies almost without number. The game is, on receipt of these letters to write to parties, saying that if railroad fare to and from the farm is sent to the advertisers, someone would at once come out, as from the description it is judged the farm is about what is wanted. Quite a number of people forward the railroad fare, which of course they never hear of again. The scoundrels skip out and their victims are apparently without redress.

One Greenman was defeated for something over in Augusta at the last town meeting, and he gives the various reasons for his defeat in the Ypsilanti Commercial in this amusing way: "Greenman's popularity is what killed him. One reason is because he has refused to come under the party lash and support anybody, however bad, that is running on his ticket. Another reason is because some little '49 centers' thought about 11 years ago that they had too much drain tax; and another reason is because some parties that attended the revival meetings this past winter and were the most pronounced in their determination to be good and do better; and tell you night after night how good they were, went to the polls and with sneaking cowardice, and falsehoods on their tongues, got men to vote against me. These are the principal causes of my defeat.

D. J. Clough, of Ypsilanti, died at his home there recently. He was an old soldier and a mason.

PITTSFIELD.

Miss Rose Wheelock is teaching school at Bridgewater.

Mrs. Channey Fosdick, late of Saline, has returned to her farm.

George Barr, of Saline, and Allie Rogers are building a barn for John Brogan.

Miss Bell Stephens, of Ypsilanti, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sidney Harwood.

A cow, being pastured on the Harwood farm, was assisted out of the ditch Saturday evening.

The Sunday school of district No. 5, organized for the season, Sunday, April 19th. Henry Preston was chosen superintendent, and Mr. Stave, vice-superintendent.

The Sunday school of district No. 6, opened with its accustomed interest and good attendance under the continued superintendence of W. J. Canfield. The additional room is a decided improvement, affording comfortable seats for all. Average attendance thus far 95.

While Daniel Reeves was driving to the Fosdick farm last week his team, a pair of colts, became frightened and ran away landing him in the road and demolishing things in general.



REV. DR. HEBER NEWTON.

A great stir has been caused in the Protestant Episcopal church by the public protest, which has been signed by nearly all the leading episcopal ministers in New York, and in which they protest against the action of Heber Newton in allowing speakers of other denominations to occupy his pulpit at various times. The protest has been presented to Bishop Potter, and his action is awaited with great interest.

Dr. Newton is perhaps the best known clergyman in New York, he was born in Philadelphia, October 31, 1840, was graduated from Pennsylvania University and was ordained before he was twenty years old. He has been a prolific writer and his works in order of time, 1862-1890, clearly show a steady change in his theology. He is now a latitudinarian, and maintains that the bible contains the "word of God and much more!" In 1883 he preached several sermons on this subject, which brought on him ecclesiastical censure and a church trial. Since that date his position, to the secular eye, is not far from that of the German Rationalists. The wonder is that he has not a long time ago severed his connection with the Episcopal church. Dr. Newton is always leading in any movement having for its object the purification of local government in New York, and was lately chairman of the citizen's committee.

How He Succeeded.

P. T. Barnum, who was laid in the tomb the past week, after a life of remarkable activity and vicissitudes, was a conspicuous character in American life, was the eminent showman of the age, and his marked personality impressed itself upon the entire country. That he owed his great success, fame and wealth which he distributed with generous philanthropy, to his keen appreciation of bold newspaper advertising he freely conceded.

During the illness preceding his death he one day granted an interview to a New York World Reporter. In the course of the conversation Mr. Barnum was asked: "What is the secret of success?" In reply he said:

"Advertising, advertising, nothing else. This is the sum and substance of the whole thing. I put advertising ahead of pluck, perseverance and economy. Get yourself talked of and written about, even if you are abused and traduced, if you hope for success in this world. I remember when I got Tom Thumb and Lovina Warren married in Grace church—ah! what a splendid piece of advertising that was! There was, of course, considerable opposition on the part of many church people, and a few days after a woman came to me with an account she had written of the affair. She was a black-mailer, and told me I had better buy the manuscript outright, as it was a terrible attack on me. 'My dear madam,' I said, 'I don't care what you have said about me. If you have stated that I stole the communion service from Grace church, so much the better. Say anything you like; only, for heaven's sake, say something.' She decided that trying to black-mail me was not a success. No man need to expect to succeed without advertising."

No better argument can suggest itself in favor of liberal advertising than that furnished by Mr. Barnum's career. He did not depend on free advertising by any means, but spent hundreds of thousands of dollars for advertising in the newspapers. Mr. Barnum was an example of a self-made man, who was an honor and a benefit to his generation and nation.

What venomous serpents are frequently seen in counting-rooms?—Adders.

Facts for Wage Earners.

Official statistics show that during the last fiscal year more than one hundred million dollars were sent abroad to pay foreigners for doing work that could have been better done in this country. And this without taking into the account any of the long line of fabrics made from cotton, wool, silk, flax and others fibers. Look at this list:

Table listing various goods and their values: Buttons and button materials, Clocks, watches, etc., Coal and coke, Earthen, stone and china ware, Glass and glassware, Iron ore and pig, Iron and steel manufactures, Tin and tinware, Leather and manufactures, Marble and stone and manufactures, Musical instruments, Paper and manufactures, Paints and colors, Tobacco manufactures, Wood manufactures.

Although the labor required in making these articles could have been done by workmen in this country, although every dollar thus sent abroad might have been added to the earnings of American citizens who work for a living, the free trade attorney is not content with the proportion conceded to foreigners. With brazen disregard for the convenience and necessities of our working people he demands such change of the tariff as will insure an increase of importations so long as European laborers can be forced to work for lower wages than are demanded for similar service in this country.

The tariff reformer borrows no trouble from the problem of finding work for our people in those lines for which they are by choice and education best fitted. He is content with the edict that Americans should be satisfied to raise cheap food and let those people who are willing to work for less wages than rule here attend to the manufacturing. The oracular Cobden Club has so decreed, and all its faithful followers cry amen! The protectionist insists that not only the \$100,000,000 represented in the above list shall be turned into the pockets of the workers of this country, but that every additional dollar that can be prudently kept at home shall be turned into the same channel. The issue is too plain for misunderstanding, and the majority of voters cannot afford to permit themselves to be inveigled into support of a free trade policy, however ingeniously its attorneys may for the time disguise the real object of their labors.

Arbor Day Proclamation.

In accordance with established usage, I hereby designate Thursday, April 30, 1891, to be observed as Arbor Day.

I earnestly appeal to all our people to observe the day, or a portion thereof, by the planting of trees, vines and shrubbery along the highways, in the cemeteries, and about their homes.

To those who bear in mind the needs of the generations to come, as well as of the living, the rapid destruction of our forests and the diminished supply of timber present a grave problem. We who enjoy the present should see to it that we use only so much of the products of the earth as is necessary for our wants, and we owe it to posterity to replace, so far as we can, what we are compelled to borrow from the resources of nature.

Along the highways in many parts of the state the axe has been busy with the oak and elm, and the traveler finds scant shelter from the summer sun. He whose necessity compels him to destroy a shade tree for firewood can at least plant an acorn or a sapling in return. Shrubby, vines, flowers and fruit trees are blessings which all mankind enjoy; and each one can do something to render them more abundant and make the world more pleasant for himself and his fellows.

Let those who are looked to for instruction from the pulpit, the school-house and through the press, enforce the simple lesson which the occasion suggests.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State, at the capital in Lansing, this eleventh day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and fiftieth.

EDWIN B. WINANS, By the Governor, DANIEL E. SOPER, Secretary of State.

Woman's Smiles and Woman's Tears.

One to enliven, the other to soften the heart of mankind. An old bachelor once said women were either "all smiles or all tears;" but this cannot be true for what would there be "twixt a tear and a smile." Women have enough to bear to make them "all tears" and enough to hope for to make them "all smiles." When afflicted with nervousness, "female weaknesses," sick headache, and the numerous diseases peculiar to their sex there is necessity for contemplation, and for "tears," but when they consider that there is a sure remedy in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for all such "female complaints," there is reason for "smiles."

What is the difference between a cross road and the butcher business? One is a meeting of ways, and the other is a weighing of meats.

A Serious Mistake.

To "clean out" the bowels by strong purgative medicines, that weaken them, is a great mistake. Take those reliable little sugar-coated "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce. They are mild, but prompt in relieving constipation, sick headache, bilious attacks, pain in region of kidneys, torpid liver, and in restoring a healthy, natural action to the stomach and bowels. 25 cents a vial. One "Pellet" a dose.

DON'T WORRY. Of trouble we must bear our part, The wealthy and the poor: Who has the grip and loses heart His grip is losing, sure.

A Choice Specimen.

The following is a specimen of some of the anonymous communications sent us for publication. It was directed to the "Ann Arbor Courier, Washington Co., Mich." and of course without signature:

"Print eney thing I right to you for publication on my expence I an duble witted and make youce of all the sence I hav got and that is worth more than londons bank to eney body on this side of eternity and worth just as much on the other side of eternity if they hav eney sence atall over their in eternity I hav got good sence and I think it aught to draugh double interest in all the noospapers the world over and if I get rich I will pay the world my best respects and save them all the trouble I can if they will trust me every where no limits to how far."

"Abba par....."

Worth Reading.

The following, from the Manchester Enterprise is reasonable, and ought to be heeded:

The unprecedented bad roads everywhere this winter and spring ought to teach people a lesson in road-making. It is an undisputable fact that country roads are not half made. Not half the time assessed to farmers and others for work on the highways is properly spent and in many cases the work is badly done, through the poor management of the path master, who is unacquainted with the work placed in his hands to do. Many of the districts have gone to the expense of buying road machines and the people have an idea that with one of these the best of roads ought to be made. But they forget that the machine is only intended to scrape the roads, scoop out the ditches at either side, etc., thus preparing it for the reception of the material which really forms the lasting or wearing part of the road. Clay can be mixed with sand to harden it, but nothing short of four or five inches of coarse gravel will fit the road for continuous travel through wet and dry seasons. There is plenty of gravel to be found in this section of the state, if not in one road district it can be found in another, and the farmers must get it and use it liberally if they desire to have good roads.

The McKinley Law Again.

The McKinley tariff does not keep from demanding a constantly increasing quantity of American firearms. This, according to the United States Treasury summary of exports and imports we exported in February 1890:

Table showing export values: \$57,650 worth. During Feb., 1891, we exported \$124,425 worth.

In connection with the above we take great pleasure in quoting a news telegram from the Detroit Free Press of last Wednesday, which is so much at variance with the tone of their editorials that it is amusing to notice how the facts down their wild theories.

"DUSSELDORF, April 14.—At Solingen, the great manufacturing center for swords, bayonets and cutlery, fourteen miles from here, there has been quite an exodus of operatives for America. On Thursday last eighteen expert hands, with their apprentices and families, making 100 in all, started for New York, where, it is reported, they are engaged to work by contract for a firm of that city. Their departure is wholly due to the McKinley law, which has worked havoc among the manufacturers here, many factories being on the point of closing down, as the export trade of America has fallen off 54,000 marks (\$13,000) during the past three months.

A Deadly Weapon.

Carelessness in purifying the blood leaves you at the mercy of that insidious enemy, "Blood Poison," which sooner or later will strike its fatal blow. Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup has no equal as a blood remedy, and should be taken by every person in the spring. Its efficacy has been proven by thousands of testimonials like the following: GENTLEMEN: I have been a great sufferer for over ten years. My whole system became deranged from diseased blood, and I was attacked with the worst forms of kidney and liver trouble, dyspepsia, neuralgia and rheumatism. My sufferings cannot be described. The sallowness of my skin disfigured me, and the neuralgic pain was so severe that it contracted the muscles of my face, partially closing my right eye. The ablest doctors gave no relief, but I am now entirely cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and wish to recommend it to all as a wonderful blood medicine. MRS. A. D. NOBLE, Cor. Mechanic and Mason Sts., Jackson, Mich.

Prepared only by the Charles Wright Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich. For sale by all druggists.

If you are going through the woods which would you prefer, to have a lion eat you or a bear?—I should prefer to have the lion eat the bear.

Doctors!

Of all the different schools in the country, have thousands die every year of Bright's disease of the kidneys, who could be living to-day had they used Sulphur Bitters. They are unequalled in the world for all diseases of the kidneys.—New-Haven Union.

Why is it unsafe to venture forth in the spring? Because the flowers have pistils, the trees shoot and the bullrush is out.

Personal Liberty vs. Physical Slavery.

We are all free American citizens, enjoying our personal liberty; but most of us are in physical slavery, suffering from scrofula, salt rheum or some other form of impure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier which dissolves the bonds of disease, gives health and perfect physical liberty.

Why is a chicken roosting on the fence like a penny?—Because the head is on the one side and the tail on the other.

The May Art Festival.

The Students Christian Association of the University of Michigan is the pioneer association in the country. President Angell says, "It has been instrumental of great good from the day of its establishment."

After many years of working and waiting it has a home, spacious, substantial and beautiful, nearly completed. The Detroit Journal has nobly come to the help of the association and subscriptions for finishing the building are coming in. Ann Arbor ladies propose to raise \$2000 of the sum needed by an Art Loan Exhibition. It is to be held in the first story of Newberry Hall beginning at ten o'clock Saturday morning May 16th and continuing two weeks.

In the two large west rooms will be arranged by artists a large collection of oil and water-color paintings, etchings, engravings &c. The exhibit will include many fine works from Detroit and other interested towns as well as the choicest pictures in Ann Arbor. Before reaching the art rooms the visitor will find on his right the Floral Room, full of beauty—the German Room presided over by German ladies in costume, and filled with treasures from the Fatherland and the Colonial Room—a picture of ye olden days and ye old-fashioned damsels. The corresponding rooms on the left are, first, the Refreshment Room where daintiest viands will be sold, the Oriental Room which will be a genuine exhibition of eastern taste and luxuriance and the Bric-a-brac Room filled with valuable curios.

In addition to these varied attractions, a short popular entertainment will be given, artistic, musical and literary, every evening without extra charge.

Surely, in view of such variety and excellence of attractions, the public need not be urged to attend the exhibit merely for the sake of helping a good cause, however plausible may be that motive; but they will find the "Art Loan" in the highest degree pleasant and profitable to the social, aesthetic or reflective nature.

I HAD a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as I ever could, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth \$1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Mich.

Marriage Licenses.

Table listing marriage licenses: Simon Hirth, Chelsea, 35; Addie Spicer, 25; Timid, 25; Chas. L. Hoffman, Ypsilanti, 26; Edith Beaman, 25; Chas. Hasley, Sharon, 24; Adell Rothfus, 21; On the quiet, 31; Delnor Phelps, Ypsilanti, 31; Mary Jackson, 22; Fred Stolteimer, Seio, 30; Mary Koebler, Ann Arbor, 30.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Table listing real estate transfers: Jas. A. Young, et al. to J. A. Parsons, Saline, \$ 1; P. Sheehy, Jr., to Thos. S. Sears, Northfield, 300; N. Brough to Peter Hanlin, Webster, 225; Michael Reid to Nicholas Reid, Dexter, 1; J. F. Henion to J. D. Minor, et al, Bridge-water, 3,000; Michael Staebler to David Mayer, Lima and Seio, 1; Mary E. Minor to J. F. Henion, Bridge-water, 3,000; A. A. Schryver to L. J. Hallock, Ann Arbor, 600; Ruth Young, by exr., to J. E. Beal, Sylvan, 1,100; Laura J. Hallock to D. F. Schalner, Ann Arbor, 1,800; L. B. Pettibone to Frank Collins, Superior, 1,300; Anson Harmon to N. A. Bordin, Saline, M. H. Frederick to M. & T. N., Coaling, Salem, 825; John Roby, by adm., to Richard Green, Manchester, 390; R. M. Wanser to Harriet Welch, Ypsilanti, 700; Elizabeth Reddaway to F. W. Cleveland, Ypsilanti, 200; H. A. Butler to H. Nintz, Augusta, 485; B. F. Harris to Abagail Post, Willis, 1,000; Henry Rook, Jr., to Henry Rook, Sr., Lyndon, 1; Adam Turnbull to Robert Hunter, Ann Arbor, 2,550; C. Flegel to C. T. Flegel, Freedom, 1,000; Martin Eberle to M. Eberle, Lodi, 1,025; E. M. Moore, et al, to C. L. Hoffstetter, Ypsilanti, 600; Henry Rook to A. C. & J. Pierce, Lyndon, 650; E. W. Wallace to J. L. & F. Harlow, Ypsilanti, 500; John Haggerty, by adm., to Ed. Fitzsimmons, Seio, 1,250; E. Fitzsimmons to Peter McGuire, Seio, 1,400; Daniel S. Schofield to H. S. Day, Ypsilanti, 500; John M. Day, et al, to Daniel Schofield, Ypsilanti, 750; Geo. H. Grinston to Thos. McNamara, Chelsea, 200; C. T. Conklin to Nancy E. Conklin, Chelsea, 2,800; Margaret Christopher to H. P. Rolston, Ypsilanti, 1; Jacob Christopher, et al, to H. P. Rolston, Ypsilanti, 100; A. Whitmill to H. P. Rolston, Ypsilanti, 1; Henry P. Rolston to John H. Gilbert, Ypsilanti, 500; Thos. S. Sears to Estate of L. James, Northfield, 1; J. N. Hamlin to George M. Wood, Ann Arbor, 2,000; Jos. L. Rose, et al, to A. N. Hamilton, Ann Arbor, 3,300; Aretius Dunn to Geo. M. Henion, Ann Arbor, 2,000; Margaret Kern to Jacob Kern, Manchester, 600.

A Prize of \$100,000

is a good thing to get, and the man who wins it by superior skill, or by an unexpected turn of Fortune's wheel, is to be congratulated. But he who escapes from the clutches of that dread monster, Consumption, and wins back health and happiness, is far more fortunate. The chances of winning \$100,000 are small, but every consumptive may be absolutely sure of recovery, if he takes Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in time. For all scrofulous diseases (consumption is one of them,) it is an unfailing remedy. It is guaranteed to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money refunded.

What is the difference between an apple and a pretty girl?—One you squeeze to get cider, and the other you get 'slder to squeeze.

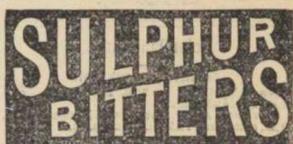


ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by Impure Blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are afflicted with them. Sulphur Bitters will purify the blood, and give you a clear complexion. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied. Get it of your Druggist. Don't Wait. Get it at once. If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

BEAL & POND, INSURANCE AGENTS

Courier Office, 41 and 43 North Main St., (Successors to C. H. Millen.)

The oldest agency in the city. Established over a quarter of a century ago. Representing the following first-class companies, with over \$60,000,000 Capital and A-sets.

- HOME INS. CO. of New York. CONTINENTAL INS. CO. of New York. NIAGARA INS. CO. of New York. GIRARD INS. CO. of Philadelphia. ORIENT INS. CO. of Hartford. COMMERCIAL UNION of London. LIVERPOOL, LONDON and GLOBE.

Rates Low as the Lowest. Losses Liberally Adjusted and promptly Paid.

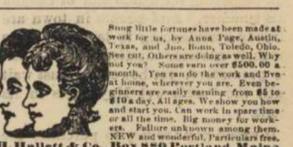
BEAL & POND.



TO MACKINAC SUMMER TOURS. PALACE STEAMERS. LOW RATES. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND Petokey, St. Marquette, and Lake Huron Ports.

Every Evening Between DETROIT and CLEVELAND Sunday Trips during June, July, August and September Only.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS, Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or Address A. A. SCHANTZ, Asst. G. P. A., Detroit, Mich., THE DETROIT & CLEVELAND STEAM NAV. CO.



SAW MILLS, ENGINES, Improved Variable Friction Feed. Send for catalogue and special prices. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa.

Common Council Proceedings.

The new council met Monday evening for the first time. President Cooley did not weary the meeting with a lengthy inaugural, but simply assumed the reins as if he had always been accustomed to them, and proceeded to business under the old rules. All were present except Ald. Allmendinger, of the 3d ward.

A communication was received from the Board of Public Works asking for the following: "That a sidewalk be ordered built on the south side of Hill St., from Washtenaw to Fourth Aves., also in front of the following places: O. L. Matthews' lot on Maynard and Jefferson Sts.; Frank J. Lewis on Jefferson St.; Gott estate on Jefferson St.; and C. Hurd's on Washtenaw Ave. The communication was laid on the table.

A petition signed by Noah Cheever, Leonhard Gruner and E. Treadwell, asking permission to erect two dwelling houses fronting on S. Main St., was received and referred to the Board of Fire Commissioners.

Sixteen residents of the 3rd ward petitioned for a sidewalk on the south side of Miller Ave., from Main St. to Seventh St., or to the present city limits, also for crosswalks on First and Chapin Sts., and the same was referred to sidewalk committee.

A petition signed by the school board and eleven residents of the 6th ward, asking for the extension of the water mains from Washtenaw Ave. on Hill St., to Forest Ave., and the placing of a fire hydrant thereon. Referred water committee.

Ald. Mann offered the following: Resolved, That bids be received for the printing of the official proceedings of the council and Board of Public Works for the following year; bids to be received between 10 and 12 o'clock, April 25; printing to be done according to specifications of committee appointed.

The following committee was appointed: Alds. Mann, Taylor and Hall. By Ald. Hall: Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed, of which the president shall act as chairman, to draft suitable rules for the action of this council for the coming year.

Carried, and the following committee appointed, President Cooley, Alds. C. Martin and Wines. By Ald. Chris. Martin: Resolved, That the liquor bonds for the coming year be fixed at \$3,000.

Carried, and the following committee on bonds appointed, Alds. Herz, Hall and Mann, and the city attorney.

On motion of Ald. Mann the council adjourned to Monday evening, April 27th.

The announcement of the standing committees was postponed on account of the vacancy in the 4th ward.

The street sprinkler did its first work on our streets yesterday.

The democrats of the 4th ward will nominate their candidate for alderman to-morrow evening.

The livery stock of the late M. M. Green is to be sold at public auction, on Thursday, April 30th.

Ann Arbor never saw a prettier sight than the Kirmess will be on Friday evening, at the opera house.

The attention of the Board of Public Works is called to the condition of the alley back of the Main St. stores, running from E. Washington to E. Liberty Sts.

The remains of Mrs. Harriet W. Brown, formerly a resident of Ann Arbor, but more recently of Detroit, were brought to this city for interment last Friday.

A colored lad named Wm. Henry Artis has been sent to the reform school, at Lansing, by his mother, who could not manage the lad. He is about 12 years old.

The Argus makes a frantic appeal to the democrats to see that every democrat in the 4th ward is registered to-day. As the ward gave only 85 democratic majority on the state ticket on the 6th inst., Bro. Beakes' frantic appeal seems ludicrous, indeed.

The souvenir teaspoon fad has reached this city. Randall has a design that is very pretty. The bowl of the spoon contains a handsomely etched picture of the main building of the University, while on the handle is the word Ann Arbor. It is of solid silver, oxidized, and is a handsome souvenir.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and will prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and 1.00 per bottle at Eberbach's Drug Store.

"After a varied experience with many so-called cathartic remedies, I am convinced that Ayer's Pills give the most satisfactory results. I rely exclusively on these pills for the cure of liver and stomach complaints."—John B. Bell, Sr., Abilene, Texas.

Why do dudes wear but one eye-glass?—To prevent them from seeing more than they can comprehend.

Timeliness and Style in Advertising.

The trite comment upon success of any sort that "there is everything in knowing how" is particularly applicable to the business of advertising. Merchants generally advertise their business, but not many of them regard advertising as a part of their business; that is, they do not put business methods and business brightness into their advertising. Judicious advertising pays every time, and he who knows how to advertise judiciously is a better equipped business man than is his merchant neighbor who does not know when and how to advertise.

A striking advertisement will run the gamut of popular attention and get into the air like a popular song. Advertisements have become as familiar as household words, and remained advertisements long after they had disappeared from newspaper columns and from advertising billboards. Who will ever forget the mystic "S. T. 1860 X?" It can no longer be seen in print, nor upon billboards, but the name of the compound it advertised comes to mind with the legend, and the advertisement is as bright as it was twenty-five years ago.

"You press the button; we do the rest!" It is hardly necessary to state what these words advertise. They have been so widely read and are so taking and so suggestive of ability that everybody knows what they refer to. To show to what extent an advertisement with brightness in it gets into the public mind, the fact may be cited in relation to the advertisement under comment that no less a personage than Chauncey M. Depew, in a speech before the merchants of New York at their annual dinner, closed an interesting statement of the advantages of reciprocity with the remark, "As merchants, as bankers and business men, we say to congress in the language which advertises that most universal and productive of our institutions, the Kodak, 'You press the button; we will do the rest.'"

If merchants and manufacturers want to win advertising of this happy kind, all they have to do is to advertise in the right way and put happy thoughts into their advertisements.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Earnestness.

The following extract from one of the best stories ever written contains a valuable suggestion for everybody, and especially is it golden advice to every advertiser. Be earnest. Be faithful in your work. Attend to it. Be honest.

I have been very fortunate in worldly matters; many men have worked much harder and not succeeded half so well, but I never could have done what I have done without the habits of punctuality, order and diligence, without the determination to concentrate myself on one object at a time, no matter how quickly its successor should come upon its heels, which I then formed. Whatever I have tried to do in life I have tried with all my heart to do well; whatever I have devoted myself to I have devoted myself to completely. In great aims and in small I have always been thoroughly in earnest. There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness. Never to put one hand to anything on which I could throw my whole self, and never to affect depreciation of my work, whatever it was, I find now to have been my golden rules.—David Copperfield.

It Pays, That's Why.

The advertiser in a small way often stands aghast at the large sums of money which certain masters of the art are known to spend annually in bringing their goods before the public. Having had experience only within his own narrow circle he asks in a bewildered way how it is possible that they can make it pay. He takes pencil and paper and begins to figure it out. Supposing their profits on a single sale to be so much, he determines how many sales they would have to make to cover their entire advertising expenditure. About the time he reaches this result he gives up in despair and falls back upon the old but safe conclusion that these princes of advertising are conducting their business for the purpose of making money, and that if they did not find their advertising paid they would not continue it.—Exchange.

A Common Sense Opinion.

The newspaper without any advertisements, which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe wants to see, might suit the tastes of some people, but it would be without a very interesting feature. The idea that the advertisements in a newspaper only please the counting room unfortunately obtains in some quarters, but to the great mass of the people they are not only interesting but useful and instructive reading. They are the shoppers' constant companion, the business man's guide and everybody's instructor. A newspaper without advertising columns would fail to accomplish its mission. Besides, it would be about as poor as Job's turkey.—Boston Herald.

The Way to Attract.

Advertisements should be attractive. First captivate the eye. The eye is the sentinel of the will. Captivate the sentinel and you captivate the will. The feet follow the eyes. It is the untiring, unremitting, everlasting, never take-no-for-an-answer appeal to the eyes of the people that brings trade.—Exchange.

A "Psalm" of Business.

"Tell me not in mournful numbers" Advertising doesn't pay. For the man's non-compos mentis Who would such absurd things say.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!" And the man who hopes to rise To eminence in any calling Must expect to advertise.

"In the world's broad field of battle, In the conflict of real life," Advertising is the magnet Of achievements in the strife.

Lives of rich men all remind us, "We can make our own sublime," And by liberal advertising To the highest summit climb.

"Let us, then, be up and doing," In this sheet your "ads" insert; "Still achieving, still pursuing," Business then will be alert.

—Exchange.

Why are there no chickens in heaven? They get their necks twirled in this.

Why is the freight of a ship like a locomotive?—Because it makes the car-go.

Who's got the key?

What is the queen of bees?—The husking bee; you can tell her by her red ear.

Who's got the key?

What two whole numbers multiplied together will make thirteen?—Thirteen and one.

Who's got the key?

Why is a crying baby in church like a good resolve?—Because it should be carried out.

What name would you give a lame dog?—Thirteen, because he puts down three and carries one.

Who's got the key?

Why is the motive power of a watch cold?—Because the Maine springs are usually chilly.

Why is a woman mending her stockings deformed?—Because her hands are where her feet belong.

Who's got the key?

What aquatic fowl should always have a mate?—The tern, because one good one deserves another.

Why do you know that the crow is a brave bird?—Because I never saw it show the white feather.

Why is the most natural way of spending the night dangerous?—Because it's (s) leaping in the dark.

Who's got the key?

Why is a cat's tail like the earth?—It is fur to the end.

Where are crows the most plentiful? In the Caucasus.

Where are mules most at home?—In Bray-zil.

What kin is the doormat to the door? It is a step-father.

When is a chair like a lady's dress?—When it is shair.

When is a bonnet not a bonnet?—When it becomes a lady.

What did Adam first plant in the Garden of Eden?—His foot.

Many people who pride themselves on their blue blood would be far happier with pure blood; but, while we cannot choose our ancestors, fortunately, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, we can transmit pure blood to our posterity.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder. A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard. Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome. No other baking powder does such work.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE ANN ARBOR. 2 Nights WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, April 29-30. Family Matinee, Thursday at 3 p. m.

EQUESTRIAN CURRICULUM 30 EDUCATED HORSES MULES AND PONIES 30 John L. Patrick, Manager. Everything Vast, Colossal, and Grand.

OUR OWN DENVER THE FUNNIEST MULE THAT WALKS. Prices, 25, 35, and 50c. Children admitted to the matinee for 25 cents and given a FREE PONY RIDE.

ESTATE OF JOHN LETTS. 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-first day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

ESTATE OF HERBERT M. FROST. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

ESTATE OF JULIA M. PORTER. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the second day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

ESTATE OF HERBERT M. FROST. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

THE TWO SAM'S.

OUTING SHIRTS!

With this pleasant weather you will need something in this line, and before purchasing we would ask you to look at our line. We have taken special pains to please you all.

SEE OUR LINE OF 50-CENT SHIRTS,

In Cheviot, Domet and Woven Flannel—others will ask you more money for similar goods, but no better quality.

THE - TWO - SAM'S L. BLITZ.

NOTICE. ANN ARBOR CITY, MICHIGAN. OFFICE OF THE WASHTENAW MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, March 28, 1891. We the undersigned directors of the New Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company desire to state that where, we have this day received from the directors of the former Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company the sum of six hundred and eighty-two 16-100 dollars, a surplus from the last assessment in the said former Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company, the same being in accordance with a resolution unanimously adopted at the last annual meeting of the present Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company held in the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, January 14th, 1891.

REAL ESTATE NOTICE. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the estate of Flora A. Vandawalker, minor. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned Guardian of said Minor by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the thirty-first day of March, A. D. 1891, there will be sold, to-wit: Lot one and two and one rod in width of the north side of lot three, Block five, south range five east, excepting thirty-two (32) square rods off of the east side of same; all in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan. Dated, March 31st, 1891. HERMAN KRAPP, Guardian.

ESTATE OF HERBERT M. FROST. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one. In the matter of the estate of Herbert M. Frost, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of William S. Frost praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Charles H. Worden or some other suitable person.

ESTATE OF JULIA M. PORTER. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the second day of April in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one. In the matter of the estate of Julia M. Porter, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Edward P. Allen, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1891, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Betsy F. Giles, late of said county deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 10th day of August next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Saturday, the ninth day of May, and on Monday the 10th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, April 18th, A. D. 1891. J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

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 Rineoy, Daniel Hiscock, W. B. Smith and L. Gruner. OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; C. E. Hiscock, Cashier.

JACOB HALLER WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER 46 S. MAIN STREET

NOTICE. ANN ARBOR CITY, MICHIGAN. OFFICE OF THE WASHTENAW MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, March 28, 1891. To the ex-members of the Old Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company who were not transferred to the New Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Jan. 14th, 1891, we, the undersigned former Directors of the said Old Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company, desire to state that the affairs of said insurance company were this day closed up; and fully and finally adjusted; and said company forever dissolved. And that a surplus of six hundred and eighty-two dollars and sixteen cents from the last assessment in said company was this day transferred to the credit of the New Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company in accordance with a resolution and resolution unanimously adopted by the members of the said Old and New Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Companies present at the annual meeting of the said New Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company held in the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, Mich., Jan. 14, 1891. Which resolution then and there adopted, provided and directed, that the said New Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company should and did bind itself by its officers and directors to pay over on demand, at their office in the City of Ann Arbor, the pro rata share of such surplus when transferred to any member or members of said Old Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company who did not join the said New Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company, but who contributed to said surplus by payment of their last assessment in the said Old Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

FOR SALE CHEAP. The Baldwin twelve acre black-berry and raspberry farm in the north-west part of the city, by Mrs. E. F. Baldwin, 51 S. Ingalls St., Ann Arbor, Mich. Price \$3,000. Terms Cash. Second full crop picked in 1890. 80000.00 a year is being made by John B. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., as work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn 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 leisure spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay HERE for every worker. We start you, furnish everything, KABLITZ, SPEEDILY ISOLATED. CONSIDERABLE SHOW ROOMS. BRISTOL & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.