

SQUIRE RICHARD'S SECOND WIFE.

"What? No, you don't say so? Squire Richards goin' to marry agin, and his wife only dead three months! Good gracious me!"

"'Tis awful! You may well be astonished, Mrs. Wilkes; it is terrible to think of. Such deception! Why, at his wife's funeral, one would have thought him actually heart-broken; and then the crape on his hat is half a yard deep!"

"Ah, me, Mrs. Hanson, there is no dependence to be put on 'pearances. The world gets sinner and sinner every day, and it can't be covered up with silk or broadcloth. As I said to my husband, Mr. Wilkes, the other night, says I, 'Simon, things are comin' to an awful pass! Everybody will git into the state prison in two years at this rate.' And says Simon, says he, 'I don't doubt it, Mariah!'"

"And you and Mr. Wilkes were right, perfectly right. It is just so; and this dreadful conduct of the Squire's has made me more conscious of the truth of it. Strange that a sensible man should behave so."

"Yes, it is wonderful! But how did it get out so quick? The Squire ain't no hand to tell things, you know."

"Betty Higgins found it out last night. She was taking tea with the Wilder Towns; you know she's almost always a-visiting somewhere, though I wouldn't mention it to a livin' person except you, Mrs. Wilkes; and while they were at supper the Squire rode by in a new buggy, goin' toward the depot. People don't git new buggies for nuthin', you know."

"No, that they don't, Mrs. Hanson, widowers especially."

"Well, he wasn't gone more than half an hour, before back he came drivin' upon the gallop; he didn't use to abuse his horse when poor Mrs. Richards was alive, and, oh, and behold! sittin' in the new buggy with his arm actually 'round her waist in broad daylight, was a little girlish-looking woman in a pink dress and silk bonnet! Only think of it! a pink dress and a green silk bonnet! and his arm 'round her! It is abominable!"

"My gracious! Goodness! I want to know!"

"Yes, it's every word of it as true as my minister's discourses, and Mr. Sampwell never exaggerates; he's a fine man, Mrs. Wilkes. And the Wilder Towne and Betty run up in the garret—they can see Squire Richard's house plain from the Wilder's garret windows—and the Squire drove up to the front door, as if the side door wasn't good enough, and then he got out of the buggy and lifted the woman on to the door stone! Took her right in his arms in broad daylight, and lifted her on to the door stone!"

"My goodness! as if she couldn't git out herself! It's indecent; now, ain't it?"

"To be sure it is! and he a middle-aged man, and a member of the church! Mr. Sampwell ought to know of it, so that he could preach a sermon on the duties of men to their families. Only think of poor, dear, dead Mrs. Richards' little daughter, Elmetta, bein' ruled by a step-mother hardly older than herself. It will break the poor child's heart!"

"Well, I recommended Mrs. Wilkes, 'I think sich doin's are awful. Gettin' married agin after his wife is cold! Now, I s'pose that's no excuse, for my Mary Elizabeth or Julia Ann would have been glad to have gone. Mary Elizabeth is a great favorite with little Elmetta, and Mary Elizabeth is a grand hand at managing children."

"Yes, Mary Elizabeth is a fine girl, Mrs. Wilkes, but her health isn't hardly good enough to take so much care as there would be in Squire Richards' family with all his company, but then Julia Ann could have done it well enough. Julia Ann is a remarkable hand for children; can't help learning them something all the time she is with them. Her example is so beautiful, you know."

"Wal, for my part, I think somebody ought to go and talk to the Squire about it. It ain't right for us—sisters in the church—to let him go and ruin himself and darter a-marrying nobody knows who. He ought to be reasoned with."

"That's just what I think, Mrs. Wilkes, and I called over here on purpose to ask you to go with me to the Squire's to-morrow morning and talk with him about it. It's the best thing we can do."

"I'll go and be glad to. I hope I'm never backward in doing my duty."

"Well, I must be going; I've made a long call; to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock. It's best to go early. I'll call over for you. Do come and see me, Mrs. Wilkes! You know it's an age since you have been to our house."

"Dear me, Mrs. Hanson, I don't come half as often as I want to, but I'm ashamed to keep comin' all the time. As I told my husband, Mr. Wilkes, the other day, says I, 'Simon, I'm actin' afraid I shall wear my welcome out over to Mrs. Hanson's.' And says he, says Simon, 'I shouldn't wonder if you did, Mariah!'"

Eight o'clock the following morning found our friends, Mrs. Wilkes and Mrs. Hanson, standing on Squire Richards' front door-step (the side door was not good enough for the lady in pink and of course it was not suitable for ladies of their "calibre.") awaiting to be admitted. A frouzy-headed Irish girl answered their ring.

"Is Squire Richards in?" asked Mrs. Hanson.

"In? to be sure he is; safe in bed, ma'am. Is it after seein' him that ye are?"

"Yes, we called to see him on important business," replied Mrs. Hanson, frigidly.

"Sure thin, I'll be after callin' him; though the old fiddleman's sound aslape, for I heard him snorin' but just when I came forinist his bedroom door. Come in with ye, and Biddy ushered the ladies into a room where the breakfast table was standing in waiting for the family."

"Hum!" said Mrs. Wilkes, looking significantly at the table. "She can't be no great shakes layin' abed till breakfast time. Poor Mrs. Richards used to be up in season."

Just at this moment the Squire entered in elegant dishabille, that is without a coat and minus shoes and stockings. He advanced holding out his hands cordially.

"Good morning, ladies, good morning. I'm a little late you see. Hope you'll excuse my toilet; the fact is that I sat up rather late last night and felt drowsy this morning. Fine morning, isn't it?"

"Very enchanting," replied Mrs. Hanson, who always prided herself on the elegant propriety of her language; "it is beautiful enough for a morning in the gorgeous land of the Orientals. But to change the subject; we called on a matter of business."

"What's the difficulty now, Mrs. Hanson? A new carpet for the parsonage or is \$50 wanted by the missionary society? Come, speak out!"

"Ah, Squire, it's wuss than that," exclaimed Mrs. Wilkes, no longer able to keep silent, "it is something that concerns you, Squire, concerns your everlasting and eternal well-bein'."

"Indeed! Well, go on," said the Squire, looking very much surprised. Mrs. Hanson drew a long breath and began:

"Squire, we called to see if you were thinking of marrying agin; we—"

"You were not going to propose to me, were you, ladies? I should be exceedingly happy to receive such proposals, but I should have Deacon Hanson and Major Wilkes in my hair forthwith. It would not do, ladies."

"No, we supposed you had already made your selection of the person who is to fill your dear wife's place, and we have called to talk with you about her. We have understood that she was in your house, and if agreeable we would be pleased to see her. Our interest in you and your motherless child has induced us to do this."

Mrs. Hanson spoke with solemn dignity and her tone was evidently intended to impress the Squire powerfully.

"And we want to know where you got acquainted with her, Squire, and how old she is; and if she knows how to do housework," said Mrs. Wilkes.

"How did you learn anything of this?" asked the Squire, evidently somewhat nonplussed by this extraordinary knowledge of his affairs displayed by the visitors.

"We heard of you ridin' out with her, Squire, she dressed all in pink with a green silk bonnet. It don't look very well, Squire, to see a man of your age, ridin' out with sich a young gal."

"Well, alides, suppose I should take a notion to get married? Here I am with no housekeeper, and a hired girl to oversee things, and my home is none of the most orderly. Elmetta needs some one to care for her, and it would not be in nature for a father to be unmindful of the interests of his child."

"Why, no, of course not, but then if you needed a housekeeper, my Julia Ann would come and look after things. She's a capital manager and very fond of children. She and Elmetta, sweet little thing, would git on admirably."

"Yes, or my Mary Elizabeth, either. She'd be tickled to death to come, she thinks so much of Squire Richards and his little gal. And, if I do say it, Mary Elizabeth is a nice gal as there is anywhere."

"Mary Elizabeth's health is too feeble for much exertion, Mrs. Wilkes; you don't do right to put anything hard upon her; you know she has a pain in her side half the time."

"Well," said the Squire, at last, "I don't know what to think about it. I don't believe Elmetta would give up this 'lady in pink,' as you call her, at all; she has taken a wonderful liking to her."

"Where did she come from, Squire? You hadn't told us anything about her yet."

"To be sure, Mrs. Wilkes. Well, I found her in a milliner's shop in the city of Buffalo."

"In a milliner's shop! Then she's a milliner, is she? Well, I never!"

"Will you be kind enough to favor us with an introduction? I should be happy to see her before I form an opinion of her character."

"Well Mrs. Hanson, it will be an advantage to form the acquaintance of two such estimable ladies as my present company, and I shall be very glad to present her to you. Pray excuse me for a moment."

"Stop, Squire!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilkes. "What's her name?"

"Jennie Ray," replied the Squire, as he disappeared in the passage.

"Jennie Ray: a regular story name! She's some city highflyer, I s'pose."

"Very likely, Mrs. Wilkes, but I see the Squire's mind is made up, and it is no use to say anything. We must make the best of her."

Just as Mrs. Hanson let fall this magnanimous speech the door opened and the Squire appeared.

"Ladies," said the Squire, bowing politely, "permit me to present to you Miss Jennie Ray, my daughter's wax doll, which I purchased in Buffalo last week, and which arrived the day before yesterday at the depot by express. The cost of it was \$45, and at present I have no intention of making it my wife."

Poor Mrs. Wilkes! Mortified Mrs. Hanson! With burning faces they took their leave, and since then, I believe, they have miraculously minded their own business.

GREATEST OFFER EVER MADE!

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS OF THE COURIER.

A GOOD LIBRARY FOR A MERE TRIFLE.

READ AND PROFIT THEREBY.



GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS—ORIGINAL \$7.00 EDITION FOR 30 CENTS.

GEN. SHERMAN'S MEMOIRS—ORIGINAL EDITION FOR 30 CTS.

No book, excepting the Bible, has ever had such a sale in the United States as General Grant's Memoirs. Six hundred and fifty thousand copies have already gone into the homes of the rich, but the subscription price of \$7.00 has placed it above the reach of people in moderate circumstances. If 560,000 people have been willing to pay \$7.00 for Grant's Memoirs, there must be a couple of million people in the United States who want them, and will jump at the opportunity to buy them at the low figure here offered.

We will send you General Grant's Memoirs, publisher's edition, best paper, cloth, green and gold binding, hitherto sold by subscription at \$7.00, for 30 cents!—for 30 cents!—absolutely 30 cents! and absolutely a proposition such as has never been made in the history of book publishing. The two splendid volumes of Grant's Memoirs, of which 650,000 copies have been already sold—not a cheap edition, but the best—for 30 cents; provided you send your subscription to the Ann Arbor Courier for one year, and also a subscription of \$3.00 for the Cosmopolitan Magazine, the brightest and cheapest of the great illustrated monthlies, itself equal to the best \$4.00 magazine.

The Cosmopolitan is enabled to make this offer because of the purchase of 600,000 volumes at a price which even publishers would deem impossible, and with the idea of running up its circulation to half a million copies. By contract with the Cosmopolitan we are enabled to offer our readers a share in the low price obtained through the largest purchase of books ever made in the history of the world.

If, however, you have Grant's books, the Cosmopolitan's offer will permit you to take instead.

Gen. Sherman's Memoirs, 2 vols., sold by subscription for \$5.00.

Gen. Sheridan's Memoirs, 2 vols., sold by subscription for \$6.00.

Gen. McClellan's Memoirs, sold by subscription for \$3.75.

All of these are bound in cloth, green and gold, in uniform style with Grant's Memoirs.

The Cosmopolitan is sent postage prepaid, but the postage on the books, at the rate of 1-2 cent per ounce, must be remitted with the order: Gen. Grant's Memoirs, 96 oz.—48 cents; Gen. Sheridan's Memoirs, 92 oz.—46 cents; Gen. Sherman's Memoirs, 84 oz.—42 cents; Gen. McClellan's Memoirs, 48 oz.—24 cents.

Send us at once \$3.00 for the year's subscription to the Cosmopolitan, \$1.00 for one year's subscription to the Ann Arbor Courier, and 30 cents for a set of Memoirs—\$4.30 in all—to which add postage on the particular set of Memoirs selected.

JUNIUS E. BEAL,
Editor Courier.

NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS GREAT OFFER.

DO NOT WAIT UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE.

Squire Richards was somewhat eccentric, and knowing how busybodies gossiped about him, and having bought a large-sized wax doll for his little daughter, the idea struck him that it would be a fine joke on the scandal-loving people of Wheatfield to take it from the packing case and ride home with it in his buggy, in full view of the public. We have seen the result.

The Squire is still unmarried, and bids fair to remain thus, his widowed sister having established herself as mistress of his family. Mrs. Wilkes and Mrs. Hanson would not like their unfortunate mistake made public, and I wish as a particular favor that those who read this story will keep it as private as possible.—Selected.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hard, of Gorton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all, eight bottles; it has cured me, and I thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Manchester. Regular size, 50c. and \$1.00.

Little Things.

Such little things please women! They are made happy by a smile and a flower.
By a new frock and a pleasant greeting.
By a bit of cake and a good cup of tea.
By a well-fitting pair of slippers and a handkerchief with a drop of perfume on it.
By a string of gold beads or a new book.
By being told they look nice, and having this accompanied by a kiss.
By a tete-a-tete supper, or a lot of the girls to eat ice-cream in the middle of the day.
By a box of candy or ten postage stamps.
By a wedding or an engagement.
By going to the matinee, or hearing a bit of news that is to be an absolute secret.
But they are the happiest of all when they can lean their heads up against the shoulder of some great big man, tell of their woes and joys, be laughed at and kissed, be patted and being assured of being "a ridiculous little donkey, but after all a good little girl." That's what they like best.



Mme. Schirmer-Mapleson, the American singer, who has been some years ago the subject of such sensational stories, has just arrived on the Arizona. She was accompanied by her husband Colonel Henry Mapleson, whom she married a short time ago in London. The celebrated singer is a native of Boston and went abroad almost ten years ago. Since then she has sung in many countries. In 1888 the startling story was told, that she was lured to the Harem of the Sultan of Turkey and murdered. After the singer had finished her engagement with Mr. Strakosch, she went to Milan where she completed her studies. In 1884 she made her European debut at Pisa. Two years later she appeared in the Russian Capital and subsequently visited Germany and Turkey. Her fame soon reached Abdul Hamed, who requested Miss Schirmer to call at his palace. So much pleased was he, with her sweet voice, that he requested her to get together an opera company and had a theatre built expressly for her. The Turkish people, however, soon got jealous of the Sultan's favorite, and circulated stories, equally shameful as absurd. The first Chamberlain gave her to understand that she was to go, and so she hurriedly left that country. She has been in the Harem very often, singing to the Sultan's daughters and wives. Mrs. Schirmer-Mapleson will sing in Boston, Providence and New York and will return to Europe in January, to keep her engagement at the Vienna Opera House.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Billious Look. If your stomach be disordered, you have a Dyspeptic Look, and if your kidneys be affected, you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alternative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Manchester. Price 50c. per bottle.

Country quacks—Ducks.
An old flame—Vesuvius.

Being a sufferer from chronic catarrh, and having derived great benefit from the use of Ely's Cream Balm, I can highly recommend it. Its sales are far in excess of all other catarrh remedies.—B. Franken, Druggist, Sigourney, Iowa.

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.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CURE

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

SICK

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

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does extend here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after a sick headache

ACHE

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

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In *viacetas* 25 cents; 4 for \$1. Sold by druggists at every, or sent by mail.

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

PASTOR KOENIG'S
TRADE MARK
NERVE TONIC
A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, against all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and medical physicians can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Chicago, since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5.
Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

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. Syrup, Medicinal Wines, Raspberry Syrup, Boneset, Dandelion and other Domestic Grape Wines, prepared especially for invalids. Pure Plymouth Rock Eggs.

EMIL BAUR,
West Huron St., Ann Arbor.

FOR MEN ONLY!
VICOR and **STRENGTH** for LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Editors of Errors or Excesses in Older Young Men, Robust, Safe MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDESIRABLE, and a FEARFUL BODY! Absolutely unfailing HOW TREATMENT—Beneficial in a day, Resistant to all other Remedies, Foreign or Domestic. Write for Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) FREE. Address **ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

With groans and sighs, and dizzied eyes,
He seizes the couch and down he lies;
Nausea and faintness in him rise
Brow-aching pains assail him.
Sick headache! But ere long comes ease,
His stomach settles into peace,
Within his head the throbbings cease—
Pill-lets Pellets never fail him!
Nor will they fail anyone in such a dire predicament. To the dyspeptic, the bilious, and the constipated, they are alike "a friend in need a friend indeed."

C **Elys Cream Balm For**
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 60 cts.

THE END OF EARTH.

A Great Scientist Describes What May Happen Two Million Years From Now.

The earth has been inhabited for about 22,000,000 years. The primordial age had taken not less than 10,000,000 years to go through its several phases.

The primary age had occupied more than 6,000,000; the secondary age, 2,300,000 years; the tertiary age, 500,000 years; the primitive human age, the time of national divisions, of barbarism and of militarism, had filled about 300,000 years, and the sixth age, that of intellectual humanity, had reigned for nearly 2,000,000 years.

During that long succession of ages the earth had grown colder, and, in consequence, the aspect of the globe had metamorphosed itself; the water of the ocean had slowly penetrated through the earth's crust; the sea was contracted to a fourth of its area in the earthly human period; warm valleys and equatorial regions only were inhabitable.

All the rest was frozen. From century to century humanity had attained forms of exquisite beauty and no longer worked materially.

A network of electricity covered the globe, producing at will all that was needed. It was then a united race, entirely different from the rude and heterogeneous races that had characterized the first period.

About the year 2,200, after Jesus Christ the last great focus of human civilization shone in the center of equatorial Africa, in the brilliant city of Suntown, which had already several times been raised from the ashes. The sited where Paris, London, and New York had stood were then buried beneath the ice.

The capital of this aristocratic republic had attained its last limit of a luxurious and voluptuous civilization. Wives no longer became mothers except by accident; they no longer desired the inconvenience of maternity, and reigned in all the splendor of their unblemished beauty.

Life had been, if not dried up at its source, at least rendered immediately unfruitful. No young woman remained; the soil, too, was sterilized, and the generation saw the end approaching.

In this dilemma an aerial flotilla was constructed, and all the strong men started on a voyage of investigation of the equatorial zone, to see whether any isolated human groups still existed. The entire earth had almost disappeared beneath the snow and ice, and already half the members of the expedition had died of hunger and cold, when the survivors discovered a human settlement on the banks of an unfrozen river.

They were received as saviors by men who believed themselves the only survivors of terrestrial humanity, looking only despair at the last days of the world.

The river on whose banks they were camped was the once famous Amazon.

The last woman of the community was already dead, the wine and the grain were extinct, and the men subsisted solely on fish.

On hearing of this the guests were in despair; their country was still wintry, science rendered them independent of soil and natural temperature, and the leader of the party exclaimed:


"We came in search of female associates, and had we found but one single wife all the riches of our land would have been hers."

Some time before these events happened in Africa and America the island of Ceylon, now attached to Asia, was the last refuge of the human in Asia; and there in this earthly paradise, not far from the equator, at the foot of Adam's Peak, dwelt 12 women, sole heirs of the last unextinguished families.

The male sex had completely disappeared. The youngest of the females, little Eva, was three years old.

The decline of natural forces had brought about a decline of human forces, and with this decline of inventions and usages which had formerly seemed so indispensable.

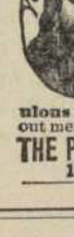
Crossing the Pacific Ocean our adventurers observed that Ceylon was freer from ice than other regions, and approaching it they saw a group of five women in mourning, then the last survivors of the race in Asia. They alighted, told the object of their explorations



We send the marvelous French Remedy **CALTHOS** free, and a legal guarantee that Calthos will **STOP** Discharges & Enlargement. Cures **SPERMATORRHOEA**, Varicocele and **RESTORE** Lost Vigor.

Use 2 and pay 10 satisfied.

Address: **VON MOHL CO.**,
Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.




PROF. DIEFFENBACH'S
PROTAGON CAPSULES.
Sure Cure for Weak Men, as proved by reports of leading physicians. State age in ordering. Price \$1. Catalogue Free.

G&G
A safe and speedy cure for **Gleet**, Stricture and all unnatural discharges. Price \$2.


CREAK SPECIFIC Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases, Scrofulous Sores and Syphilitic Affections, without mercury. Price \$2. Order from

THE PERU DRUG & CHEMICAL CO.
129 Wisconsin Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Sole Agents




Balm For
RRH
VE CURE.
St. New York. Price 60 cts.



CURE FOR CATHARRH GOLD IN THE HEAD BALM
HAYFETTER
ECLAIR
50c

A SCROFULA'S BAY

Running Sores Covered His Body and Head Bones Affected. Cured by CUTICURA Remedies.



When six months old, the left hand of our little grandchild began to swell, and had every appearance of a cancer, and was so fast, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He had ten to twelve on each of them on each hand, and, as his blood became more and more impure, it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on the chin, beneath the ear, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scalp discharging a great deal. This was his condition at twenty-two months old when I undertook the cure of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of consumption (scrofula of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his limbs. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using all freely. One sore after another healed, and the matter forming in each one of these eventually grew loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of the ugly bone formations I cured. They were taking, a dozen and a half bottles before he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child.

MAY 9, 1885, G. E. CLAY ST., BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

My grandson remains perfectly well. signs of scrofula and no sores.

MRS. E. S. DRUGGS,
Bloomington, Ill.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, Internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities, and remove the elements and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA SOAP, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin medicine, externally to cleanse the skin and scalp and restore the hair. Cures every disease of the skin and blood, from pimples to scrofula.

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

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 30 illustrations and 100 testimonials.

ADULT & CHILD, is supplied by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS.

In one minute the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER relieves rheumatism, sciatica, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price twenty-five cents.

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
SICK
HEADACHE
Nervous
Bilious or
Longestive
price 25 Cts.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
BRIGGS' MEDICINE CO.
ELIZABETH, N.J.

LEBERBACH & SON, ALEX. BROS.

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.

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 PAPER  
IS READ EVERY WEEK IN
THE BEST HOMES IN THIS
REGION 
IF YOU WISH 
TO ADVERTISE
ANYTHING
AT ANY TIME
KEEP-THIS-FACT-IN-MIND.

PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL

TUCKER'S

PAIN-EXPELLER

VINEGAR BITTERS

For twenty-five years the experience of millions of suffering, old and young, male and female, have gratefully endorsed the miraculous virtues of **this Pharmaceutical Paradox of the Age**

A vitalizing stimulant without alcohol. A nerve sedative without narcotics. A blood purifier without poisons. A liver cleanser. A purely vegetable tissue-maker, promoting digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion and respiration. A life-giving tonic, pure and simple, without the disastrous reactions of the deadly compounds of rum and alcohol usually sold as bitters.

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 original remains unchanged, but being stronger, more effective and better adapted to some

Hutzel's Water Back!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everybody call and examine this useful invention.

HUTZEL & CO.,

Plumbers and Steamfitters.

ANN ARBOR. - - - MICIGAN.

the delicate women and children, but comprising
the *entire* human race, the *entire* world is challenged to produce
the equal of this.

TRULY & ONLY TEMPERANCE BITTERS KNOWN
To be made of purely vegetable bitters or medicinal
of any kind, whose action is at once so safe, so cer-
tain and comprehensive as the

CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS,
or any compound which from its varied action
upon the liver functions, can be said to be the

CURE OF SO MANY DISEASES.

Their name is legion—Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
Catarrh, Jaundice, Kidney Disease, Scrofula, Skin
Disease, Dropsy, Consumption, and all disor-
ders arising from indigestion, impure blood,
nervous prostration, and dissipated constitution
must be cured by the use of this Bitter 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 testi-
monies. Send for a free book. Address,

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
New York

30 YEARS! A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, how to save money after instruction, will work industriously, try to earn three times as much as before. Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation of a world's success. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or city. Have already taught and provided with employment a large number of persons. **FREE** to all who are **WORTHY** and **SOLID**. Full particulars **FREE**. Address at once, **E. C. ALLIN**, Box 426, Augusta, Maine.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Composed of Cotton Root, S. Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used for all the most distressing ailments of men and women. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute. Beware of cheap imitations. Write for a free address **POND LILY COMPANY**, No. 3 Fisher Block, 181 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Wood's Great Phosphorine.
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
Useful for all diseases of the Blood. Cures by thousands—
Weakness, Emission, Spermatorrhea, and all the ailments of the Blood. Gives immediate relief. Write for a free address **WOOD'S GREAT PHOSPHORINE**, 100 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it. Beware of cheap imitations. Write for a free address **WOOD'S GREAT PHOSPHORINE**, 100 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FARGO'S
Shoes
for the
Family
FARGO'S
"Box Tip" School Shoes
for Boys and Girls,
Heeled or Wedge Heel.

Sizes—8 to 10 1/2	\$1.25
11 to 13 1/2	1.50
1 to 3	1.75
3 1/2 to 5 1/2	2.00

FARGO'S
\$2.50 Galf Shoe
for Gentlemen,
Unequaled by any shoe
in America at the same
price. In Congress, Bar-
ton and Luce. Men and
Boy's sizes.

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

OUR NAME IS ON THE BOTTOM OF EVERY SHOE

THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO., 151 Woodward
Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

SEVERBACH & SONS, ANN ARBOR, SERVE
BELOW PILLS.

LADIES TRY DR. LECUC'S "PE-
RIODICAL" PILLS FROM
Paris, France. Established in Europe 1820
in Canada in 1878. For Suppressions, Irregular
and Monthly Derangements. A reliable
monthly medicine. They always relieve. Any
Druggist, 42 American Pill Co., Proprietors,
Spencer, Iowa. Robert Stephenson & Co.,
wholesale agents, and all other druggists in
Canada. 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 \$65,000,
 or five losses in sixty-five years:

<i>Etna</i> , of Hartford.....	\$192,844
Franklin of Philadelphia.....	818,720
Germania, N. Y.....	7,219,792
German, American, N. Y.....	4,065,965
London Assurance, London.....	1,416,788
Michigan F. & M. Detroit.....	287,405
N. Y. Underwriters, N. Y.....	2,506,676
National, Hartford.....	1,774,505
Phoenix, Brooklyn.....	2,750,036

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

Keep them send to us and we will furnish you a pair on receipt of order. Send order for description to
C. H. FARGO & CO., Chicago, Ill.
DOTY & FEINER,
 AGENTS, ANN ARBOUR.

“M. & H.”
WRITING TABLETS.
 The Handsomest, Most Economical, and
 BEST method of putting up Writing Papers
 for home and office use.
 Get them from your Stationer, or send direct
 to the Manufacturers,
HASBROUCK & SINCLAIR,
 536 & 538 PEARL ST., NEW YORK.

N. B.—A Handsome Tablet suitable for Polite
 Correspondence mailed for *Twenty-Five Cents*.

ADVERTISERS can be earned at our NEW line of work, and you can be successful in it whether you are young or old, and in your own living room. We are not asking you to do anything but to do the work we can do for you. Hear to hear we furnish every spare moment, at your total time. You can do it. This is an opportunity for you to make wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$100 to \$1000 a week. We are looking for more and more able FREE experience. We can furnish you the employment and training information. **WRITE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.**

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

\$6000.00 a year is being made by John Goodwin, T.Y.S., at work for us. Readers, you may not make it, but you can make it. You quickly have to earn from \$5 to \$10 a day. You can make it. You can make it. On both axes, all ages. In any part of America, you can make it. You can make it all your time or spare moments only to your work. All is easy. We are looking for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything, EASILY. We are looking for every worker. **WRITE & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once: **STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.****

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1891.

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

E. N. BILBIE—Teacher of Violin. Rooms corner of Main and Liberty Sts., Ann Arbor Organ Co's building.

FURNISHED ROOMS WANTED—Near University. Address E. T. R., Courier office.

WOOD for sale. Prices lower than any other dealer. All orders promptly delivered. F. M. Hall, cor. Hill and Packard Sts.

MILK, BUTTER, STOCK—For sale at the County Fair. A grand, good new milch cow. Has no faults and a regular breeder. Has a record of 64 pounds of milk a day. Also for sale a gelding one year old, sired by Sanford's horse, dam by Old Raven. J. F. AVERY.

MISS GRACE HENDRICKSON—Pupil of Prof. Linderer and Yunch, of Detroit. Will give instructions on the violin. Particulars at residence, 72 S. State St.

LOST—A small black satchel on the road from Ann Arbor to Salem. Contains lady's clothing. If found please return to J. Q. A. Sessions, Office, No. 3 N. Main St., Ann Arbor.

WANTED, APPLES—at the Ann Arbor Fruit & Vinegar Co's Works.

FOR SALE—Four milk cows on the Renwick farm one mile south of Salem station.

WANTED—Girl to do general housework for small family. Good wages to one who will come well recommended. Enquire at the drugstore of J. J. Goodyear or at No. 61 S. Division St.

WATER TANK FOR SALE—Tank, 4 feet square by 4 feet deep, made of 2 inch pine plank, lined with heavy galvanized iron. Enquire at this office.

PASTURE: Woods, stubble, and spring clover, 92 acres; running brook; near County House; 3 miles from Mack & Schmidt's; Horses 25c. per week; cows 25c. Inquire at 9 So. Inalls St. or at the County House.

TO RENT—Two houses on W. Huron street. Enquire of J. D. Stinson, No. 8 Maynard st.

TO RENT—An office suite over F. & M. Bank cor. Main and Huron sts.; also suite heated by steam over the postoffice, for a small family. Apply at Courier Office.

WANTED—On the forthcoming Butler, book and autobiographical history by General Benjamin F. Butler, and our other standard works, gentlemen of experience in the subscription book business, to organize and manage counties in this state. A. M. Thayer & Co., Book Publishers, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm of 154 acres, all improved but seven acres of timber. Good house. Grain and stock barn, 36 x 54 gambrel roof with basement. Horse barn, 28 x 36, with gambrel roof. Stock barn, 20 x 36, hay barn, wagon shed, and detached grainery. Two good orchards. Five miles east of Flint, Genesee Co., Mich. Chicago and Gt. Tr. R. station. Belay on south-east corner of farm. Will exchange for small farm or for Ann Arbor property. Dan H. Church, 11 Jefferson St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

WANTED—Fifty girls to work on muslin underwear at Jackson, Mich. Want persons accustomed to operating sewing machines. Steady work and good wages. Apply for particulars to The Standard Mfg. Co., Jackson, Mich.

FOR SALE—At a bargain property on the northeast corner of E. and N. Thayer st. Address H. W. Geer, Ypsilanti, Mich.

TO LET—Choice clover and timothy cow pastures with clear, pure water. Out State street one mile from Hill street. Leonard Bassett.

FARM FOR SALE—The Bullock or Everett farm, 3 miles west of Salem Station, and 11 miles from Ann Arbor, containing 109 acres; house and barns, stock, and well water; timber; school and church within a mile. Land naturally the best and cultivation good.

40 ACRE FARM FOR SALE: The S. 1/2 of the E. 1/2 of the S. E. 1/4, or sec. 34 of Ann Arbor town, and part of the Howe-North place north of the County Farm; 3 miles from Mack & Schmidt's; 1 1/2 miles from city limits. First-class land for peaches. Prices and terms reasonable. Call on or address Andrew E. Gibson, 9 South Ingalls St., Ann Arbor.

THE ECUMENICAL.

A notable gathering is being held in Washington to-day, where representatives of thirty millions of people assemble. It is the ecumenical conference of all the branches of the Methodist denomination from all parts of the world. These followers of Wesley vie with the great Catholic church in their missionary zeal, for wherever you find a new town being started two church buildings go up at once. It is always safe to guess that one is a Methodist and the other a Catholic. Annually the Methodists spend over a million of dollars in missions, until you find them in India with native preachers, in the heart of Africa, in China, in the isles of the sea, going hand in hand with the explorer and the pioneer trader. Wherever there are two missionary posts one is sure to be a Methodist.

There are many branches of the church by many names, but their kindred sympathies bring them together for a great conference, and it is indeed a worthy sight to witness their exchanges of fraternal greetings.

The meeting is of interest to the religious world, for here are gathered the best minds of all these branches from all climes, whose interchange of experiences will be of great value to missionaries, evangelists and philanthropists.

FREE DELIVERY EXTENSION.

The department of the U. S. which comes nearest the people is the P. O. department. This work the Postmaster General Wanamaker is taking steps to bring still closer to the people of small towns and farming districts.

Last congress he secured an appropriation of \$10,000 for experiments in extending the free delivery system to country districts. With it he made trials in 40 towns and villages, with the result of increased revenues in every place, some showing increase of revenue even over the expenditure. The result therefore, has been very encouraging and a larger sum will be asked for in the next congress to extend this work. It has been very noticeable that there has been an increase of income with increase of judicious expenditure in the Postal service, and that where accommodations are great, business is great.

Wanamaker is making a good, practical administration of his office right in the line of other republican officials, whose aim is to benefit the rural districts. For the inter-state commerce law, the weather bureau, the tariff bill with its reciprocity, the opening of Germany for our hogs, and countless other measures, all have helped the farmer. These will be rounded out by free delivery of mail in the country.

FASSETT AND FLOWER.

The Argus states that J. Sloat Fassett, the republican nominee for governor of New York, and Roswell P. Flower, the democratic nominee for the same place are both millionaires, the difference being that Fassett married his money, while Flower made his with his own hands.

The Argus does not state the truth. Mr. Fassett is not a millionaire. He has a fortune of some \$50,000 or \$60,000 that he made by his own efforts, and his wife has perhaps twice that amount left her by inheritance, each being kept separate.

Mr. Flower never earned the millions he possesses. He made his fortune by virtue of being the executor of the estate of a brother-in-law, Mr. Keeper, who died leaving over \$1,500,000.

Flower has a record of losing \$50,000 as a broker in Wall st., within three months, once. Why is it not as easy to state these things correctly as falsely?

It might not be out of place to add just here that Mr. Flower has upon his carriages an aristocratic crest or coat of arms that he designed for himself, or had some one design for him, thus apeing after foreign snobs.

Mr. Flower is known to the four hundred of New York City as "The Right Honorable Lord Flower, Earl of Ashbrook." A pretty title for an American!

The title given Mr. Flower by the horde of Tammany hall (whose catspaw he is) is "Lord Roswell Pettibone Flower, K. C. B." (Knight Custodian of the Barrel.)

The Michigan League of republican clubs is in the field for next year's campaign, the vital importance of which will be conceded by all.

The state being under the power of the democrats it gives them a prestige which will make it harder to dislodge them. Nothing can do that more effectually than by organizing clubs to meet the fierce attacks of the enemy, and to help on an aggressive campaign for true doctrines. Good literature must be distributed to meet the immense amount of stuff emanating from free trade clubs of the east and free silver clubs from the west.

Such work will count more for votes now than in the heat of elections and the change in methods of voting, by doing away with personal work at the polls will make a change in methods of work. The campaigns of the future are to be more and more campaigns of education. The Australian booth and ticket system, with no tickets allowed outside, will discourage the ward heelers and bring more men to vote from conviction. Hence the first clubs in the field will reap the benefits of their labors.

The League of Michigan is well officered by the able John Patton, Jr., of Grand Rapids, as president and C. E. Baxter, of Charlotte, secretary. Republicans throughout the state should co-operate with them in forming these clubs for the winters work. It is far better to put good literature in the hands of young voters, teaching them something which they will remember for a life time, and inculcating sound doctrines and principles, rather than throw away so much on brass bands, torch light processions and cheap display. The former effect lasts while the latter fades away. We hope to see good clubs soon organized all through this county and district.

There was great hope for the republicans in New York this fall, but the result is not so promising just now, from the fact that Geo. Wm. Curtis and his mugwump friends have declared for it. They have the reputation of Hoodoo's.

Ex-President Cleveland is now the father of a little eight pound daughter. The people will tender their congratulations regardless of political affiliations, sex, or previous condition. Grover will never enter a state of innocuous destitute now.

Yesterday the McKinley bill was a year old. What a lively and well grown chap he is already, and what a lot of good he is doing for America! He is as generous as the impartial sun, which shines upon the just and unjust alike, for he is helping the Democrats who reviled and fought him as much as he helps his constant Republican friends. Time will make some men ashamed of how they talked against the McKinley bill.

Gen. Boulanger is dead. He died a suicide, ending his life as he had lived it, fictitiously. He went to the grave of his mistress, not his wife, and there shot himself. At one time the idle of a large portion of his countrymen, had he possessed courage and brains, he would have been emperor. But he had neither, and preferred to run away in time of danger, rather than face it like a brave man. In his sensational death France has lost nothing.

The state fair made \$4,000 this year.

The Saline Farmer's Club is to meet Friday, Oct. 9th, with Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Wood.

The ladies of the Salem Congregational church announce a "husking bee," to take place soon.

The N. Y. Philharmonic Club, appears in Ypsilanti on Wednesday, Oct. 14th, under the auspices of Y. M. C. A.

The Presbyterian Synod of Michigan will convene in its annual session at Pontiac on Tuesday, October 13th, at 6:30 p. m. It will remain in session about three days.

A club of young ladies has been formed at Ypsilanti, having for its object the raising of money, for beautifying and improving East Side park, (the old cemetery.)

UNIVERSITY.

Paul Mossman is travelling in Europe.

The new dental college has fifty operating chairs.

The Inlander expects to make its appearance again this week.

"Ted" Smith, of Detroit, lit. '91, is visiting in the city for a few days.

The Delta Tau Delta's are now "at home" in the Winchell homestead.

Inquiries are being made for the whereabouts of the dramatic club.

Ben. Page, lit. '91, is professor of Latin at Lake View College, Chicago.

Miss Beach, lit. '92, is teaching in the schools of Salt Lake City, Utah.

I. N. Smith, lit. '91, is now president of Wasatch Academy, Mt. Pleasant, Utah.

The Glee and Banjo Clubs are endeavoring to fill up the gaps left by last year's graduates.

The first social of the Student's Christian Association will be held next Friday evening, in Newberry Hall.

The Chronicle-Argonaut made its appearance last Saturday for the year, looking as pleasant and familiar as of old.

Several fatalities are reported from cane rushes in the semi-barbarous colleges, where such things are deemed "sport."

On Saturday the Athletic Association will hold its election. Membership tickets, admitting to all games, cost \$3.

The Athletic Association stands with open doors inviting you to come. Now is a good time to perform that commendable deed.

Students who have good voices should join the Choral Union. It will be a benefit to themselves and also help the Union.

Prof. McPherson, who was instructor in History last year, has gone to the University of Georgia to hold the professorship of History.

President H. G. Field, of the Athletic Association, will not return to college. He is working for the World's Fair Association in Chicago.

It takes two pages and one-half of agate type, two columns to the page, in the last Chronicle-Argonaut to give a list of the Freshmen lists.

The Athletic Association has been badly crippled by the failure of its president, vice president and nine directors, to return this year.

Foot ball practice on the campus after 4:30 p. m. Probably this is the only place about the campus where kickers are appreciated.

The Student's Lecture course for this winter, a complete description of which is given in another column, is one of the best offered for years.

The Palladium will give the following prizes this year: For the best full page illustration \$15, second best \$10; best song \$10; best poem \$10.

Prof. Stanley is in the music room, in the rear of the main hall, from 9 to 12 a. m., and from 2 to 4 p. m. to meet those who desire to unite with the Choral Union.

C. B. Warren, lit. '91, will study for a master's degree in absentia. He has been assisting the Delta Tau boys in getting comfortably settled in their new quarters.

A brother of C. D. A. Wright, the great sprinter and hurdler, has entered the medical department, and bids fair to make for himself a record in the same line of athletics.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Dr. Frank Angell, nephew of President Angell, and Miss Louise Bayard, daughter of the famous Ex-Secretary and Ex-Senator Thos. F. Bayard, of Delaware.

The Castilian will endeavor to secure the best genius of the students with the following list of prizes: For the best song \$20; poem \$15; best illustration \$10; and for the best grand or impersonation \$5.

If the students listen to the wise words of President Angell, and act thereon, they will be better, wiser, and stand way at the head in the estimation of the people. His advice is always good advice to follow.

Prof. A. A. Stanley has been made vice president for the state of Michigan, of the American Society for the Promotion of Musical Art. Prof. Pass of Ypsilanti is making a member of the committee on terminology.

The members of the senior law class, without exception, have signed a petition to the law faculty to re-appoint E. F. Johnson, as assistant instructor for text-book work. This is a rare compliment to Mr. Johnson.

The household goods of Mrs. Winchell, together with the fine library that Dr. Winchell had gathered in his life-time, came near being burned in the recent fire in Minneapolis. They were in the car, unloaded and so saved.

The richest college in the United States is the Leland Stanford, Jr. University, founded by Senator Stanford, of Cal., and named in memory of his son. It opened Oct. 1st, with about 500 students in attendance.

Wm. F. Cairns, graduate of the law department of the university, has opened a law office over Sill & Quish's hardware store. He was elected justice of the peace last spring.—Dexter Leader.

The Oracle wants to enlist the wit and brains of the students and offers \$10 for the best humorous sketch, \$10 for the best story, \$5 for the best design for cover, \$5 for the best cartoon, and \$5 for the best collection of acceptable grinds.

Mt. Clemens will be represented by ten students at the Michigan University this year: Franz Kuhn, Paul Ulrich, Elmer Allor, Henry Demerick, Waldemar Langershausen, Warren Stone, Miss Aggie Atwood and Miss Anna Richards.—Mt. Clemens Press.

Prof. Knowlton, dean of the law faculty, has forbidden the use of printed lectures by the students. Heretofore some enterprising law student would print a lecture on the mimeograph and sell it to others at a small price, and the practice is said to encourage non-attendance upon lectures.

S. P. Harris, colored, law '91, is managing his cotton plantation, which consists of 1,000 acres, at Marianna, Ark. Previous to entering college he drew \$5,000 in the Louisiana lottery. He expects soon to begin the practice of law at Pine Bluff, Ark.—Times.

President Henry Wade Rogers' advice to his freshmen: "My opinion concerning cane rushes is grounded on two things. First, it is a dangerous and foolish practice; and, second,

the outside public does not look with favor on such exhibitions. It seems to me a cane rush is beneath the dignity of university students. Let them cultivate true university spirit. I am in for athletics as much as any boy in college, but I like to see manly exhibitions, not childish ones."

A GOOD STORY.

Professor "Long" Jones, who for so long a time was professor of mathematics in the university, was a visitor in the city this week. An unpublished story concerning this old-time favorite may be of interest. "Long" as he was called, had a peculiar failing for lawn tennis and female society some years back. One day as the class was assembling to go through an hour's tussle with sines and cosines, they saw an announcement on his door to the following effect: "Professor Jones will not meet his classes to-day." Some wag among the members thought they would play a joke upon the professor and immediately went up and rubbed off the "v," leaving it, "Professor Jones will not meet his lassies to-day." The following morning everybody crowded around the door, anxiously waiting for the appearance of their instructor. His well-known footstep was finally heard ascending the stairs, and each student had on a broad grin in anticipation of the mortification which he would display upon reading the notice. The crowd opened up for him to pass through, and as he saw something was up he looked around but could discover nothing until his eyes rested upon the paper tacked upon the door. He was just about to unlock it and enter when a happy thought came to him. He pulled out a rubber and erased the "l" of the word lassies, and went away without any further ado.—Detroit Tribune.

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

—AT—

NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS.

THE J. T. JACOBS CO.,

THE J. T. JACOBS CO.,

THE J. T. JACOBS CO.

27 & 29 S. Main St., - Ann Arbor.

N. B. We still have a nice assortment of Light-Weight Overcoats to be closed out at greatly reduced prices.

WEBSTER! W. F. LODHOLZ

IS OFFERING

BARGAINS

The Handy, Reliable Dictionary of the English Language,

FREE

with every purchase of School Books on

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, SEPT. 7 and 8

WAHR'S BOOKSTORE!

We offer an immense stock of Second-hand School Books at Special Low Prices.

Bring in your Second-Hand School Books.

1588

Groceries and Provisions

FIRST-CLASS GOODS A SPECIALTY.

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

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

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

The best goods at the Lowest prices. Always full weight and measure.

All Goods fresh and warranted. Delivered to any part of the city. You will save money by trading with

W. F. LODHOLZ

4 & 6 BROADWAY.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the cause of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies,

MARTIN HALLER'S,

54 S. Main and 4 W. Liberty Sts.,

Ann Arbor, Mich.

You have some furnishing to do this fall. It may be a whole house, it may be a single room, or it may be that you need only a single piece of Furniture.

I am prepared to show you such an assortment of goods that I know you can find just what you want. Having recently returned from the great Furniture Centers, CHICAGO and GRAND RAPIDS, where I have made careful selections of the latest designs and novelties from the best manufacturers. I am convinced that I can gratify your wants, and give you a chance to select from a stock that is equal to the best in Detroit or Toledo, with the exception that I have not put fancy prices on the goods.

CARPETS:—I am not the only Carpet Dealer in the city, but I think I can show a line of samples that will enable you to find just the styles that suit you. I know the prices will.

Splendid patterns in Chenille, Lace and Silk Curtains. Give me a chance to show you what I have and you will not regret it.

Very Respectfully,

MARTIN HALLER.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1891.

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

Motor Line Time.

In effect Oct. 6th, 1891.

Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 6:15, 7:30, 9:20, 10:50, a. m., and 12:50, 2:20, 3:50, 5:20, 6:50, 8:20, 9:50 and 11:20 p. m.

Leave Ypsilanti at 6:00, 7:15, 9:00, 10:30, a. m., and 12:30, 2:00, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, 9:30, 11:00 p. m.

LOCAL.

The motors of the A. A. & Y. road run about 200 miles a day.

Rev. Ryan, the new presiding elder of this district has purchased a house in Adrian.

It took \$194.66 of the county's borrowed money to pay sparrow orders last month.

The Tuesday Club will meet informally on Tuesday October 13, at 3 o'clock p. m.

James S. Schoonhoven has been granted a decree of divorce from Minnie Schoonhoven.

The enrollment at the high school for the first month is 750, some 40 in excess of last year.

The new yard master for the T. & A. R. R. for this city is George Doust, formerly of Saginaw, e. s.

The ladies society, of Zion's church, will meet with Mrs. Geo. Gruner, on E. Madison st., to-morrow.

The Business Men's Quartette will sing next Sunday at the Disciple's church, at the dedicatory services.

Sewerage has a hard time in the council. It was knocked out again by lacking one vote Monday night.

The October term of court opened yesterday Judge Kinne presiding. But little was done but to call the calendar.

On Monday morning Grant B. Dunning was fined \$1 and \$2.70 costs for riding on the sidewalk with his bicycle.

The stone crossing at the M. C. R. R. station has been elevated so that in wet weather passengers will have dryer walking.

The high school junior class captured a rush game of foot ball from the seniors last Saturday, taking two out of three goals.

The annual meeting of the Ladies Aid Society will be held in the parlors of the M. E. church on Thursday afternoon at four o'clock.

The Ann Arbor Art Club has chosen H. Randall president, Mrs. W. S. Perry vice president, Miss Fisher treasurer, Mrs. Lulu H. Walker secretary.

On Friday, Oct. 30th there will be a special examination of teachers at Manchester. The new board of school examiners will be in charge of affairs there.

Miss M. S. Brown, superintendent of the sewing school, announces that the school will re-open on Saturday of this week, at the accustomed place, Custer hall.

It is stated that Chicago beef is bought here for 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 cents per lb. from the cars, and retailed at from 14 to 16 cents per lb. Quite a handsome profit.

The lecture of Hon. Daniel Dougherty, the great orator, of New York, takes place at the grand opera house to-morrow evening. Do not forget to remember it.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union meet at Harris Hall Thursday afternoon, Oct. 8th, at 3 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in our work.

Friends of Mrs. F. B. Albrow, to the number of about 25, gave her a pleasant surprise, on the evening of the 28th ult. in remembrance of her birthday, with music, and a number of nice presents were received by Mrs. Albrow.

President Braun tells us that the receipts for the fair were \$2,817.80, of which \$219.42 were for booths. It is altogether probable that the guarantee fund will not be needed. Everyone rejoices that after so many years of patient waiting the county fair has at last had one successful exhibition.

The price of board has advanced in nearly all good boarding houses. The advance became necessary because of the high price ruling for all vegetables, and farm products; but more especially in the line of butcher's supplies. Meat of all kinds is very high in Ann Arbor. More so than at any other place in the whole state.

The stopping of a heavily loaded electric car on Hill st., by Frank Kapp, motor man, last Thursday, within a distance of 50 feet, and thus saving the life of a little child who was sitting on the track, was a good deed, and the \$10 bill reward given by the father was a faint appreciation of his feelings.

At about 3 o'clock Saturday morning the fire department was called out to extinguish a fire which had gained considerable headway in the new dwelling house of Mrs. O. B. Hall's, on Washtenaw ave., at its intersection with Geddes ave. The building was not yet completed, the carpenters having the inside woodwork, windows, etc., to finish. There being no base boards on, the fire got between the siding and the plastering, and did a great deal of damage. The loss will be \$1,000.

A. G. Hamlin, of Saline, is with the Two Sams.

The street cars have been doing a metropolitan business during the past week.

The high school juniors had a very pleasant social at the home of Miss Maud Muma, on E. Huron st., last Friday evening.

The new Church of Christ cost \$17,000, including lot, furnishing, etc., of which over \$10,000 was given by the late Mrs. S. H. Scott, of Detroit. It will seat 600.

There is great complaint of the fruit dropping off of the trees before being ripened. The hot and dry weather has not been a good thing for fruit, though it has for corn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Olp were surprised by a number of friends visiting them upon the occasion of their 25th marriage anniversary, last Monday evening, at their home on Thayer street.

At Sharon yesterday two horses were shot and killed by order of Dr. Woodman, state veterinary surgeon. One was a valuable trick horse, the property of the McMahon Bros., of that place.

The Catholic fair, to be held in the Rink Oct. 20, will be a fine affair, and extensive preparations are being made for it. Save your nickles, your dimes and your dollars, for there will be many things on sale you will want.

Frank McGuire, of Saline, and Julius Blaess, of Lodi, were both somewhat injured by the electric cars Thursday, but not seriously so. The cars had their capacity overtaxed, and it is a wonder more accidents did not happen.

Last Friday morning while Tony Schiappacasse was cleaning the gutter in front of his store, some sneak thief slipped in and relieved the till of about \$80 in cash. Two tramps were arrested at Chelsea Saturday on suspicion.

On Tuesday evening last, Mr. Frank Minnis and Miss Jennie Quinlan, of this city, were united in marriage, Rev. Fr. Kelly officiating. Mr. Minnis has rooms nicely fitted up and furnished in the P. O. block, and they are as cozy and happy as a couple can be. They have many well wishers.

Next Sunday afternoon at 2.30, the Church of Christ, on S. University ave., will be dedicated. The ministers of several of the other churches will take part. Dr. Angell will give some words of welcome, and Rev. B. B. Taylor, of New York, delivers the dedicatory address.

The auxiliary county committees for the World's Fair were appointed by the state commission yesterday. For this county it is composed as follows: Henry S. Deann, Ann Arbor, chairman; Frederick Schmid, Wm. April and S. W. Beakes, all of Ann Arbor; Henry Kempf, of Chelsea, and H. D. Platt, of Pittsfield.

The annual election of directors of the Ann Arbor & Ypsilanti Street Railway Co. was held Monday at Ypsilanti, electing the following directors: H. P. Glover, J. T. Jacobs, C. E. Hiseock, D. L. Quirk, J. A. Watling, Wm. H. Deubel and J. E. Beal. The directors met and re-elected the same officers as last year.

On Thursday, Oct. 15, with no postponement on account of the weather, there will be sold a list of 136 thoroughbred registered American merino sheep, the property of Wm. Ball, W. E. Boyden and others. The sale is to take place on the farm of Wm. Ball, one mile west of Hamburg village, and commence at 1 o'clock p. m.

Herbert Prescott and Miss Edna Henlon, were married on Tuesday last, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Henlon, of S. Main st., Rev. J. M. Gelston performing the ceremony. The young couple have hosts of friends and well wishers. Mr. Prescott has taken a situation as draughtsman for a Kalamazoo firm, and they have gone there to reside.

Mr. John C. Chalmers, who some years ago bought the Tozer farm, near this city and moved thereon, was buried yesterday it seems by the editor of the Amsterdam, N. Y., Morning Sentinel, but the editor failed to prove his case, it is judged by the following item taken from the Sentinel of Sept. 27: "Mr. John C. Chalmers can return to his home near Ann Arbor, Michigan, a very happy man because of his legal victory yesterday."

On Sunday morning last, after an illness of some ten days, Mr. George J. Kuebler, of E. Huron st., died of peritonitis, aged 36 years. Mr. Kuebler was born in Ann Arbor, and had always lived here. He was a bright, active, go-ahead business man, and one in whom everybody reposed confidence. In partnership with Mr. Geo. Gruner he had built up quite an extensive furniture factory in the southern part of the city, and was prospering nicely. In 1884 he was married to Miss Eugenia, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. Rettich, Sr., and two children have been born to them, to whom he was a kind and loving father. At the time of his death he was president of the Ann Arbor Turn Verein, a member of Germania lodge D. O. H., and an honorary member of Order Tent K. O. T. M. Funeral services were held yesterday p. m., at 2 o'clock, from the family residence No. 61 E. Huron st.

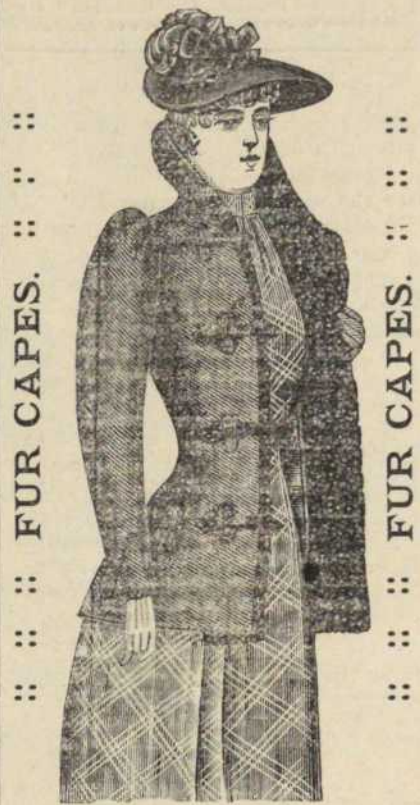
A recent New York paper has this bit of news: "A telegram from Howell, Michigan, says, millions of army worms are at work upon the forest trees of this county, and thousands of acres have been devastated. They leave mammoth oaks standing like leafless skeletons." That represents the idea of a good many eastern people who have never been outside their own county. They think that Michigan still remains all woods. They should come out here and get their eye-teeth cut.

SPECIAL SALE!

OF

CLOAKS!

FOR LADIES, MISSES, AND CHILDREN. SHAPELY, STYLISH GARMENTS. LOW PRICES AND LARGEST STOCK.



Ladies' Jackets \$4, \$5, \$7, \$9 and \$10.
Ladies' Capes \$10, 12, 14 and \$18.
Misses' Jackets \$3.50 \$4.50, \$6 and \$8.
Misses' Newmarkets \$3, \$4, \$5, to \$15.

Fur Trimmed Cloaks a Specialty

100 Fawn White and Gray Blankets at 75c a pair.
50 Bed Comfortables, worth \$1.25 at 75c.
One Case Shaker Flannel at 5c a yrd.
Ladies don't forget Our Great Sale of Silks at 25c and 50c a yard

SCHAIER & MILLEN,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES AND ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

PERSONAL.

S. S. Biltz and family are expected home to-day from the west.

Mrs. C. A. Mathewson has gone to Chicago for a short stay with friends.

Mrs. Herron, of Missouri, is the guest of Miss M. S. Brown this week.

Ald. Ferguson has been attending a fair at St. Louis, during the week.

Chas. Edwards, of the fire department, is taking a well-earned vacation.

Thos. Cavanaugh went to Sharon Saturday to stay a few days at his home.

Chas. Sessions, of Shelby, is visiting his mother, Mrs. H. Sessions, of S. Fifth ave.

Dr. J. N. Martin has been enjoying a visit from his parents, since his return from Europe.

Miss Maggie Donovan, of the 5th ward, has gone to Chicago to visit friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Joseph Clark and son Harry returned last week from their summer sojourn at Wegetonsing.

Mrs. Robert Thompson, of Toledo, has been visiting her parents, C. G. Orcutt and wife during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Fall will entertain the Business Men's Quartette, at their home on Thompson st., this evening.

Hon. E. P. Allen was in town Monday, just back from the Massachusetts campaign, where he made eleven speeches.

Miss Emma E. Bower, of the Democrat, has been visiting at the home of her brother Frank, in Cleveland, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Keyes, of Lansing, have been visiting Mrs. K's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Matthews, on W. Huron st.

Mrs. Elizabeth Westall, who has been the guest of Mrs. F. A. Voorheis, of S. State st., has returned home to Detroit.

Col. Geo. Poindexter Sanford, editor of the Lansing Democrat, was in the city last Friday, having business in the probate court.

Sheriff Chas. Dwyer and Ex-Clerk F. A. Howlett expect to attend the great Nelson-Allerton race at Grand Rapids to-morrow.

Mrs. R. A. Beal is spending the week with relatives near Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Leas left yesterday morning for Des Moines, Iowa.

Prof. Chas. E. Greene was in Chicago during the past week in consultation with other engineers relative to the World's Fair buildings.

Hon. Chas. H. Richmond, of this city, one of the World's Fair Commissioners, is very low, and it is expected that he cannot live many days.

Mrs. E. Warty, accompanied by her son Henry, of the Muskegon Morning News, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bell, on S. Division st., during the week.

Mrs. Olive Miller, of Detroit, a sister of Prof. Moses Coit Tyler, of Cornell University, is spending some time with Mrs. Dr. McAndrew, of this city. Her mother, Mrs. Tyler, has just celebrated her 84th birthday, in Detroit. Ypsilanti.

WE LEAD, OF COURSE.

In addition to our already overcrowded HAT DEPARTMENT, we have selected two styles of genuine

IMPORTED * ENGLISH HATS,

Very nobby, splendid value, everyone guaranteed,

THE DUNLAP—The Standard American Hat.

THE WILCOX—The best self-conforming Hat manufactured.

THE MARSLAND—The Nobby English Derby.

No Hat House in the city or State can show a better quality of fine styles

WE REPEAT

: : : WE LEAD.

A. L. NOBLE,

The Leading Clothier.

SIGN OF THE RED STAR.



COOLNESS BETWEEN THEM!

The coolness which exists between this couple will melt, thaw and dissolve itself into a gentle balm that will refresh them and heal all their petty differences as soon as he discovers that she purchases all her hats of SHADFORD & CORSON, for he will appreciate that she is a sensible girl and buys where all the latest novelties in Millinery are offered at the lowest prices.

SHADFORD & CORSON

11 E. WASHINGTON ST.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Ann Arbor Savings Bank

At Ann Arbor Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 25, '91.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts \$438,196 08
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc. 208,734 74
Overdrafts 8,208 78
Furniture and fixtures 1,630 83
Current expenses and taxes 1,119 71

CASH.
Due from banks in reserve cities \$74,801 59
Due from other banks and bankers 4,354 78
Due from City and School Dist. No. 1 Ann Arbor 4,468 90
Checks and cash items 144 70
Nickels and pennies 102 38
Silver coin 1,500 00
Gold coin 15,000 00
U. S. and National Bank Notes 15,062,116,034 35
Total \$834,924 51

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock \$50,000 00
Surplus fund 100,000 00
Undivided profits 37,265 82
Dividends unpaid 159 00

DEPOSITS.
Certificates of deposit \$36,196 58
Commercial deposits 138,202 26
Savings deposits \$485,000 \$386,499 69
Total \$834,924 51

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, Charles E. Hiseock, Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. E. HISEOCK, Cashier.
Correct—Attest: CHRISTIAN MACK, L. GRUNER, W. D. HARRIMAN, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 30th day of September, 1891.
MICHAEL J. FRITZ, Notary Public.

PILES

"ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible cure for Piles. Price \$1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address: "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

Marriage Licenses.

No.	Name	Age
1324	Lem Reese, York	24
1325	Francis A. Squires, Milan	17
1326	Jennie Quinlan, Ann Arbor	31
1327	David A. Porter, Ann Arbor	31
1328	Belle White, Ann Arbor	17
1329	Ernest M. Smith, Sharon	20
1330	John Boettger, Salem	28
1331	Myrtle Wallace, Saline	23
1332	Herbert F. Prescott, Ann Arbor	18
1333	Edna M. Henlon, Ann Arbor	16
1334	Amos Dunlap, Ann Arbor	24
1335	Sophia Altmendinger, Ann Arbor	24
1336	Wm. Russell, Milan	18
1337	Clara Austin, Come, Monroe Co.	21
1338	Iva Smith, Milwaukee, Mich.	19
1339	Dan W. Farnsworth, Brooklyn, N. Y.	21
1340	Charles Champlin, Ypsilanti	21
1341	Marion L. Bradshaw, Ann Arbor	23
1342	Carlton Phillips, Zanesville, Mich.	23
1343	Frederic E. Spaford, Manchester	26
1344	Mary C. Sullivan, Manchester	26
1345	George Harris, Ypsilanti	26
1346	Mary Washington, Ypsilanti	20

"Had Been Worried Eighteen Years." It should have read "married," but the proof-reader observed that it amounted to about the same thing, and so did not draw his blue pencil through the error. Unfortunately there was considerable truth in his observation. Hundreds of thousands are constantly worried almost to despair by the ill health that afflicts their wives, and often robs life of comfort and happiness. There is but one safe and sure way to change all this for the better. The ladies should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

ORANGE BLOSSOM

A POSITIVE CURE FOR ALL FEMALE DISEASES.

SOME OF THE SYMPTOMS: A tired, languid feeling, low spirited and despondent, with no apparent cause. Headache, pains in the back, pains across the lower part of bowels. Great soreness in region of ovaries. Bladder difficulty. Frequent urinations. Leucorrhoea. Constipation of bowels, and with all these 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. Pile Remedy. \$1.00 for one month's treatment. O. B. Stomach Powders.
O. B. Catarrh Cure. —PREPARED BY— O. B. Kidney Cures.

J. A. MCGILL, M.D., & CO., 4 PANORAMA PLACE, CHICAGO, ILL.
FOR SALE BY J. J. Goodyear, John Moore, Eberbach & Sons, J. H. J. Brown, Ann Arbor.

OFFICES TO RENT!

A fine suite of offices over the Farmers & Mechanic's Bank, Main st., Ann Arbor. Enquire at COURIER office.

ROOMS TO RENT!

An elegant suite of rooms, steam-heated, over the Post Office, with all modern conveniences. Hot and cold water, closets, sewers etc. Enquire at COURIER office.

FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' BANK

AT ANN ARBOR, MICH.
At the close of business, Sept. 25, 1891.

RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts \$242,767 93
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc. 87,746 07
Overdrafts 2,691 99
Due from banks in reserve cities 26,782 64
Due from Washtenaw County 27,578 82
Bills in transit 4,669 50
Furniture and fixtures 3,000 00
Current expenses and taxes paid 750 19
Interest paid 1,820 83
Checks and cash items 1,050 01
Gold 221 20
Nickels and pennies 5,717 10
Silver 1,269 80
U. S. and National Bank Notes 10,405 00
Total \$423,587 14

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$50,000 00
Surplus fund 10,000 00
Undivided profits 12,609 58
Individual deposits 118,616 50
Certificates of Deposits 177,885 59
Savings deposits 51,616 62
Due to bank and bankers 3,468 81
Total \$423,587 14

STATE OF MICHIGAN, 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 1st day of October, 1891.

WILLIAM W. WHEDON, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: Ambrose Kearney, Julius E. Beal, Chas. E. Greene, Directors.

READY FOR WINTER!

AT

BURT F. SCHUMACHER'S

Coal Stoves, Wood Stoves, Kitchen Ranges, Royal Furnaces, and all kinds of Tin, Sheet-Iron and Copperware.

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

A FORTUNATE ERROR.

CHAPTER I.

The train carried a notable crowd, the best of people, bound in various directions. With only two of them has our story to do—with the two young men who found themselves vis-à-vis in the smoker of the new drawing-room car Tippacano. Both were of that mold which wins a second glance, of athletic build, aristocratic in appearance, and strange to say, both bags were of the Gladstone pattern, large, brown leather ones of the same size. Soon they were established in each other's liking, and before long they had exchanged cards, cigars and confidences; the latter, though, of a very limited nature.

Lyle Kingsland was a member of the produce exchange, a lieutenant in the "Seventh," and belonged to the right set generally. He was bound for Virginia, where he expected to spend a week with his friend, Murdock Frazar, have a run with the Redmont Puntan association fox hunters and do a little running of his own initiative for Katharyn Frazar, Murdock's pretty and rich sister. Heywood Rolt, who occupied the smoker with Kingsland, was, though also well built, of smaller physique. He introduced himself as the junior member of a large London banking house firm having charge of the Quebec branch of the house. He was going to Washington, spoke of his friends, the Bagtown-Norths, the Undercuts and the Wetneys, but carefully avoided to mention that his mission was to win, if he could, the elder Miss Biggs, one of the wealthiest girls at the capital. The contrast between Rolt and Kingsland was marked. The latter easy, of quiet disposition, methodical, almost mechanical, rarely changing his position but for one of greater comfort. He would have been selected as a man of brains in any assemblage. Rolt was a man of evident culture, but his clothing was a trifle too conspicuous. His hands showed little traces of other work than the manicure's, and he was perfumed and pomaded. He was just the kind of butterfly to be welcomed to the homes of the Bagtown-Norths, the Undercuts and the Wetneys.

At the little depot at Emmaville, Lyle found Murdock Frazar awaiting his coming, and in the little lane, just to the left he was introduced to Katharyn, who held the reins over two of the finest mares from the Frazar stables. The introduction was too hasty, and the ride too brisk, to permit of more than a few everyday remarks, but it did not prevent Lyle's feeling that he was with a beautiful woman, behind a team of noble animals, and that he was being driven in the Virginia twilight, by some of the old historic mansions. Neither, sinner that he was, did it prevent his noticing that Katharyn was taller than most women, but she controlled the team with nerve and skill; that her hair was of the color that approaches a winter sunset, and that the horses were white.

Arrived at Frazar Lodge, and Mr. Mr. Frazar having introduced himself, they sat down to dinner in the open hall-like-looking diningroom, where a single pine knot blazed and spit on the hearth. Besides Katharyn and her father, Murdock and Lyle, there were present Aunt Nancy Nolt, the old housekeeper, who has been a Frazar dependent since her birth; two Frazar youths and an orphan child—a protégé of Katharyn's. The dinner lasted long, and the ladies when they retired, did so for the night.

It was some time before Lyle felt sufficiently himself to be thoroughly at home; he wanted to make no false step, and do nothing that could even but slightly displease Mr. Frazar. He succeeded admirably. They discussed everything, but he allowed the elder gentleman to lead, following or speaking independently as he judged it politic. With a promise to be up early Lyle retired.

He was contented, maybe he was happy, but these feelings were short-lived. He had gathered from Murdock's remarks that Frazar pere, a Scotchman of the old school was crusty and queer, and had little regard for the ways and dolings of the fashionable folk anywhere. Of Katharyn, Lyle had heard but little, and trusted to his good sense, his good luck and his good looks to please her. To win the approbation of Mr. Frazar was his care. He had brought with him a good supply of hunting material, but his valise was barren of all sorts of fineries. A few changes of linen, a couple of stout business suits, the inevitable "swallow-tail" and his toilette necessities completed the contents. Having partially undressed, he prepared to retire. He unstrapped the valise, noticing that the straps and buckles worked a trifle less smoothly than usual. His keys would not fit at all, which annoyed him, but being adept at most things he opened the bag by loosening the hinges and clasps.

Had he dined too heartily? Had he drunk too heavily? Was he himself? Who was he? These were the thoughts that presented themselves to his troubled mind as that awful valise lay open before him, its contents exposed to his unbelieving gaze: Several articles of hammered silver for ladies' use, and just suitable for presents—glove cases and handkerchief boxes, the loveliest of laces, the cutest of cut-glass toilet bottles and the sweetest of bonbonnières occupied one compartment. The other contained fancy night shirts, embroidered underclothing, collars and cuffs of the loudest, scarfs of the gayest colors, socks of the newest stripes, two suits of indescribable hues, and a regular English hunting suit, among

its things. The hunting suit Lyle conceded to himself, was a marvel of neatness, red cloth cutaway coat, and ecru vest with regulation brass buttons, breeches and top boots, a russet-colored jockey cap and spurs of London make. "But how did all this stuff get into my valise," thought Lyle, and the thinking of it drove him nearly crazy. "If I could only get into the clothes," He tried it and succeeded. They were tight, but they did fit. It was the oasis of comfort in his desert of suffering.

He had no idea how all these queer things came to him, but to him they had come and he would use them. The silver things he gave to Katharyn Frazar, the laces to Miss Nolt, and the boxes, bottles and sweets to the juveniles. He made everybody happy, but he was miserable, for the mystery of the valise had maddened him, and the more he thought the less he knew about it. Sunday passed and Lyle knew that he had made an impression on Katharyn and that the old gentleman was not averse to him. Monday, betimes, the family met already mounted, and started for the meet of the Redmont Puntan association. It was a good gallop of five miles, but not for a moment was Lyle unconscious of having made a sensation. Why, he could not tell. He knew that he had a good seat, quiet, firm, and well forward, but his riding was not exceptional. During the run he still felt that he was being admired; to be sure he took the stone and worm fences with a dash and covered them clear, but so did others, and his horse was to be praised as much as he. Lyle ran the fox down, and as he handed Katharyn the brush he realized that she looked on him with pride.

In the afternoon at home, Lyle donned one of the parti-striped, many-colored suits, and again he was an important personage. Even Murdock commended him upon his "get up," and Mr. Frazar spoke of his elegant dressing. Dressed for the dance in the evening, he was surprised as he looked at himself in the mirror. Sure it was Lyle Kingsland who confronted him, but how he was dressed! His collar reached to the base of his ears, his shirt was one expanse of bosom, his coat seemed to be unfinished, for it had no tails, and the pants had an inch of satin striped down the legs. There was no vest, but he had substituted a broad band of cream silk, with a thread of silver through it. In New York he would have suicided rather than appear so, but at Frazar's it would do. In fact, it had to do. At the dance he was a sort of a divinity—the women flattered him and the men envied him. Each day in the week he astonished himself and amazed the household and its guests with some new idiosyncrasy of costume. Before leaving Frazar Lodge he knew that he had captivated Katharyn and won the admiration of her father. He even thought he could have the Frazar homestead for the asking. He knew, too, that his success was mainly due to his having posed malgre lui as a dude. But a question he could not answer was, "Why had he been compelled to pose as a dude?"

CHAPTER II.

Heywood Rolt took a herdic at Sixth-st. station in Washington, directing the driver to Burnley's hotel, but to stop at the Bagtown-Norths on the way up. His call was very brief, just long enough to pay his respects, tell them he had brought a few novelties from Tiffany's and Mallard's and accept an invitation to a dance for the same evening. He hastened to Burnley's, bathed and barbered and prepared for the evening. His valise would not open. He sent for the head porter, who irreparably ruined it in getting it unfastened. Poor Rolt. He shivered, he trembled, he cried, as he looked at what was inside of that ruined valise. He turned the bag about, but he could neither fathom the depths of the prestidigitator nor assuage the anguish he felt. He had bought the latest in everything to wear; he had purchased and packed the prettiest presents he could find, but where were they? Certainly not in the valise. Certainly not forgotten at his hotel in New York, for he distinctly remembered having put them in his valise. Groaning in his agony and sore with rage, he sat down to think. He could not think. He would dress and go out. Dress—where was his lovely tailcoat, his fancy waistband, his new London-made pants? He pulled out the few quiet suits that were in the compartment and threw them on the sofa; the underwear was disdainfully flung across the room; the toilet articles he would not even touch. His hunting coat gone, his boots and breeches missing. What did it mean? Do something he must or he would be a maniac. He put on one of the plain white dress shirts and the plain dress suit. It was a trifle roomy, but he could wear it. He would not go to the Bagtown-Norths affair that evening; he had no heart for it. He would send the young ladies his presents with his regrets. His presents! and then he recalled the awful truth. He would send flowers. Too late, the stores were closed. He sent his regrets, the sincerest of his life. He would go to the Metropolitan club and let them gaze upon his collars, his cuffs and his neckwear. Oh! would this hideous nightmare ever leave him! Poor Heywood. Early in the morning he drank himself into a deep sleep.

When he awoke he was calmer and more reasonable. It was Sunday and he could buy nothing, so he resolved to make the best of it. He put on the quietest of the business suits and called for Miss Biggs to go to church. She was so pleased with him. He was not the top she had previously known; his sorrow made him serious.

He was less effusive and less demonstrative. In spite of his faults Heywood was no fool, and he made most of the advantage chance had given him. He devoted himself to Miss Biggs, went walking, riding, shopping with her; he forsook the Bagtown-Norths, the Undercuts, and the Wetneys. He did so because he had no clothes to wear in society, but Miss Biggs knew it not, and she found him to be a very true admirer, and ardent wooer and a self-sacrificing lover. Miss Biggs was 36, and, to speak charitably, very plain. Before the week was out Heywood Rolt's engagement to the rich Miss Biggs was announced, but he could not tell himself to what kind fate he owed his transition from a dude to a well-dressed gentleman of the day.

CHAPTER III.

The New York express was about to start from the Baltimore & Ohio depot in Washington, when two gentlemen reached the rear smoker at the same moment. They were about to step on the platform together, when both halted and each looked questioning at the other. They were Lyle Kingsland and Heywood Rolt, and recognition was mutual and cordial. They were dressed as they had been when they first met going south; they had the same bags and the same valises.

As their eyes rested upon the other's traveling bag an incredulous smile crossed the visage of each, for then it dawned upon them an accidental change of valises, in the smoker, had been the cause of their many trials and tribulations.

"Sir," said Rolt, "you have had my valise for a week; you have been wearing my clothes, and have doubtless disposed of my presents."

"And you, sir," answered Lyle, "seem to have been equally free with mine. You seem also to have spoiled my valise for me."

"For what I have done to you or yours I have no regret," said Rolt, "for I am engaged to the richest girl in Washington, and simply through wearing your clothes."

"And I have won the dearest girl in Virginia through the accident and having been a dude for a week," were Lyle's cheering words.

The ride to New York was a pleasant one. Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Kingsland and Mr. and Mrs. Heywood Rolt occupied adjoining seats at the fashionable Chalmers Hotel, but the ladies do not yet know how they came to be Mrs. Lyle Kingsland and Mrs. Heywood Rolt.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded and uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of sick headache, constipation, dyspepsia, and biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Sparklings.

The church doesn't roast heretics now—it fires them.

Bloomer—Which do you prefer, beer or champagne? Blossom—It all depends. Bloomer—On what? Blossom—Who pays for it.

Tommy—Ma, I dropped those letters you gave me to post. Mother (excitedly)—Dropped them! Where? Tommy (calmly)—In the letter box.

Mother—Tommy, you mustn't go fishing with Freddy Slocum. He is just getting over the measles. Tommy—There won't be any danger, ma. I never catch anything when I'm fishing.

A wit was asked by Peg Woffington what difference there was between her and a watch, to which he instantly replied, "Your watch, madam, makes us remember the hours, and you make us forget them."

Mrs. Newred (handing tramp several biscuits)—Here, my poor man, are some of my home made biscuits. You will find the saw and ax in the woodshed. Tramp (closely examining the biscuits)—Are they as bad as that, mum?

Thackeray tells us of a woman begging alms from him, who, when she saw him put his hand in his pocket cried out, "May the blessing of heaven follow you all your life!" but when he only pulled-out his snuff box, immediately added, "and never overtake you."

A Yankee went one day to hear a great gun of the English church in London at Easter tide. The text was, "And the lion shall lie down with the lamb." The Yankee being asked what he thought of the sermon, said, "Very good, but I guess the lamb will be inside the lion."

Si i gs.

A Japanese dentist never uses forceps. When he draws a tooth he has to dig it out with his fingers.

An Oregon man wants to trade a mule for a wife. Some men never know when they are well off.

If you want to know just how small a man is, give him an office or let him become suddenly wealthy.

A little learning in a fool, like scanty powder in a large gun, will sometimes make considerable noise.

Vital statistics show that men bear pain with less fortitude than women, that they die earlier and oftener, and are a scurvy lot anyhow.

The Prince of Wales is a colonel in forty-one different regiments. What would he do if his mamma should order them all out at once?

Don't do it

Said my physician, who for six months had doctored me for dyspepsia without success, when I told him I was going to try Sulphur Bitters, they will only make you worse. I did try them, and now I am a well man and can eat anything.—George Bassett, N. Y. C. and H. R. Railroad.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For SICK HEADACHE,

Dizziness, or Swimming in the Head, Wind, Pain, and Spasms at the Stomach, Pains in the Back, Gravel, and flying Pains in the Body, Rheumatism, etc.

Take four, five or even six of Beecham's Pills, and in nine cases out of ten, they will give relief in twenty minutes; for the pills will go direct to and remove the cause, the cause being no more nor less than wind, together with poisonous and noxious vapours, and sometimes unwholesome food. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

Bits of Kansas Wisdom.

Every man is religious when he is scared to death.

People who have nothing to give are the only cheerful givers.

He who is useful is the incarnation of the highest religion or creed.

Men philosophize with you in your distress, but it is the women who console.

The longer a man has been dead the less positive his friends are that he is with the angels.

Probably one reason why so many nice girls marry poor husbands is that they never meet any other kind of men.

A man always lies more or less, no difference whether he speaks ill of a man or in complimentary terms of him.

A friend is more apt to believe a bad story on you than an enemy. In hoping it is true, an enemy fears it is not; but a friend, in hoping it is not true, believes it is.

I have suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head—for a week at a time so I could not see. I used Ely's Cream Balm and in a few days I was cured. It is wonderful how quick it helped me.—Mrs. George S. Judson, Hartford, Conn.

Wise Sayings.

The best pleasure in life is the sense of discharging our duty.—Hazlitt.

The haughty are always the victims of their own rash conclusions.—Le Sage.

We hear the rain fall, but not the snow. Bitter grief is loud, but calm grief is silent.—Auerbach.

Never suffer youth to be an excuse for inadequacy, nor age and fame to be an excuse for indolence.—D. R. Haydon.

Humor arises from an inward consciousness of our own want of merit, from a discontent which ever accompanies that envy which foolish vanity engenders.—Goethe.

Conversation is a traffic, and if you enter it without some stock of knowledge to balance the account perpetually betwixt you, the trade drops at once.—Laurence Sterne.

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 testimonies 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 salowness of my skin disgusted 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 Company, Detroit, Mich. For sale by all druggists.

Womankind.

A handful of almond meal sprinkled in your bath will make your skin as smooth as satin.

A nice looking young lady of Bridgeport, Mich., is making a moleskin cloak and all the boys in town are helping her catch the moles.

The finest of all laces is the Brussels, and one-fortieth of the whole population of that city is engaged in making it.

There are 484 exhibitors at the Paris Salon—165 painters in oil, 199 sculptors, 77 designers and 52 engravers.

Though it is only 25 years since the first college in the United States was opened to women, there are 40,000 women studying in the various colleges of the country.

Miss Anna Williams, the girl whose classic profile is reproduced on the silver dollar, is still a Philadelphia teacher, as she was when her features attracted the attention of the mint engraver.

Mrs. McGriffin of McGregor, Texas, gave birth to triplets ten months ago. Last week she presented her husband with a quartet. All seven are doing well, but not as well as the mother.

Almost every college has already one or more women professors or assistant professors. Even Harvard has admitted women as assistants in its astronomical department; while women, as Dean Rachel Bodley, of the Pennsylvania Woman's College and Alice Freeman Palmer, of Wellesley, have held the position of heads of colleges. One woman is assistant mycologist at Washington.

Economy: "100 Doses One Dollar." Merit: "Peculiar to Itself." Purity: "Good's Sarsaparilla."

GEMS IN VERSE.

The Only Way.

"Will you give me your hand, my pretty maid?"
"My hand goes with my heart," she said.
"Will you give me your heart, then, pretty maid?"
"My heart, you know, is my love," she said.
"This your love I crave, my pretty maid."
"Love can't be given away," she said.
She saw a tear in the eye of the youth,
So she thought she'd tell him the simple truth.
"Love is like the wind, don't you know?
For where it listeth there it will go."
"I cannot tame it to give it away,
If I try to send it, it will not stay."
"Then I will steal it, my pretty maid,"
"This the only way you'll get it," she said.
—Anna R. Gazzam.

Jim Bludso.

(OF THE PRAIRIE BELLE.)
Wall, no I can't tell what he lives,
Because he don't live, you see;
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin like you and me.
Whar have you been for the last three year
That you haven't heard folks tell
How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks
The night of the Prairie Belle?
He weren't no saint—neither engineers
Is all pretty much alike—
One wife in Natchez, one in the Hill
And another one here in Pike;
A keegless man in his talk was Jim,
And an awkward hand in a row,
But he never dinked, and he never lied—
I reckon he never knowed how.
And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well;
Never be passed on the river.
To mind the pilot's bell,
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire—
A thousand times he swore,
He'd hold her nozzle again the bank
Till the last soul got ashore.
All boats has their day on the Mississipp,
And her day came at last—
The Movastar was a better boat,
But the Belle she wouldn't be passed.
And so she come tearin along that night—
The oldest craft on the line—
With a nigger squat on her safety valve,
And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.
The fire burst out as she clared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as a flash she turned, and made
For that willer bank on the right.
There was ruin and cursin, but Jim
Yelled out,
Over all the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle again the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore."
Through the hot, black breath of the burnin
boat
Jim Bludso's voice was heard,
And they all had trust in his goodness,
And knowed he would keep his word.
And, sure's you're born, they all got off
Afore the smokestacks fell—
And Bludso's ghost went up alone
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.
He weren't no saint—but at judgment
I'd run my chance with Jim,
'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That wouldn't shook hands with him.
He seen his duty, a dead sure thing—
And went for it thar and then,
And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard
On a man that died for men.
—John Hay.

The Sweetest Things of Earth.

What are the sweetest things of earth?
Lips that can raise a rival's worth;
A fragrant rose that hides no thorn;
Riches of gold untouched by scorn.
A happy little child asleep,
Eyes that can smile though they may weep
A brother's cheer, a father's praise;
The minstrelsy of summer days.
A heart where anger never burns;
A gift that looks for no return;
Wrong's overthrow; pain's swift release;
Dark footsteps guided into peace.
The light of love in lover's eyes;
Age that is young as well as wise;
An honest hand that needs no ward;
A life with right in true accord.
A hope bud waxing into joy;
A happiness without alloy;
A mother's kiss; a baby's mirth—
These are the sweetest things of earth.
—Emma O. Dowd.

It Is Well.

Yes, it is well! The evening shadows lengthen;
Home's golden gate shines on our ravished
sight;
And though the tender ties we try to strengthen
Break one by one—at evening time 'tis light.
'Tis well! The way was often dull and weary;
The spirit faintest oft beneath its load;
No sunshine came from skies all gray and
dreary.
And yet our feet were bound to tread that
road.

'Tis well that not again our hearts shall shiver
Beneath old sorrows once so hard to bear;
That not again beside death's darksome river
Shall we deplore the good, the loved, the fair.

No more, with tears wrought from deep inner
anguish,
Shall we bewail the dear hopes crushed and
gone;

No more need we in doubt or fear to languish,
So far the day is past, the journey done.
As voyagers, by fierce winds beat and broken,
These late port beneath the calmer sky;

So we, still hearing on our brows the token
Of tempest past, draw to our haven nigh.
As sweeter air comes from the shores immortal,
Inviting homeward at the day's decline;

Almost we see where from the open portal
Fair forms stand beckoning with their smiles
divine.

'Tis well! The earth, with all her myriad
voices,
Has lost the power our senses to enthral.

We hear, above the tumult and the noises,
Soft tones of music, like an angel's call.

'Tis well, O friends! We should not turn—re-
tracing
The long, vain years, nor call our lost youth
back;

Gladly, with spirits braced, the future facing,
We leave behind the dusty, footworn track.
—Chambers' Journal.

The Old Tramp.

A' old tramp slep' in our stable wunst,
An' the Raggedy Man he caught
An' roust him up an' chased him off
Clean out through our back lot!

An' the old tramp-bollied back an' said:
"You're a purty man! you air!"

With a pair of eyes like two fried eggs,
An' a nose like a Bartlett pear!"
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Too Late.

He came too late! Neglect had tried
Her constancy too long;
Her love had yielded to her pride
And the deep sense of wrong.

She scorned the offering of a heart
Which lingered on its way
Till it could no delight impart,
Nor spread one cheering ray.

They Are Slaves.
They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scolding and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they need must think;

They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.
—James Russell Lowell.

Short sighted—Little people.
Fills in his time—The dentist.

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.

He Changed His Views.

An' so you've been to Detroit, Dan, to that big campment thar?
An' since the hoodoo's over I suppose you want to swar?
Fur bein' such a cussed fool a-wastin' of 'er cash.
To whoop an' yell, and war a-badin' an' all 'sile useless trash.
It seems so man's an ass to squander sich a sum.

To hear agin the squeakin' fife an' t'arnal 'ratlin' drum,
An' see a big, hot, dusty crowd of fellers sich as us,
An' speechify, an' sing ol' songs, an' make a howlin' fuss.
They've bin a holdin' campments now fur—well, fur since the war,
An' I ain't bin to any one, an' w'at is more I swar,
That they kin keep on holdin' 'em till Gabriel's bugle blows,
But 'mong the foolish fellows thar you won't see Uncle Mose.

I work an' toil mos' t'arnal hard for all the cash I git,
An' I ain't idiot enough to go and squander it.
Fur sich a comfort and yearly spees of men that wore the blue,
To put it plainly, Dan, I ain't as big a fool as you.

"Bill Thompson thar," an' sent his love!" Big Sargent Bill! O, yes,
I got it purty straight he died a dozen years ago,
Thar sure enough! Stop lyin' Dan, or you may feel sich boss!
I swar to gosh I'd give a cow to see that ol' galoot.

How did he look? The durned ol' cuss? Gray as a rat, I guess,
Big Sargent Bill, the jolliest boy we had in all our mess,
His heart in 'keen' with his bulk, a brave ol' soldier, too—
An' so you seed 'im? Wish to gosh I could a bin with you.

Who? O, shet up! Jack Allison? You didn't see ol' Jack?
If you don't stop yer lyin', Dan, I'll break yer cussed back!
God bless his ol' good-natured soul! Say, does he mind it much?
A swoppin' off one o' his legs at Vicksburg for a crutch?

Poor Jack! That was a fearful shot! A piece o' screamin' shell
Come shrieking like a demon from that blazin' line o' hell,
An' left the poor boy layin' thar' with one leg shattered bad.

An' screatin' like a trooper, too! Great guns, but w'at he mad!
You seed ol' Captain Stewart, too? An' Captain Doubledy?
Say, Dan, I honest don't believe a 'tarnal word yer say.

Who? Go to grass! Not little Tom! The same cute rascal still!
By jinks, I'd rather see that boy than find a dollar bill.
An' Simon Gregg? An' Mexico? An' lengthy Oscar Plumb,
Who used to sing that song about the gal he left to hum?

An' Frank Morgan, the hartless cuss as stole the Colonel's ham,
An' swore he war a colored contraband! Well, I-be-dam!

Ed Bassett thar? I've got you, Dan, that sort of ol' don't go,
Fur ed's a cattle ranchin' now down in New Mexico.
Come all the ways to see the boys? Wal, bless his lovin' eyes—
That's Ed though—tackle anything, no matter what the size!

Who? Aleck Pierce, as toted me a mile or more one night
When I was wounded in the hip at that durned Shiloh fight?
An' he was thar? An', said, he come a purpose to see you.

Wal, by the gods of war! Say, Dan, whar'll the next un be?

Children Enjoy.

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

COUNCIL PROCEEDING.

[OFFICIAL.]

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
ANN ARBOR, MICH., Oct. 5, 1891.

Regular meeting.

Council met and was called to order by the president.

Roll call; a quorum present. Absent, Ald. Herz and Ferguson. Minutes of previous meetings approved.

COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE MAYOR.

ANN ARBOR, Oct. 2, 1891.

To Hon. W. G. Doty, Mayor of the City of Ann Arbor:

DEAR SIR.—At a meeting of the Board of Education of this city, held Sept. 1st, the following resolution was passed: "That the Board request the Police authority of the city to detail one or more members of its force to assist in the enforcement of the law regarding truancy."

Truly,

W. W. WHEDON, Sec'y.

CITY OF ANN ARBOR,
MAYOR'S OFFICE, October 2, 1891.

To the Honorable, the Common Council:

Pursuant to the provisions of Act No. 218, Laws of 1887, and in compliance with the foregoing request, I have detailed, subject to your approval, the City Marshal, Mr. James R. Murray, as Truant officer. I would suggest that the police committee confer with the Board of Education as compensation to be paid for services of the said officer.

Respectfully,

W. G. DOTY, Mayor.

Referred to the Police Committee.

SPECIAL ORDER.

The time having arrived at which the matter of laying out a street from Madison to Hill streets was set for hearing, and such special order having been announced by the President, Therefore the Clerk stated that he had caused to be served notices of this hearing on all persons interested therein, and due proof of such service was on file in the City Clerk's office.

After hearing F. L. Parker, on motion the matter was referred back to the street committee.

REPORTS OF STANDING COMMITTEES.

FINANCE.

ANN ARBOR CITY, September 30, 1891.

Your Committee on Finance respectfully report that they have had the following bills under consideration and would recommend their allowance at sums stated.

CONTINGENT FUND.	
W. J. Miller, salary	66 66
E. B. Norris, "	25 00
Bach, Abel & Co., supplies	50 00
P. O'Hearn, salary	162 50
Ann Arbor T-H. Electric Co., street lighting	588 90
Ann Arbor T-H. Electric Co., city clerk's office	2 00
A. A. T-H. Electric Co., changing poles	1 25
Total	\$ 846 87

STREET FUND.	
Nelson Sutherland, salary	66 66
Smith Motley, "	50 00
H. O. Duerr, plans and specifications	50 00
M. A. Bowen, labor	5 00
W. Murphy, labor	5 00
J. Drake, labor	75 00
Wood & Son, lumber	65 99
Michael Kinney, labor	29 25
Jacob Michenfelder, labor	21 75
Charles Barkie, labor	21 75
Joseph Hutzler, labor	32 25
Patrick McCabe, labor	27 75
Frank Sutherland, labor	29 80
Will Clark, labor	37 20
Michael Williams, labor	35 25
E. Williams, labor	11 75
Wm. Nims, labor	35 75
Gustave Walters, labor	3 75
Christian Heiber, labor	18 75
Charles Poland, labor	15 00
Wm. Kuehn, labor	33 00
Karl Yarnold, labor	3 00
M. B. Murphy, labor	18 00
John Baumgardner, stone	37 65
Daniel Crawford, teaming	42 00
Hiram Kittridge, teaming	17 00
Matthew Schuler, teaming	15 75
Nelson Sutherland, teaming	27 88
Emil Baur, teaming	8 00
Wm. Mason, teaming	5 50
Zenus Sweet, teaming	7 00
Thomas Hannan, teaming	14 00
Ann Arbor Agl. Co., repairs bridge No. 2	2 65
H. Krapp, planing timbers, bridge No. 2	3 30
Ann Arbor Gas Co., 1 bar	5 00
Lulek Bros., planing timbers, bridge No. 2	1 00
T. M. Hallack, lumber, bridge No. 2	20 40
W. F. Lodholz, 3 gals. oil, bridge No. 2	45 00
C. Eberbach, hardware, bridge No. 2	8 50
K. J. Rodgers, 2 plow points	8 00
Total	\$ 825 92

FIRE DEPARTMENT FUND.	
Fred Spley, salary	60 00
C. A. Edwards, salary	50 00
Louis Hoelzie, salary	45 00
Henry McLaren, salary	45 00
Charles Carroll, salary	40 00
Morgan Williams, salary	40 00
Max Wittlinger, salary	40 00
John Weber, salary	40 00
Herman Kirn, salary	8 00
Robert Ross, salary	8 00
Louis Weinmann, salary	8 00
John Kinney, salary	8 00
Sam McLaren, salary	8 00
Geo. Jedele, hay	11 20
Heinzmann & Laubengayer, supplies	12 50
David Malloy, repairs, harness	3 10
Mrs. B. Beatin, washing	4 00
H. C. Clark, oats	7 00
Charles Cubitt, straw	4 58
John Kempf, oats	15 40
Total	\$ 455 78

POLICE FUND.	
James R. Murray, salary	65 00
Noble C. Tice, salary	50 00
David Collins, salary	50 00
John Robinson, burying dog	5 00
Jas. A. Polhemus, use of hack	1 00
Frank Campion, special police	4 00
David Gates, burying dog	5 00
Total	\$ 171 00

POOR FUND.	
Fred Spley, salary (Poor Supl.)	10 00
Mrs. Evans, aid	6 00
Miss Shaw, aid	5 00
Doty & Feiner, shoes	3 50
John Goetz & Son, groceries	2 39
W. F. Lodholz, "	5 58
Wm. H. McIntyre, "	4 80
Rinsey & Seabolt, "	2 95
C. Rinsey, "	5 23
G. W. Snow, hack to County House	11 00
G. W. Snow, horse hire	1 50
Jacob Werner, groceries	6 25
J. Kapp, sawing wood	2 15
Total	\$ 54 27

RECAPITULATION.	
Contingent Fund	\$ 846 87
Street Fund	825 92
Fire Department Fund	455 78
Police Fund	171 00
Poor Fund	54 27
Total	\$2,353 84

Respectfully submitted,

E. G. MANN,

LOUIS P. HALL,

Finance Committee.

Ald. Taylor moved that the report be accepted and adopted and warrants ordered drawn for the same, which motion prevailed as follows.

Yeas—Ald. Mann, Wines, Martin, Allmendinger, Fillmore, O'Hearn,

Taylor, Rehberg, Hall, Kitson, and Pres. Cooley.—11.

Nays—None.

STREET.

Chairman Hall reported that the petition of F. A. Howlett and others relating to the closing of Clark street and the opening of Fourteenth street, contained two petitions, and that before any action could be taken it was necessary that separate petitions be presented. He also reported that the University authorities had submitted to him a change of grade on Catherine street, which he wished referred to the committee.

On motion the report was accepted.

WATER.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., Oct. 5, 1891.

To the Common Council:

Your committee, to whom was referred the petition of several residents of the 6th ward for a fire hydrant at the corner of Washington and 14th street, respectfully recommend that in view of the fact that our funds are exhausted, we postpone the placing of any more new hydrants until next spring, when our treasury will be replenished.

Respectfully submitted,
C. F. O'Hearn,
GEORGE ALLMENDINGER,
E. G. MANN.

Water Committee.

On motion the report was accepted and adopted.

BONDS.

The liquor bond of M. M. Nowland, with Allen L. Nowland and Caspar Rinsey as sureties, was presented.

Ald. Mann moved it be accepted and approved. Carried.

REPORTS OF CITY OFFICERS.

CITY TREASURER'S REPORT FOR THE MONTH ENDING SEPTEMBER 30, 1891.

To the Common Council of the City of Ann Arbor:

Balance overdrawn as per last report.....\$1,637.59

MONEY RECEIVED.

Contingent Fund—	
Miller, licenses	\$21.00
Murray, officer's fees	6.80
A. A. Savings Bank	168.50
Interest	27.00
Total	\$44.30

Total overdrawn.....\$1,593.29

MONEY DISBURSED.

Contingent Fund.....	\$ 845.21
Street Fund.....	1,017.69
Firemen's Fund.....	374.88
Police Fund.....	168.50
Poor Fund.....	54.58
Water Fund.....	4.00
Cemetery Fund.....	4.00
Total	\$2,494.86

BALANCE ON HAND.

Contingent Fund over-	\$1,598.97
drawn.....	
Street Fund, over-	6,364.78
drawn.....	
Firemen's Fund.....	128.41
Police Fund.....	301.28
Poor Fund.....	1,240.41
Water Fund.....	964.71
Cemetery Fund.....	62.93
Soldiers' Relief Fund.....	602.40
University Hospital	
Aid Bond Fund.....	840.00
Delinquent Tax Fund	
overdrawn.....	404.04
Dog Tax Fund.....	100.00
Total	\$4,249.18

Total overdrafts.....\$4,077.65

Respectfully submitted,

S. W. BEAKES,

City Treasurer.

To the Common Council of the City of Ann Arbor:

ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK,
ANN ARBOR, MICH., Oct. 5, 1891.

This is to certify that there is due to this Bank from S. W. Beakes, City Treasurer, the sum of four thousand ninety-five and 30-100 dollars (\$4,095.30).

Respectfully yours,

CHAS. E. HISCOCK, Cashier.

The report of city clerk, marshal and superintendent of the poor was received and placed on file.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Alderman Hall:

WHEREAS, In the opinion of the Common Council of the city of Ann Arbor, the time has come when a main sewer has become necessary for the preservation of the public health; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Mayor and City Clerk be and are hereby authorized and directed to call a meeting of the electors of said city, to be held at Fireman's Hall, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, Nov. 7, A. D. 1891, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. and closing at four o'clock p. m. of that day, to determine whether such electors will, by ballot, vote, direct and authorize said Common Council to raise for such purpose, by general tax upon the taxable property in said city, the sum of \$20,000, payable in 1892.

That said electors who shall at such meeting so called cast a ballot having written or printed thereon the words, "For the Sewer Tax, Yes," shall be deemed to have voted to authorize the raising of said sum of \$20,000 by tax as aforesaid, to be appropriated as aforesaid; and such electors who shall cast a ballot at such meeting with the words written or printed thereon, "For the Sewer Tax, No," shall be deemed to have voted against the raising of said sum of \$20,000 by tax as aforesaid; and that the Mayor and Clerk cause notice to be given of said meeting, as required by the charter of said city.

Ald. O'Hearn moved as an amendment that the date of the election be postponed to the next spring election, which amendment was lost by yeas and nays as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Allmendinger, Fillmore, O'Hearn, Taylor, Rehberg—5.

Nays—Ald. Mann, Wines, Martin, Hall, Kitson, Pres. Cooley—6.

Alderman Wines moved to amend by fixing the date as October 19.

Yeas—Ald. Mann, Wines, Martin, Hall, Kitson, Pres. Cooley—6.

Nays—Ald. Allmendinger, Fillmore, O'Hearn, Taylor, Rehberg—5.

The original resolution being now put, it was lost, a majority of all the alderman elect not having voted therefor, by yeas and nays as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Mann, Wines, Martin, Hall, Kitson, Pres. Cooley—6.

Nays—Ald. Allmendinger, Fillmore, O'Hearn, Ferguson, Taylor, Rehberg—5.

By Ald. O'Hearn:

Resolved, That the nomination of James R. Murray as truant officer be confirmed by this council.

After discussion the resolution was referred to the police committee.

By Alderman Mann:
Resolved, That the sum of Thirty Thousand Nine Hundred and Fifty Dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated to the several regular funds of the City for the fiscal year of 1892, that the same be and is hereby apportioned to the said several funds as follows:

To the Street Fund the sum of Nine Thousand Dollars.

To the Fire Fund, the sum of Seven Thousand Dollars.

To the Police Fund, the sum of Two Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars.

To the Poor Fund, the sum of One Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars.

To the Water Fund, the sum of Five Thousand and Five Hundred Dollars.

To the Cemetery Fund, the sum of Fifty Dollars, and

The balance and remainder thereof to the Contingent Fund.

Second. Resolved, That the sum of Three Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty Dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated under and by virtue of the act of the Legislature authorizing the same for the purpose of paying the interest on and the installment of principal of The University Aid Bond, due February First, 1892.

Third. Resolved, That the sum of Six Hundred Dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated to and for the Soldiers' Relief Fund.

Fourth. It appearing to the Council that to enable the City during the year 1892 to keep and maintain in good order and repair the bridges, culverts and cross-walks of the city a sum of money in excess of the per centum authorized to be raised under the authority granted by the City charter is and will be necessary. Therefore, Resolved, That by virtue of authority granted by the general law of the State, the sum of Four Thousand Dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated for the purpose of keeping and maintaining in good order and repair all of the said several bridges, culverts and cross-walks.

Fourth. Resolved, That and it is hereby ordered that the said several sums of money aforesaid be assessed on and upon the taxable property of the city of Ann Arbor and spread on the tax roll of said city for the year of 1891 for the fiscal year of 1892 for the several purposes aforesaid; that all of the said several sums of money aforesaid be assessed, levied and collected pursuant to law and when collected, paid into the city treasury for the several purposes and on account of the several funds aforesaid.

Resolved, further, That the City Clerk do certify the foregoing resolutions and appropriations to the Board of Supervisors of the county of Washtenaw and also to the City Assessor, and that when so certified the said Board of Supervisors do order the several sums of money aforesaid to be assessed and spread on the tax roll of the City of Ann Arbor for the year of 1891 and that the said City Assessor do spread the said several sums of money aforesaid on the said tax roll and assess the same against the taxable property of the City of Ann Arbor as the same is set down in and assessed on the said City tax roll.

Yeas—Ald. Mann, Allmendinger, Fillmore, O'Hearn, Taylor, Rehberg, Hall, Kitson, Pres. Cooley—9.

Nays—Ald. Wines, Martin—2.

By Ald. Hall:

Resolved, That the Board of Public Works be requested to meet with the street committee again in regard to the grading of Catharine street.

Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.

W. J. MILLER, Clerk.

WHICH INTERESTS YOU FIRST?

There's so much that might be said about our New Fall and Winter Clothes. Our preparations are always months ahead of your needs—Light Weight Overcoats and Fall suits naturally get the first call, we shall show you only the SERVICEABLE and SATISFYING qualities—feeling confident that you will find them far better and cheaper in the end, than by buying the cheaper grade of goods usually carried by other houses. Ask yourself now candidly, "Is low-priced, ill made clothing cheap at any price?"

We have good, well-made Suits for men at \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$10.00, as also the finer grades, but we can assure you our cheaper garments are better made, better trimmed, and better quality of goods than the average dealer sells for a great deal more money.

Our stock of Boys' Suits, comprising all the new ideas, you will find of interest to you. Prices right—goods of that wearing quality so necessary for boys' wear.

Naturally you're more anxious about the children's clothing just now. "Boys will be boys," you know, and wear out their clothing. We have been extra careful to place before you Children's Suits and Overcoats in all their variety, both as to price and quality as well as styles. We claim this season to have the best general line of Children's Clothing ever placed on the counters in any store here.

We have several styles of Children's Suits at	\$1.25
We have a number of styles in Children's Suits at	1.75
We have a large variety of Children's Suits at	2.00
We have a dozen styles of Children's Suits at	2.50
We have Children's Suits at	2.75

And from that to \$10.00 guaranteeing any price suit you may want to be cheaper than you can get it elsewhere.

THE TWO SAMSS L. Blitz.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

THIS WEEK

OUR SECOND SPECIAL SALE

FALL SEASON 1891.

Can you afford to miss the following bargains to be had ONLY at our store and ONLY on Friday and Saturday of this week.

1 Bale 7c Unbleached Cotton in remnants of 2 to 10 yds. at.....	4 1/4c a yard
Fine Bleached Sheet—2 1-4 yds wide at.....	21c a yard
1 Case Farwell, 10c Bleached Cotton.....	7 1/4c a yard
2,000 yds. Best 7c Prints, light shades for comforters at.....	4c a yard
2 Bales Best White Carpet Warp at.....	19c each
1 Lot of 12 1/2 Towels, to be closed at.....	8c each
1 Lot of Comfortables, note the price.....	67c each
1 Lot of Better Comfortables, worth \$1.25 at.....	89c each
25 dozen Ladies' 50c Fast Black Cotton Hose to go at.....	31c a pair
32 Gossamers, odd sizes, all \$1.50 and \$1.75 goods at.....	98c each
1 Lot of Black Brocade Ribbons, wide, 40c and 50c goods at.....	23c a yard
1 Lot Large size 25c Dress Shields at.....	15c a pair
Balance of our stock of "Pastime" 5c Toilet Soot at.....	3 cakes 10c
1 Lot 25c Plaid and Plain Double Fold Dress Goods at.....	19c a yard
Victoria, Nickel Finish Carpet Sweepers, regular Price \$3.50 for.....	\$2.79 each
50 Umbrellas, Fancy Silver Mounts, worth \$1.50 each at.....	89c each

E. F. MILLS & CO.,

THE ONE-PRICE STORE

20 S. MAIN ST., - ANN ARBOR.

JACOB HALLER
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER
46 S. MAIN STREET

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank!

Organized 1889, 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 Rinsey, Daniel Hiscok, W. B. Smith and L. Gruner.
OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; C. E. Hiscok, Cashier.

SCHUH & MUEHLIG,
HARDWARE,

Sanitary Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Etc.
Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating.
MANUFACTURERS OF TIN, SHEET IRON and COPPER WARE
31 S. MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR.