

VOLUME XXX.—NO. 43.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1891.

WHOLE NUMBER 1583.

The Ann Arbor Courier

Published Every Wednesday.

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

THE STORE'S

GRAND

BENEFIT SALE

Ask anyone who happened to be in Ann Arbor last Saturday and he will tell you there was never anything like it.

All parts of this and adjoining counties represented by Ladies desirous of profiting by our Bargains.

A Solid Special Train from Ypsilanti, unable to accommodate more than half the Ladies from that City wishing to attend our Great Sale.

Our Army of Salesmen specially provided for that occasion overrun by the Grand Rush.

It was a day long to be remembered. More Cloaks and Dresses sold by us on that day than by all the rest of the County combined.

We feel no little gratification in the result proving as clearly as it does that the people of Ann Arbor and surrounding places fully recognize and appreciate what we are doing in the way of building up a business second to none in the state.

To each and every Lady who contributed to the success of our Sale we desire to express our thanks assuring them that in the future as in the past we will strictly adhere to our guiding principle—Popular Prices to which we attribute the wonderful and continuous growth of our trade.

Mark & Schmid

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the twenty-ninth day of September A. D. 1891, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Emanuel G. Wildt, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-ninth day of March next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Tuesday, the twenty-ninth day of December, and on Tuesday the twenty-ninth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Sept. 29th, A. D. 1891.
J. WILLARD BABBITT,
Judge of Probate.

ANN ARBOR FRUIT FARM!

Pears and Grapes a Specialty

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

EMIL BAUR,

West Huron St., Ann Arbor.

TO KEEP THINGS

MOVING

MARKED DOWN TO

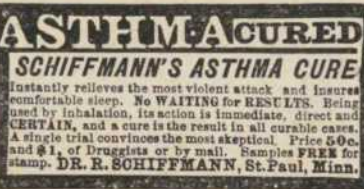
Rock Bottom Prices!

J. J. GOODYEAR'S

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Prescriptions a Specialty!

We desire your patronage and will give you satisfaction.



COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Andrew J. Sutherland, late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Wm. W. Whedon, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, on Monday, the seventh day of December, and on Monday, the seventh day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, September 7th, 1891.
WILLIAM W. WHEDON,
CHAS. H. WORDEN,
Commissioners.

Rev. B. Day's Funeral.

At the close of a beautiful autumn day, just as the sun was giving its last tints to the maple leaves, and after a year remarkable for its wondrous yield of grain and fruit, was the most appropriate time that such a man as the late Rev. Benjamin Day could be laid to rest. His life had been like the year in blessings, while its close was like the day in benediction.

Wednesday afternoon a large number gathered to give the last tokens of respect to the departed. The services, which were held in the M. E. church, were conducted by Rev. C. M. Coburn and Rev. R. B. Pope, of Coshocton, Ohio. Dr. Studley was unable to be present, but a touching letter from him was read.

Rev. Coburn spoke of the pure, transparent character of the deceased, of his Christianity and his power for good. He had never met a man with whom he got so well acquainted in so short a time. His life had been an inspiration.

Dr. Pope, who had stood in that pulpit so many times, spoke of how he had been first met by two Benjamins—Benjamin Coker and Benjamin Day—of how they had been such strong co-workers together, each a complement of the other. He recounted a partial list of the old familiar faces which had been taken away. Before many who were at that service were born, Bro. Day had been active in the ministry. He had known personally, and had assisted in creating, many of the bishops of the church.

Through a long life-time his best efforts were for the church of God, and to the very last his thoughts were for its welfare. He had been provisionally brought to Ann Arbor. While on his way back from California he had been struck with the beauty of lower Michigan, and long before others had realized it, he had appreciated the future and wide influence of the University of Michigan. The importance of this charge he had so impressed upon the bishops, that one of them, in a conference, a considerable distance from here, had declared Ann Arbor to be the most important church in all the northwest.

Bro. Day's life had been one of work, of self-sacrifice and of love. He was the father of the church at Ann Arbor.

Dr. Pope's remarks, although entirely unprepared, were remarkably appropriate, touching and beautiful. The acting pall bearers were W. J. Booth, E. B. Hall, T. A. Trueblood, L. D. Wines, C. H. Worden and A. H. Roys. The honorary bearers were Profs. Carhart, Walter and Hudson, J. Austin Scott, Dr. Breakey and Rev. E. Steele.

The example of such a character cannot but be an inspiration and a guide to all who feel the impulse towards a better life.

To his bereaved widow, the willing and able helpmate in his long and useful life, and sharer in his joys; and to the family and friends mourning a common loss, we offer this testimony of respectful sympathy, and our affectionate love for the memory of one dear to us all.

Death of Stephen Jacobs.

Stephen Jacobs, who was struck by an engine on the T. & A. A. track last Wednesday and almost instantly killed, was something above 80 years of age. He was a soldier during the war of the Rebellion, and shortly after the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic, became a member of that organization, while residing in Boston, Mass., and on his return to this city some years ago became an active member of Welch Post. The funeral services took place at the M. E. church, Sunday afternoon, Welch Post and the Sons of Veterans and a large number of friends escorting the remains from his late residence to the church, and afterwards to the cemetery. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Messrs. Smith and Scruggs. He leaves a wife and one son, the latter, we understand, being the proprietor of two club houses in Boston.

The following resolutions were passed by Welch Post: Whereas, Death has again entered our ranks and thereby removed from our midst the oldest member of our Post, Comrade Stephen Jacobs, therefore:

Resolved, That in the death of comrade Jacobs, Welch Post recognizes the loss of a worthy member, one who was a noble and brave soldier, a faithful friend, an upright and honorable citizen, and a kind and loving husband and father.

Resolved, That the sympathy of this Post is feelingly and fully extended to his bereaved family in this their hour of deep affliction and sorrow.

Resolved, That the city papers be requested to publish these resolutions, and that a copy of the same be presented to his family.

W. K. CHILDS,
J. Q. A. SESSIONS,
FRED. PISTORIOUS,
Committee.

Fire at Milan.

A disastrous fire occurred at Milan on Tuesday morning, resulting in the destruction of several buildings. At one time it looked as though the entire business part of the village would be burned, but the flames were controlled before any of the best buildings were burned. The losses were: Rice, hotel building and barn \$3,500, insured for \$1,000. N. M. Clark, general merchandise, \$2,000, insured for \$1,000. H. H. & N. A. Palmer, \$1,500, insured for \$600. Palmer & Clark, millinery, loss \$1,000, no insurance. Wm. Wolcott, harness shop, \$1,000, insured for \$200. S. M. Guy barber shop, \$700, with \$400 insurance. W. R. Needham, \$500, no insurance. Emma Moore, building, \$300, with \$100 insurance. Van Wormer & Lockwood, building, \$200, no insurance. Our fire department was called upon for help, and went the depot to respond, with the steam engine and three men. At the T. & A. A. R. depot they met with difficulties. In the first place there was no empty car, and in the second place, the railroad authorities refused to take the engine down there without the payment of \$25 in advance. It seems almost impossible that the officials of any railroad company should be so utterly devoid of the common decencies of life as to demand pay in advance upon a desperate occasion like this, but such appears to be the fact, disgraceful as it is. The money would have been raised, a car unloaded and the assistance sent had not Chief Siple received a telegram that help would not be needed.

The fair will be in progress every evening during October.

A valuable silver spoon has been mailed at the post office without address or postage.

The contract for furnishing the new hospital this year with drugs and surgical instruments has been awarded to J. J. Goodyear.

There will be regret among many people to learn of the death of Mr. T. D. Townsended, a dear mate, who has made his home here for many years, boarding with Christian Schumacher. He died very suddenly of heart trouble Tuesday morning.

A library social was held on Saturday evening in the basement of the M. E. church, by the Wesleyan Guild, some sixty volumes being represented by different people. Elmer E. Beal, of '93 lit., received a prize for guessing aright the most volumes.

Unity Club has taken another step in advance. It offers season tickets to its course of twenty evenings, including lectures by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, of Boston, Col. Sylvester Larned, of Detroit, Rev. Charles Fluhrer, of Grand Rapids, by professors and students in the university, and others, for one dollar.

The last issue of the Washtenaw Post has this deserved compliment to one of the Courier force: "An exceedingly intelligent and diligent young lady is Miss Nina Davison, daughter of Mr. Chas. Davison, foreman of the Courier pressroom. She sets, by the new Rogers typograph, the whole reading matter of the paper, with the exception of the telegraph notices of the week, and she accomplishes her work so neatly, that it is a pleasure to read the Courier, whilst her father furnishes brilliant printing."

The pianoforte recital given last Monday evening in the Unitarian church by Miss Fannie Louise Gwinner, assisted by Mrs. W. F. Edwards, soprano, Mr. E. N. Bible, violinist, and Miss Berthe D. Hill, accompanist, fully deserved the large attendance and hearty encores given. The church and adjoining parlors were filled to overflowing with an audience who listened with full appreciation to the admirable selections chosen. Miss Gwinner has but lately returned from the east where she had charge of a musical department in a young ladies' seminary. Mrs. Edwards, sometime since was in Europe perfecting her voice culture. And Mr. Bible has also been at Leipzig for two years where he devoted himself to musical study. These facts being known about the performers, we can scarcely wonder at the interest shown at the recital. The last selection from Mozart, a duet played on two pianos, showed much practice and time spent in perfecting the several parts. The singing of Mrs. Edwards was fully appreciated as well as the exquisite violin playing of Mr. Bible. All of the musicians of the evening deserve the encouragement of the citizens of Ann Arbor.

The people of Ann Arbor yearly look forward to Randall's holiday opening. This year it will be earlier than usual, beginning on next Monday, Nov. 24 and continuing one week. More beautiful goods than ever before. Free goods invited.

Art Rooms, 80 E. Huron st., City.

The Ann Arbor Courier

Published Every Wednesday.

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

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

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

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

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS H. E. BUELL,
MODISTE.

Makes fine Costumes, Tailor Suits, also Misses' and Children's Suits.

Ladies' Wraps a Specialty.

115 NORTH FIFTH STREET, ANN ARBOR.

Chas. W. Vogel,
Dealer in all kinds of
Fresh and Salt Meats.

Poultry, Lard, etc.

EVERYTHING NEAT AND CLEAN

No. 9 E. ANN ST., ANN ARBOR.

W. W. NICHOLS,
DENTIST.

Rooms over Ann Arbor Savings Banks, Opp Court House Square.

VITALIZED AIR.
Administered. It is agreeable and easy to take, and no prostrating effects follow, while teeth are extracted without pain.

WILLIAM HERZ,
House, Sign, Ornamental and
FRESKO PAINTER!

Papering, Glazing, Gilding, and Calcimining, and work of every description done in the best style, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Shop, No. 4 W. Washington St., Ann Arbor.

Jerome Freeman!

Court House Square.

POSTOFFICE

ROOMS.

GOOD SHAVING and HOT BATES!

WADHAMS, KENNEDY & REULE'S

FALL

ANNOUNCEMENT

Our fine line of fall and winter suits and nobby overcoats is now nearly complete. Every day brings us something new.

We are constantly on the lookout for all the latest novelties of the season.

No place in the county can there be found a more complete stock of boy's and children's school suits, and you must remember that we have no old stock to show you.

Every garment we offer for sale is new and of the latest design. There is nothing the trade detests so much as shop-worn goods.

We are deeply indebted to our many friends throughout the county who have patronized us so liberally and we will strive very hard to merit a continuance of the same.

WADHAMS, KENNEDY & REULE.
HANGSTERFER BLOCK.
W. W. WADHAMS. W. H. KENNEDY ANDREW REULE.

"BLOODY MONDAY."

The Annual Rush of the Present Time—
Past Customs.

In describing the time-honored "Bloody Monday" of Harvard the New York World says: There is little blood let in the scrimmage now-a-days, of course, but what is saved in gore is spent on battered hats and tattered coats.

The custom is almost old enough to be called traditional. The modern simple "rush" used to be a wrestling match, and a genuine one, too. The sophomores challenged the incoming freshmen. If the "soph's" were thrown, the juniors gave a similar challenge. If these were conquered, the seniors either entered the lists or treated the victors to as much wine, punch, etc., as they chose to drink.

Those were the days when they had evening prayers; and, at the conclusion of the service, the competing classes assembled on the playground and formed an extended circle, from which a stripping of the sophomore class advanced into the area, and defied his adversaries, in the name of his fellow classmates, to enter the lists. He was matched by an equal in stature, from the newcomers. Beginning with these puny athletes, as one and another was prostrated on either side, the contest advanced through the intermediate gradations of strength and skill, with increased excitement of the parties and spectators, until it reached its height by the struggle of the champions in reserve on each of the opposite sides.

This form of initiation, into college life was afterward superseded by the football rush on the old "delta" where Memorial Hall now stands. But even this was at last thought to be too savage, and the faculty (in 1890) voted to prohibit the encounter.

The students, however, decided to have a closing service. In the early evening a procession appeared, at the head of which was a grand marshal with a huge bearskin cap and baton, accompanied by assistants with craped staves and torches, and followed by two base drummers (students beating muffled drums), the elgists or chaplains, with his Oxford cap and black gown, and brows and cheeks crooked so as to appear as if wearing huge goggles; four spade bearers, six-foot colin on their shoulders, and then the sophomore class in full ranks. They looked poverty-stricken, their hats, with the rims torn off and turned in, bore the figures '63 in front, that being the year of their class, their apparel such as is suited to the tearing foot ball fight, and their left legs having craps on them.

The procession moved on in perfectly good order to the "Delta," and halted under the trees toward the upper end, where a circle was formed, and the colin passed around for the friends to take a last look at the contents—simply a football with painted frill fastened into the head of the coffin, while the spade bearers plied their spades industriously in digging the grave.

The elgist then in the most excessively mock sanctimonious manner, amid sighs and sobs and groans and lamentations, read by torchlight a funeral address.

The coffin was then lowered into the grave, which the sextons filled, and at the head was placed an appropriate epitaph in white letters on a black board. On the foot piece the words "In Memoriam" were inscribed over a winged skull.

While they were filling the grave the class sang the air of "Auld Lang Syne." Cheers for the various classes and groans for the faculty were then given and the students dispersed, having gone through all the ceremonies with a laughable mock gravity, good humor and good order.

Modern Geography.

Of what is the surface of the earth composed?
Of corner lots, mighty poor roads, railroad tracks, base ball grounds, cricket fields and skating rinks.

What portion of the globe is water?
About three-fourths. Sometimes they add a little gin and nutmeg to it.

What is a town?
A town is a considerable collection of houses and inhabitants, with four or five men who "run the party" and lend money on 15 per cent interest.

What is a city?
A city is an incorporated town, with a mayor, who believes that the whole world shakes when he happens to fall flat on a cross-walk.

What is commerce?
Borrowing \$5 for a day or two, and dodging the lender for a year or two. Name the different races.

Horse race, boat race, bicycle race, and racing around to find a man to in-dorse your note.

Into how many classes is mankind divided?

Six—being enlightened, civilized, half civilized, savage, too utter, not worth a cent, and Indian agents.

What nations are called enlightened?
Those which have the most wars and the worst laws and produce the most criminals.

How many motions has the earth?
That's according to how you mix your drinks and which way you go home.

What is the earth's axis?
The lines passing between New York and San Francisco.

What causes day and night?
Day is caused by night getting tired out. Night is caused by everybody taking the street cars and going home to supper.

What is a map?
A map is a drawing to show the jury where Smith stood when Jones gave him one under the eye.

What is a mariner's compass?
A jug holding four gallons.—Galveston Tribune.

At Pinckney the people have held a meeting and resolved to clean up and improve the looks of the village cemetery. A very laudable thing to do.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Folded Hands.

Pale, withered hands, that more than four-score years
Had wrought for others; soothed the hurt of tears.
Rocked children's cradles, ceased the fever's smart,
Dropped balm of love in many an aching heart.
Now, stirless folded, like wan rose leaves pressed,
Above the snow and silence of her breast:
In mute appeal they told of labors done,
And well earned rest that came at set of sun.

From the worn brow the lines of care had swept,
As if an angel's kiss, the while she slept.
Had smoothed the cobweb wrinkles quite away.
And given back the peace of childhood's day.
And on the lips the faint smile almost said:
"None knows life's secret but the happy dead."

So gazing where she lay we knew that pain
And parting could not cleave her soul again.

And we were sure that those who saw her
Who never knew her old and laid aside,
Remembering best the maiden and the bride,
Had sprung to greet her with the olden speech.
The dear sweet names no later love can teach;
And welcome home they cried, and grasped her hands:
So dwelleth the mother in the best of lands,
—Indianapolis News.

"Like His Mother Used to Make."

"I was born in Indiana," says a stranger, lank and slim.
As we fellows in the restaurant were kind o' guyin' him,
And Uncle Jake was slidin' him another pun-kin pie
And an extra cup of coffee, with a twinkle in his eye.
"I was born in Indiana—more'n forty years ago,
And I hadn't been back in twenty—and I'm workin' back-wards slow.
But I've et in every restaurant 'twixt here and Santa Fe,
And I want to state this coffee tastes like gettin' home to me.
Pour out another, daddy," says the feller,
"warnin' up."

A-speakin' 'rost a saucerful, as Uncle took his cup—
"When I seed your sign out yonder," he went on to Uncle Jake,
"Come in and get some coffee like your mother used to make."

I thought of my old mother, of the Posey county farm,
And me a little kid ag'in a-bagin' in her arm.
As she set the pot a-billin', broke the eggs and poured 'em in—
And the feller kind o' halted, with a tremble in his chin.

And Uncle Jake he fetched the feller's coffee back and stood
As solemn for a minute as an undertaker would;
Then he sort o' turned and tiptoed to the kitchen door, and next
Here comes his old wife out with him a-rubbin' of her eyes.

And she rushes for the stranger, and she holers out, "It's him!
Thank God, we've met him comin'! Don't you know your mother, Jim?"
And the feller as he grabbed her, says, "You bet I hadn't forgot!"

But wipin' of his eyes, says he, "Your coffee's mighty hot."
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Fate.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart,
And speak in different tongues, and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and no heed;
And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands

Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death:
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end:
That one day, out of darkness, they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life
So nearly side by side, that should one turn
Ever so little space to the left or right
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face.

And yet, with wistful eyes they never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp, and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear.
They seek each other all their weary days
And die unsatisfied—and this is fate!

—Susan Marr Spalding.

When I Go Home.

When I go home, when I go home to him!
I like to picture to myself his way
Of greeting me, and what his lips shall say,
And mine reply, and will his eyes be dim

With mist of joy tears? Will my coming be
As dear a boon to him as he has dreamed?
Will all the glad bewilderment that seemed
So sweet in fancy find its verity

When I come home? Or will some fancied change
Of speech, or look, or mien the one trans-
form
Who used to wear for him a nameless charm,
Tempering his joy with shadows new and strange?

With shadows darkling for a little space,
And then, oh, sweet beyond imagining,
The candence, half sob, half song, will ring
With the old music, hallowing the place.

My glad heart has no room in it for doubt,
The morning glories clambering at the door,
With leaves and blooms and tendrils leaning
O'er.

Flocking the sunshine, cannot keep it out.
I love to fancy the felicities
That shall be mine upon that day of days,
The old endearing names, and tricks of phrase,
And smiles that haunted all my reveries.

If rain or sunshine be, or gloom or gleam,
The day of my return, sweet omenance
Of gladness flooding mood and circumstance
Shall smile across the mists with rosy beam.

When I go home again! When I go home!
My feet have strayed upon those journeyings,
But my heart never; all my longing clings
To the old haunts: always my fancies come

Back to the old abiding place to rest,
How'er I wander under alien sky:
And find forever there their paradise,
Love's very self answering my heart's beheist.

—Rosaline E. Jones.

At Last.

He had wooed, but never had asked consent
Of this maid to be his wife,
And she had begun to think he meant
To court her all his life.

They went to a restaurant one night,
And when opening soda there,
Through his awkwardness the cork took
flight,
Nearly hitting the maiden fair.

But she did not shrink as the missile near
To her ivory forehead passed;
With a rippling laugh, she cried, "Oh, dear,
Has something popped at last?"
—New York Press.

Life's Story.

First the baby flew away;
Then the child was gone;
Then the maiden could not stay,
The woman hastened on;
Then the gray haired pilgrim passed.
All the story told at last.
—Augusta Moore.

Second Thoughts.

Is it so true that second thoughts are best?
Not first, and third, which are a ripper first?
Too ripe too late! They come too late for use.
Ah! love, there surely lives in man and beast
Something divine to warn them of their foal
—Tennyson.

Goes a loan—Collateral.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Dining.

Oh, hour of hours, the most blessed upon earth,
Blessed hour of our dinners! The land of his birth:
The face of his first love; the bills that he owes;
The twaddle of friends and the venom of foes;
The sermon he heard when to church he last went.
The money he borrowed, the money he spent—
All of these things a man, I believe, may forget.

And not be the worse for forgetting; but yet
Never, never, oh, never! earth's luckiest sinner
Hath unpunished forgotten the hour of his dinner!
Indigestion, that conscience of every bad stomach,
Shall relentlessly gnaw and pursue him with
some ache
Or some pain; and trouble, remorseless, his
best ease.
As the Furies once troubled the sleep of Orestes.
—Owen Meredith.

It Doesn't Cost Money.

It doesn't cost money, as many suppose,
To have good things on the table at a party.
The best of its pleasures are free unto those
Who know how to value their worth.

The sweetest of music the birds to us sing,
The loveliest flowers grow wild,
The finest of drinks gushes out of the spring—
All free to man, woman and child.

No money can purchase, no artist can paint
Such pictures as nature supplies
Forever, all over, to sinner and saint
Who use to advantage their eyes.

Kind words and glad looks and smiles cheery
and brave
Cost nothing—no, nothing at all;
And yet all the wealth Monte Cristo could
save
Can make no such pleasures befall.

To bask in the sunshine, to breathe the pure
Honest toll, the enjoyment of health,
Sweet slumber refreshing—these pleasures
we share
Without any portion of wealth.

Communion with friends that are tried, true
and strong,
To love and be loved for love's sake—
In fact, all that makes a life happy and long
Are free to whoever will take.

It doesn't cost money to have a good time,
And that is the reason, alas!
Why many who might have enjoyment sub-
lime
Their lives in such misery pass.

It doesn't cost money to have a good time;
The world's best pleasures are free;
But those who find pleasure in folly and crime
Will not with these true words agree.

Hold O' Hands.

Jim and Jen that is you see
Over in the garden there
Lookin' over the garden hose
And how the pea vines'll bear,
And tomatoes, Jen and Jim—
Swingin' hold o' hands they go—
Her a little thing, and him
Six foot high er so.

They've been married a good spell—
An't so young; hain't never been
Handsome; nor don't do so well
As they might. Had to dig in
Gittin' the mortgage off their lot;
Live real close, for Jim an't worth
Overmuch. And yit they've got
Jest a heaven on earth.

I don't know how 'tis; might say
'Cause they had it rough and bad;
Both come up 'most any way—
en she had a drinkin' dad;
His family wan't his concern.
Jim was left an orphan 'fore
He was growed, and had to earn
What he eat and wore.

Yit 'an't that. They sort o' smile
On this here life, and they wring
Comfort out on't all the while;
Comfort out o' everything—
Out o' nothin' seems as though
They don't have no troubles, nor
Don't even begin to know
What folks has 'em for.

Nor that an't the hull; there's more.
He thinks she's a reg'lar saint,
And she sets powerful store
Long o' him. It's love, I hain't
Never see the seemin' as he
Knows him and he understands
Her. That's Jim and Jen you see
Swingin' hold o' hands.

—Emma A. Oppen.

Another Engagement.

She was rosy and piquant and slender;
Her beauty was what we all prize;
As she leaned o'er the banisters dreaming,
While watching the last guests depart.

Her roses were wilted and fragrant,
And under her sortle-du-bell
Her shoulders gleamed white 'mid their
laces

In the soft mellow light of the hall.
Her soft eyes grew wistful and tender,
And suddenly trembled a tear
On her drooped lashes; purely it glistened,
And I kissed her—the ravishing dear!

Oh! you needn't look quite so astounded,
I'm entitled to that sort of thing,
For she gave me her heart there that in-
stant,
And that tear I've had set in a ring.
—Marie Jurean.

If We Knew.

If we knew the baby fingers
Pressed against the window pane
Would be cold and stiff tomorrow—
Never trouble us again:
Would the bright eyes of our darling
Catch the frown upon our brow?
Would the prints of rosy fingers
Vex us then as they do now?

Ah, these little ice cold fingers,
How they point our memories back
To the hasty words and actions
Strewn along our backward track!
How those little hands remind us,
As in snowy grace they lie,
Not to scatter thorns—no roses—
For our reaping by and by.

Strange we never prize the music
Till the sweet voiced bird has flown;
Strange that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair
As when winter's snowy pinions
Shake their white down in the air

Lips from which the seal of silence
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed in such beauty
As adorns the month today;
And sweet words that freight our memory
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweeter accents
Through the portals of the tomb.

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all along our path:
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of today;
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way.

—May Riley Smith.

October.

October turned my maple's leaves to gold;
The most are gone now; here and there one
lingers;
Soon these will slip from out the twigs' weak
hold,
Like coins between a dying miser's fingers.

—T. B. Aldrich.

The End in Light.

The longest night has its end in light,
And for gloom comes the rich adorning
Of the earth and skies as it is started dies
In the smile of the radiant morning.

A mass of water—Ice.
Acknowledge the corn—Chickens.

Valuable Hints.

Laziness travels so slowly that
poverty soon overtakes him.

The shell of a fresh egg looks dull
and porous, that on a stale one smooth
and shiny.

Light colored paper and paint make
light rooms, and light rooms are the
most pleasant and healthful.

Mildew stains may be removed if
they are rubbed with common soft
soap, and then exposed to the sun, by
lying on the grass.

In frying, if the fat is hot before you
are ready for it, throw in a dry crust
of bread. It will not burn as long as
it has something to do.

When ink is spilled on the carpet
throw salt into it at once. It will
drink up most of it; then mop clean
with a sponge and warm water.

Two tablespoonfuls of washing soda
in a gallon of boiling water makes a
good disinfectant for the kitchen sink.
Pour in while boiling hot.

What person forming an opinion
does not presently express it. "The
thought is father of the deed" also,
therefore seek right thoughts.

If a postage stamp refuses to stick
draw it across the moistened mucilage
on the flap of the envelope and
thus borrow enough gluten for the
purpose.

A good plan for keeping wooden
butter and bread bowls from cracking
is to immerse them while new in a
boller of cold water and let it come
to a boil.

When blacking a stove use very
little blacking on the brush. You can
not rub it into the surface of the
stove, but it will remain a fine dust
to blow about the kitchen.

Take particular pains when making
a bed to tuck the sheet far and
smoothly under at top and bottom
and along the sides toward the bot-
tom. Then even an occupant with
nightmare cannot dislodge it.

To clean fly specks from varnished
woodwork or furniture, wipe it care-
fully with a soft cloth wrung from
warm skimmed milk. It not only
removes the dirt more easily, but
makes the varnish look fresher.

Women grow old through fretting
more than men. Home to many a
woman is the place where the
thoughts revolve in an undisturbed
routine, wearisome to the last degree.
One poor woman said, "Taint work
that's wore me out, its sitting with
my hands before me and my heart
worrying round and round in my in-
side, like a wild beast in a cage."
Worrying with such becomes such
a habit that if they have no occasion
for it in their own family they will
worry over their relatives' or neigh-
bors' affairs.

If the men of the family had to work
with the scissors, wearing blisters on
their fingers as they "chewed" out
a garment with a dull, loose-jointed
pair, they would soon find some way
of keeping them in order. If they will
not do as much for you, at least let
them provide a little grindstone and
teach you how to use it, and to keep
the screws tight.

You've No Idea.

How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits
the needs of people who feel "all tired
out" or "run down," from any cause.
It seems to oil up the whole mecha-
nism of the body so that all moves
smoothly and work becomes a posi-
tive delight. Be sure to get Hood's.



GENERAL DRYENFORT.

It is to the tendency of the Ameri-
can mind, which considers nothing
without the reach of man's ability,
that the production of rain owes its
present stage of development. The
government of the United States, in
recognition of the high value of rain-
making, has appointed General Robert
St. George Dryenfort as special com-
missioner of the Department of Agri-
culture and he is now experimenting
with a corps of able assistants in
Texas. The theory upon which the
tests are conducted is one which for
25 years or more has been advocated
and expounded by Mr. Edward Pow-
ers, C. E., of Wisconsin. If found
practicable, Mr. Powers will have
the honor of being the author of per-
haps the most wonderful discovery
of modern times. Rain in its natural
state is nearly always produced by
the rapid union of two or more vol-
umes of moisture-laden air, that differ
in temperature. This union is
brought about by rain-makers by ex-
ploding dynamite in high air. These
experiments have been successful at
El Paso and particularly in Chihuahua,
Mexico. In the latter district the
rains were sorely needed, as there had
been a severe drouth in that state
for many months.

Something Interesting.

A New Yorker, who is a member of
the American Society of Psychological
Research, tells a curious story that would
interest his society. While in Mexico
recently he dreamed that in dressing
his pistol dropped from his pocket,
fell butt downward to the floor, turned
so that it leaned against his ankle and
exploded, shattering his leg. The
dream was so vivid that he awoke with
a start and recalled the whole scene.
He was soon asleep again, however,
and by morning he had nearly forgot-
ten his vision. When he came to dress
he found himself standing as in his
dream, and as he drew on his trousers
his revolver fell from the hip pocket,
struck butt downward upon the tiled
floor, struck a sunken tile and, turn-
ing, leaned against his ankle with the
muzzle pointing directly at his leg.
He watched with a sort of fascination
for the explosion, but it did not come
and he lives unwounded to tell the
tale.

Recruits for the German Army.

During the year 1890, 182,386 men
were recruited for the German army.
Out of these 3,916 were not permitted
to enter, as they were in excess of the
number provided for by the army bud-
get. The volunteers numbered 12,666,
making the total 195,502, of whom
4,121 are destined for the fleet.

ROYAL

IS THE

Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests,
reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leav-
ening strength than any other. (*Bulletin 13, Ag.
Dep., p. 599.*)

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show
the ROYAL BAKING POWDER highest of all in leavening
strength. (*Bulletin 10, p. 16, Inland Rev. Dep.*)

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER
goes further, makes purer and more perfect food than
any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and whole-
some ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or
other injurious substances."
EDWARD G. LOVE, PH. D.

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most
reliable baking powder offered to the public."
HENRY A. MOTT, M.D., PH. D.

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in
strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge."
WM. McMURTRIE, PH. D.

Don't lose a cent

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.



Sleeplessness Cured. I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.

E. F. A. S. R. Pastor, St. Severin, Keylorville, N. D., Pa. LOAN, Ohio, Oct. 13, 1890.

I used Pastor Koening's Nerve Tonic in the case of a 13-year old boy for a case of St. Vitus Dance of two years standing. His condition was most lamentable as his limbs were constantly in motion, and at last his limbs could not hold him, for he was unable to sit, and the boy himself remarked, "I know it helps me," and before the second bottle was used up, he insisted that there was no necessity of taking more as he was entirely cured.

CARL HELENBERGER.

A valuable book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koening, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1856, 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.

BE A MAN APOLLO WAS A PERFECT MAN.



Our new book, "How to Build a Perfect Man," is now on hand. It contains the most complete and reliable information on the subject of physical culture, and is a must for every man who wishes to be a perfect man.

OUR NEW BOOK "How to Build a Perfect Man," is now on hand. It contains the most complete and reliable information on the subject of physical culture, and is a must for every man who wishes to be a perfect man.

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. A safe and speedy cure for Gleet, Gonorrhea, and all other venereal diseases. Cures Syphilis, Scrofula, and all other blood diseases. Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all other nervous diseases. Cures Dropsy, and all other swellings. Cures Consumption, and all other lung diseases. Cures Asthma, and all other breathing diseases. Cures Heart Disease, and all other diseases of the heart. Cures Kidney Disease, and all other diseases of the kidneys. Cures Bladder Disease, and all other diseases of the bladder. Cures Prostate Disease, and all other diseases of the prostate. Cures Testicle Disease, and all other diseases of the testicles. Cures Penis Disease, and all other diseases of the penis. Cures Vagina Disease, and all other diseases of the vagina. Cures Uterus Disease, and all other diseases of the uterus. Cures Ovary Disease, and all other diseases of the ovaries. Cures Fallopian Tube Disease, and all other diseases of the Fallopian tubes. Cures Cervix Disease, and all other diseases of the cervix. Cures Vagina Disease, and all other diseases of the vagina. Cures Uterus Disease, and all other diseases of the uterus. Cures Ovary Disease, and all other diseases of the ovaries. Cures Fallopian Tube Disease, and all other diseases of the Fallopian tubes. Cures Cervix Disease, and all other diseases of the cervix.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Cures Headache, Stomachache, Indigestion, Constipation, and all other ailments of the liver and bowels. Even if they only cure one of these ailments, they are worth trying.

CURE SICK HEAD. 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 cure one of these ailments, they are worth trying.

ACHE. Is the base 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 grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In retail 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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

ELYS Cream Balm For CATARRH. THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

FAST RAILWAY TIME.

Reasons Why It Can Never Exceed Eighty Miles an Hour.

Many questions have been asked concerning the highest possible speed that we may ever expect to attain by railway locomotive. As the question naturally comes under the head of "Curiosities of Possibilities," a short "Note" devoted to the discussion of this timely subject may prove of interest to many readers of this department of the St. Louis Republic. An English magazine, the Engineer, submits statements to prove that eighty (80) miles an hour is the highest possible speed, giving the following arguments to prove its point:

Because no greater velocity has ever been attained.

Because of the resistance of the air. Because of the back pressure in the cylinders.

Because of the amount of power which must be lost in imparting violent motion to masses of metal which can make no return when coming to rest.

Because of the swinging of the engine; the excessive vibration of its parts, the jar and concussion all operate to keep down the speed.

Because of the extraordinary raising influence of the extra moderate rising gradients.

Because of the coupling-rod it appears that coupling an engine tends to keep down the speed.

An eminent American authority, in reviewing the Englishman's arguments as above given, says: "This scarcely settles the matter. There is not a defect in the mechanism which may not possibly be improved. The whole question depends on the resistance of the air and of friction. The resistance of mechanical friction does not increase with speed, but with the load drawn. With accessions of motive power this resistance may be neutralized and the velocity increased. With a smooth, solid and stable track-way and improved mechanism there appears to be no reason why trains may not attain a speed of 100 miles per hour.

Cheap Furniture.

Mrs. Manhattan Beach has a mania for buying cheap things at auction. When her husband came home the other day she said:

"Just see here. I have bought a beautiful rocking chair at auction worth \$3, and I only paid \$2 for it; so you see I have \$1 clear profit. Don't you tell me after this that a woman has no business sense."

"No."

"Then what did you buy it for?"

"To save money, of course. How could I have saved that dollar if I hadn't bought it, stupid?"—Texas Sifters.

HE HAD FAITH.

Knew the Woman Would Come Back For the Baby.

A young man about 25 years old was sitting in the waiting room of the Erie depot the other day with a year-old baby on his knee, and his alarm and helplessness when the "young un" suddenly began to howl was so marked as to attract attention. By and by a waiting passenger walked over to him with a smile of pity on his face and queried:

"A woman gave you that baby to hold while she went to see about her baggage, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"Ha! Ha! Ha! I tumbled to the fact as soon as I saw you. You expected her back, I suppose?"

"Of course."

"Ha! Ha! Ha! That is rich. Looking for her every blessed minute, ain't you?"

"I think she'll come back."

"Well, this makes me laugh—ha! ha! ha! I had a woman play that same trick on me in a Chicago depot once, but no one ever will again. Young man, you're stuck. You've been played for a hayseed. Better turn that thing over to a policeman and make a skip before some reporter gets on to you."

"Oh, she'll come back," replied the young man, as he looked anxiously around.

"She will, eh? Ha! ha! ha! Joke grows richer and richer! What makes you think she'll come back?"

"Because she is my wife and this is our first baby!"

"Oh—um—I see," muttered the fat man, who got over feeling tickled all at once, and in his vexation he crossed the room and kicked a dog which a farmer had tied to one of the seats with a piece of clothes-line.—New York World.

WALL PAPER WALL PAPER

Of all the Latest Designs.

PRICES the LOWEST.

—AT—

OSCAR O. SORG,

The Decorator.

70 S. MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR.

OFFICES TO RENT!

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

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

WILL CURE
Scurvy and Scrofulous Affections, Pimples and blotches on the Skin, Bad Legs, Ulcers, Wounds, etc.

The cause of all these complaints is floating in the blood a long time before they break out on the body.

This class of diseases requires that the blood be powerfully and preservingly acted upon, in order to cleanse it from all the morbid humors. It is of no use to heal the sore by outward applications.

Beecham's Pills will cure these Affections.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 363 Canal St.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[OFFICIAL.]

COUNCIL CHAMBER, ANN ARBOR, MICH., OCT. 23, 1891.

Special meeting.

President Cooley being absent, the Council was called to order by the City Clerk.

Roll call. A quorum present.

Absent.—Ald. Mann, Herz, O'Hearn, Ferguson, Reiberg and Pres. Cooley.

Ald. Kitchin moved that Ald. Hall act as President pro tem. Carried.

The call for the special meeting was read and the following business transacted:

REPORT OF POLICE COMMITTEE.

To the Common Council:

Your Committee on Police, to whom was referred the nomination of Jas. R. Murray as truant officer, respectfully report that they have had the matter under consideration and are of the opinion that the Marshal has now all of the duties which it is prudent to impose and that such nomination ought not to be confirmed.

Your Committee further report that they have had conference with the Board of Education, that such board has made arrangement with one Thaddeus Thompson and have asked for his appointment on the police force at the expense of said Board of Education and that after said appointment he be detailed as truant officer.

Your Committee recommend that he be so appointed and detailed. All of which is respectfully submitted.

WALTER L. TAYLOR, L. D. WINES, C. D. MARTIN.

Police Committee.

Alderman Martin moved that the report of the Police Committee on Truant Officer be accepted and adopted, which motion prevailed as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Wines, Martin, Allmendinger, Fillmore, Taylor, Hall and Kitchin—7.

Nays—None.

On motion the Council adjourned.

W. J. MILLER, City Clerk.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

[OFFICIAL.]

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, ANN ARBOR, MICH., OCT. 8, 1891.

Regular meeting.

Called to order by Pres. Keech. Roll call. A quorum present.

Absent.—Mr. Schuh.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Wm. R. White stated that he would like to place a model farm gate on W. Huron street, near Ashley street.

Referred to Mr. McIntyre and Street Commissioner.

The following sidewalk were recommended by the Street Commissioner: Kate Hanlon, N. Fourth street.

Philip Visel, N. Ashly street.

Mrs. Augustus Clark, 46 Thompson street.

On motion of Mr. Keech the report was accepted and recommended to the Common Council.

Street Commissioner Sutherland submitted his annual report of sidewalks constructed and repaired by the city. On motion of Mr. Keech the report was accepted and the Common Council recommended to order special assessment made on property named in said report, which motion prevailed.

The board then adjourned.

W. J. MILLER, Clerk.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., OCT. 14, 1891.

[OFFICIAL.]

Regular meeting. Called to order by Pres. Keech.

Roll call and full Board present.

Mr. R. C. Barney made complaint about the grade on Catherine street, north side, between Main street and Fourth avenue.

Referred to Mr. McIntyre and Street Commissioner.

The question of building sidewalks on Thirteenth, Clark and Catherine streets came up but no action was taken until proper petitions are presented to this Board.

The Board then adjourned.

W. J. MILLER, Clerk.

RINSEY & SEABOLT'S BAKERY. GROCERY.

—AND—

FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

We keep constantly on hand BREAD, CRACKERS, CABBAGES, etc., for wholesale and retail trade. We shall also keep a supply of

SWIFT & DEUBEL'S BEST White Wheat Flour!

OSBORN'S GOLD DUST FLOUR, BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FEED, etc., at wholesale and retail. A general stock of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Constantly on hand, which will be sold on as reasonable terms as at any other house in the city. Cash paid for BUTTER, EGGS, and COUNTRY PRODUCE generally. Goods delivered to any part of the city without extra charge.

RINSEY & SEABOLT.

A SCROFULOUS BOY

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 large boil. We poulticed it, but it to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two 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 under lip which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, 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 hands. I immediately commenced with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, using all freely. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each one of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these only bony formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child. May E. S. DILLIGS, MAY 9, 1888, 612 E. Clay St., Bloomington, Ill.

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

Mrs. E. S. DILLIGS, Bloomington, Ill. FEB. 7, 1890.

Cuticura Resolvent

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

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

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

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS.

In one minute the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER relieves rheumatic, sciatic, 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 NERVOUS, BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATIVE HEADACHE.

PRICE 25c. PER BOX.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

BRIGGS' MEDICINE CO., ELIZABETH, N.J.

SOLE AGENTS: EBERBACH & SON, ANN ARBOR.

TRUCK and STORAGE

Now we are ready with a new Brick Store-house 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 KEEP-THIS-FACT-IN-MIND.

VINEGAR BITTERS

For twenty-five years the experience of millions of sufferers, old and young, male and female, have gratefully endorsed the medicinal virtues of this Pharmaceutical Remedy 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 old original remains unchanged, but being stronger, more laxative and better. A new form more agreeable to the taste and better adapted to delicate women and children, but comprising the same tonic properties, is now made and the science of the world is challenged to produce the equal of this.

TRULY & ONLY TEMPERANCE BITTERS KNOWN

or to produce a purely vegetable bitter or medicine of any kind, whose action is at once so safe, so certain and comprehensive as the

CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS,

or any compound which from its varied action upon the vital functions is equal to the

CURE OF SO MANY DISEASES.

Their name is legion—Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Jaundice, Kidney Disease, Scrofula, Skin Diseases and Bolls, Consumption, Piles and all disorders arising from indigestion, impure blood, nervous prostration, and all-spiced constitutions of any kind, whose action is at once so safe, so certain and comprehensive as the

THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA

indicates its superiority in all diseases of malarial origin, and renders it the

BEST VERMIFUGE KNOWN.

No family can afford to do without a bottle of OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTERS in the house, as expressed by thousands of testimonials. Send for beautiful Book, Address,

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., New York.

Fargo's Shoes

for the Family

FARGO'S

"Box Tip" School Shoes for Boys and Girls.

Healed or Wedge Heel.

Sizes 8 to 10 1/2. \$1.25

11 to 13 1/2. 1.50

14 to 16. 1.75

17 to 19. 2.00

FARGO'S \$2.50 GOLF SHOE

for Gentlemen.

Conspicuous by its beauty and durability, it is the most popular shoe in America at the same price, in Congress, Button and Lace. Men's 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 shoe sold at \$2.50. Ladies' and Misses' sizes.

OUR NAME IS ON THE BOTTOM OF EVERY SHOE.

Ask your dealer for Fargo's Shoes. If he does not keep them send to us and we will furnish you a pair on receipt of price. Send postal for

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1891.

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

FOR SALE—High grade safety bicycle. Cost \$185. Been used about four months. Condition fully as good as new. \$75.00. Cash will buy it. E. P. Hotchkiss, 21 S. Twelfth street, Ann Arbor.

FOR SALE—Four young milk cows for sale at reasonable prices; also two two-year-old steers at the Renwick farm one mile south of Salem station. Address Mrs. A. B. Renwick, box 1518, Ann Arbor.

FOR SALE—One colt three years old, four colts one-year old, one weanling colt, fifteen breeding ewes, top buggy and harness. Third house east of County House. William Straigh.

\$5.00 an hour. A few lady students can earn five dollars by an hour's work. For particulars call on or address the Crescent Cigar Works, Ann Arbor, Mich.

E. N. BILBIE—Teacher of Violin. Rooms at corner of Main and Liberty Sts., Ann Arbor.

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

BOY WANTED—At the Courier Office, a good, bright boy to learn the printer's trade.

MILK, BUTTER, STOCK—For sale at the County Fair. A grand, good new milk 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. Luderer and Yulek, of Detroit, will give instruction 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. 5 N. Main St., Ann Arbor.

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

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.

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 corner Main and Huron sts. Apply at Courier Office.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm of 154 acres, all improved but seven acres of timber. Good house, grain and stock barn, 30 x 34 gambrel roof with basement. Horse barn, 28 x 36, with gambrel roof. Stock barn, 20 x 36, hay barn, wagon shed, and detached granary. Two good orchards. Five miles east of Flint, Genesee Co., Mich., Chicago and Gd. Tr. Ry. station. Delay 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.

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; also forty acre farm for sale, the S. 1/2 of the E. 1/2 of the S. E. q. of sec. 34 of Ann Arbor town, being part of the Howe-North place north of the County Fair: 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, 52 East Washington St., Ann Arbor.

WHY NOT NOW?

As we understand the attitude of some of the members of the common council, they do not propose absolutely to refuse the people of this city the chance to vote on the sewer question, but they claim to wish to put it off until next spring. The reason given is that the city is in debt and they do not wish to put it to the expense of a special election.

We understand that there are quite a number of citizens who so earnestly desire this election to be held this fall that they will be willing to pay for this expense out of their own pockets, rather than to have such a delay. Now to show the evidence of good faith in this matter The Courier will offer to be one of three or more to pay the city's expenses of an election on sewers to be held next month. Who will join us in this work for the public good?

We do this realizing the uselessness of delay about this important matter.

At next spring's election, when it is proposed to vote on the sewer question, there is a general election for state and city officers. It will be held under the new Australian ballot law which few understand. The new methods will make much confusion and the importance of the sewer question will be lost sight of, in the rush of candidates. Moreover, it is in danger of becoming then a political question if one side or the other take it up. And such a grand plan for Ann Arbor's advancement should not be endangered by dragging it into politics.

One great advantage of having the election now is that it will afford work for our own citizens through the winter months when other work is slow. The starting of the sewer digging will be deep enough to be below the frost line, so that no particular trouble would be met with. If everything is put off until late next spring there is likely to be urgency for rushing the work so that outside laborers will have to be called in and our own people will be crowded out. Many of them who would be glad of the winter's work, are busy at other things during summer, and would not care for it. So foreigners would be brought in as they were recently in Toledo for the natural gas mains, and as they were here for the water works.

The man who fights an immediate vote for sewers, fights against giving work to our own citizens.

The man who fights against sewers for Ann Arbor is likely, (should an epidemic arise, taking valuable lives which might have been saved by proper sewerage) to have the feeling of having been accessory to the crime of murder, for everyone is a murderer who can save a life but refuses to do it.

Detroit can profitably take a lesson from St. Louis in respect to her horse cars. There the people ceased riding on the cars, and actually starved the roads out, and compelled them to change the manner of propulsion from horse and mule power to cable and electricity.

A \$10,000 model of a stamp mill for reducing copper, now the property of the state museum of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, will be shown at the World's Fair. This model was made and presented by the Calumet and Hecla Copper Company.

If the people of Detroit desire a good government they have a way of securing it, by voting for Pingree and the republican ticket, all of whom are men of integrity, while the democratic factions are generally composed of men chosen by the slums.

Monday, the supervisors unanimously voted Prosecuting Attorney Lehman \$200 extra compensation for his efforts in securing the amounts due the county from saloon keepers, a little over \$6,000 altogether. When an officer does his duty faithfully, the people always stand ready to pay him for his work.

A type setting contest was held in Chicago last week between the four type setting machines now in use, the Rogers typograph, (which is used in setting the type upon the Courier) the Mergenthaler Linotype, the McMillan type-setting machine, and the St. John typobar. The result was a victory for the Rogers typograph on every point. It certainly is the machine of the day.

The country rejoices that the secretary of state has returned to his seat in Washington with renewed health and strength. His strong guiding hand is needed at the helm to shape the course of the ship of state amid the rocks of Bering Sea, Chili, Canadian reciprocity and European negotiations. Every one feels confident that he knows best how to deal with these great questions and hopes that he may be spared many years to help his country by his matchless statesmanship.

The supervisors, at their session Thursday, re-districted the county, giving freedom to the Ann Arbor district, and compensating the Ypsilanti district for the loss with Supervisor. That makes two democratic representatives in this county sure. The first district will consist of Lyndon, Sylvan, Dexter, Lima, Freedom, Seco, Webster, Ann Arbor, Northfield and Salem. The second district consists of Superior, Augusta, Ypsilanti, York, Saline, Pittsfield, Lodi, Bridgewater, Manchester and Sharon.

It would be a fine thing for our city officials who have in their hands the election machinery to go to Detroit and attend the Tribune's school of instruction, being held there, and learn how to vote and carry on election under the new law. We venture to assert that there is not only not an official, but not a citizen in Ann Arbor that understands the requirements of the new law sufficiently to instruct a voter how to use the ballot. If they cannot attend the school they ought to attend the election there next Tuesday, and ascertain what ought to be done.

FREE TRADE AND PAUPERS.

Some figures given by Hon. Oscar F. Williams, U. S. counsel at Havre, France, comparing pauperism in the United States and in the United Kingdom of Great Britain, gives an exhibit of the difference in the conditions of the people in a protective tariff country and a country where free trade is the prevailing financial policy of the government. Whitaker, a recognized British authority, in his editions of statistics from 1884 to 1889, a five-year period, gives the number of registered paupers (exclusive of vagrants), by which it appears that in 1884 there were 1,282,883, and in 1889, the number had increased to 1,446,065. The net increase in pauperism in a period of five years, when there was perfect peace, good crops and free trade prosperity (?) was 163,682, or 12.7-10 per cent. in five years. The same statistical authority is the basis of the following comparisons:

In England and Wales there are more than 23-1-3 times as many paupers in proportion to population as there are in the United States. There are in the United Kingdom more than 3138-100 times as many paupers in proportion to population as there are in the United States.

The actual net increase in the number of paupers in the United Kingdom during the five years preceding 1889 was more than 243-100 times the total pauperism of the United States. There is no answer possible to such figures as these.

Music by local talent every evening at the fair in Palace rink. Admission 10 cents.

John R. Clancy, son of the late James Clancy, died at the home of his mother, on E. William st., Monday evening, of bronchial and lung trouble, at the age of 21 years and 9 months.

At Waterloo, Iowa, on the 22d inst., Mrs. Henrietta M. Coolidge, wife of J. T. Coolidge, died of apoplexy, aged 66 years, and her body was brought to this city for interment.

On Monday, October 26th, Phebe P. Woodruff, wife of Peter D. Woodruff, died at their home on Forest ave., aged 75 years, of heart failure. Funeral services this p. m.

Marriage Licenses.

No.	Name	Age
1343.	Sears Eaton, York	21
	Grace Merritt, Stony Creek	19
1344.	John Frederick, Ann Arbor	24
	Rickie Breuminger, Wabash, Ind.	22
1345.	Hiram Carmichael, Pittsfield	24
	Alice Bakeman, " "	22
1346.	Emanuel Wagner, Ann Arbor	30
	Emma Knuber, " "	30
1347.	Wm. F. Nanny, Salem	40
	Anna Carnahan, Salem	29
1348.	Edwin T. Reed, Ann Arbor	23
	Anna E. Wallace, Port Austin	22
1349.	Charles H. Miller, Saline	23
	Anna E. Cobb, York	18

ASLEEP OVER 127 DAYS.

The Longest Sleeper on Record.

Much has been said by outside papers as to the case of Miss May White, who has slept now over 127 days, and who is still sleeping; the majority of the said reports, however, were erroneous and false. Having received requests from several of the large daily papers of the state for full particulars and also for the benefit of our readers, a representative of The Sun called upon Dr. Brown yesterday and learned the following facts:

Miss May White is 23 years of age and is the youngest daughter of Mr. Palmer White, of the town of Ingham, who is a farmer and also keeps a general country store. Miss May is the youngest of three children, she has a brother and a sister, the latter is now attending upon her. In 1890 Miss May White was taking a course in bookkeeping and short-hand at Cleary's Business College, Ypsilanti, and only had a few weeks to complete said term when she was first taken sick of nephritis, on the 4th of August. While there she received an injury by falling on a slippery pavement, which caused an abscess in her side and she returned home. This nephritis and abscess healed nicely after treatment, but in about three months there developed histore epilepsy and she would have from one to fifty convulsions in twenty-four hours, which twisted the nerves in all shapes. These convulsions she continued to have for about two months. The doctor had been driving over to Ingham, which is about ten miles from this place, to treat her twice a day during all this time, and when it had almost used him up, he concluded to have her moved to his home in this village, where he could devote more of his time and attention to the case.

About the middle of July last, she was removed to Dr. Brown's residence in this village, where she now is. About the 20th of last June she fell into this slumber and has been sleeping now 127 days. No one has ever succeeded to awaken her excepting the doctor, although several have tried to do so. It took over five hours for him to awaken her the first time; she had then been sleeping 23 hours. The average time it now takes to awaken her is 20 minutes. The shortest period that efforts have succeeded to keep her awake was 20 minutes and the longest six hours, which was a few days ago. To-day (Wednesday) she has been awake four hours and thirty minutes. She has lost over 70 pounds in weight, and last time only weighed 50 pounds. However, she is now gaining flesh, the doctor says, his opinion is, therefore, that she will wear the sleep out and recover. As to nourishment, she is given ordinary diet twice a day. The doctor awakens her three times a day, viz: at 8.30 a. m., 2.30 p. m., and between 9 and 10 p. m. She will awaken easier if awakened at regular hours. When sleeping she is rigid and if not awakened would die of exhaustion.

When awake she recognizes all and has the full power of her senses; she spends most of her time when awake in reading books and newspapers, until she falls asleep; when awake she will pick up the book and again will continue to read from the place she was reading when she fell asleep.

Miss May White is a young lady of sterling character and before going to Cleary's Business College taught several very successful terms in the district school near her home and also at Mount Pleasant schools.

No doubt this is one of the most singular cases on record and is being talked about all over the world. Sketches have appeared in papers published in Germany, and also other countries in the old world. Dr. Brown receives letters of inquiry from all directions, which, if all answered, would keep a few men busy.—Stockbridge (Mich.) Sun, Oct. 22d, 1891.

SOME BAD BREAKS.

Some of our eastern democratic friends are now asserting that the silver plank in the Ohio democratic platform got there by mistake, and don't count. That is the trouble. They are always making mistakes in their national as well as their state platforms, and for that reason are untrustworthy. Here is a series of democratic mistakes which the New York Press collected a few days ago: They made the mistake of advocating the extension of slavery to the free soil of the north. The republican party made no mistake in defeating that program.

They made the mistake of advocating what they called peace with the rebellious south. The republicans answered that mistake by rallying around Abraham Lincoln.

They made the mistake of opposing every step toward genuine reconstruction. The republicans under Grant rectified that error.

They have made the mistake of advocating the interests of foreign industry at the expense of American labor. They have not acknowledged that mistake yet, but they will after 1892.

Their latest mistake in the advocacy of debased coinage as pay for the workman's labor. The republican party will show them how great that mistake is next November.

The Housekeeper's Friend.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and such a friend you will always find in Sulphur Bitters. They cured me of dyspepsia, when I had given up life in despair and was almost at death's door. They are a true friend of the sick.—Mrs. R. Crague, Hartford, Connecticut.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Thos. Richards to R. R. Dexter, York	625
Thos. Richards to Charles A. Arlington, York	110
James R. Bach to Gottlieb Luck, Ann Arbor	1,300
W. W. Whitlark to G. C. Rhodes, Ann Arbor	250
M. Sinsler to G. A. Whitney, Ann Arbor	1
J. and J. Wallace to Wm. Burtless, Manchester	2,800
George E. Apfel to John Wagner, Ann Arbor	1,200
S. D. Barch to John A. Frey, Salem	800
Frank Lambie to J. L. Strong, Ypsilanti	1,650
Lavania Mount to M. E. Cooley, Ann Arbor	1,300
John Flinn to S. M. Sutton, Ann Arbor	1
John Flinn to John Taylor, Ann Arbor	300
Richmond & Wheeler to First National Bank, Seco	20,000
James Ames to C. C. King, Chelsea	1
H. S. Holmes to Nathan Pierce, Chelsea	1
T. Morton to Lovana Mount, Ann Arbor	1,600
Allen A. Kent to J. B. Whitney, Ann Arbor	2,500
Samuel Seney to Sarah Jane Seney, Lima	500
Jacob Hoffstetter to M. A. Barkham, Ann Arbor	1
J. T. Jacobs to F. N. Fall, Ann Arbor	3,300
Charles McCormick to Catharine Parsons, Ann Arbor	2,000
Auditor General to P. Gibney, Northfield	
C. M. Gott, by attorney, to Charles F. Dose, Ann Arbor	1
M. A. Linkins to H. Taylor, Ann Arbor	3,800
E. W. Morgan, by sheriff, to George Lamb, Sr., Ann Arbor	3,900
Horace Booth, by adm'r, to T. Richardson, Seco	25
Elizabeth Booth to T. Richardson, Seco	1,500
Booth & Richardson to Jas. W. Wing, Seco	146
Thos. Richardson to Isaac Shipley, Seco	350



The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's

Peculiar Sarsaparilla. It strengthens the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla power. No To Itself other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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.

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.

1588

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies,

—AT—

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 28, 1891.

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

Motor Line Time.
In effect Oct. 28, 1891.
Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 6:15, 7:30, 9:30, 10:50, a. m., and 12:50, 2:30, 3:50, 5:20, 6:50, 8:30, 9:50 and 11:30 p. m.
Leave Ypsilanti at 6:30, 7:15, 9:00, 10:30, a. m., and 12:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, 8:30, 9:30, 11:00 p. m.
SUNDAY TIME.
Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 6:50, 8:30, 9:50 p. m.
Leave Ypsilanti, at 2:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, and 9:30 p. m.
Cars run on city time. Coupon tickets, ten cents. For sale by conductors.
J. E. BEAL, Pres.

LOCAL.
OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE MAILED OFFICE HOURS.

LOCAL TIME.		
General.....	7:30 A. M. to 6:00 P. M.	MAILED
Money-Order and Registry Departments.....	8:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M.	CLOSE.
Carrier Windows.....	6:50 P. M. to 7:30 P. M.	
Sundays—General Delivery, Stamp and Carrier Windows.....	9:00 A. M. to 10:00 A. M.	
GOING EAST.		
Express Pouch to Detroit and Grand Rapids.....	7:30 A. M.	MAILS
R. P. O.....	10:15 A. M.	CLOSE.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.....	5:15 P. M.	MAILED
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.....	8:00 P. M.	CLOSE.
Express Pouch to Detroit.....	8:00 P. M.	MAILS
GOING WEST.		
Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O. "Paper Train".....	7:30 A. M.	MAILS
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.....	8:35 A. M.	CLOSE.
Detroit, Three Rivers & Chicago R. P. O.....	9:35 A. M.	MAILS
Express Pouch from Detroit.....	10:15 A. M.	CLOSE.
Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O.....	3:00 P. M.	MAILS
R. P. O.....	5:50 P. M.	CLOSE.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.....	8:00 P. M.	MAILS
GOING NORTH.		
Copeland & Toledo R. P. O.....	7:30 A. M.	MAILS
Express Pouch from Toledo.....	8:30 A. M.	CLOSE.
Express Pouch from Toledo.....	1:15 P. M.	MAILS
Express Pouch from Toledo.....	5:45 P. M.	CLOSE.
Express Pouch from Toledo.....	5:45 P. M.	MAILS
GOING SOUTH.		
Express Pouch to Toledo.....	7:30 A. M.	MAILS
Express Pouch to Toledo.....	7:30 A. M.	CLOSE.
O. Train 14.....	11:30 A. M.	MAILS
Express Pouch to Toledo.....	11:30 A. M.	CLOSE.
Express Pouch to Toledo.....	11:30 A. M.	MAILS
Express Pouch from Du-rand & East Saginaw R. P. O.....	12:10 P. M.	CLOSE.
Copeland & Toledo R. P. O.....	8:00 P. M.	MAILS
MESSENGER SERVICE.		
Mail leaves for Wetsburg, Tuesdays and Saturdays.....	12:00 M.	
Mail arrives from Wetsburg, Tuesdays and Saturdays.....	5:45 P. M.	
Mail leaves for Dixboro and Geer, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.....	12:00 M.	
Mail leaves for Dixboro and Geer, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.....	12:00 M.	
EUGENE E. BEAL, Postmaster.		
Ann Arbor, Mich., October, 1891.		

The fall field day will be dispensed with this year.

See the great pyramid of flour at St. Thomas fair.

Rev. Fr. Fierle has been visiting his old parish during the week.

Mrs. Chas. S. Fall is entertaining Mrs. Flint, of Newport, Mich.

Lottie Medaris, while running last Friday, fell and broke her arm.

There is to be an examination for teachers at Manchester on Friday, Oct. 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Gruner entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Oslus over Sunday.

Miss May Breakey, on Thursday evening, gave a tea party for Miss Clara Mack.

Miss Mary Weidenmann, of Ann Arbor town, is visiting friends in Portland, Oregon.

Orla Taylor, who studied law in this city, now living in Detroit, was married last week.

Mrs. Milo Puleipher has been entertaining Mrs. Seymour and Mrs. Drake, of Marshall, during the week.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church are to give a tea and social Thursday evening at 6 o'clock p. m. All invited.

Prof. Emil Baur has received 8 new varieties of strawberries for experimental purposes from Prof. L. R. Taft, of the Agricultural College at Lansing.

The Ann Arbor & Ypsilanti St. R. R. Co. hope to build an extension on Washington st., Ypsilanti, at once, and give the people of that city horse cars.

Mr. P. G. Suekey returned from his stay in Europe last Friday evening. He was met at the depot by a band and welcomed warmly back again by his friends.

Welch Post G. A. R. are talking about the next state encampment to be held in Ann Arbor, and propose to make it one of the most enjoyable times for the old soldier boys ever held in the city.

It requires a vast amount of Christian fortitude on the part of coal dealers, to meet and satisfy the tremendous rush for coal during the first chilly days of October. The only sensible way for the buyer to have his or her coal delivered is to order it a few days or weeks before needed.

Monthly meeting of the Washtenaw Horticultural Society, Nov. 7th, at 2 p. m., in the court house. Topics: Which is our best fruit market? Is fruit and vegetable growing overdone in our county? Reports of committees. Exhibit of fruit, vegetables and flowers. All lovers of horticulture are cordially invited.

Peter Grogan, of Whitmore Lake, had a small branch with 15 apples of the Baldwin variety packed on so solid that one could not see the branch. That is pretty hard to beat in the apple business. James Donovan, of the north side, thinking it quite a curiosity, brought it to this office for our inspection.

One thousand useful articles at the fair in the rink.

Miss Anna Flynn was the guest of friends in Ypsilanti over Sunday.

Chas. E. Hiscock has gone to Texas, on a trip combining business and pleasure.

"Blind Boone," the great musical genius, is coming! Ann Arbor people will have a treat Nov. 9th.

Roy, the six years old son of Clay Gooch, of Pontiac st., died Sunday of diphtheria.

There were 2,608 pounds of mail matter delivered by the letter carriers in this city last week.

The special delivery boy at the post office received ten letters by this morning's mail for delivery.

The game between the Oberlin and U. of M. foot ball teams Saturday resulted in a score of 26 to 6 in favor of the U. of M.

George M. Haas, of Ann Arbor town, died Sunday evening, after a continued illness. His funeral services were held yesterday p. m.

The Junior Guild, of the M. E. S. S. will be given a musical evening this week, at the usual time and place. It is hoped that all will be present at 7 o'clock.

The B. M. Q's are in good demand this evening. They will give the M. E. church in the early part of the evening, and later at the Catholic fair at the rink.

The sophomore ladies, of the literary department, gave their annual spread to the freshmen ladies of the literary department, Friday evening. It was a pleasant affair.

The foot ball game Saturday, at Ypsilanti, between the Normal school boys and the Ann Arbor high school club, resulted in favor of the Ann Arbor boys by a score of 30 to 4.

Inspect the ornamental and beautiful articles for sale or raffle at the Catholic fair in Palace rink. Open every evening during the remainder of October. Refreshments every evening.

A story written by Mrs. E. Craft Coburn and published in the issue of the Epworth League of two weeks ago, was copied into the Christian Herald, (Baptist), of Detroit, last week.

Rev. H. Tatlock, rector of St. Andrew's church, S. W. Beakes and Geo. H. Pond, delegates to the convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, returned from St. Louis, Mo., Monday noon.

There will be an entertainment at the high school chapel on Friday evening, which will include a reading of Silas Marner by Mrs. Trueblood, and musical selections by Miss Cole and Miss Edwards.

Mrs. Thos. G. Burlingame presented to each member of the board of supervisors, Monday, a large photograph of the flowers at Mr. Burlingame's funeral services, on which was also a picture of Mr. Burlingame.

The organ concert on Saturday evening, at the Congregational church, was a pleasant affair. Prof. Stanley was assisted by Mrs. Bulky, Prof. Kempf, Mr. Bilbie, and the choir of the Congregational church. The audience were greatly delighted.

The Ladies' Library Association wish to express to Prof. Stanley, Mrs. Bulky and Mr. Bilbie their sincere thanks and appreciation of their kindness in assisting them to reduce their debt by the concert given at the Congregational church on Saturday evening.

At the Unity Club next Monday evening, Dr. Victor C. Vaughan, of this city, will give a paper on "A Study of Pure Science," and Miss Annie M. Briggs will give some recitations. There will also be a musical program, the subject matter of which is not yet announced.

There were two very large congregations at the M. E. church Sunday last, and the people were greatly pleased with what they heard. The first Bible study upon the "Wit and Humor of the Bible," at the evening service, was certainly a success. The subject of the second study will be "Acrostics, Anagrams and Puns."

The old organ of the Presbyterian church was taken down and shipped to Detroit last week. Mrs. Sackett, of Huron st., who presented her valuable city property to the Tappan guild, will present to the church, a new \$4,000 organ which will take the place of the old one. The new organ is expected in about two months, and is being built by Farrand & Estee, of Detroit, and will be one of the best in the state.

Will Worden was in town the past few days preparing to take up his residence in San Francisco, where he will engage in the manufacture of drugs with his brother, C. E.

J. T. Jacobs is in Texas on a business trip.

Mrs. P. Bach has gone to Connecticut for a visit of several weeks.

James E. Davis and Dr. Jack, the Detroit drug manufacturers, were the guests of J. J. Goodyear last Wednesday.

The eighteenth annual district meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, of the M. E. church will be held in this city on this and tomorrow evenings. This p. m. the childrens meeting will be addressed by Dr. Meta Howard, returned missionary from Corea, who will also deliver an address this evening. Tomorrow afternoon Mrs. E. Craft Coburn and other ladies will address the convention and in the evening Rev. C. M. Coburn will speak upon "The Romance of Egyptian Mummies." The public are invited to attend the sessions.

Randall's holiday opening next week.

SPECIAL SALE!
OF
CLOAKS!



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

THESE ARE SPECIAL BARGAINS AT THE TWO SAM'S:

50 Overcoats at \$5 00
30 Overcoats at 8 00

SCHAIRER & MILLEN,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES AND ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.
ELEGANT

CUT GLASS, Art Objects
CROWN MILANO, AND
ROYAL FLEMISH, Tableware
ROYAL WORCESTER,
DOULTON,
and many others.

may be seen at

RANDALL'S
Holiday Opening next week.

30 E. Huron St. - Ann Arbor

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
ONE NIGHT ONLY
FRIDAY OCT. 30

MR. H. T. THOMPSON'S Gorgeous Production of the Realistic Powerful Comedy Drama

THE MIDNIGHT ALARM!

Original in construction, thrilling in action. Interspersed by a full company of METROPOLITAN ARTISTS. Gorgeous Costumes. Thousands of dollars invested in Mechanical and Scenic Effects.

NEW YORK WHARF SCENE
Showing famous Brooklyn Bridge, Statue of Liberty, and City of Brooklyn in the distance. Genuine Fire Engine drawn by two spirited horses. Scenery used in the original New York Production.

Prices, 35, 50, 75 cts.

The Midnight Alarm.

"The Midnight Alarm" drew two very large audiences at Havlin's yesterday. It is a sensational play of merit, dealing with the humbler of life and incidentally introducing that branch of public service in which every man cherishes the liveliest interest, the fire department. There is a thoroughly equipped engine drawn by a dashing span of roadsters, and the piece is well mounted and ably cast. Mr. Bitner, as the old farmer, Mr. Cope as Captain Harry, Mr. Julian as the scheming oil speculator, and, of course, Miss Katie Pearson as Sparkie, being most conspicuous. The presentation took the house by storm, and curtain calls were numerous.

FARMERS! MECHANICS! WORKINGMEN!

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

This week, until Saturday night, we shall offer you

AT THE TWO SAM'S

48 Fine Men's Suits all one Color and Style Sack Suits at..... \$5 00
39 Men's Suits, all one Color and Style, also Sack Suits at..... 7 50
50 Men's Suits, all one Color and Style at..... 10 00

THE LARGEST LINE OF GLOVES IN THE CITY

L. BLITZ. AT THE TWO SAM'S

BLANKETS! The Ann Arbor Savings Bank!

Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this state.
CAPITAL \$50,000. TOTAL ASSETS \$673,660.12. SURPLUS \$100,000
Business Men, Guardians, Trustees, Ladies and other persons will find this Bank a **SAFE AND CONVENIENT PLACE**
At which to make Deposits and do business. Interest is allowed on all Savings Deposits of \$1.00 and upward, according to the rules of the bank, and interest compounded semi-annually.

Money to Loan in Sums of \$25, to \$5,000.
Secured by unincumbered Real Estate and other good securities.

DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, William Deibel, David Binney, Daniel Hiscock, W. B. Smith and L. Gruner.
OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; C. E. Hiscock, Cashier.

READY FOR WINTER!

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.

E. F. MILLS & CO.,
20 SOUTH MAIN STREET.
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE **FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' BANK** AT ANN ARBOR, MICH.

At the close of business, Sept. 25, 1891.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.....	\$349,767 93
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.....	87,746 07
Overdrafts.....	2,991 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.....	776 19
Interest paid.....	1,839 83
Checks and cash items.....	1,050 01
Nickels and pennies.....	221 26
Gold.....	5,717 19
Silver.....	1,269 80
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	10,495 00
Total.....	\$423,587 14
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund.....	10,000 00
Undivided profits.....	12,069 58
Individual Deposits.....	115,616 49
Certificates of Deposits.....	177,685 59
Savings deposits.....	51,816 66
Due to bank and bankers.....	5,408 51
Total.....	\$423,587 14

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.
I, F. H. BELSER, Cashier, of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
F. H. BELSER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of October, 1891.
WILLIAM W. WHEEDON, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest: Ambrose Kearney, Junius E. Beal, Chas. E. Greene, Directors.

JACOB HALLER
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER
46 S. MAIN STREET

"BLUE-BANDS"

Paul Clark was riding homeward in the stout farm wagon.

A heavy frost had withered the prairie on the previous night and a cool wind was now blowing, but the lad deliberately took off his coat and laid it across the seat by his side. He was very careful to fold it with the lining over.

"Uncle must have heard what the boys said," he spoke aloud, while the color deepened in his round cheeks. "Just as he got on the train there they all called me that old nickname, 'Blue Bands'! He couldn't help seeing how they pointed at my coat."

And then Paul reached down and tucked his garment into still smaller quarters, and half threw the old laprobe over it.

"I knew how it looked to him the first day he came to the farm," Paul went on. "And I couldn't help thinking he would buy me a new one before he went away—he has such lots of money. But now he's gone, as though I had the best of clothes, and all the time he was here he never gave a hint but what I was dressed like his children. I'm glad I could be a little like him, though, and not show a sign that it hurt me when the boys called me 'Blue Bands' down there at the station."

But it was hurting him so much now that though he tried to straighten himself up bravely the hot tears began to roll down his cheeks before he knew it. It had been such a pretty coat when he had moved west two years ago! But the sun had faded it, and the two sudden showers in which he had been caught while going home from Sunday School had made it look very badly and shrunk it so at the sleeves.

"But the rain will make you grow," his mother said with a smile, as she brought him dry garments.

To Paul that growth had seemed to be in his arms, for the next time he put his blue coat on, his wrists were only half-covered. And then the sleeves had to be "let out" at the bottom, showing the bright, unfaded blue at the ends, in strong contrast with the color of the rest of his coat, and winning for him the nickname of "Blue Bands" from the thoughtless village lads.

Paul was thinking so hard that he did not notice what the horse was doing until he heard voices speaking his mother's name, and glanced up to see that old Billy had quietly left the road and walked up to a neighbor's watering-trough.

"No person on these prairies has made the sacrifice that Widow Clark has to have her children brought up right," one woman was saying to another.

Then the tears dried quickly in the lad's eyes, he rose in the seat and put on his coat as carefully as though it was a new one his uncle had bought him that very day, and sprang down from the wagon to loosen old Billy's check-rein, so that he could drink easily.

"Dear old mother," he thought, "she hasn't had a new dress since we came west; but she is always so cheerful and happy—for the sake of her children."

And when the horse was done drinking, away rattled the farm wagon down the road, and Paul drove up to the door of home, whistling as though all the world was bright to him.

Was the disappointed feeling all gone from his heart? Had the longing for a new coat vanished as swiftly as the frost had dried from the prairie that day? Did the nickname never hurt him again? Well, Paul was a genuine laddie, and these troubles rose to mind now and then. But that picture of his mother helped him more and more to be true and manly, and to think less and less of his troubles.

All that fall he worked faithfully at home, and when he had finished his duties there he labored for the neighbors as opportunity offered, earning all the money that he could for the widowed parent who had always done so much for him.

One day as he started homeward from the village, a boy called out to him from a group at the corner of the main street: "Say, Blue Bands, there's a letter for you down in the post-office, which the postmaster wanted us to tell you about if you hadn't been around after it."

"Probably it's got a Christmas present in it, Blue Bands," said another. "And they sent it so you could get your sleeves fixed up for the holidays." Paul paid no heed to the insults, but went into the office, where he found a great surprise—a letter he found his uncle, which contained more money than he had been able to earn all the fall.

"Take this," was the message he read, "and with it buy you a nice suit of clothes and the new overcoat which you need."

And then the lad looked down instinctively at the sleeves, whose bands of color had seemed to defy all efforts of rain, frost, dew and sunshine to fade them, and which had never seemed to contrast so strongly with the rest of the garment as they did now. The overcoat which he had unbuttoned nervously when he came into the warm air of the post-office—that had never looked so shabby. His mother had sat up until eleven o'clock one night lately to mend the collar and fix the braid trimming about the front, as well as the button-holes, but any one could see that it was impossible to make the garment look as well as that of the poorest lad in the village wore.

Paul glanced up and saw the postmaster smiling. He was so sensitive about his clothing just then, that he thought that even this good man must be merry over his tattered condition.

No doubt he had heard the village lads taunting him again and again about "blue bands."

The man was in reality thinking, "I am glad that Paul's uncle has sent him what seems to be a good long letter."

But when he saw that the lad did not understand what made him smile he said aloud, as he came very close to the delivery window: "It makes me very happy when you folks hear from Uncle John Clark, he writes such thick letters, and is always so kind-hearted."

Paul blushed a little as he answered, "He is a grand old uncle, Mr. Potter, and I'm ashamed of myself that you saw me looking at my clothes in the way I did just now. But I'm sure you will help me select a dress for mother, and some new clothes for my little brother John. You are a good judge of goods, mother was telling me only the other day. And here's the money Uncle John sent—I can buy dear old mother and the folks at home lots of things for winter!"

Paul's voice was not perfectly steady as he spoke, but there was a gleam of determination and gratitude in his eyes which showed that nothing could change this decision of his. He made this change when he realized the selfish manner in which he had been looking at his old clothes and thinking of the new ones which his uncle wished him to buy.

"Help you purchase some goods? Yes, indeed. Here comes my son now, from a trip up your way, to look after the office, so we'll go right out and attend to business. Yes, indeed. Then there's my wife been having a fine dress made, and she has decided to get another, not quite so thick, as she will be in town all winter. Did you know that she and your mother were old schoolmates, and that their dresses fit each other to a T? No, of course you didn't know that last fact! But that's how we'll have a dress for you to take right home to your mother—such a good woman as she is!"

And Paul's eyes shone as he said, "Yes, sir, she is!" He thought how much she had done for him, and of these present wonderful plans which he knew that Mr. Potter would help him carry out so perfectly.

When at last Paul Clark went rattling homeward in the old farm wagon, and up the very same road over which he had ridden on that day when his Uncle John had started back to Chicago, the wind boomed and bellowed over the prairies, making old Billy shake his head nervously as it dashed the clouds of dust about him and whirled the "tumble-weed" past him.

But Paul felt very warm. He had the new dress for his mother—such a beauty! Suits for John and little Ted, and some other comfortable garments which the family needed. Mrs. Potter had said, as the combined efforts of herself and husband made Uncle John's money have such a purchasing power that the boy's face flushed in wonder when he found that he had a couple of dollars left over when at last his shopping was ended.

Paul tried to drive up to the door of his home as though nothing unusual had occurred. But mother met him before he could reach the hitching-post.

"Rather windy!" said the lad, endeavoring to make the most commonplace remark of which he could think.

Then he saw Ted looking out at one of the chamber windows, a bright-faced little fellow that everybody loved, and before he fully realized what he was doing he stooped down and held up one of the bundles from the bottom of the wagon, and called out: "Clothes for you, Ted! and mother's got a beautiful new dress, and—"

Just then Ted stooped down, too, and held aloft, as well as he could, a fine new coat of that deep shade of blue which Paul had always liked so well, and cried, "Here's yours!"

That was the errand on which the good postmaster had sent his son up "Paul's way," to carry this present, yes, the gift of the entire new suit from Uncle John, to whom Mr. Potter had been reporting the lad's noble conduct all the fall, as Paul found out a long time afterwards.

"Blue Bands," Paul whispered to himself that night, and on many others, as he lay awake thinking so happily of all which had lately happened. "Well, a nickname hurts when there's so much truth in it. But God has helped that very thing to make me a little better, I hope, and to be kinder to dear old mother and the rest."—New York Observer.

Is He Your Friend.

Is the family doctor your friend? How many unnecessary visits does he make you? How many days does he keep you sick that you ought to be at your work, and so doing how many hard-earned dollars does he extort from you? Would it not be better for you to place your trust in Sulphur Bitters? Try them, they will be a true friend. Saving you a long sickness and a large bill, which you have hitherto paid to some voracious doctor.—Editor State Journal.

All hand work—Holding a skein of yarn.

"Regular" prices—Thirteen dollars a month.

"Their business is always looking up."

The great Dr. Boerhaave left three directions for preserving the health—keep the feet warm, the head cool, and the bowels open. Had he practised in our day, he might have added; and purify the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; for he certainly would consider it the best.

"Astronomers are said to be men of amiable character."

"Huh! there's reason for their being so."

"What reason?"

Eli on the Tariff.

Some American workmen in Des Moines, Iowa, who had made bets about Eli Perkins' belief on the tariff, wrote to him to decide the question. This is Eli's reply:

On the cars in Colorado, October 1.

Mr. R. B. Cabacons:

Dear Sir:—My secretary forwards your note of January 18, saying you wished to decide a hundred dollar bet by asking me if I am a free trader or protectionist. I am glad to have the opportunity to answer a business man in a plain, business way.

I am a protectionist.

If they know enough to make a good harness or a good knife in Germany, where harness makers get 40 cents a day, without protection, how soon they would flood us with harness equipments and German knives at so low a price that you American harness makers would starve or work for as low wages here in America as they do in Germany—plus the freight, which is about 20 cents per hundred pounds.

Protection allows us to pay good wages, and compels us to invent good and new machinery. It is so with iron, shoes, cotton cloth and woolen blankets now.

If you take away protection, and you harness makers are asked to work for 40 or 50 cents a day, you will say:

"No, sir! I will go on to a farm. The farm hands get a dollar a day, counting board."

But the rush to the farm will knock wages. The man working on the farm will have to work as cheaply as the mechanic.

Now, you live in a brick house, perhaps, made of labor at \$4 per day. Suppose labor goes down and a man builds a brick house with labor at \$1 per day, right along side of yours. Your house would fall in value. With free trade everything would contract. The farm would fall in value with the rest.

The truth now is the farmers are making 100,000,000 bushels more wheat and 1,000,000,000 more corn than we want. We can't eat it up. But manufacturers are increasing and the eaters will soon catch up with the food makers.

The English already find that they can't get over our protection politically, so they are coming over here and establishing manufacturing. They have placed \$300,000,000 in this country within 10 years. They have bought potteries, breweries, flour mills and cotton factories.

When I asked the president of an English syndicate why he bought the Trenton potteries he said:

"Because we have to pay \$50 every time we ship \$100 worth of pottery to America, to beat your blasted Yankee tariff."

Yes, and that is the way we want them to beat it. Coats' thread folks abandoned their buildings in Glasgow and built mills in New Jersey. They sent over 5,000 workmen, who are getting our wages and eating our bread and meat. We want more of them! and they are coming 300,000,000 strong!

MELVILLE D. LANDON.
(Eli Perkins).

Why Suffer with the Remedy at Hand?

Gentlemen: I have been a great sufferer from Sciatic Rheumatism for five years. A portion of the time have been confined to my bed. Have been treated by the best physicians without relief. I am now taking the fourth bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and firmly believe it will work a permanent cure. It acted upon the liver and regulated my kidneys and digestive organs immediately, and has done me more good already than all the other medicines I have ever taken. I cheerfully recommend this medicine.—Mrs. Altha Herbigton, Altona, Mich.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Mich.

MARTIN G. L. LEWIS won the six-day bicycle race in Madison Square garden, New York, making 1,436 miles and breaking all records. Six of the fourteen starters were in at the finish.

LUCY JEWETT and Sarah Frazer, of Paris, Ill., blew out the gas in a hotel at Terre Haute, Ind., and were asphyxiated.

The planing mill of J. Williams & Co., a row of tenement houses and a barn containing a dozen horses were totally destroyed by fire at Bowling Green, Ky.

"AUNT" BALDY, the oldest woman in Terre Haute, Ind., celebrated her 103d birthday.

FIRES along the Wolf river and its tributaries in southern Wisconsin destroyed over 50,000 tons of hay, and farmers would have to sell their cattle to pre- at them from starving.

Ayer's Pills, being convenient, efficacious, and safe, are the best cathartic, whether on land or sea, in city or country. For constipation, sick headache, indigestion, and torpid liver, they never fail. Try a box of them; they are sugar-coated.

Present Alms!—Almoners.

Out of mine—"Little Emma."

Far-seeing men—Astronomers.

If you suffer from "cold in the head," or from Chronic Catarrh in the Head, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures when everything else fails.

All keep house—Honey bees.

Ill-gotten gains—Doctor's fees.

A melancholy thing—The bluefish.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

Maria Parlon, the famous domestic writer, has become one of the regular editors of The Ladies' Home Journal, and will hereafter conduct a department of her own in that periodical.

The second of the Lessons From the Census, by Mr. Carroll D. Wright, which will appear in the November Popular Science Monthly, points out some serious defects in our mode of enumerating the people, and proposes definite measures for its improvement.

EVIDENCE UNIMPEACHABLE.

The McKinley Bill Has Reduced the Price of Clothing for Working Men

In order to learn if there had been any advance in the price of woolen goods this fall because of the increased tariff on these articles on account of the McKinley bill, a reporter for The Tribune called on Wayne DeForest, in charge of this department at Edson, Moore & Co.'s. When asked as to the relative price this year and last Mr. DeForest said: "Every article of human wear in woolen goods is sold for less money than it was one year ago, or before the McKinley bill went into effect."

"How do you account for this?"

"We buy our goods at home instead of abroad this year and competition has made them cheaper."

"But are they as good?"

"Better in quality and far better made. American machinery is better than that used abroad. Here are some of the finest woolen shawls you ever saw. They said in England that they could not be made here. They are better than the English make, are sold cheaper, and are better looking."

"How about woolen underwear?"

"Cheaper than it was last year and better made. Here, for instance, is a woman's all wool flannel skirt. It is warm and neat; last year it was retailed at \$1.25. Now it can be sold for more profit to the retailer for \$1. I could go through the entire stock and show you reductions on every article of wearing apparel."

"Does it affect the goods worn by the laboring classes?"

"Yes, look at this shirt for instance. A linen bosom, reinforced back, best white cotton and it retails for 48 cents. Can you ask more?"

"But it has no pearl buttons."

"Right you are. The duty prohibited the importation of pearl buttons when this shirt was made, but it has a better, stronger button than ever. A factory here in Detroit has started up since the McKinley bill went into force, and it already employs 200 persons and will soon employ as many more. Marshall Field, of Chicago, put in the first order with this factory, and Edson, Moore & Co. the second."

"Then, after a year's trial, what do you find as the result of the McKinley bill?"

"That it has reduced the prices of clothing to the consumer; that vast sums of money sent abroad have been spent at home; that the character of the American product has improved; that new manufactures heretofore unknown have sprung into existence here; that the competition has kept down the price of goods and in the end it will compel foreign nations to come over here, buy our machinery and adopt our methods in order to compete with us at all."

No man in the United States is bet-blood only in color. There is often the practical effects of the McKinley bill. He is one of the largest buyers and dealers in facts not thoughts.—Detroit Tribune.

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.

Good Maxims.

The Elder Baron Rothschild had the walls of his bank placarded with the following curious maxims:

Carefully examine every detail of your business.

Be prompt in everything.

Take time to consider, but decide positively.

Dare to go forward.

Bear troubles patiently.

Be brave in the struggle of life.

Maintain your integrity as a sacred thing.

Never tell business lies.

Make no useless acquaintances.

Never appear something more than you are.

Pay your debts promptly.

Shun strong drink.

Employ your time well.

Do not reckon upon chance.

Be polite to everybody.

Never be discouraged.

Then work hard and you will be certain to succeed.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Itching, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Manchester.

"Madam," said a dirty and ragged tramp. "I haven't had a bite to-day." "You haven't had a bite to-day," said the lady, eying him suspiciously; "what are you scratching yourself for then?"

"Born to be Happy."

so said Socrates; so have reiterated many other philosophers in regard to humanity. As health is the vital principle of bliss, it is not only an imperative duty, but a welcome privilege for every man and woman to maintain it in the highest degree. One of the most insidious and dangerous omissions in this connection is to neglect a tendency to constipation. The clogging up of the system with effete matter predisposes to disease, depresses the spirits, and creates gloom and despondency. The occasional use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will prevent a constipated habit, clear the brain, sweeten the temper, (and we might add the breath also) and open a vista of happy activity possible only to the well regulated mind and body.

The League and its Work.

The following excellent ideas of President Patton, taken from the Grand Rapids Eagle, will be of interest to republicans:

A representative of the Eagle met Mr. John Patton, Jr., president of the Republican league of Michigan, yesterday, and requested a statement of his views as to the work of the league.

"I am very glad," said Mr. Patton, "to talk to republicans about the league. It is formed, not in the interest of any candidate, but for the purpose of organizing republican clubs, circulating republican literature and promoting the success of republican principles. It is designed to embrace all the republican clubs of the state and, as far as possible, educate the voter on the great questions now at issue between parties. The value of the club system was thoroughly made manifest in 1888 and it can be made a powerful factor for 1892. Republicans should begin the work of organization now and do missionary work for the next year. We can learn a great deal from our enemies and I believe if republicans had a proper understanding of the effective work the democratic party has done in a quiet way in the country during the past three years, they would awaken to the necessity of immediate and earnest work to counteract it. For example, take the Reform club of New York city, an organization which began operations immediately after the presidential election, in November 1888. It has a large membership among the wealthy democrats in New York, and a non-resident membership which embraces every state. I have examined the published annual reports of the work of this club and am not surprised that we were beaten in 1890. The average republican has no idea of the work this club has done, and right here in Michigan we had to fight not all the democratic organizations but this auxiliary of Tammany Hall as well. The Reform club raised \$20,000 and spent it in 1889 after the presidential election in distributing tariff reform literature. It sent out over 300,000 documents, started a weekly paper for general circulation hired rooms in the Cooper Union, and had schools for speakers instructed by experts. It spent a large amount of money and did much greater work in 1889, and for 1890 its tariff reform committee reports an expenditure of \$58,014.13. It distributed some 900,000 pamphlets and in addition to the lines of work carried on in 1889, completed a poll of almost the entire country with the name of every democratic voter. It furnished a tract for every conceivable phase of the tariff question and the report says among other things: 'Next to Iowa, it was in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan that the Reform club did the most work.'

"In Illinois, one congressional district, that of Rowell, chairman of the committee on contested elections, was so well worked that while local leaders of all parties still considered the campaign a hopeless one (for the democratic nominee) the Reform club forwarded him a poll canvass to justify its assertion then made that indicated that he would be elected as was the case."

"The committee on press furnished from 4,000 to 8,000 words of tariff reform articles every three weeks to three Press Associations, the American Press Association, the A. N. Kellogg Newspaper company and the Chicago Newspaper union, which went into papers circulating in the smallest towns and villages, with a circulation of 1,050,000."

"These are significant facts for republicans to study, and we must awaken to the necessity of meeting such work as this. The gospel of discontent and the heresies of free trade have been so insidiously advocated among the farming classes and mechanics that it will take a great deal of work to eradicate the poison. The club system and the work of the league can be made of immeasurable help in this direction. With the earnest help of every republican the state can be so organized that when our state and other committees begin the campaign of 1892 they will have a disciplined army, born of intelligent discussion, and a calm consideration of political questions, ready and anxious to do battle with an enthusiasm that will be irresistible. The officers of the league ask the hearty co-operation of all republicans toward this end."

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Manchester.

"For the land's sake!"—Loam.

A ticklish subject—The ribs.

"Mighty poor business"—Beggings.

Some of the fall "rushes"—Cats' tails.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Manchester.

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.



Little did the business-world dream that such a great surprise was kept in store for it as the dismissal of the president of the Adams Express Co., John Hoey, and the resignation of Clapp Spooner, its vice-president. We are at present living in the age of investigations and recent events seem to tell us, that the first duty of an officer, honesty, is no longer self-evident. The two men were engaged with a few others, formerly directors of the company, in purchasing three New England Express Companies for the Adams Company. They bought the companies as individuals for about \$150,000 and then bought them of themselves as representatives of Adams for \$850,000. The men, four in number, then quarreled over the spoils and a suit followed which brought the facts to light. Hoey insists that he is still a member of the board of managers and refuses to resign this position, his term expiring in February. The suits against him and Spooner are to be pressed and the books will be examined. Mr. Harvey Sanford succeeds Hoey and Frederick Lovejoy, Spooner. Hoey was born in Ireland 66 years ago. His father was a poor peasant and the boy was sent out into the world to earn his own living. He turned his steps toward Dublin and a year later, when he was eleven years old, obtained a berth as cabin-boy on a vessel for New York. Here he sold papers for three years, when he sought the more lucrative position as express-boy. Afterwards he found employment with the Adams Express Co. and forced his way ahead until in May 1888 he was elected president of the concern. His wife is the former actress, Miss Josephine Shaw.

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.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla The Best Blood Medicine

So say Leading Physicians and Druggists, and their opinion is indorsed by thousands cured by it of Scrofula, Eczema, Erysipelas, and other diseases of the blood.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its reputation by years of valuable service to the community. It is the best."—J. S. Lang, Druggist, 212 Merrimack st., Lowell, Mass.

Dr. W. P. Wright, Paw Paw Ford, Tenn., says: "In my practice, I invariably prescribe Ayer's Sarsaparilla for chronic diseases of the blood."

Dr. R. R. Boyle, Third and Oxford sts., Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "For two years I have prescribed Ayer's Sarsaparilla in numerous instances, and I find it highly efficacious in the treatment of all disorders of the blood."

L. M. Robinson, Pharmacist, Sabina, O., certifies: "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has always been a great seller. My customers think there is no blood-purifier equal to it."

"For many years I was afflicted with scrofulous running sores, which, at last became so bad the doctors advised amputating one of my legs to save my life. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and soon saw an improvement. After using about two dozen bottles the sores were healed. I continue to take a few bottles of this medicine each year, for my blood, and am no longer troubled with sores. I have tried other reputed blood-purifiers, but none does so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—D. A. Robinson, Neat, Kansas.

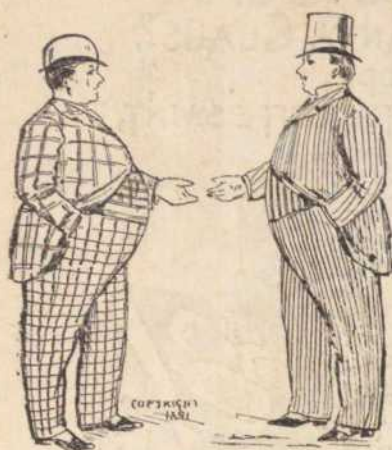
Don't fail to get

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists. \$1, 50 cts., 25 cts. per bottle.



PASTES DIFFER
WE PLEASE THEM ALL

DID YOU MISS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

AH! TOO BAD! TOO BAD! TRY IT NEXT SATURDAY.

NOTHING NEED PREVENT ONE-HALF OF WASHTENAW COUNTY BEING CLOTHED AT



COPYRIGHT
1891.
FROM LARGE TO SMALL
WE FIT THEM ALL

THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE!

Ann Arbor, Michigan.

We have the Goods. We have peculiar facilities for making prices. Having purposely visited the Eastern Market after the rush was over, we purchased goods upon our own terms. We had wonderful success. Wholesalers were overloaded. We relieved them saving customers \$2.00 to \$5.00 on every garment.

Our Saturday Sale was a Hummer!

It was a grand success. More clothing was sold for the money than was ever heard of before. **ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY OVERCOATS AND ULSTERS, (150)** from the Wagner purchase--all desirable styles--still going at one-quarter off from regular price. Everybody remembers our June Cyclone.

LOOK OUT FOR THE OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER WHIRLWINDS!

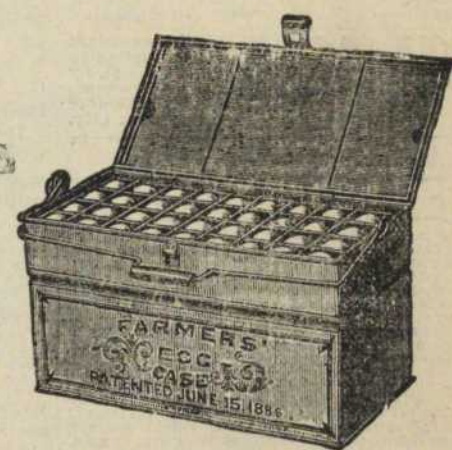
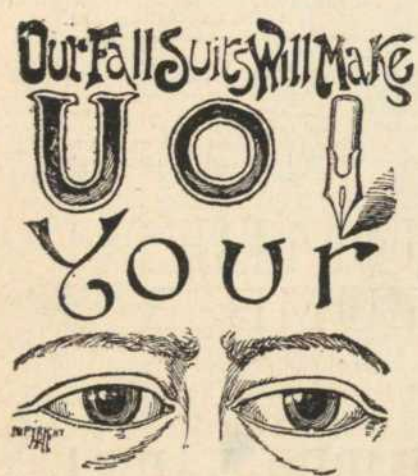
They are coming your way. We are offering splendid inducements in Suits at \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00--goods way out of sight of the ordinary Suits sold elsewhere. But we are determined to give everyone the rarest bargains going, so **AS A SECOND FLYER**, we have selected **ONE HUNDRED SUITS (100)**--good value at marked prices--and **IN THEY GO FOR \$8.67--\$8.67**, that figure may cover cost of cloth and trimming, making and profit not being counted. These are in part from the Wagner purchase, Winter Weights, goods laid aside after our June rush, and just opened to **CREATE A CLOTHING SENSATION. BUT OUR CHIEF PRIDE IS**

TAILOR-MADE SUITS AND OVERCOATS

in all the popular shades and shapes. These surpass the best Merchant-Tailoring in style and workmanship. **IN THE CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT**, we will mention one leader in each line--Children's Suits \$1.79. Boys' Suits \$2.50. both worth two or three times as much. Ask also to see our Children's Suits at \$2.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Great value, if the people look to their own interests. **A CASE OF UNDERWEAR** worth 50 cts. per garment, closed out at less than one-third of original cost, reduced during this sale to 29 cts. Nothing in the city can touch it in value. **ANOTHER DRIVE** is our \$1.00 White Shirts, plain and pique bosom--selling rapidly--now on the third lot--only 69 cts.

Every Department is Crowded to Suffocation and Aching to Unload.

Take advantage of fine weather and good roads. Come at once to the STAR CLOTHING HOUSE, Ann Arbor, and gather the ripe fruit of choice goods and rare bargains.



This Case will be given you when your CASH purchases amounts to \$20.00.

A. L. NOBLE,

Leading Clothier and Hatter,

35 S. Main St.