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ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1891.

WHOLE NUMBER 1592.

The Ann Arbor Courier

Published Every Wednesday.

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

A Very Desirable Medium for Advertisers

JUNIUS E. BEAL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

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

ONLY ALL METAL CUTS INSERTED.

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

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

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

ANN ARBOR COMMANDERY, No. 18, 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.—
113½ NORTH FIFTH STREET, ANN ARBOR.

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

W. W. NICHOLS,
DENTIST.
Rooms over Ann Arbor Savings Bank, Opp Court House Square.

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

WILLIAM HERZ,
House, Sign, Ornamental and
Fresco Painter!
Papering, Glazing, Gilding, and Calcimining, and work of every description done in the best style, and warranted to give satisfaction.

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

One may live as a conqueror, a king, or a magistrate; but he must die as a man.
—Webster.

The Store

THE EDICT GOES FORTH

CONTINUE THE

GREAT DRESS SALE

One week longer. Put into this Sale every piece of Dress Goods in the Store

And make a price on them that will bring customers from every corner of the county. Make a GRAND

Remnant Sale

Including every short piece of goods in the House and let them go at one-half price. Pick up every handkerchief, every pair of Gloves, every piece of Lace or Ribbon that has been trampled on or soiled during the Great Jam. Make a pile of them and sell them for half-price.

Cloaks

THEY WILL BE SACRIFICED. Include all those beautiful Ideallette and Walker Plushes. Every Fur Trimmed Garment in the House no matter how costly. Don't look at the price, but close out every Cloak in stock. Don't think for a moment we will carry any Fall or Winter Goods over. Will carry nothing. The goods must be sold.

Mark & Schmid

Notice of Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, January 13th, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing three directors, in place of Wm. E. Stocking, E. E. Leland, Wm. K. Childs. Also a board of auditors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

W. K. Childs, Secretary.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true.
—Jennyson.

A New Year's Poem.

Bills, bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills, bills,
Bills, bills, bills,
—Somerville Journal.

Resolves for 1892.

To be busy.
To give more.
To earn more.
To save more.
To be cheerful.
To be healthy.
To act more kindly.
To think more honestly.
To read more intelligently.
—Womankind.

The society paper of Detroit, called The Club, had a fine portrait and historical sketch of Prof. Stanley in its last issue, complimenting the gentleman very highly.

The Baptist church will be closed this week and next on account of the placing of new steam heating apparatus in the building. It has been found necessary to omit the covenant meeting Wednesday evening, Dec. 30.

An examination in the Gospel of John is offered by the American Institute of Sacred Literature in all parts of the world January 15. It is for all who have been studying the Gospel of John in Sunday school or otherwise. All who wish to know more about the matter are invited to meet at Newberry Hall next Monday evening Jan. 4, at 7.30 o'clock.

EVERYBODY,

as well as



THE CHILDREN,

ARE HAPPY, WHO BUY THEIR

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

AND

Fine Decorations

OF

J. J. GOODYEAR.

No. 5, S. Main St.

The thing we long for, that we are
For one transcendent moment.
—J. R. Lowell.

A PUZZLE.

For Mrs. Emma P. Ewing to Solve.

(The following letter from a lady in this city to the Detroit Tribune, in reference to a recent article by Mrs. Ewing, which was published in the Courier, may be of considerable interest to some of our readers.)

I read with much interest in your Sunday's issue an article written by Mrs. Emma P. Ewing on "A dollar and a half a week, or how a family of four may have choice fare at \$1.50 and \$1.75 per capita." It included the bill of fare for each meal of the entire week, and gave the result of her own experiments with a family of four adults, which was \$7.00 for the week or \$1.75 per capita.

Mrs. Ewing's article having proven to be a good sized bomb shell thrown into our little camp, I beg permission and space to ask through the columns of your paper what were the market prices for the raw material used in making the experiment?

She having just completed a course of lectures on cooking in Ann Arbor, we know that the best of everything is used. In fact, Mrs. Ewing tells us that in the above stated case the best quality of everything was used and an abundance of it. I have taken pains to make an estimate of one day at our own market prices and in quantities according to my judgment for four adults. Taking her Sunday's bill of fare, that being the plainest on the list, I am appalled at the result, as compared with Mrs. Ewing's figures.

For the benefit of those who are interested in good, nutritious and even luxurious living, at the minimum price, I will give it:

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, 1-3 doz.	50	-\$0.17
Boiled beef, 1-2 lb.	20	-.10
Boiled potatoes, 1 qt.	35c bu.	-.02
Muffins, 1-2 doz.	10c	-.05
Bread		-.03
Butter, 1-4 lb.	25c	-.06
Coffee, 1-8 lb.	40c	-.05
Cream, 1-2 pt.	25c	-.07
Sugar		-.02
Total		-\$0.57

DINNER.

Salsify soup, 1 qt. (Mrs. Ewing's recipe)		-\$0.20
Fried oysters, 1 can.	35c	-.35
Baked potatoes		-.03
Lettuce salad		-.30
Bread		-.03
Butter		-.06
Coffee, sugar, cream		-.14
Total		-\$1.26

SUPPER.

Boiled rice with cream		-\$0.13
Ten		.05
Total		-\$0.28
Grand total		-\$2.11

Now we have \$2.11 for three of the plainest meals of the week with no estimate of the cost of fuel, or material for frying and seasoning. If the rest of the week were even the same as this, it would make a total of \$14.77 for the week. What are we to do for the more elaborate ones, when Mrs. Ewing would treat us to roast turkey and roast beef dinners with their accompaniments? Ann Arbor possesses a goodly number of excellent housekeepers, who are "judicious" buyers, and both "skillful" "economical" cooks, yet I wager they will rise up with one accord and declare that to enjoy the good things of this world, at such a price, they must live at Purdue, where her experiments were conducted.

If there are those who, like Mrs. Ewing, have the art of sumptuous living reduced to so miraculous a science, it would be interesting to hear from them.

SARAH E. AMES.

What can be said in New Year rhymes
That's not been said a thousand times?

The new years come, the old years go.
We know we dream, we dream we know.

We rise up laughing with the light,
We lie down weeping with the night.

We hug the world until it stings,
We curse it then and sigh for wings.

We live, we love, we woo, we wed,
We wreathe our brides, we sheet our dead.

We laugh, we weep, we hope, we fear,
And that's the burden of the year.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The motor line has discontinued its Sunday forenoon train.

BOY WANTED—At this office. Apply at once to secure the place.

At a meeting of the state teacher's association in Grand Rapids yesterday, Prof. W. S. Perry read a paper advocating the teaching of physics studies in the public schools by experiments and demonstrations instead of with text books.

The blossoms of the New Year's crown
Bloom from the ashes of the dead.
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

THE ASYLUM FIRE.

Fortunately no Lives Lost.

A telegram, which reached Trustee Frederick Schmid, of this city, on Thursday last, that the Pontiac asylum was on fire, caused considerable anxiety in this place, for all of the patients sent from this county were in that building.

Details of the fire show that the work done by the firemen from Pontiac and Detroit, who went to the rescue, was of a remarkably good character, and that their efforts saved the entire structure from destruction. As it was the administration building and a portion of the North wing were burned, entailing a loss of upwards of \$100,000 to the state.

Every patient was taken out of the building in safety, but had the fire occurred in the night a different story would undoubtedly have to be told.

How the fire occurred is a mystery, as it took in the attic, where no one was allowed to go except the proper officials.

The building, it is said, will be rebuilt at once, though there was not one cent of insurance, and there are no funds to build with. The trustees may go down in their own pockets and put up the necessary amount, but as trouble has occurred from such action in the past, they will probably not be very anxious to do so.

This fire ought to prove to the state the bad policy of not taking out insurance upon its property. Its great structures are inflammable, and quite as likely to burn as any other buildings, and in this instance, if the fire insurance companies had to pay, say half of this loss, it would give the trustees enough funds to work with until the next legislature meets, and provisions could be made to complete the repairs.

Trustee Schmid, who returned from Pontiac Monday evening, thinks that \$75,000 will cover the damage done to the Eastern asylum by the fire. He says that nearly all of the furniture was saved, and that everything is moving along in as good shape as could be hoped for.

Some thirty patients have been taken by their friends to the private asylum at Flint.

The board will go ahead and rebuild the burned wings, using a surplus fund they had accumulated to make the start with. He thinks the authorities will be able to get along all right until the damages are repaired.

The Wayward Son.

He was only a boy! But he loved to store his mind with the wild, lurid tales that come in books with yellow covers on them. And he read of what those books told about other boys of his tender age, who had went away out into the western wilds, and of the brave deeds they had done while there. And he longed to become great as those boys had—on paper—and he sighed for an opportunity to go and make his name legion, as they had done. And so at the hour when all was dark and silent in his home, like a thief in the night, he silently stole away, out into the cold, heartless world. Without even a farewell to those who loved him, and his disappearance was so covered up that whether he is dead or alive, on land or on sea, none but the Supreme Ruler knows. Now when this saddened household gather around the table there is a vacant chair, and when the broken hearted ones look upon that chair, a lump seems to rise in their throat, and tears come to their eyes as they wonder where their poor, misguided boy may be. Little this wayward youth thought of the misery and heartaches his wild notions would cause, little he thought when he left a good home, and parents who loved him, and were ever ready to grant him every wish, how cold and heartless he would find the world. And perhaps now he is wandering over the land, cold, heartless and weary, with the great, broad universe for his castle, depending on the charities of the people for his daily bread, while ever and anon his broken hearted mother cries out in her anguish for God in his mercy, to give her back her poor misguided boy.

By the time 1893, and the great Columbian World's fair at Chicago, shall have arrived, the Michigan Central R. R. will have the most attractive double track route between Chicago and the east.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Every morn is the world made new.
—Susan Coolidge.

TOM APPLEGATE IS NO MORE.

Adrian Loses an Excellent Man.

It was a shock to more than one person of this city, and to thousands throughout the state, when they took up the Detroit Tribune Monday morning and read therein of the death of that able newspaper man and genial friend, Thomas Applegate, of Adrian, editor of that most excellent republican journal, the Adrian Times and Expositor.

He died on Sunday, at about half-past ten, of paralysis of the heart. He was apparently in his usual health when he arose in the morning, and had just returned home from a walk down to his office, when death overtook him at his own door-step, and life was snuffed out in an instant.

Mr. Applegate was born in England in 1838 and came to this country when quite young with his parents. After learning the art of printing in New York, and doing reportorial work on some of the leading papers of New York City, he came to Adrian in 1863 and associated himself with George W. Larwill in the publication of the Adrian Watchtower. General William Humphrey bought an interest in the paper in 1865. The name of the paper was then changed to the Times. The Adrian Expositor was subsequently merged into the Times, and Captain J. H. Fee took Humphrey's interest, and the paper was run by Applegate & Fee until 1885, when Mr. Applegate became sole proprietor.

He was a member of the blind school board from its formation until it passed under the control of the central board a few years ago. He never held any other political office, but has done good service time and time again by his work as a member on republican state and county committees. He was recognized as standing among the leading journalists of the state, and never wearied in trying to elevate the standing of local papers. He filled many prominent positions in newspaper associations of the state, and always ready to advance any movement which was for the advancement of Adrian. He was kind-hearted and generous to a fault, and always ready to do what he could for the uplifting of humanity. He leaves a widow and aged mother.

Senator McMillan's opinion of the deceased editor is given in the following interview taken from the Tribune:

"Mr. Applegate was one of my oldest political friends. I think he was a member of the state central committee when I first became a member of that body, under the chairmanship of Zachariah Chandler. Mr. Applegate's very large personal acquaintance in Michigan and his clear judgment made him and the Adrian Times great powers in Michigan politics. He was a true friend, and I highly valued his friendship and advice. Just before my return to Washington I had a long talk with him in regard to political matters, and I was expecting to see him in Washington within a short time. His death certainly causes the loss to Michigan of a strong character and of a man whose many friends will sincerely grieve over his sudden taking off."

The Farmer's & Mechanic's bank has declared its usual semi-annual dividend.

Those desiring anything in the line of clothing will find that J. T. Jacobs & Company will make it very pleasant for them.

Though microbes of mild weather born
Are floating to and fro,
And coughs and chills
And other ills
Prevail, one needn't rise at morn
To shovel off the snow.

The mud pudding in the streets and lanes on Christmas day must have been discouraging to Old Santa Claus and his reindeers. It is rumored that Old Santa has made a contract for a balloon to take him on his journey next year.

At 8 o'clock Saturday evening, Dec. 26th, at the home of the bride's parents, No. 15 Willard st., Mr. Richard Bannasch and Miss Rose Shirley were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. Coburn, in the presence of a large number of friends. Mr. Bannasch is a graduate of the law department of the university, class of '90. After receiving the congratulations of the assembled company, and looking over the great number of presents, the couple partook of light refreshments and left on the 10.30 train for Jackson, where they will make their future home. The best wishes of a great number of friends go with them.

AL 10 E. Washington Street,
This office of Fancy Goods
and Stationery has just
received
SHADFORD
AND CORSON.
25c.
FELT HATS
WILL BE SOLD
For a few days at the
unusually low price of

Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up. Labor with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.—Cobden.

We did not wait ten days ago, we went east and this is what we turned up

\$7,000 WORTH OF SUITS AND OVERCOATS \$7,000

AT OUR OWN PRICE.

We never saw anything like it. Fine suits and overcoats at cheap prices. We are going to stir up the clothing business in this county and give the people better styles, better fits, and better values than they have ever had. When a garment is offered to you at 1-3 or 1-4 off this season of the year, look out for it, examine it closely, and you will find it is an old resident of the town, the vintage of '76.

EVERYTHING IN OUR STOCK IS NEW

and you will take no chances in buying of us. Call on us and you will see the largest stock in the city.

WADHAMS, KENNEDY AND REULE

HANGSTERFER BLOCK,

S. MAIN ST

"It leads them all," is the general reply of druggists when asked about the merit or sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

It will make **BETTER BREAD**
than you have ever made before.

POOR BREAD generally means *POOR YEAST*
POOR YEAST always means *POOR BREAD*

Look for the Owl and Moon. At your Grocer's.

**LARGE PLUG
LITTLE MONEY**

Your dealer has it.
JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?
SCHIFFMANN'S Asthma Cure
 Never fails to give instant relief in the worst cases, and effects cures where others fail.
 Trial Package **FREE** of Druggists or by Mail.
 Address **DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.**

THIS WEEK

Men's Winsor Caps,	-	-	25c.
Fur Caps, Alexis Shape,	~	~	75c.
Fine Velvet Winsor Caps,	-		1,00
Children's Suits, Several Styles,			98c
Men's Kersey Pants,	~	~	1,50
Men's Ulster Overcoats,	~	~	4,00
Children's Overcoats	~	~	1,50

THE TWO SAMs.

PRICES' 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.



PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Two Bottles Cured Her. VI. I was suffering 10 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I did not expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but didn't get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; the second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

Recommend it to Many. SEYMOUR, Ind., Oct. 1, 1900. My daughter became epileptic about five years ago through a fright. All physicians' treatment availed nothing, until I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, which at once dispelled the attacks. It is the best remedy I ever used and I have recommended it to many of such as are suffering from this dread disease. MARTHA ZICKLER.

FREE 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 Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1878, 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.

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR AND STRENGTH. For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Loss of Sperm, Nervous Debility, etc. This medicine is a sure cure for all these troubles. Write to the Rev. Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for a free trial. Address: ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PROF. DIEFFENBACH'S PROTAGON CAPSULES. Suffer from Weak Men, as proved by reports of leading physicians. State age in ordering. Free. A safe and speedy cure for all ailments. Price \$2.00. GREEK SPECIFIC. Cures all ailments. Price \$2.00. THE PERU DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. 189 Wisconsin Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While the most remarkable success has been shown in curing

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

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

ACHE. Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please allow them to use them. In vial at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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

RINSEY & SEABOLT'S BAKERY, GROCERY, FLOUR AND FEED STORE. We keep constantly on hand BREAD, CRACKERS, CAKES, etc., for wholesale and retail trade. We shall also keep a supply of

SWIFT & DEUBEL'S BEST White Wheat Flour! OSBORN'S GOLD DUST FLOUR, BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FEED, etc., at wholesale and retail. A general stock of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS Constantly on hand, which will be sold on 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. Don't eschew the cud—Cows. Meeting and overcoming difficulties makes character. An hour lost will get behind you and chase you forever. It is easier to run with the crowd than it is to walk by yourself. The first test of love is its willingness to suffer without complaint. A sauce of enjoyment—Tartare.

GEMS IN VERSE.

"Love Thy Neighbor." "Love thy neighbor as thyself." When at dawn I meet her, As by the garden wall she stands, And gives me flowers across the wall, My heart goes out to kiss her hands—Are hands or flowers the sweeter? I'm ready at her feet to fall, Or like a clown to labor—Better than I love myself Do I love my neighbor."

"Love thy neighbor as thyself." When at dawn I meet him, And under stars forevermore have set, The things which our weak judgments here have spurned, The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet, Will flash before us, out of life's dark night, As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue; And we shall see how all God's plans are right; And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

Sometime. Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned, And sun and stars forevermore have set, The things which our weak judgments here have spurned, The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet, Will flash before us, out of life's dark night, As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue; And we shall see how all God's plans are right; And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh, God's plans go on as best for you and me; How, when we called, he heeded not our cry, Because his wisdom to the end could see. And even as wise parents disallow Too much of sweet to craving babyhood, So God, perhaps, is keeping from us now Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.

And if, sometimes, commingling with life's We find the wormwood, and repel and shrink, Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine Pours out this portion for our lips to drink. Where human kisses cannot reach his face, Oh, do not blame the loving Father so, But wear your sorrow with obedient grace! And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath Is not the sweetest gift God sends his friend. And that, sometimes, the sabbat of death Concludes the fairest boon his love can send. If we could push aside the gates of life, And stand within and all God's workings see, We could interpret all this doubt and strife, And for each mystery could find a key!

But not today. Then be content, poor heart! God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold. We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart, Time will reveal the calyxes of gold. And if, through patient toil, we reach the land Where tired feet, with sandals loosed, may rest, When we shall clearly see and understand, I think that we will say, "God knew the best!"

—May Riley Smith.

Resignation. There is no flock, however watched and tended, But one dead lamb is there! There is no fireside, however defended, But one vacant chair!

The air is full of farewells to the dying, And mournings for the dead; The heart of Rachel, for her children crying, Will not be comforted!

Let us be patient. These severe afflictions Not from the ground arise, But oftentimes celestial benedictions Assume this dark disguise.

We see but dimly through the mists and vapors; And these earthly sadnesses What seem to be but sad, funeral tapers May be heaven's distant lamps.

There is no death! What seems so is transition. This life of mortal breath Is but a suburb of the life elysian, Whose portals we call death.

—Longfellow.

On Memory's Wall. Of all the beautiful pictures That hang on Memory's wall Is one of a dim old forest That seemeth best of all: Not for its garbed oaks olden, Dark with the mistletoe; Not for the violets golden, That sprinkle the vale below; Not for the milk white lilies That lean from the fragrant hedge, Coquetting all day with the sunbeams And stealing their golden edge;

Not for the vines on the upland, Where the bright red berries rest; Nor the pink, nor the pale, sweet cowslip, It seemeth to me the best.

I once had a little brother, With eyes that were dark and deep— In the lap of that olden forest He lieth in peace asleep; Light as the peace of the thistle, Free as the wind that blows, We roved there the beautiful summers, The summers of long ago; But his feet on the hills grew weary, And one of the autumn eves I made for my little brother A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweetly his pale arms folded My neck in a sweet embrace As the light of immortal beauty Silently covered his face; And when the arrows of sunset Lodged in the treetops bright He fell, in his saintlike beauty, Asleep by the gates of light. Therefore, of all the pictures That hang on Memory's wall, The one of a dim old forest Seemeth best of all.

—Alice Cary.

The End. The play is done—the curtain falls— Hero and villain trade their parts; The rich scenes change to smoky walls; The lovers' eyes forget their hearts.

And so it is with life—a play Made Tragical or Farce at will; Who knows but as the mourners pray The dead finds changes greater still? —Winthrop Church.

He Knew Her. A Boston maiden died one day And mounted up on high; She knocked upon the pearly gates And murmured, "It is I. I've just got in from Boston town." "I know you have, or else you'd stand And halo, 'tis me." —New York Truth.

Contentment. The world goes on and the world goes down And the sunshine follows the rain; And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's frown Can never come over again. Sweet wife, No, never come over again. —Charles Kingsley.

Some Secret. I will not reason why I love, Or what I love in thee; There breathes some secret from above In every flower we see. Suddenly as we pass we own Some glimpse or scent divine; Such secret to none other known, My heart has found in thine. —F. W. Bourdillon.

A legal question—"Who's your lawyer?"

Home Helps.

Perfumed oil sprinkled on library shelves, such as oil of cloves, will prevent mould on books.

Glycerine and rose water, mixed in the proportions of one-third glycerine to two-thirds rose water, is very good for the hands.

An "orange tea" may have orange-colored decorations, oranges served and used in many ways that may suggest themselves.

The essence of peppermint will cure an inflamed eye. Pour five drops in half a wineglass of warm water and then drop into the eye.

A warm bread-and-milk poultice, with a heaping tablespoonful of pulverized charcoal, will cure carbuncles. Apply warm, and when cold apply another.

Too acid, too sweet or too watery fruits are the most indigestible. Berries, oranges and grapes are the easiest of digestion, because there are no tough fibres and no excessive amount of juice to be counteracted.

Oilcloth that has been in use and is soiled should be scrubbed clean, using as little soap as will be necessary for the purpose, and then varnished with oilcloth varnish, which costs about 50 cents a pint.

It is risky to attempt to decorate china that has been used, because if the glaze has become permeated with grease, which in course of time gradually happened, the colors cannot be successfully fired. Should you desire to make the attempt, cleanse the ware thoroughly first with hot water and soda.

A useful novelty is the invalid's teacup. It consists of a teacup and saucer, differing neither in price nor in size from the ordinary breakfast teacup, but so made as to allow of a depression in the saucer, in which is placed a small cube of prepared fuel, by means of which the liquid contained can be kept hot for some time, until the invalid is ready for it.

To preserve vinegar for domestic purposes cork it up in glass bottles, set them on the fire with cold water and as much straw or hay as will prevent them knocking together and breaking. When the water nearly boils, take the pan off the fire and leave the bottles in it for a quarter of an hour. Vinegar thus prepared never loses its virtue, though kept many years or occasionally left uncovered, and is peculiarly suitable for pickles.

Breakfast bones need never be thrown away, as they will make an excellent soup. Crack the bones in pieces and put them in a closely covered saucepan with just enough water to cover them; let them simmer slowly a couple of hours, then add two sliced potatoes, two carrots chopped fine and one sliced onion. If you want tomato soup, add half a dozen tomatoes peeled and sliced, or tomato or vermicelli. Add as much water as you will need for the quantity of soup desired, boil for two hours, remove the bones, season and serve.

The Coming Comet. It is fancied by a grateful patron that the next comet will appear in the form of a huge bottle, having "Golden Medical Discovery" inscribed upon it in bold characters. Whether this conceit and high compliment will be verified, remains to be seen, but Dr. Pierce will continue to send forth that wonderful vegetable compound, and potent eradicator of disease. It has no equal in medical and health giving properties, for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood, and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors, and constipation, or lung scrofula, in its early stages, it is a positive specific. Druggists.

How a Deer Saved the Fawn. Brute instinct has formed the theme of many an article, and wonderful instances have been given of the exercise of almost human judgment by animals. But the following, which came under our own observation, is just a shade over anything we ever read: Last Sunday C. Sweeters and the writer were driving up the Water Canyon, and as we turned a bend we saw a doe and a young fawn drinking from the stone ditch. At our appearance the animals were startled, and in attempting to turn and run, the poor little fawn lost its balance and fell into the ditch. As many of our readers know, the water runs very swiftly and in great volume up there, and, of course, the fawn was carried down stream. The mother deer seemed to lose all fear of us, and ran along the edge of the ditch trying to reach her offspring with her head.

Suddenly she ran ahead of the floating fawn for some little distance. She plunged into the ditch with her head down stream and her hindquarters toward the fawn. She braced her fore feet firmly in the crevices of the rock to resist the rush of waters. In a second the fawn was washed up on its mother's back, and it instinctively clasped her neck with its fore legs. The doe then sprang from the ditch with the fawn on her back. She lay down and the baby deer rolled to the ground in an utterly exhausted condition. Mr. Sweeters and myself were not more than thirty feet from the actors in this animal tragedy, but the mother, seemingly unconscious of our presence, licked and fondled her offspring for a few minutes until it rose to its feet, and the doe and the fawn then trotted off up the mountain side.

If there is anybody that doesn't believe Mr. Sweeters when he tells this story, let them come to us and we will vouch for it. —Banning Herald.

Take Warning. And don't let the germs of that vile disease, Catarrh, take root and flourish in your system. Sulphur Bitters will prevent this and make you strong and healthy. —Editor Weekly Press.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

The Man with a Long Face. **BEECHAM'S PILLS** will cure his Biliousness and Nervous Disorders, arising from a Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, or a Torpid Liver. One dose will oftentimes relieve Sick Headache in twenty minutes. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

Strength and Health. If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Manchester.

The day that a man marries a good wife he takes a big step toward heaven.

The prudent waiter prefers a tip from a customer to one on the race. When people do not love they are not fit to live.

One may be better than his reputation or his conduct, but never better than his principle.

Cheerfulness is an excellent working quality, imparting elasticity to the character.

It is the religion that begins in the heart and then gets into the hands and feet that lifts the world.

If angels are permitted to look down upon us, they never see anything on earth more beautiful than a godly life.

Money dishonestly acquired is never worth what it cost, while a good conscience never costs as much as it is worth.

Scandals are like dandelion seeds, they are arrow headed, and stick where they fall, and bring forth and multiply four fold.

A Deadly Weapon.

Carelessness in purifying the blood leaves you at the mercy of that insidious enemy, Blood Poison, which sooner or later will strike its fatal blow. Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup has no equal as a blood remedy, and should be taken by every person in the spring. Its efficacy has been proven by thousands of testimonies like the following:

Gentlemen: I have been a great sufferer for over ten years. My whole system became deranged from disordered blood, and I was attacked with the worst forms of kidney and liver trouble, dyspepsia, neuralgia and rheumatism. My sufferings cannot be described. The salowness of my skin disfigured me, and the neuralgia pain was so severe that it contracted the muscles of my face, partially closing my right eye. The ablest doctors gave no relief, but I am now entirely cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and wish to recommend it to all as a wonderful blood medicine.

Mrs. A. D. Noble, Cor. Mechanic and Mason sts., Jackson, Mich. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Mich. For sale by all druggists.

WHICH IS THE FAVORITE?

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Takes the Pessimism

A Prominent Railroad Official Declares the Vestibule Limited is "Out of Sight"

I was in the office of the Advisory Board of the Northwestern Traffic Committee in Chicago, the other day. A prominent official, well known in the Twin Cities (St. Paul and Minneapolis) for his ability and geniality, was looking over the pool sheet for October which a clerk had just made out.

"There's quite a traffic between Chicago and the Twin Cities," the official remarked as he produced a "Jay Gould Favorite," a high grade railroad cigar of the period, "and it is a constant source of wonder to me how the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road maintains its lead in passenger traffic, considering the immense competition. Just look at this pool sheet," he continued. I read: "The Minneapolis-St. Paul-Chicago lines carried over 13,000 through passengers in October. The advisory board after a thorough examination of the reports fix the following percentages:

	Per Cent
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul - 30	
Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City - 17	
Albert Lea - 08	
Northwestern - 19	
Wisconsin Central - 07	
C. B. & N. - 07	
Total - 100	

I asked to what he attributed the fact that the "St. Paul" got more than one-quarter of the through travel between Chicago and the two big Minnesota towns.

"There is only one reason after all," he replied. "The public prefer the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y because its management inspires confidence; because its trains are the most luxurious; because one may always rely on getting to a given destination on time. This is not the history of a day, or a week, or a month, but it is the regular thing. As you know, I got my training on a competing road, but I must acknowledge the corn: The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul is first in the estimation of the people. Did you ever try their vestibule limited train between Chicago and St. Paul? If not do so and you will understand the reason for that 30 per cent. H. B. H.—Railway and Hotel News.

"W. & H." WRITING TABLETS.

The Handsomest, Most Economical, and Best Method of putting up Writing Papers for home and office use. Get them from your Stationer, or send direct to the Manufacturers.

HASBROUCK & SINCLAIR, 536 & 538 PEARL ST., NEW YORK.

N. B.—A Handsome Tablet suitable for Police Correspondence mailed for 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.

VINEGAR BITTERS PURELY VEGETABLE. FREE FROM ALCOHOL. For twenty-five years the experience of millions of sufferers, old and young, male and female, have gratefully endorsed the miraculous virtues of this Pharmaceutical Paradox of the Age.

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

Was never known before in the World. Its discovery among the medicinal fruits, roots and herbs of California.

WAS A MIRACLE, and their combination into a phenomenal life-giving tonic.

A TRIUMPH OF THE CHEMICAL ART. The 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 suitable to the taste and better adapted to delicate women and children, but comprising the same tonic properties, is now made and the result of the new is challenged to produce the equal of this.

TRULY & ONLY TEMPERANCE BITTERS KNOWN or to produce a purely vegetable bitters or medicine of any kind, whose action is at once so safe, so certain and so 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, Indigestion, Kidney Disease, Scrofula, Skin Diseases and Boils, Consumption, Piles and all disorders arising from indigestion, impure blood, nervous prostration, and dilapidated constitution from any cause give way to it like mist before the sun, while its singular power over **THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA** indicates its superiority in all diseases of material 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.**

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, Andrew R. Schmidt and Rose Schmidt, of the city of Ann Arbor, in Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the twenty-fourth day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, made and executed a mortgage to Baker, Gray & Company (incorporated) of Detroit, State of Michigan, for the payment of the sum of fifteen hundred dollars and interest at eight per cent per annum; the principal sum being due as follows: \$750 in six months, and \$750 in one year from date of said mortgage, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the third day of January, A. D. 1889, in Liber 78 of mortgages on page 57, and whereas the sum of four hundred and forty-five dollars and eighty-eight cents, due on said mortgage and default having been made in the payment of the same or any part thereof, whereby the power contained in said mortgage to sell the premises described therein has become operative and no suit or proceedings in law or equity having been instituted to recover any part of the sum due. Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided we shall on Saturday, the twenty-third day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the south door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor in said county (said court house being the place for holding the circuit court in said county) the premises described in said mortgage or as much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and all costs and charges of sale as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the city of Ann Arbor, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and described as follows to-wit: Those parts of lots number one and eight in block four (4) north of Huron street, range six east, commencing at the intersection of the north line of North street with the easterly line of Detroit street and running thence northwesterly along Detroit street one hundred and fifty-four feet, thence southeasterly at right angles to Detroit street fifty feet, thence south fourteen degrees, west one hundred and three and one-half feet to the west one hundred and five feet to place of beginning, excepting the right of William Foley to use the well on said premises by paying half the repairs thereof.

Dated, October 24, 1891.

J. C. A. SESSIONS, BAKER, GRAY & CO., Attorneys for Mortgagees.

Fargo's Shoes for the Family "Box Tip" School Shoes for Boys and Girls. Heeled or Wedge Heel. Sizes 8 to 10½ \$1.25 11 to 13½ 1.50 1 to 3 1.75 3½ to 5½ 2.00

FARGO'S \$2.50 Calf Shoe for Gentlemen. Unexcelled by any 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 made in London and New York.

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 3 stamps for each pair. Write to C. H. FARGO & CO., Chicago, Ill.

DOTY & FEINER, AGENTS, ANN ARBOR.

Hutzel's Water Back!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everybody call and examine this useful invention.

HUTZEL & CO., Plumbers and Steamfitters.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effective. Price \$1.00 by mail. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute. Cotton Root Compound for sale particularly in dress POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

EBERBACH & SONS, ANN ARBOR, SELL BELOW PILLS.

LADIES TRY DR. LEUCUS' "PEPOTONIC" PILLS from Paris, France. Established in Europe 1839, Canada in 1878. For Suppressions, Irregularities, and Monthly Derangements. A reliable monthly medicine. They will relieve, Any druggist, St. American Pill Co., Proprietors, Spencer, Iowa. Robert Stephenson & Co. wholesale agents, and all other druggists in Ann Arbor. These pills are warranted to bring on the "change."

GET THE BEST FIRE INSURANCE \$29,000,000. Security held for the protection of the policy holders.

CHRISTIAN MACK Represents the following first-class companies, of which one, the Etna, has alone paid \$65,000,000 fire losses in sixty-five years.

Etna, of Hartford.....	\$9,192,644
Franklin of Philadelphia.....	3,418,715
Germania, N. Y.....	2,700,729
German American, N. Y.....	1,965,968
London Assurance, London.....	1,416,758
Michigan F. & M., Detroit.....	287,608
N. Y. Underwriters, N. Y.....	2,596,676
National, Hartford.....	1,774,505
Phoenix, Brooklyn.....	3,759,036

Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid. Policies issued at the lowest rates of premium. 119117

NE Missed His Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours! Ready? A majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **LIFE IS PASSING!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunities, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person a certain period of life; in the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The golden opportunity for many is here. Money is to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beggars are easily earning from \$5 to \$10 a day. You can do as well from

"BUSINESS IS BUSINESS."



In order to move a large number of **ULSTERS and OVERCOATS** during the few unseasonable days that we are having, we will make a great cut on the same from now until **JANUARY 1st 1892.**

Remember, till **FRIDAY NIGHT—JAN. 1st.** We want to sell **250 OVERCOATS and ULSTERS** by that time. Every overcoat, men's, youths' and boys', included in this sale.

THE J. T. JACOBS COMPANY,

27-29 Main Street, ANN ARBOR

HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS AND GLOVES

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD!

THERE IS
NOTHING BETTER
TO HAVE IN THE HOUSE THAN A
FIRST CLASS
FAMILY NEWSPAPER.
The Weekly Mail and Express
is a live, independent, fearless, progressive journal, with an individuality and a being of its own. It is good for you, for your wife, for your children, and for your neighbors; and is the best, most varied, most reliable, most patriotic, and thoroughly all round good family newspaper. If you desire documentary evidence,

The Weekly Mail and Express
SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS
it is fearless, just, honest, and altogether

AMERICAN AND REPUBLICAN.
You will find that it embraces more distinct features than any other family newspaper, and gives you

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY
than any two others, besides being refined in tone and pure in its influence.

It presents every week not merely "a world of news" but
WORLD OF NEWS,
for it embraces an extraordinary scope, including the

AGRICULTURAL
LEGAL
FINANCIAL
COLLEGE
RELIGIOUS
MANUFACTURING
SOCIAL
POLITICAL
COMMERCIAL
ATHLETIC
FOREIGN
AND OTHER

The Weekly Mail and Express
gives the best of everything in the best shape, and has more celebrated masters of the pen represented in its columns than any other family newspaper.

Subscription Rates:
One copy, one year, - \$2.00
One copy, six months, - 1.00
One copy, three months, - .50
Ten copies, one year, - 15.00
And a free copy to the person sending the club.

Daily, per year, - \$7.00
Remittances should be made by Express Money Order, Post-office Order, Registered Letter, or Bank Draft, payable to the order of The Mail and Express. When thus made they will be at our risk.

Agents wanted. We want an agent at every Post-office in the United States.

Liberal cash commissions given to agents for making clubs. Special circulars to agents stating commission sent on application. Specimen copies free.

Address all letters to
The Weekly MAIL AND EXPRESS
NEW YORK.

YOU PICK THE FLOWERS

A CHARMING OFFER

FOR 1892

The offer which brings the greatest amount of pleasure to every home at the smallest expense. The publisher of the ANN ARBOR COURIER has made sole arrangements for this town as follows:

One Year's Subscription to ANN ARBOR COURIER, Value - \$1.00
Frank Leslie's Weekly or Zeitung (colored number) twelve times a year, including Christmas number, - 1.25
Graphological Chart, or Reading of your Character from your Handwriting, - 1.00
Four Rose or four Chrysanthemum Plants, or twenty-five packets of Choice Flower Seeds, all from the famous Seed House of Peter Henderson & Company, New York, - 1.25
Total, - \$4.50

We offer all these for \$1.75 in advance!

We will give an order on Peter Henderson & Co. for any one of the above collections, which is good until June 1, 1892.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank!

Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this state.
CAPITAL \$50,000. TOTAL ASSETS \$673,660. 2. 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.

PROPOSALS FOR WOOD.
Sealed proposals for 75 to 100 cords of hard wood, four feet long, young, green, body or straight hickory, hard maple and second growth white or yellow upland oak, in quantities of not less than ten cords, and 20 to 25 cords of basswood, good quality, will be received by the undersigned until the 31st of December, 1891, inclusive up to 6 p. m. The wood to be delivered in the next thirty days after awarding the contract, at the different school houses, in such quantities as directed. The right to reject any and all offers is reserved.
L. GRUNER, Treasurer.
No. 8 S. Main St.

Although it causes one to sneeze
Much more than one is pleased at.
The grip is plainly a disease
That isn't to be sneezed at.
—Stolen

BABY A SOLID SCAB

Torturing Disease of Blood and Skin.
Many Doctors Fail. Cured by
the Cuticura Remedies.

I have a sister troubled with blood or skin disease. It commenced when about one year old. We would try one doctor and then another, and it seemed like they were glad to get rid of it. When they would commence, they would say it is easy dried up and cured, but at last they would say it could not be cured. It ran on about two years. We had tried all the doctors around, and they had failed. I saw your advertisement in the paper and wrote you for directions and you sent me a copy of your book at once. We then got CUTICURA REMEDIES and used it. It dried up the sores and healed them up, then began to skin. Head and parts of her body were a solid scab. The way it would commence it would raise a small lump under the skin, then began to swell and itched so that she got no rest night or day, and she would scratch them, and yellow matter would come out of them and they would keep spreading and itching. I am sure from what I know of the CUTICURA REMEDIES they are the best medicines for scrofula, or blood or skin diseases that any one can use.
GEORGE G. GARTON,
High Point, Decatur Co., Iowa.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.
These grateful testimonials tell the story of great physical suffering, of mental anguish, of reason of humiliating disfigurements, and of threatened dangers happily and speedily ended, by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, the great Skin Cure, Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies the world has ever known.
CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier internally to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians, hospitals, and all other remedies fail.

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

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

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

NO RHEUMATISM ABOUT ME!
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatism, sciatic, hip, kidney, muscular, and chest pains. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

- | | |
|--|----|
| 1425. Emmons L. Gill, Superior. | 23 |
| Edna M. Fowler, Canton. | 23 |
| 1426. Henry P. Dodge, Whitmore Lake. | 21 |
| Almira Pray. | 21 |
| 1427. Wm. Washington, Ypsilanti. | 51 |
| Josephine Hyder. | 51 |
| 1428. Albert McDuff, Buffalo, N. Y. | 25 |
| Cora West, Foster's Mills. | 25 |
| 1429. Frank C. Stebbins, Ann Arbor. | 21 |
| Louise Miller. | 19 |
| 1430. Kasina D. Perry, Lodi. | 38 |
| Mary Jane Whaley, Perry, Shawassaw Co. | 29 |
| 1431. Ernest Bordin, Augusta. | 21 |
| Mary Smith, London, Monroe Co. | 18 |
| 1432. Nelson Hogan, Augusta. | 22 |
| Mary E. Moore, Lodi. | 22 |
| 1433. John Gustin, Rawsonville. | 20 |
| Anna C. Silvie. | 20 |
| 1434. Wm. I. Webster, York. | 46 |
| Ida E. Schreder, Tecumseh. | 32 |
| 1435. John W. Bird, Webster. | 22 |
| Nettle L. Gunnell, Webster. | 19 |
| 1436. Richard Bannach, Jackson. | 21 |
| Rose Shirley, Ann Arbor. | 17 |
| 1437. Charles Schrepper, Manchester. | 19 |
| Alice M. Sillick, Brooklyn. | 18 |
| 1438. John Battmann, Ann Arbor. | 30 |
| Anna Knorr. | 25 |
| 1439. Arthur E. Mummery, Detroit. | 23 |
| Jennie A. Fitzgerald, Ann Arbor. | 22 |
| 1440. Peter J. Young, Sylvan. | 21 |
| Emma Kalmbach. | 12 |
| 1441. Wm. J. Woolcott, Milan. | 29 |
| Eva M. Smith, Jackson. | 21 |
| 1442. Chas. Rasm, Ann Arbor. | 24 |
| Rosa Schlee. | 21 |

Do not be discouraged, if your ship has not arrived in port during 1891, it may during 1892. It's sailing toward you, all right enough; only give it time.

The Detroit papers ought to have some of their notices of hotel arrivals stereotyped. "There is a great deal of sameness about them," as the Irishman said.

The quotations given last week at the head of the reading columns of the paper, appropriate to Christmas time, were received with considerable favor by our readers. This week we give some that will be found appropriate to New Year's time.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

Terms of Court for the Twenty-second Judicial Circuit for 1892-3.

TERMS OF CIRCUIT COURT.
State of Michigan: The Twenty-second Judicial Circuit. Terms of Court in and for said Circuit for the years 1892 and 1893.

J. E. D. Kline, Circuit Judge in and for the Twenty-second Judicial Circuit, do hereby fix and appoint the times of holding the several terms of the Circuit Court in and within the Twenty-second Judicial Circuit for the years 1892 and 1893 as follows, to wit:

IN MONROE COUNTY.
The first Tuesday of February, the first Tuesday of April, the second Tuesday of September, and the first Tuesday of November.

IN WASHTENAW COUNTY.
The first Monday in March, the first Monday in May, the first Monday in October, and the first Monday in December.

Dated, October 30th, 1891.
J. E. D. KLINE,
Circuit Judge.

THE ESTATE OF FRANCIS WOODBRIDGE.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 28th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety one.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Francis Woodbridge, deceased.
Alice Woodbridge, the administratrix of said estate, comes into court and represents, that she is now prepared to render her final account as such administratrix.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 23d day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the fourth day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Friday the fourth day of March and on Saturday, the fourth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, December 4th, A. D. 1891.
J. WILLARD BABBITT,
Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]
Wm. G. Doty,
Probate Register.

Another year is dawning!
Dear Father, let it be
In working or in waiting
Another year with thee.
—Frances R. Havergal.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. O. B. Hall went to Toledo Monday.

O. L. Robison, has gone to Louisville, Ky.

Carl Rose is visiting friends in South Bend, Ind.

Miss Fannie Gwinner is spending a week in Detroit.

Mrs. A. J. Sawyer is ill with the prevailing epidemic.

Will Watts and wife Sundayed in Flint with relatives.

Miss Hattie Long, of Miller ave., is visiting friends in Toledo.

The children of Chas Spoor gathered at his home Christmas day.

Fred W. Schulz and family are in the city for a stay of a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Watts are both confined to the house with the gripe.

Mrs. J. R. Bach is entertaining her nephew, Henry Parker, of Howell.

Prof. B. M. Thompson is suffering from a severe attack of the gripe.

Dr. J. J. Lindley, of Highland, is the guest of George H. Winslow and wife.

Christian Jenter, of Geneva, N. Y., is visiting his parents on W. Liberty street.

Mrs. E. G. Hale and daughter May, of Detroit, are guests of Mrs. L. D. Wines.

Miss Lillie Volland (Thompson st.), is spending the vacation at Grand Rapids.

Charles Minnis and family, of Jackson, spent Christmas with Ann Arbor relatives.

Miss Louise Loving, who is teaching at Mt. Clemens, is home for the holidays.

Miss Emma Schmid, of S. Fifth ave., is spending a few days with Detroit friends.

Edgar A. Cooley, of Bay City, was the guest of his father Judge Cooley, over Sunday.

Martin Seabolt, of Manistee, is home visiting his father Moses Seabolt, on N. Fifth ave.

Prof. A. Tagge, of Monroe, is spending the vacation with his parents, on N. Fifth ave.

Louis Rominger, of Louisville, Ky., has been visiting his parents here during the week.

Charlie Woodward and wife were guests of Maurice Lantz and wife Christmas time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Williams and family Fridayed and Sundayed with Dexter relatives.

Miss May Cooley has been the guest of Miss Rena Codd, of Detroit, during the past week.

Harvey Cornwell and wife are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Graber, of Findlay, Ohio.

Isaac S. Handy has been in Kalamazoo during the past week visiting his daughter, Mrs. Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mann, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. Mann's sisters, on S. Main st.

Mrs. John Manly, of Toledo, has been the guest of Mrs. George Clark during the past week.

Mrs. Chas. LeSuer, of Toledo, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. B. Davidson, on N. Main st.

Miss Frances Willets, of Jackson, has been visiting her cousin, Miss Bertha Rose, on S. State st.

Miss Bessie Stevens, of N. Ingalls st., is entertaining her cousin Miss Emma Comstock, of Ypsilanti.

J. J. Reed and wife, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. R's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hiscock, on N. Main st.

Charles Jacobs was up from Detroit during the week, visiting his parents, Hon. Joseph T. Jacobs and wife.

Benj. Brown, accompanied by his daughter Miss Brown, has been visiting relatives in Albion during the week.

Mrs. J. H. Burleson, of Jersey City, N. J., called here by the death of her father D. McIntyre, returned home Monday.

Miss Louise Siple, of W. Huron st., has been entertaining her nieces Misses Millie and Flora Hepfer, of Chelsea, during the week.

Mrs. Pomeroy, of Westmoreland, Kansas, will remain in Ann Arbor for several days, at the old homestead, on W. Huron st.

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Robison, of N. Main st., spent the Christmas tide at the home of their son, G. F. Robison, in Detroit.

Dr. Will D. Saunders and wife, of Grand Rapids, are in the city, the guests of Mrs. Saunders' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Seabolt.

Donald McIntyre, of Cadillac, returned to his home Monday, after attending the funeral services of his father, the late D. McIntyre.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feiner received the sweetest, handsomest and best Christmas present of anybody in the city, a bouncing 10 pound boy.

Dr. J. C. Wood, accompanied by Mrs. Wood, left for Cincinnati Monday evening. They will visit other points in the state before returning home.

Major Stevens is spending the Holiday season with relatives in New York City. He is accompanied by his daughter Ada, who will remain there some weeks.

One day at a time!
It's a wholesome rhyme!
A good one to live by,
A day at a time.
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

PERSONAL.

A. W. Hamilton went to Pontiac Monday.

Judge Grant and family are guests at Gov. Felch's.

C. C. Spencer is visiting friends in Valparaiso, Ind.

Ed. McAllister, of Detroit, was home during Christmas.

Thos. Birkett, of Dexter, was in the city yesterday.

Ald. Ferguson made a business trip to Howell Monday.

Henry J. Brown is confined to his home with the gripe.

Louis Prentice, of Chicago, is visiting friends in the city.

Mrs. Z. P. King is quite ill with the prevailing epidemic.

Miss Clara O'Toole, is home from Detroit for a few days.

George Muma went to Flint last Friday for a week's stay.

J. D. Ryan left the city Monday for a six week's business trip.

Henry Steinbach, of Chelsea, is visiting at Mrs. August Hutzl's.

Chas. Hurd, of Washtenaw ave., has been at home during the week.

Mrs. Torrens has returned home from a visit with friends in Jackson.

Victor Sorg, of Jackson, has been visiting his old home for a few days.

George Vandawalker has been visiting friends in Jackson during the week.

Charles and Al Shetterly have both been down with the gripe the past week.

Jerome A. Freeman is slowly convalescing from an attack of pneumonia.

Miss Zella Hurd is home from her school duties to spend the holiday season.

Richard Kearns came home from Lansing to spend Christmas with his parents.

Miss Emma Gardner was up from Ypsilanti Christmas, to spend the day at her home.

J. J. Goodyear is out attending to business after having had a wrestle with the gripe.

Misses Louise and Lizzie Edwards, of Lansing, visited Miss Theresa Kearns last week.

Prof. Louis C. McLouth, of Davenport, Iowa, is visiting his uncle A. M. Doty and family.

Miss Lola Conrad, of N. Ingalls st., is spending the holidays with relatives at Albion, Mich.

Miss Mary Dowdigan is home from her school duties at West Bay City for the holiday season.

Judge Babbitt has been suffering from the gripe for several days, and unable to be in his office.

Miss Hattie Swift has gone to Rochester, Mich., to remain until after the "Kirmess" there.

Samuel Keyes and wife, of Lansing, are visiting Mrs. K's parents, Henry Matthews and wife.

Miss Gertrude Sunderland who came home from Chicago for the Holidays, has been quite seriously ill.

Judge Harriman and wife are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson, of Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Maj. S. D. Millard went to Chicago last Friday to remain two or three days with friends.

Chas. Mulvaney and Vera Wilbur, of Bellevue, are visiting the former's sister Miss Mulvaney, in this city.

Tracy L. Townner, of Ypsilanti, was among the early ones at the court house, Monday, transacting business.

Prof. Walter has gone to Washington, D. C., to take part in the meeting of the national Language Association.

School Commissioner M. J. Cavanaugh, left Monday for Grand Rapids to attend the state teacher's association.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Doty, of E. Ann st. will have their sons Wade and Wirt, of Detroit, with them over New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Reinhardt and daughter, of Jackson, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wooley, of Fountain street.

Fred. A. Howlett and family returned from their Christmas visit with relatives in Chelsea and vicinity, yesterday noon.

Pres. Angell has gone to Washington, D. C., where he will preside over the meetings of the American Historical Society.

Prof. Henry C. Adams has gone to Washington, D. C., to continue his work with the interstate commerce commission.

County Clerk Brown was in his office Monday for the first time for several days. He had a slight attack of pneumonia.

Dr. R. E. Drake, a graduate of the Dept. of Dentistry and now practicing at Negaunee, Mich., was in Ann Arbor Monday and Tuesday.

Rev. Dr. Coburn and wife will receive calls on New Years afternoon and evening with the Epworth League, at the M. E. Parsonage.

Prof. W. S. Perry has been in attendance upon the state teacher's association at Grand Rapids this week. He gave a paper there last evening.

Dr. D. E. Osborne and family have arrived in San Francisco from China. Reports coming from the rebels in China driving out or killing foreigners confirm the belief that the Dr. left that country none too soon.

R. P. La Mont, managing editor of the Technic last year, now employed in the engineering department of the World's Fair, at Chicago, is in the city to-day, greeting old friends. He says the fair will be the grandest the world ever saw.

The originals of the certificates of cures effected by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla are kept on file at the office of the J. C. Ayer Company, Lowell, Mass. Probably no similar establishment in the world can exhibit such a mass of valuable and convincing testimony.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 30, 1891.

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

Motor Line Time.

In effect Dec. 12, 1891.
Leave Ann Arbor from Court House, at 7:20, 8:50, 10:50, a. m., and 1:30, 2:50, 4:50, 6:50, 8:50, 10:50 p. m.
Leave Ypsilanti at 7:30, 8:30, 10:30, a. m., and 12:45, 2:50, 4:50, 6:50, 8:50, 10:50 p. m.

Leave Ann Arbor from Court House, at 2:20, 3:50, 5:20, 6:50, 8:20, 9:50 p. m.
Leave Ypsilanti, at 2:30, 3:50, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, 9:30 p. m.
Cars run on city time. Coupon tickets, 15 cents. For sale by conductors.
J. F. BEAL, Pres.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE MAILED OFFICE HOURS.

LOCAL TIME.
General, 7:20 A. M. to 6:00 P. M.
Money-Order and Registry Departments, 8:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M.
Carrier Window, 8:50 A. 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, 7:30 A. M.
R. P. O., 10:15 A. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O., 8:15 A. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O., 8:30 P. M.
Express Pouch to Detroit, 8:00 P. M.

GOING WEST.

Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O., 7:30 A. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O., 8:15 A. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O., 8:30 P. M.
Express Pouch from Detroit, 3:00 P. M.
Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O., 5:00 P. M.
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O., 5:50 P. M.

GOING NORTH.

Copeland & Toledo R. P. O., 7:30 A. M.
Express Pouch from Toledo, 1:15 P. M.
Express Pouch from Toledo, 3:45 P. M.
Express Pouch from Toledo, 5:45 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Express Pouch to Toledo, 7:30 A. M.
New York & Chicago R. P. O., 11:30 A. M.
Express Pouch to Toledo, 11:30 A. M.
Express Pouch to Toledo, 11:30 A. M.
Copeland & Toledo R. P. O., 8:00 P. M.

MESSANGER SERVICE.

Mail leaves for Weinsburg, Tuesdays and Saturdays, 12:00 M.
Mail arrives from Weinsburg, Tuesdays and Saturdays, 5:45 P. M.
Mail arrives from Detroit and Geer, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 11:00 A. M.
Mail leaves for Detroit and Geer, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 12:00 M.

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

LOCAL.

Well to the glad New Year!
Hail to the footfall near,
Softly, as falls the snow,
Heedily, as angels go,
It comes with hope aglow,
Born from above.

—W. P. Tilden.

This issue closes volume XXX of the Courier, and the paper enters upon its 31st year with greater encouragement than ever before.

May 1892 be better to you than 1891 has been.

Good resolutions are not to be scoffed at, but good deeds are more to be appreciated.

Chief Sipley, of the fire department, received a handsome new lamp as a Christmas gift from the boys of the department.

The state and county taxes are not coming in very rapidly. County Treasurer Brehm is anxious for more work to do in that line.

The number of packages sent and received by express last week were greater, so Express Agent Ames states, than ever before known at this office.

It was a damp, muddy, nasty day Christmas. Everybody, nearly, took advantage of the weather to remain at home and spend the time with their families.

The Times is authority for the statement that the Ann Arbor Butter and Cheese Co's Creamery is so successful that another factory of the kind, west of town, is talked of.

Christmas day was the anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. H. Krapf, and they received from relatives here and at Milford, a handsome silver tea set as a present.

In the event of war with Chili some 20,000 volunteers will be wanted. Which one of our local militia companies will be first to offer their services? Will they both speak at once?

The grippe has had its fingers on Chief Sipley, Charlie Edwards, Morgan Williams and Frank Wittlinger, all of the fire department, during the week. But they are getting better now.

The Sunday school children of the city have been having their innings during the past week. They ought to be very sweet from the amount of candy and sweetmeats they have devoured.

D. F. Schafer guessed nearest to the weight of the candy pig in E. V. Hangsterfer's window, which was 11 pounds 6 1/2 ounces. His guess was 11 pounds and 3 ounces. Fred said it was a good guesser.

C. D. Haines, who built the motor line between this city and Ypsilanti, has sold out the line from Owosso to Corunna, which he built after leaving here, to Saginaw and Detroit parties. He has purchased the street railway system, of Janesville, Wis., and is converting it into an electric system. Haines is a hustler.

It is our sad duty to announce the death of Julius Meuth, the twelve years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Meuth, of Detroit st. He died on Christmas morning at 4 o'clock and was buried at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Julius was more than ordinarily bright, and in his death his parents have the deepest sympathy of their many friends.

Whatever the year has brought thee,
Whether of weal or woe,
The light of its waning hours
Is shining over the snow.

I know not whether it brought thee
Harvest of golden sheaves,
Or only the scattered gleanings
Strewn 'mid the fallen leaves.

But whatever the year has brought thee,
This thou mayst surely know:
The friend of its golden sunrise
Is thy friend in the evening glow.
—Charlotte Boombacher.

A Happy New Year to every reader of the Courier.

The circuit court stands adjourned until next Monday.

The A. A. L. I. entertainment is booked for Jan. 20th.

Last call for taxes without the percent, being added for the benefit of the treasurer.

Travel on the motor line has increased if anything, since the fare was raised to 15 cents.

Wm. Johnson familiarly known as Pewee, died on the 23d inst., of consumption, and was buried on Saturday.

The Unitarian Sunday school held its Christmas festival on Monday evening. A Christmas play was presented.

The funeral of Frederick Schabld was held on Christmas day from Bethlehem church. He was a member of the D. O. H.

If there are no signs on the street corners, there are none on the houses, reading "to rent" either, which is a healthy sign.

To-morrow is the last day of the first year of the last decade of the greatest century the world ever saw. So a Happy New Year to you.

Hereafter the Physician & Surgeon of the day, published by Dr. J. W. Keating will be issued from the Courier office.

From a letter that was received by a lady a few days since, it has leaked out that there is a Mrs. Fred McOmber. Fred isn't saying anything about it.

Among the Christmas doings at Detroit, we notice that Mrs. A. L. Worden sang the "Star of Bethlehem," and other solos at the First Presbyterian church of that city.

C. A. Maynard, the State street grocer, was presented with a handsome gold headed cane on Christmas by his employees, Miss Edith Huddy making the presentation.

The Fowlerville Observer is a neat looking new paper that has come to our desk, and if we are to judge by appearances, will meet with success. Here is to its success anyway.

The Detroit Musical Society, of which Prof Stanley is director, gave Handel's Messiah, at the Detroit opera house on Monday evening, to a large audience. The affair was very satisfactory.

On Saturday evening, Jan. 9th, the Schubert Quartette will hold forth in University hall. This company is one of the foremost upon the musical stage to-day, and the people who attend will be greatly pleased with what they hear.

Get a diary and in it note all the good events that occur from day to day, leaving out the unpleasant ones, and although you may think your fate a hard one, you will be surprised at the full pages you will have at the end of the year.

There were over 3,700 Christmas packages sent through the Ann Arbor post office last week. The number received for delivery were in the thousands but were not kept account of. It made Postmaster Beal and his assistants very busy.

The decision of the supreme court in the case of Nichols et al. vs. The Ann Arbor & Ypsilanti St. R. Co., is the same as was given last July. It does not effect the railway company in the least, for the requirements were enforced too long ago.

Prof. M. E. Cooley has been appointed a member of the committee to arrange Michigan's Educational exhibit at the World's Fair. Principal J. M. B. Still, of the Normal is also a member. State Superintendent Fitch made the appointments.

E. F. Mills has always given his employees something in the way of a kind remembrance at Christmas time, and this year was not an exception, but he had the tables turned on him this time by being made the recipient of a fine combination reading stand from them. The occasion of its presentation was made a happy one.

Thos. J. Cavanaugh, of this city, of the law class of '91, leaves to-morrow for Paw Paw for permanent residence. He will have charge of the Paw Paw office of Osborn & Mills, of Kalamazoo. Tom is a good student, and bright as a dollar. He has what is quite as requisite for success in life, any quantity of grit, and his friends believe in him.

The Dexter News is the name of a bright, attractive, clean looking, five column quarto, which comes to our table, flying the name of John O. Thompson as editor and proprietor. Competition is the life of business, and Mr. Thompson with his News will make a lively competitor for our old friend the Dexter Leader.

The announced platform of the News is "the prosperity of Dexter and the advancement of her interests"—a good platform. It will be independent (not neutral?) politically.

The musical public will be delighted to learn that Mr. Max Heinrich, one of the most eminent baritone on the concert platform, will appear at the concert given by the Choral Union, Feb. 12. This will be the fourth concert in the series. Mr. Heinrich for the last two years has been one of the musical attractions of the Lenten season. Mrs. Geneva Johnstone Bishop, of Chicago, will be the soprano soloist at this concert, in which the Choral Union will be supported by the magnificent orchestra, which played at the "Redemption" Concert last year.

GREAT CLOSING OUT

TWO WEEKS SALE.
COMMENCING
TUESDAY MORNING, Dec. 29,

—OF—
CLOAKS, DRESS GOODS,
AND SILKS, AT

ONE-QUARTER OFF

Our Regular Cash Prices.
25,000 Dollars worth of choice Dress Goods, Silks, and Cloaks to be sold in TWO WEEKS,

AT
ONE-QUARTER OFF.

Ladies, don't delay,
but come before the assortment is broken.

With every SILK and WOOL Dress Pattern sold during this SALE, we give Cambric Linings FREE

CLOAKS! CLOAKS!!

Many of you have waited for this sale, come in now and buy the GARMENTS at

ONE-QUARTER OFF.

Mothers, we have about 35 children's Long Newmarkets, worth from \$5 to \$8, your choice now for \$2.75.

27 Handsome Fur Capes, go in this sale at ONE-QUARTER OFF.
6 Plush Jackets worth \$15, cut down to \$6.75.

All of our Fine Fur Trimmed Jackets and Capes

—AT—
ONE-QUARTER OFF.

SPECIAL.
1500 yards Embroideries worth 10c to 20c, put in at 3c a yard.
LADIES, Don't miss this sale.

SHAIRER AND MILLEN,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES.

BOY WANTED—At this office. Apply at once to secure the place.
The roof and the doors at the M. E. church are being treated with a coat of paint.

Mabley & Co., of Detroit, have sent out a beautiful Christmas card to the newspapers of the state.

Wm. T. Sleanor, formerly of Dexter, now of Alpena, was married on Dec. 16th, to Miss Divine, in that city.

"Do unto others as ye would that others would do unto you." Try it for 1892, and see what the year will bring you.

Rev. J. T. Sunderland gave an interesting review of Arnold's "The Light of the World" from his pulpit last Sunday morning.

In the case of John M. Swift et al. vs. The Cornwell Mfg Co., the supreme court has sustained the verdict of the circuit court, which gave the plaintiffs damages in the sum of some \$26,000.

The Unitarian Sunday school held its Christmas festival Monday evening. At five o'clock supper was served, and after a Christmas play, "Santa Claus Caught," was presented. The evening closed with the distribution of presents.

Mrs. Martha Foster, of Ann Arbor, died Monday morning of general debility, aged 96 years. She had been a resident of the county for years, coming here from England in an early day. She leaves one child only, Mrs. Wm. Brown, of Ann Arbor town.

"The Portrait and Biographical Album of Washtenaw County," containing biographical sketches of prominent and representative citizens, together with biographies of all the governors, and of the presidents of the United States, is being delivered to subscribers. Although not meeting the expectations of many, it is a fine book, and one that will be used considerably by people who desire to learn about the prominent people of the county, and also of the state and nation. The publishers could have made the work far more valuable by making it more general. The retail price is \$15.

The Merry Christmas time at the Presbyterian church Monday evening was a very fine affair. The tree, 20 feet high or more, was loaded with gifts from top to bottom, and large piles were placed under the tree; the tables were covered with books, clothing, oranges, candies, etc. Music, both vocal and instrumental, assisted by the Chequamegon, and some fine selections by the orchestra were given. Excellent recitals were rendered by some of the scholars, the pastor made some happy remarks, and then the whole school and teachers partook of a good supper in the rooms below. Miss Brown's heart must swell with deep gratitude, for the large amount of presents given her scholars.

THRICE
WELCOME,
FRIENDS
AND
NEIGHBORS!

GET A TICKET

—OF—
W. F. LODHOLZ

4 & 6 BROADWAY.

And you are entitled to a choice of The Home Instructor, the Life of General Sherman, or the Life of P. T. Barnum (free), when cash purchase to the amount of \$15.00 has been made.

THE HOME INSTRUCTOR.

LARGE OCTAVO, 478 PAGES, ILLUSTRATED.
A compendium of useful knowledge necessary for the practical uses of every-day life. A complete and perfect guide to life in public and private.

THE LIFE AND DEEDS OF GEN. W. T. SHERMAN.

CROWN OCTAVO, 568 PAGES, ILLUSTRATED.
A graphic narrative of his boyhood and early life, education, career in Florida and California, military achievements, life as a citizen, last sickness and death; with fine steel portrait.

THE LIFE OF P. T. BARNUM, The World-Remembered Showman.

CROWN OCTAVO, 520 PAGES, ILLUSTRATED.
His early life and struggles, bold ventures and brilliant success; his wonderful career, his wit, genius and eloquence, his life as a citizen, etc.—to which is added his famous book, "The Art of Money Getting."

W. F. LODHOLZ

4 & 6 BROADWAY.

If you want to be right in style, you must have the grippe.

The Shetterly Bros. are having the opera house barber shop fitted up anew.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent., payable Jan. 1st.

A very pleasant Christmas dinner party was one that assembled at the home of Josiah Jacobus and wife on Summit st.

E. F. Mills & Co. are having an elevator put in their store, and the upper floors fitted up for their use. Upward the course of trade takes its way.

On the evening of January 11th the Unitarian church will hold its annual social and supper, with Prof. Pettie as toast-master, and responses to toasts from a dozen representatives of the church and Unity club, good music, etc.

But two union meetings will be held during the week of prayer this year, on account of special services at some of the churches and the closing of the Baptist church next week while new heating apparatus is put in. The two meetings will be held on Monday and Friday evenings, Jan. 5th and 8th, the former at the Congregational, the latter at the Presbyterian church.

Dyspepsia

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

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

GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

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

100 Doses One Dollar

TEN FOR ONE

THAT'S ALL—TEN DOLLARS FOR ONE OVERCOAT, BUT THE CHOICE OF THE GREATEST LINE OF OVERCOATS EVER SHOWN IN ANN ARBOR. OVERCOATS WORTH \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15 and \$16 GOING FOR ONE WEEK, COMMENCING SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1892, AT \$10!

NOTHING LIKE IT IN THE COUNTY OR STATE!

DON'T ASK FOR CREDIT—THIS MEANS CASH. SUCH BARGAINS ARE ONLY FOUND AT THE

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FARMERS' AND MECHANICS' BANK

AT ANN ARBOR, MICH., At the close of business, Dec. 2, 1891

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$243,523.28
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	90,921.07
Overdrafts	3,710.70
Due from banks in reserve cities	32,750.30
Due from Washtenaw County	40,780.71
Bills in transit	2,023.75
Furniture and fixtures	3,000.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,659.86
Interest paid	3,094.86
Checks and cash items	1,019.45
Nicksels and pennies	382.65
Gold	6,125.00
Silver	1,343.65
U. S. and National Bank Notes	10,950.00
Total	\$441,276.78

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits	16,259.10
Individual deposits	130,104.54
Certificates of deposits	184,139.99
Savings deposits	48,814.62
Due to bank	1,958.53
Total	\$441,276.78

STATE OF MICHIGAN, 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 14th day of December, 1891.

JOHN R. MINER, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest: Ambrose Kearney, Chas. E. Greene, Justin E. Beal, Directors.

ESTATE OF JOHN GEDDES.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the seventh day of December in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of John Geddes, deceased.
William T. Randall, the administrator with the will annexed of said estate comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the fourth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said account, and that the heirs at law, of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Courier, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, JUDGE OF PROBATE.
W. G. Doty, Probate Register.

ESTATE OF JOHN W. WHITLARK.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the fourth day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of John W. Whitlark, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Edward Freadwell, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Thursday, the 31st day of December, inst., at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate be required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Courier, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.] J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
W. G. Doty, Probate Register.

ESTATE OF SARAH D. GILES.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the eleventh day of December in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Robert D. Giles praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to Charles B. Davidson, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the eleventh day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law, of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Courier, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.] J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
W. G. Doty, Probate Register.

A PATRIOTIC WORK.

Every person who is opposed to Free Trade Slavery and favors American Industrial Independence secured through the policy of Protection, should read the documents published by the American Protective Tariff League. As a patriotic citizen it is your duty to place these documents in the hands of your friends. They are interesting and instructive, and embrace discussions of all phases of the Tariff question. The League publishes over 600 different documents, comprising nearly 600 pages of plainly printed, carefully edited and reliable information. Among the authors of these documents are: Hon. James G. Blaine; Wm. McKinley, Jr., Governor of Ohio; Senator S. M. Culbertson, of Illinois; Senator Joseph N. Dolph, of Oregon; Senator A. S. Peabody, of Nebraska; Senator Frye of Maine; Senator Cass of North Dakota; Senator Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont; Senator Nelson W. Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Hon. Thomas H. Dudley, of New Jersey; Hon. Robert F. Porter, of Washington; Prof. J. E. Doolittle, of the Agricultural Department at Washington; Commodore W. H. P. Hughes; Hon. E. A. Hartshorn, of New York; Congressman Halliburton of Iowa; Hon. B. F. Jones; David Hall Run, of Boston; E. C. Congdon, Perkins, of Kansas; Dr. E. P. Miller, of New York; Hon. Geo. Draper, of Mass.; Hon. C. L. Edwards, of Texas; Judge Wm. Lawrence, of Ohio; Hon. D. G. Harpman, of New York; Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, of Mass.; Hon. E. H. Ammidown, of New York; Knuch-Easley, of Tennessee.

This complete set of documents will be sent to any address, post paid, for Fifty (50) Cents. Address, Wilbur F. Wakeman, Sec'y, No. 23 West Twenty-Third Street, New York.

JACOB HALLER

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

46 S. MAIN STREET

ELOISE.

BY HARRIET FRANCES CROCK.

They had parted coldly, Richard Holmes walked rapidly up the street to his boarding place with a white face, sternly set lips, his hands clasped tightly behind him, and his whole frame quivering with wounded pride and keen disappointment. Eloise Ellison had turned her pretty face homeward with a proud little toss, and a look of something like triumph in her coquettish dark eyes. That she was a spoiled and petted beauty everyone in the village knew; and that she was willful and capricious and exacting as she was bright and pretty and bewitching every one knew as well. The only child of a wealthy mill owner, from her very infancy indulged in her every wish and fawned upon by admiring friends it was no wonder that she was, when she chose to be, a most tyrannical specimen of young womanhood.

She had chosen to be such the afternoon she met Richard Holmes, her father's book-keeper, on the street, and allowed him to turn and walk beside her. It was raining, and she graciously closed her own elegant little umbrella to share the larger one he carried.

They had gone on together enjoying the rain, laughing and chatting gaily, gossiping in their light way about this and that happening in the social life of the village.

Perhaps he had chosen an inauspicious moment to declare his love and offer her his hand, but, inauspicious or not, he had spoken and received his answer.

They had exchanged a few hot words and then parted in a sudden frigidity which seized them both. She had added such scorn and disdain to her refusal that it was more than he could bear in silence. She had even insinuated to him that it was not herself he loved, but her father's wealth. She had wounded him cruelly and intentionally, and he had left her suddenly with a cold adieu.

Eloise raised her own umbrella with a defiant little laugh, and a glance at the retreating figure, and then turned homeward, humming a fragment of the latest opera.

Her father's bookkeeper! Presume to offer her his hand! It was absurd!

Thus she communed with herself as she went up the street to her home. She tried to be angry at the presumption of the man, but in spite of herself she could not. She had always admired him—yes! in a way she had quite liked him, and it was pleasing to her vanity to know he loved her—but marriage—that was another thing, indeed, and quite out of the question!

For days and days it rained! It grew monotonous and wearisome.

Eloise, wandering aimlessly about the drawing room, looking over a book abstractedly; striking a few chords on the piano; going from window to window to look out at the falling rain and the dismal landscape, was wretchedly lonesome and ill at ease.

Why did not some one come? Even Richard Holmes would be a welcome caller, if only to quarrel with him. He used to drop in so often to play a game of chess or listen to her music. She wished she had not treated him so badly the other day. Why could she not have said, as other girls would have said, that she would be a sister to him? It had never occurred to her to say that. She wished she had been less unkind that day—wished that she had held him off a little longer at least; it used to be so pleasant to have him drop in for an hour or two.

The day was closing in dark and stormy. Eloise from the window looked at the swollen river and the pools that stood here and there on the lawn.

Suddenly she stood erect and looked at a well known figure coming toward the house. It was Richard Holmes.

The girl stood watching his progress eagerly, as he picked his way among the pools of water, her lips parted, her pretty head thrown back, her dark eyes glad and bright.

"I'm so glad he is coming," she said, softly to herself, as she stood, surrounded by the creamy draperies of the window, waiting for him.

She heard his firm step on the piazza. She heard him ring the bell, and then speak a few words to the maid who opened the door.

Suddenly a great roar filled all the air, drowning the voices in the hall, drowning the silvery chime of the little French clock, drowning everything, sawing up everything in its awful volume of sound. There was a terror in it unlike the heaviest crash of thunder—a strange and terrible menace in the sound, swelling and gathering and growing louder every moment.

Eloise stood paralyzed with fear; she was powerless to cry out, to move herself; she could only stand and listen to that awful, all-prevailing roar.

She did not think what it might mean. She had heard vague rumors of fears for the great dam above, but had not heeded.

In a moment it was all over; the sound had come upon her in all its awfulness. She fell back overpowered with terror and became unconscious.

A violent blow on her head roused her to herself. She found herself floating on the strong current, borne along at a sickening speed, upheld by the strength and fury of the roaring waters.

Near her she saw the great elm tree that had stood before the house ever since she was a child. It must

have been a branch of that which struck her and brought her back to life.

With great, dark eyes dilated with horror, and a face white and ghastly as the faces of the dead, the girl flew along. She had caught hold of the branches of the great tree, and was clinging with a grasp like death itself. Life was sweet—too sweet to lose. In her first moment of consciousness she had thought of Richard Holmes. Where could he be? Drowned? O, God forbid—not drowned—the thought was dreadful to her. In a flash she was revealed to herself. She loved him—loved him with her whole heart—had loved him all the time without knowing it. What had he come to the door for that night? It seemed ages ago to her now—to bring a message of warning? Her father—was he safe? O heaven, that appalling darkness—that dreadful roar of rushing waters! She raised her voice and called "Richard!" It was lost in the roar of the flood. She tried again, summoning all her strength, and sending her clear voice out over the waters—"Richard! Richard!"

She thought she heard a human voice, faint and far away—could it be his? He was near her when the flood struck the house; he might be somewhere near her now.

She raised her voice again, and called his name with a desperation born of fear and love. A dark object was floating near her, tossing up and down on the resistless current. She could see that it was a man, clinging to a mass of boards. The face was turned from her, but the head looked familiar. She called again, and the man turned and looked at her.

"Is it you, Eloise?" he screamed; and then she barely heard him—"you, Eloise? Thank God."

She breathed a sigh of relief. She felt safe now—safe ever on the bosom of this rushing ocean of fierce waters and crashing debris—if he were near.

She saw that he was trying to get to her, but could not; that he dared not loosen his hold on the boards and trust himself one instant in that mighty current. She could see his face, white and agonized, turned to her—always turned to her. Some thing had struck him and cut a gash in his head, and the blood was trickling down his pallid cheek. She could see it from where she clung in the branches of the elm tree.

She did not know that one beautiful, white arm was bare to the shoulder and bleeding from a cruel blow she had received—she did not realize the pain in her head where the tree had struck her—such things were trivial now. Life was the only thing to be thought of—life—and death—if death should come.

A house came reeling down and struck the mass of boards to which Richard clung. The shock loosened his hold and tossed him far out in the water. The horrible undercurrent sucked him in and he sank from sight. The next moment his white face showed above the water. Such horror and despair Eloise had never seen as she saw there. One last appealing look at her, one cry from his white lips, and he was gone again. Eloise prayed—prayed as she had never dreamed of praying before; crying aloud for help and pity in this time of need.

Richard came to the surface again—near her this time. Could she reach him? Only a little nearer—he was half unconscious and could not help himself. She leaned far out over the dark torrent, holding to the tree firmly with one arm, and touched him with her hand—caught him by his collar and held his head above the water as they were borne along. She called to him wildly. He heard and understood, made one great effort to seize the branches of the tree, and at last with an almost superhuman strength drew himself up into the sheltering arms of the old elm.

There he clung with what frail strength was left him; but he was too weak for words. It was no time for speech. The scene was more terrible than any of the imaginings of Dante. Great masses of timbers, that ten minutes before had been houses and homes, came rushing by with shrieking women clinging to them, and little children borne along upon them. Strong men were tossing like egg shells upon the waters, and horses and cattle were plunging madly for life among the ruins of great barns that came crashing by. Now and then some wild shriek or unearthly moan would mean the death cry of some human being going down to eternal sleep under the roaring waters.

A great mass of timbers came tearing along down the highway of death; with one blow it shot the elm tree spinning far ahead on the waters. Eloise and Richard were hurled into the air and fell together, clinging to whatever they could find—a floor, a fence—anything to keep afloat. At last they climbed to the ridge pole of a house and clung there. All night they floated, bruised and cut by heavy objects striking them, almost losing their hold many times, but never quite—tossing, plunging, flying with a speed that was terrible.

In the first gray dawn of morning they were rescued. Friendly hands drew them from their perilous position and bore them to a place of safety. There they lay for days unconscious. The shock had been too great—human endurance had been too sorely tried.

The physicians who dressed their wounds and the nurses who cared for them shook their heads gravely over the young strangers given so mercifully into their hands.

Richard woke to consciousness first, but lay with closed eyes, resting and trying to think why he was there and what had happened.

All at once he heard a voice he knew and loved. It was Eloise, delirious with fever. "Richard," she was saying, "I love you now, I loved you all the time, but I did not know it. Richard, did the horrible waters drown you? O, my darling!"

He opened his eyes and looked across the room toward the weak voice dying away into silence. What he saw was Eloise lying on the snowy cot with closed eyes and flushed cheeks—Eloise pitifully thin and changed, but Eloise despite the streaks of silver in her dark hair, and the lines of pain on her white brow, left there by the agony of that fatal night.

Richard, looking at her thus, loved her all the better for these marks of sorrow; they made her tenfold dearer to him; their mutual distress had welded together their souls forever.

It was a very quiet, very brief ceremony that made them man and wife. It was no time for merrymaking and rejoicing. Death and poverty were everywhere. Her father was among the lost; the servants were missing; many of her friends were gone from human sight forever. Every dollar of her father's wealth had been swept away. She was penniless. The beautiful home was entirely destroyed. Nothing that had been hers remained.

Nothing she had loved in the old days was left her. Nothing? Yes, thank God, her husband—her good, brave Richard! They had gone together through that dreadful night, their paths hitherforth through life lay side by side.

Eloise was a changed woman. What had been wrong in her became good. What had been vain and foolish became beautiful and pure. Her whole nature was changed—her heart ennobled and uplifted, made sweet and womanly and good.

It is no wonder that her husband, tenderly stroking the dark hair with its streaks of silver, smiles and is thankful for her, rejoicing in her as the gift of the flood, which desolated so many hearts—glad and proud that she is in his home and at his bedside.—N. Y. Ledger.

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Positively Cured by administering

Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It is manufactured as a powder, which can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed.

48 page book of particulars free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race st., Cincinnati, O.

Teach Children Not to Complain.

I think mothers are not generally aware how much they can help children to bear the ills and accidents of life by training them to endure pain even at an early age. We all know that fortitude and patience actually lessen our sufferings and also increase the chances of our recovery. When your child gets a little bump or scratch, or cut, kiss it carefully and try to divert his mind to some other subject; or if he is old enough, reason with him by telling him we must all bear pain more or less, and that he must be brave and train himself to bear without complaining. I know a little boy who was laughingly told when he got hurt that he must "grin and bear it." One day he got hurt quite badly, and when his father came home he told him of it. "Did it hurt you much?" asked the father. "Yes, it did," replied the boy, "but I grinned and bore it; didn't I mamma?"

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

Money Motion.

During the discussion of the United States Banking bill in congress some time in 1835 or 1836, John Randolph, of Roanoke, who was opposed to the to the passage of the bill which was intended to establish a United States bank, said that he had discovered perpetual motion, and it was very simple, being the fact that—

"Paper makes money, Money makes banks, Banks make poverty, Poverty makes rags, Rags make paper, Paper makes money, Money makes banks," and so on forever and forever—Washington Star.

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.

Always behind—The rudder. Stand for correction—Errata. Had a giant intellect—Goliath. Toboggan club's motto—"Let her slide."

Where peace is found—In the dictionary.

The Pretty Woman.

A pretty woman must first of all have clearly cut, regular features. She must have full, clear eyes. She must have a skin that is above reproach, untouched by rouge or powder.

She must have glossy hair that has never known the touch of bleach or dye.

She must have a white, expressive hand, preferably a small one, but not of a necessity, if it is well kept and white.

She must know how to put on her clothes, or she loses half her beauty. She must fully understand what best suits her in the way of hair dressing and cling closely to that.

A woman may have all these attractions, and unless her own personality is charming, unless she has tact, it dawns on you, after you have seen her once or twice, that she is not a pretty woman.

The most fascinating women to men usually have less than half these regulation charms.—Boston Gazette.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based, and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Co.

Tobacco in History.

At least once in history, the "devil's weed," as James, of England, called tobacco, played an important part in a political movement. When the revolution of 1848 came on, the Austrian government enjoyed a monopoly of the manufacture and sale of tobacco in those parts of Italy under its control. The liberals, resenting the tyranny of the Austrians and desiring to see so large a revenue pouring into the Austrian treasury from the sale of cigars and smoking tobacco, left off smoking, a patriotic method of resenting the Austrian domination.

The Austrian government thereupon supplied its troops with cigars, and the men of the garrisons went about the streets of Italian towns puffing smoke into the faces of the non-smoking Italians. The insult was warmly resented. The Milanese rose in rebellion and expelled the Austrians. Venice did the same, and thus was the revolution begun which ended in the loss to Austria of all the Italian possessions.

Look at Him.

A year ago he was not expected to live. Liver complaint almost killed him. He got great relief from two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and six bottles cured him.—Editor Weekly Sun.

Wayback—Genealogy.

Never too fresh—Fish. Canvas backs—Old paintings. Cures insomnia—Chloroform. Protested bills—Counterfeits.

Have a nose for truffles—Pigs. In a good business—Missionaries. Lose their heads—Chinese criminals. A countersign—"All goods below cost."

Run for Congress—The Capitol restaurant.

A cream of tartar baking powder—Highest of all in leavening strength.—

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ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Established by Government Tests the Standard Baking Powder. The very Giant of leavening agents. Has a larger value than all other cream of tartar baking powders combined.

Prof. HAINES, of Rush Medical College, Consulting Chemist Chicago Board of Health: "I find the Royal Baking Powder superior to all the others in every respect."

Dr. H. A. MOTT, U. S. Government Chemist: "The Royal is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder made."

Prof. PALMER, University of Illinois: "I find Royal Baking Powder invariably composed of wholesome ingredients, entirely free from adulteration or impurities of any kind."

SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF HEALTH: "In our judgment it is impossible to make a purer or stronger baking powder than the Royal."

The N. Y. STATE ANALYST: "The Royal Baking Powder is superior to any other powder which I have examined."

The MINNESOTA STATE CHEMIST: "I consider the Royal one of the best baking powders made."

WISCONSIN FOOD COMMISSIONER: "Royal Baking Powder is of high and uniform strength and quality; its ingredients pure and wholesome."

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Avoid all baking powders that require larger cans than the Royal to hold an equal weight. This is sure evidence of their adulteration.

Eli as an Economist.

"Land is going up all over the United States. In Kansas it has advanced 20 per cent.; in Michigan, 25 per cent.; in Iowa, 15 per cent.. The good times are here and will grow better till the farmer gets \$1.25 for his wheat."

"Are the manufacturing industries prospering in proportion?"

"Yes, everywhere. I see new factories for making silk stockings and underwear at North Wales, Pa., and St. Joseph, Mich.; linen thread mills have been transported from Germany. More sugar refineries are going up in and sugar beet factories have gone up in Norfolk, Grand Island, Lincoln, Neb., Sioux City, Iowa, and Aberdeen, S. D. Two linen factories have been started in Northern Iowa, and here you have another linen factory 100 feet square right here in Minneapolis. There is a big chicory factory in Detroit and a half dozen around New York, and a pearl button factory in Omaha. A Belgian farmer at O'Neil, Neb., put in five acres of chicory, and his brother has sent machinery to brown and grind it from Brussels. The chicory interest will save \$8,600,000 annually from going to France and Germany."

"So many plate glass factories have grown up," continued Mr. Perkins, "that plate glass which used to sell for \$2 per square foot has dropped to sixty-five cents. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad has run a track 120 miles west of the Black Hills into the Wind River country, to the door of the Harney's Peak tin mines, and 500 Cornish miners are getting out the ore. Next year, with an average crop of wheat, we will consume it all. Then, if we can keep the \$100,000,000 of gold and silver that we get out of the mountains, and trade our \$350,000,000 worth of cotton for cash not 'store pay,' we will roll in wealth."

When Eli was asked why they were not getting out large quantities of tin from the Harney Peak mines, he said: "Why, this ore is in the mountain rocks. They have to get water to it to clean it after it is stamped fine in the stamp mills. They have only had a tariff on tin plate for 100 days. It took five years to get the copper mines of Lake Superior in running order, but when they did get to going they knocked copper from forty cents to twelve. I have been to Harney's Peak, and they have tin mines 15x20 miles square. I saw ore, any quantities of it, 90 per cent. tin, and President James Wilson told me that when they get their water rights fixed and stamp mill in, they would knock the price of block tin from \$400 per ton to \$300, and in less than 400 days, and begin saving \$35,000,000 a year to this country. You wait! The low tariff fellows and free traders are 'eating crow' all over the west, and six months from now a protective tariff campaign will sweep the country."

On January 1st, The Arena Publishing Co. will issue a new novel, by Hamlin Garland, entitled "Janson Edwards, an Average Man." It is said to be a strong and truthful picture of life as found by the mechanic in the city and the farmer in the west.

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.



It Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00. 15 Cures Indicated.

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25

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True worth is in being, not seeming,
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good thing—not in dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.
—Alice Cary.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Willis has a barber shop.
Congressman Gorman and wife have both recovered from the gripe.
The colored people of Ypsilanti will give a grand masquerade in that city to-night.
The school entertainment at Saline brought in \$70 clear for its promptness last week.
During the last week over 20,000 pounds of poultry were shipped from South Lyon to Detroit.
The Chelsea Congregational Sunday School will give an entertainment at the town hall this evening.
We believe that by actual count one-third of the people in this city are sick.—Ypsilanti Commercial.
Henry Snedecor, of Superior, a member of the Ypsilanti lodge K. O. T. M., died last week Tuesday, aged 40.
Mr. or Mrs. So and So is suffering from a severe attack of the gripe in a familiar item just now in the county press.

Mrs. Evaline Pattee, of Ypsilanti, died last week Monday, of la gripe. She was chaplain of the W. R. C., of that city.
Rev. Shier, of Salem, has been very sick with the grip for several weeks, and unable to fill his pulpit, but is now on the gain.—So. Lyon Picket.
The final payment on Mt. Olivet cemetery, Chelsea, has been completed, and the deed given. Bishop Foley will consecrate it some time in the spring.

The Methodist and Baptist pulpits have been rather forsaken for a couple of weeks. Each of the two pastors have been laid up for repairs.—Saline Observer.

We learn that 149 of the 276 pupils enrolled the first day of the fall term of the public schools were neither absent nor tardy during the term.—Manchester Enterprise.

Mr. Henry Dodge and Miss Alice Pray, both of Whitmore Lake, were married on the 23d inst. Both have hosts of friends to wish them well on the great voyage of life.

Mrs. Laella May Mapes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn, of North Lake, died Dec. 7th, 1891, aged 25 years. She was married to Samuel A. Mapes, Nov. 5th, 1890.

In one block in this village there are four widows, one grass-widow, one widower, one grass-widower, four old maids, one old bachelor and two orphans. A good record for one block.—Plymouth Mail.

This weather is just right for taking colds, rheumatism and grip. All one has to do is to stand in the street a little while without overcoat and rubbers and one or all of the above will take hold of him p. d. q.—Enterprise.

The recent fair, given by the people of St. John's Catholic church, of Ypsilanti, was very successful. More so than anything of the kind held in Ypsilanti for years. The net proceeds were over \$1,500. A very handsome amount.

As a general thing all of the public schools of the county will open again next Monday, after two weeks vacation. The pupils ought all to be in prime condition for their studies, and make their brains jingle with knowledge being packed away for future use.

On Tuesday evening last a Christmas tree and festival was given at the stone school house on the motor line and a grand time enjoyed. Rev. Coburn talked to the children of his travels in Jerusalem and Prof. B. Steere did the Santa Claus routine style. It was a great success.

Tuesday evening, Jan. 12th, the Epworth League of the Methodist church will hold a Labor Social in the chapel. Admittance will be limited to those who have earned some money for the church fund, and are prepared to tell how they earned it. All money must be earned in some manner different from that employed in gaining your livelihood. Earn as much as you can and come and enjoy hearing how others have worked.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

The Masonic fraternity, of Milan, according to the Leader, are to have a temple erected in that place, next spring that will not only be a beauty, but a convenient lodge room as well. It will be on the third floor of a new brick block, be 46x60 feet in size, and furnished, a banquet room 16x30, a parlor, kitchen, several ante rooms and stalls for the goats. The plans as given by the Leader are excellent. The committee having in charge the arrangements of the temple are: C. H. Wilson, S. Chapin, C. W. Pullen, O. A. Kelley, J. L. Marble and J. H. Ford.

"Why don't they use onions? For goodness sake, why don't they use onions? Where do they live? I will go up there to-day and tell them to use onions!" Such were the exclamations of one mother, says the editor of the Danvers Mirror, when he reported one day at dinner that a child of a neighbor was dead and the whole family, including himself, alarming sick with diphtheria. Mother was moved to these earnest and interested expressions by a firm belief that she knows several lives saved by the use of onions in diphtheria, one of them being our sister. In these cases raw onions were placed in a bandage and beaten into a pulp, the cloths, containing the onions, juice and all, being then bound about the throat and well up over the ears. Renewals may be made as often as the mass becomes dry. In the cases noticed the result was magical, deadly pain yielding in a short time to sleepy comfort. The editor adds the wish that this remedy might have a wide enough trial to fully test its usefulness.—Scientific American.

Good deeds in this world done,
Are paid beyond the sun,
As water on the roots,
Is seen above the fruit.
—Oriental Poem.

Some cold fingers among the corn husks now-a-days.
Don't shoot any more birds this season, Mr. Sportsman.
Clinton will not have electric lights as hoped for, not at present, at least.

Chas. Nollar, one of Salem's young men, has gone to Montana to grow up with the country.

Mrs. Austin Guild, wife of a prominent citizen of Ypsilanti, died on the 26th inst., aged 77 years.

The Congregational church of Salem held a fair recently and realized the handsome sum of \$80 from it.

The Farmer's & Merchant's Bank of Milan, has a fine new burglar proof safe with time lock. It is said to be equal to any within the state.

Mrs. Cynthia Carr, a former resident of the Ypsilanti, died at Kansas City on Dec. 18th. Her remains were brought to Belleville for burial.

The city council has decided to buy a new pump for the water works. It is to be capable of pumping two million gallons a day.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

After the new creamery at Ypsilanti has paid expenses, and 7 per cent. upon the cost, the remainder of the profits will be divided among the customers pro rata.

The English sparrows that took up their abode in the country during the summer when they could raid the wheat fields, have returned to their old quarters in town and are as happy as ever.—Enterprise.

It is stated that a postoffice is to be established at Sharon, to be called Sharonville, because there is another postoffice in the state named Sharon. This will be a great convenience to the people of that township.

If you want a lovely odor in your rooms break off branches of the Norway spruce and arrange them in a large jug well filled with water. In a few days tender, green branches feather out soft and cool to the touch, and giving a delightful, health-giving odor.

Abe Losford, of Howell, the old colored barber who is so well known, was given a pleasant surprise and some fine presents last week, it being his 71st birthday.—Pinekey Dispatch.

And the man who doesn't know Old Abe and like him, never lived in Livingston county, probably. Gentleness with stock of all kinds should be the rule on the farm. Where animals are beaten or kicked, on occasion offers, the time may come when it may all be paid back with interest; so that, apart from considerations of humanity, abusing the dumb creatures does not pay. As for the person who may have charge of animals, if he is at all inclined to be rude, kindness to the creatures under his care would be an important step in the right direction, and could not fail to have a most salutary effect on his own moral nature.—Ex.

May White, the Stockbridge sleeper, who has now slept about all the time for past 180 days, seems to be slowly recovering, although Dr. Brown is not sanguine that she will be completely cured. It takes her physician less than twenty minutes to waken her now, and during the past week she has been awake eight hours at a time. During her sleep she has lost over 70 pounds in weight, tipping the beam at 50 pounds. Of late she has gained four pounds, however. When sleeping she still remains perfectly rigid, but when awake she possesses full mental powers, converses with friends and reads.

Each banditti is mounted, armed with a knife and an old-fashioned fuscus gun, with a match-lock. The silver mines were guarded by 100 Imperial soldiers, commanded by a Tartar general. On November 17th a large number of the banditti attacked the mines for purposes of plunder. The guard joined the mines, which a general riot followed. All of the Americans but two left the mines, but I don't think the rioters obtained much booty. When the Viceroy heard of the attack he dispatched 6,000 soldiers to guard the mines, which will be amply protected in the future.

"There is an important missionary settlement at Tientsin, the seaport of Peking, fifty miles up the river. There is a British concession two miles below the native city of Tientsin, and here 500 foreigners reside, 50 being missionaries. The bitter feeling of hostility against the religious teachers has not moderated, and the settlement of Tientsin is in constant expectation of an attack.

"Two gunboats are in the river, where they will be stationed for the winter, and the residents fully armed. Gongs have been placed among the trees, and these will be sounded at the first intimation of a riot. The alarm will be a signal for all the people to repair to the city hall, which will be barricaded, and defended with Gatling guns. The men are also well provided with rifles and ammunition.

"I am satisfied that the missionaries along the Yangtsekiang are liable to be exposed to the violence of a mob at any time. They realize this, but show no inclination to desert their posts. The authorities may order the missionaries to repair to the treaty posts, as adequate protection cannot be afforded in the interior villages.

"The Central Government is sincere in its desire to take care of the lives and property of all foreigners, but the Mandarins, and even the governors of provinces, sometimes connive at mob outrages.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
But the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you a bit of heart ache
At the setting of the sun.
—Margaret E. Sangster.



PRINCESS VICTORIA MARY OF TECK.

Above, our readers will find the portrait of Princess Victoria of Teck, who has just become engaged to Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence, eldest son of the Prince of Wales. This young girl, who will in time probably become queen of England, is the daughter of Queen Victoria's cousin, Princess Mary of Cambridge, who is married to the Duke of Teck, a German Prince. The bride lives with her parents in London and is a general favorite in society. The engagement is very popular with all classes, as the English people prefer a Princess, who was born in that country and who has all the feelings of an Englishwoman. The marriage will take place on the 10th of March next year, and will certainly be one of the most imposing ceremonies witnessed in London.

CELESTIAL REBELS.

Dr. Osborne Tells About Them.

The following interview, taken from the San Francisco Call, will be read with much interest by the many who are acquainted with Dr. Osborne:

Dr. D. E. Osborne, who was one of the passengers on the City of Peking, registered at the Occidental yesterday. He has resided in China for seven years, during the past four having been surgeon at the silver mines of the Viceroy of Mongolia, which are located about 300 miles from the great wall.

"Eight hundred Chinamen were employed in the mines," says Dr. Osborne, "and twelve Americans, principally from Nevada and Arizona, were in charge of departments and superintended the work. The mines were fully equipped with machinery, largely from the Union Iron Works.

"Mongolia is overrun with banditti, who hold up travelers as they cross the mountains in mule palanquins. The latter are the Pullman cars of Mongolia. Two mules tandem bear the palanquin containing the traveler, the compartment being suspended from poles fastened to the harness. They travel slowly through the passes, averaging 30 miles a day, and the banditti frequently attack them, although the highwaymen are afraid of Europeans, who are usually well armed.

"Each banditti is mounted, armed with a knife and an old-fashioned fuscus gun, with a match-lock. The silver mines were guarded by 100 Imperial soldiers, commanded by a Tartar general. On November 17th a large number of the banditti attacked the mines for purposes of plunder. The guard joined the mines, which a general riot followed. All of the Americans but two left the mines, but I don't think the rioters obtained much booty. When the Viceroy heard of the attack he dispatched 6,000 soldiers to guard the mines, which will be amply protected in the future.

"There is an important missionary settlement at Tientsin, the seaport of Peking, fifty miles up the river. There is a British concession two miles below the native city of Tientsin, and here 500 foreigners reside, 50 being missionaries. The bitter feeling of hostility against the religious teachers has not moderated, and the settlement of Tientsin is in constant expectation of an attack.

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"I am satisfied that the missionaries along the Yangtsekiang are liable to be exposed to the violence of a mob at any time. They realize this, but show no inclination to desert their posts. The authorities may order the missionaries to repair to the treaty posts, as adequate protection cannot be afforded in the interior villages.

"The Central Government is sincere in its desire to take care of the lives and property of all foreigners, but the Mandarins, and even the governors of provinces, sometimes connive at mob outrages.

"The immense country outside of the great wall is in a state of rebellion. The territory is almost as large as China proper, and, as communication is imperfectly maintained between the different towns, it is difficult to suppress the rebels. There will likely be serious trouble in Mongolia, but the banditti have more regard for the lives of Americans than for those of any other foreigners, and citizens of the United States have frequently been favored with immunity from attack upon production of their passports.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters of Mark Twain's latest great humorous novel, "The American Claimant," in The Detroit Journal of January 2d. Ask or send a postal card to F. Stofflet, the Journal agent for Ann Arbor, to leave you a copy. If not convenient to do this send a 2c stamp to The Journal, Detroit, and it will be promptly sent you by return mail.

Colds are frequently the result of derangements of the stomach and of a low condition of the system generally. As a corrective and strengthener of the alimentary organs, Ayer's Pills are invaluable, their use being always attended with marked benefit.

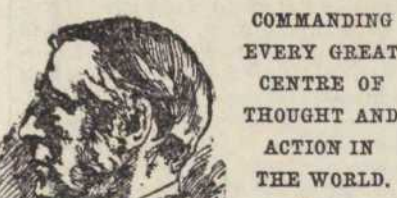
Why do we heap huge mounds of years
Before us and behind,
And scorn the little days that pass
Like angels on the wind?
—Dinah Muloch Craik.

A musical fellow—Phil Harmonic.
For runners—Athletic clubs.
Now is the time of year to pay your debts, and thus enable some one else to pay theirs.

Mark Twain, America's greatest humorist, has just written a new story entitled: "The American Claimant," which will begin in The Detroit Journal of Saturday, January 2d. To the great delight of all lovers of pure wit, that celebrated character, Col. Mulberry Sellers, will reappear as the hero of this story, but with entirely new and dramatic surroundings.



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The three great groups of subjects of the coming year will be impartially and instructively discussed by the ablest writers:

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There is no other way whereby one may get the ripest information about the great problems of the time within so narrow a compass or for so small a sum—short studies of great subjects by more than a hundred of the foremost men and women of the world; because there is only one American periodical for which all the great leaders of opinion and of thought write; and that is The Forum.

The December number, for example, contains: Degradation by Pensions—The Protest of Loyal Volunteers, by Lieutenant Allen R. Foote, founder of the society of Loyal Volunteers; The Meaning of the Democratic Victory in Massachusetts, by Gov. Wm. E. Russell; French Feeling Towards Germany—Another Conflict about Alsace-Lorraine Inevitable, by Camille Pelletan, member of the French Chamber of Deputies; Should the Silver Law of 1890 be Repealed? by Jacob H. Schiff, one of the most successful and influential bankers in New York; Is Modern Education a Failure? by Frederic Harrison, the great English essayist; Underground Competition Self-destructive, by Aldace F. Walker, chairman of the Western Traffic Association; Women's Clubs—The Volume and the Value of their Work, by Alice H. Rhine; A Day with Lord Tennyson, by Sir Edwin Arnold. And five other articles.

There are now in progress discussions of Our Pension System; Prison Management; The Training of Preachers; The Louisiana Lottery; The Next Step in the Tariff Agitation; Are Modern Educational Methods a Failure?

50 cts. a copy. \$5 a year.
THE FORUM,
Union Square, New York.

Wonders

Are wrought by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor in restoring gray hair to its original color, promoting a new growth, preventing the hair from falling, keeping it soft, silky, and abundant, and the scalp cool, healthy, and free from dandruff or humors. The universal testimony is that this preparation has no equal as a dressing, and is, therefore, indispensable to every well-furnished toilet.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time and it has wrought wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor my hair is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair to use Ayer's Hair Vigor as a dressing."—Mrs. Lydia O. Moody, East Platoon, Me.

"Some time ago my wife's hair began to come out quite freely.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

not only prevented my wife from becoming bald, but it also caused an entirely new growth of hair. I am ready to certify to this statement before a justice of the peace."

"Some years ago, after a severe attack of brain fever, my hair all came out. I used such preparations for restoring it as my physicians ordered, but failed to produce a growth of hair. I then tried, successively, several articles recommended by druggists, and all alike fell short of accomplishing the desired result. The last remedy I applied was Ayer's Hair Vigor, which brought a growth of hair in a few weeks. I think I used eight bottles in two years; more than was necessary as a restorative, but I liked it as a dressing, and have continued to use it for that purpose. I believe Ayer's Hair Vigor possesses virtues far above those of any similar preparation now on the market."

—Vincent Jones, Richmond, Ind.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Do what conscience says is right;
Do what reason says is best;
Do with all your mind and might;
Do your duty and be blest.
—John S. VanCleave.

Forest Hill Cemetery Company.

The annual meeting of Forest Hill Cemetery Company, of Ann Arbor, for the election of three trustees and the transaction of such other business as may come before it, will be held on Tuesday, January 5, 1892, at the office of the clerk of said company, No. 6 North Main Street.

ELIHU B. POSE, Clerk.
Dated, Ann Arbor, Dec. 22, 1891.

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Fine hand-made creams 25c per lb.
Butter-scotch Drops, 25c per lb.
Opera Creams, 25c per lb.
Chocolate Creams, 25c per lb.
Chips, 10c per lb.
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Molasses and Vanilla Cream Taffy 20c.

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Gents' Furnishings.

COMMENCES

Saturday Morning Jan. 2d, and Continues Through the Entire Week.

Our rapidly increasing business has necessitated enlarged quarters for some time. This increased room we have at last obtained, and about February 1st we shall occupy the entire four floors of our present building. These are rapidly being put in shape for our use, and when finished will surpass anything in this part of the state.

A fine modern passenger elevator will connect the various floors, rendering each one easily accessible.

In order to save the immense labor of removing stock from one floor to another, we shall offer our entire stock of Winter Dry Goods, Domestic Goods, Hosiery, Underware, Carpets, Curtains, etc., at prices that will make our January trade the largest in our history.

OF THE HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS WE SHALL NAME BUT A VERY FEW, AS OUR SPACE WILL NOT PERMIT US TO DO MORE.

2000 yds 50c. Dress Goods at \$.37 98c. Blankets at \$.73
1000 " 25c. " at .19 89c. Comforts at .60
48 inch 75c. Col'd Henriettas .49 Silk Velvets at .59
" " " Serges at .49 Tapestry Brussels formerly 60c. 37
52 " American Broadcloths .42 All Wool Ingrains at .49
All Silk Surahs at .17 \$1.20 Body Brussels at 1.00
89c. Blankets at .62 Velvet Carpets at .83

All Lace Curtains, all Portieres and all Rugs Reduced.

Everything at Very Low Prices for January.

E. F. MILLS & CO.,

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EMIL BAUR,

West Huron St., Ann Arbor.

Dissolution Notice.

THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW.

In the matter of the petition of Charles E. Green to dissolve the Ann Arbor Tanning Company.

Notice is hereby given that on the 30th day of November, the petition of said Charles E. Green was filed in said Court, praying that the said Ann Arbor Tanning Company might be dissolved by a notice of said Court, and that said proceeding is pending in said Court.

J. F. LAWRENCE, Attorney for Petitioner.

Dated Nov. 30, 1891.