

The ANN ARBOR COURIER

VOLUME XXXI.—NO. 9.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1892.

WHOLE NUMBER 1601.

The Store LADIES

Do you want a good form? Do you want comfort? If you do you will be interested in this announcement.

C:O:R:S:E:T:S

In order that the Ladies of Ann Arbor may have an opportunity of obtaining a corset perfectly adapted to their form—one that will combine grace, beauty and comfort—we have engaged the services of

MME De WOLFE, OF NEW YORK CITY,

a professional corset fitter, who will conduct a

SPECIAL SALE & CORSETS

Commencing March 22nd, and lasting the balance of the week. All corsets will be fitted to the form if desired.

Her Majesty's Corsets.
The Celebrated P. D. Corsets.
The Celebrated C. C. Corsets.
Warner's Health Corsets.
Warner's Coraline Corsets.
Warner's Sunrise Corsets.
Warner's Corset Waists.
Ferris' Good Sense Waist.

And many other makes to select from. Do not miss the Sale. It is the first time the ladies of the city have had a chance to get a corset fitted to their form, and the result will be highly gratifying to you.

FREE A pair of Hose or Skirt Supporters will be given away with every corset purchased.

A Dr. Warner's Corset will be given with every ten dollars worth of goods purchased this week.

Mack & Schmidt

OFFICES TO RENT!

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

ONE

All Heavy Silks.
Overcoats,
Underwear,
Gloves and
Mittens at
One-Third Off.

THIRD

OFF

WADHAMS,
KENNEDY
& REULE,
ANN ARBOR,
MICHIGAN.

SOUTHERN SKETCHES.

IV.

Pass Christian, (with the accent on the "an") is one of the gulf watering places with a good bathing beach, which makes it a summer resort for the southern folk as well as a winter rendezvous for the tourists of northland. There we rested a day from the lively whirl the New Orleans committee had given the Michigan Press Association, taking a pleasant carriage drive about the town.

At night we went to sleep in our car, standing on the side track of that Mississippi town, but the magic of steam power caught us up, whirled us in the night, across the state of Alabama, so that we might awake at sleepy Pensacola.

There, a large number of foreign ships load with lumber for Europe. Timber is near at hand; land is cheap, as well as labor. Accordingly, the most enterprising of northern capitalists are getting hold of these timber lands with a view of making profitable investments. Gen. Alger is among this number, and it was our pleasure to meet him at Pensacola, where he was looking after some land.

THOMASVILLE.

Another night ride brought us to a Georgia city, but so far down that it just escapes being in Florida. Thomasville is among the pines, high, healthy and well drained. Pears, watermelons, strawberries, and grapes grow well there, while farming land can be picked up at from \$6 to \$10 an acre. The farming population is thinly scattered, but the early fruits they raise get high prices when sent north.

It seems that Georgia has a university plan like that with which Michigan started, that is, having branches scattered all over the state. One of these branches is here located. A normal school has also been established for the colored race. It was founded by the American missionary society, and has New England teachers. They claim in this part of Georgia to divide the public school fund pro rata. between the white and colored children, and that the white tax-payers pay seven-eighths of the fund.

The Piney Woods hotel where we breakfasted, is a handsome, large, hospitable, popular with tourists drawn there for health or pleasure from all parts of the country, all of whom enjoy the sweet perfume of the pines, in the park opposite. Speaking of pines, it seemed queer to us to hear them speaking of turpentine farms about the city. We took a carriage ride around town through the courtesy of the citizens, seeing many pleasant homes, built by northern men, viewing the business portion, seeing up big forest trees and thoroughly enjoying the soft, warm sunshine.

SUWANEE RIVER.

Ever since leaving home, the singers in the party had been tuning their voices with

"Way down upon the Suwanee river," and we had all been looking forward to the visit there with pleasure.

It came up to our expectations. Curiously enough, we were disappointed at not being disappointed, for we expected to find a low banked, sluggish stream, running through a swamp. Instead, was a lively current, a deep river and high banks, covered with great forest trees, which were draped with long gray moss.

A sulphur spring, where we stopped, is attaining a reputation for its curative properties. In one way it is doing the work of the Keeley cure, for any one drinking that sulphur water, finds himself unable to stand liquor. Placards are up on the walls warning people not to try it. But whether it was a prohibition dodge to scare folks and keep them from drink we did not ascertain by sampling. However we sampled the water, and three of us went in swimming in the springs, enclosed by a high wall built around the place where it bubbled up. It was a jolly mid-winter swim in the lively pool where 45,000 gallons were pouring in and out each minute. The temperature is 74 degrees the year around.

After dinner there was a great scramble for a boat ride in the little steam launch. The old historic stream has many windings, its swift current making numerous eaves in the coquina banks. But how sick the people at the hotel must be of hearing everyone who comes there sing that old song! True it is pretty, but it must assume the proportions of a gigantic chestnut to them.

In the evening they built for us a huge bonfire on the river banks, which made a strange effect of light and shadow among the tall pines. JACKSONVILLE.

All who go to Florida go to its metropolis, Jacksonville, which city is the gateway to that beautiful peninsula state. There the Board of trade breakfasted us at the St. James hotel.

The city being on the St. John's river, is reached by ocean steamers and it is the market for Florida's produce, as well as the wholesale market for what is brought in. They have had big fires and an epidemic of yellow fever, but are rebuilding and have gotten good sanitary regulations.

We were pleased to meet Peter Dugan, our former townsmen, who has regained his health, married and is in a prosperous grocery business. The Florida Press Association was in session and gave us a cordial greeting.

ST. AUGUSTINE.

A special train over the Jacksonville, St. Augustine & Halifax River road was kindly tendered us by General Superintendent Crawford, and we made good time to the old Spanish town of St. Augustine, the oldest town in the U. S. Here is an old fort; built no one knows when, and an old cathedral whose bells were presented by a Spanish king, over 200 years ago.

This quaint town has hotels of which New York or Paris would be proud, for no other city has an equal to the Ponce de Leon, of St. Augustine. That, as well as the Alcazar and the Corto, belongs to Flagler, the Standard Oil man, who has spared no expense in beautifying the world. The architects have studied to reproduce the ancient Spanish-Moresque palaces with signal success, even having excelled anything of the rich days of Spanish conquests. There are courts, plazas, fountains, marbles, mosaics, minarets and verandas. Old inlaid cabinets, rare paintings, elegant frescoes, palms and gardens abound where, a few years before when we were there, was simply a low, sandy ravine. The transformation was Alladin-like. It is believed that the owner has spent over \$2,000,000 in these hotels, and with it he has secured a marvel of beauty.

The Adrian Press criticizes the Argus cartoonist as follows:

"Alexander, the Nast of the Ann Arbor Argus, presents Congressman Gorman in the act of placing a ladder against a tall tree, from a high limb of which swings the proposed new government building, like an oriole's nest. Gorman is going to climb the ladder and pluck down the building for the Ann Arbor people. There is one trouble about the cartoon—the ladder is too short to reach the first limb. There is also another fault; when our James arrives at the top of the ladder and makes a grab at the limb, (which, by actual measurement is an inch too high), he is going to lose his balance, strike the earth with a 'dull thud,' and break his neck. But suppose he doesn't now in the name of the saints is he going to hang on to things and pluck the building too, having but one arm? Mend the illustration, Mr. Cartoonist."

A NEGATIVE VERDICT.

By a Majority of 203 Ann Arbor Voters Decide not to Have Sewers.

There was considerable interest manifested in the special election on sewerage last Monday, in fact a larger vote was cast than at any other special election in the history of the city. There were 1,407 votes polled, and the proposition was defeated by 203 votes.

The Courier has from the first, consistently favored sewerage.

It favored the proposition submitted on Monday because it believed it to be in the interest of the poor people and the laborers of the city.

It favored that plan because it believes that it is bad policy to run into debt.

But the majority of the people think differently, and the majority must rule in this country.

The Courier still believes that it is an error of judgment on the part of the majority.

But sewers are a necessity. They must have them for its own protection.

And now the next scheme will come forward, which is the scheme of the capitalists who have money to loan and want to buy the city's bonds which they consider a safe investment and one that gives them no trouble. To carry out this scheme it is not necessary to go before the people, as we understand it. The legislature can grant the common council the privilege to issue bonds to the amount desired. By this scheme the entire sewerage system of the city can be built at once, and the people need to make the necessary connections with the main or laterals whether they wish to or not.

The city will have a huge debt hanging over its head, and the raising of \$10,000 or \$15,000 extra each year to capitalists holding the bonds, will become a permanent thing for many years, and will be disastrous to Ann Arbor's prosperity.

It is a serious question whether the majority, even, have a right to place upon every lot, every block, every home in this city a mortgage, whether the owner is willing or not, for bonding the city is nothing more nor less than mortgaging every piece of property in the city.

Let this city get a debt of \$200,000 or \$300,000; let its taxes run up to 3 per cent, or even 2 1/2 per cent., and see how quickly this healthy steady growth of the past eight years will be stopped.

One very peculiar feature of Monday's voting was the fact that a large majority of the tax-payers, and the heaviest tax-payers in the city, at that, voted in favor of sewers. It was beaten by the non-tax-paying voters, who were in no way effected, and by laborers who would have been benefited, had it been carried.

It is astonishing how blind people are to their own interests sometimes.

It was a celebrated Presbyterian clergyman. He was also, at one time, professor of Equity Jurisprudence at Cumming College.

Breckenridge will lecture before the Student's Lecture Association Saturday evening, March 5th, for his subject "Southern Problems" upon which the public will be invited to hear what he has to say.

Sheldon Jackson, U. S. Commissioner of Education, and Presbyterian missionary to Alaska, gave an interesting lecture at the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning. Mr. Jackson, having lived in Alaska and being familiar with the people, their habits, their wants, both temporal and spiritual, presented facts that astonished his hearers. The northern part of that vast country is a desolate region of Arctic snow and ice, with the sun for nearly four months in the year. The southern portion has a climate similar to that of Virginia and Kentucky, caused by the warm Japanese gulf stream. The vast territory is as large as all the States east of the Mississippi. Pt. Barrow, the nearest inhabited place to the north pole in the world, is 7,000 miles from San Francisco and the missionaries residing there get their mail only once a year. The inhabitants of Alaska are made up of native Indians and Esquimaux. They have no laws to govern them; they worship evil spirits, and the aged parents, when they become a burden, even request their sons to kill them, which they do and believe it is all right. The people there are now willing to secure the missionaries and become civilized, and Christianized. They want to hear that letter which tells how God sent his boy down from Heaven to save poor, sinful man.

FOR MARCH.

ANOTHER MONTH OF

BARGAINS

We are making the Lowest Prices and keeping ahead of all competition. Read carefully every item:

3 1-2c BENEFIT!

PER YARD	PER YARD
10c Curtain Serpint.....	.3 1-2c
5c Shirting Prints.....	.3 1-2c
5c Dark Dress Prints.....	.3 1-2c
10c Embroideries.....	
10c Plaid Dress Goods.....	
10c Linen Crash, worth 10c, now .5c	
25c New Stripe Flannels.....	
5c New White Check Muslin.....	
5c Silkoline Fancy Curtains, worth 12 1-2, now .5c	
5c Each Fancy Curtain Slip, worth 10c, now .5c	
5c Piece Embroidered gold lace, worth 10c, now .5c	
One Case Soft-Finish Bleached Cotton now .5c	
Pretty Styles Seaside Flannels, worth 10c, now .5c	
White Shaker Flannel, worth 10c, now .5c	

PER YARD	PER YARD
Special Lonsdale Bleached Cotton.....	.5c
Farwell 10c Bleached Cotton.....	.7 1-2c
Cotton Diapers, worth 60c, now .5c	.49c a Piece

STRONG ITEMS FOR A 5c LIST!

PER YARD	PER YARD
100 Pcs. New Spring Prints.....	.5c
50 Pcs. New Spring Ginghams.....	.5c
New White Check Muslin.....	.5c
Silkoline Fancy Curtains, worth 12 1-2, now .5c	.5c
10c Each Fancy Curtain Slip, worth 10c, now .5c	.5c
5c Piece Embroidered gold lace, worth 10c, now .5c	.5c
One Case Soft-Finish Bleached Cotton now .5c	.5c
Pretty Styles Seaside Flannels, worth 10c, now .5c	.5c
White Shaker Flannel, worth 10c, now .5c	.5c

A GREAT 39c MONEY-SAVING BENEFIT!

PER YARD	PER YARD
40-Inch Black Dress Goods, Henriettas, Cords, Stripes, Black and White Plaids and Checks, worth 50c, now .39c	.39c
100 Pieces Colored Dress Goods, Hemsprings, Plaids, Sultings, Brillantines, Fancy Tassels and Cheviots, entire line worth 50c and 60c, all going at .39c	.39c
50 Pieces New Spring Dress Goods in Bedford Cords; 50 do. Cashmeres, Stripes and Plaids, all at .12 1-2c	.12 1-2c

Ladies, do you want a perfect-fitting Corset? Try a pair of the "R. & G." or "W. C. C." Extra Long and Medium Waist. \$1 A PAIR.

Buy your Spring Goods Now. Just the time to make them up.

SCHAIRER AND MILLEN,

Leaders of Low Prices, and Always the Cheapest.

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Thos. J. Keech has on hand a quantity of mineral water that is said to equal any at Saratoga or any of the famous mineral springs of the world. While drilling a well at the lumber yard, on Depot st., and when about 160 feet down, a vein of water was struck that rises within five feet of the surface. An analysis by Dr. Prentiss gives to it fine medicinal qualities, being especially adapted to convalescing patients who need a mild diuretic and appetizer. The finding of this vein of mineral water may be the means of having a Sanitarium erected here, for there is no doubt about the unlimited supply and the great value of the water.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1892.

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 Mail Matter.

ONLY ALL METAL CUTS INSERTED.

JOB PRINTING

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

BOOK-BINDING.

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

MASONIC DIRECTORY.

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

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS H. E. BUELL,

MODISTE,

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

Ladies' Wraps a Specialty.

11½ 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.

WANT COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—Splendid home in Saline, Washtenaw Co., Mich., consisting of 3 acres of land, large modern house, good barns, fine young orchard, etc., will be sold cheap if at once. Call on or address E. R. Aldrich estate.

LOST—On Sunday evening, Feb. 14, a gold necklace, double, one strand being longer than the other, but both in the same clasp. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at No. 28 E. Jefferson st.

LIBERAL REWARD—For return or information leading to recovery of carriage pole whiffle-tree and neckyoke, taken from my wagon-house on the "Whittemore Lake Road" within the past four weeks.

J. S. MANN.

FOR SALE—My entire stock of hardware lumber—White and Red Oak, Black and White Ash, Hickory, Hard and Soft Maple, Elm and Basswood, Oak, Ash, Birch, Basswood, cedar, ceiling and doors, A fine stock throughout. Hay-racks, wood-racks and stone-boats. Will trade these for hay or grain. A quantity of wood. My prices will be found lower than any other dealer.

F. M. HALLOCK.

WANTED—GENERAL STATE AGENT TO open headquarters in some principal city, assume control of our business, and appoint agents in every state. We sell hardware goods in universal demand, and pay net profit of 50 to 100 per cent. THE UNION COMPANY, 740 Broadway, New York.

02

SALESMEN—Energetic men wanted. Free passage out. One of our agents has earned over \$20,000 in five years. P. O. Box 1371, New York.

1st

Mr. Marshall Pease will resume his classes in Fine Culture on Monday, January 4th. All pictures will be had at his studio with the A. Organi Co.

WANTED—Married man to do chores and general farm work. For particulars, address T. Birrell, Birrell, Mich.

BUY your wood at the Saw Mill and save B money. Cord and stove wood constantly on hand. Cor. Hill and Packard St. F. M. Hallock.

TO RENT—For a term of years, the farm known as the Arnold farm, 2½ miles west of Ann Arbor. For particulars address E. N. Green, 72 Winder st., Detroit, Mich.

FOR RENT—The property No. 56 So. University Ave., occupied by Dr. Fleming Carrow. The house has heat, gas, and every modern convenience. Rent, \$250 per month. Apply to Dr. Fleming Carrow.

ACTIONEER—C. Kingsley, live stock and general auctioneer. Patronage solicited. Dates can be made at this office or at my house, 46 S. University Ave. References given if desired.

MISS GRACE HENDRICKSON—Pupil of Prof. Luderer and Yunck, of Detroit, will give instructions on the violin. Particulars at residence, 72 S. State St.

3m

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

TO RENT—An office suite over F. & M. Bank Corp. Main and Huron sts. Apply at COURIER OFFICE.

FARM FOR SALE—The Buttsok or Evans farm, 3 miles west of Saline Station, and 1½ miles from Ann Arbor, containing 100 acres; houses and barns, stock, and well water, timber, school and church within a mile. Land naturally the best and cultivation good; also forty acre farm for sale, 1½ miles from Evans, S. E. of the corner of Ann Arbor town, being part of the Howe North place north of the County Farm; 3 miles from Mack & Schmid's; 1½ miles from city limits. First-class land for peaches. Prices and terms reasonable. Call or address Andrew E. Gibson, 32 Maynard St., Ann Arbor.

The initial insect—"B."
Green as grass—Timothy.
Bound in cloth—Egyptian mummies.
Literary stitches—Threads of the story.

"Hill bent for election," is the way the New York World significantly puts it.

The P. of I. state convention at Grand Rapids last week, broke up in a mangled wurtzel or something of the sort.

The meeting of the republican club at Detroit, on the 22d inst., was a grand send off for the party in this coming campaign.

Wm. G. Thompson did not attend the Cleveland hand-shake in Detroit, although he was not out of town. Wm. G. still clings to Hill.

Gen. Palmer, of Illinois, keeps a keen eye on both Grover and David. He will endeavor to palm'er himself off on the democratic convention undoubtedly.

Hon. John T. Rich is getting boomed by many of the state papers for governor, and Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, is also mentioned. There is plenty of good timber, gentlemen.

Auditor General Stone essays to pose before the public as a financier, and makes various flighty suggestions as to the state educational trust funds. He better confine himself to clerical duties.

The emperor of Germany appears to have his hands full just now in taking care of the poor people who are fighting for bread. He will do well to turn his attention to charity instead of war.

Hill will not participate in the grand World's Fair at Chicago next year. She is rather chilly toward the windy city, so to speak. If she can afford to take that stand, the fair can, certainly.

The political tag-ends and bob-tails who held a convention at St. Louis last week, say the nation is going to the dogs. The desire is father to the thought, probably. But they are not running things yet.

At Mound City, Ill., a lot of indignant citizens gathered in a squad of fifteen tramps, improvised a whipping post, bared their backs, and gave each one of them a whipping. The tramps cleared out.

There may not be any flies on Adrian, but she has a \$3,500 Finn. A lady by that name secured a judgment for that amount against that city last week, to pay her for tumbling into a gutter last summer and inflicting herself.

Hill's friends on the national democratic committee outgeneraled the Chicago local committee, and secured a majority of the 15,000 seats for the next democratic national convention for themselves. Tammany's tigers will be provided for.

The democrats in the national House keep adding to their already unwieldy majority by seating every democrat who applies for the seat of a republican member. Alright. Fire ahead. "The people are not dead, but sleeping," it might be well to remember.

The income of the United States appears to be constantly increasing notwithstanding the democratic howlers who were to have the country go to the dogs as soon as the McKinley bill went into effect, and the "tariff for revenue only" was taken off of sugar.

Talmage's Tabernacle in Brooklyn has been sold at public auction to satisfy a mechanic's lien. This is not one of Talmage's stale jokes. It is a fine old chestnut for a few dollars.

This, from the pen of Bro. Thompson, of the Dexter News, is not bad by any means, on the contrary it is very good: "Bad roads lead to profanity; they make men swear. Bad roads lead to intemperance; men think it necessary to fortify the inner man with a few drinks to enable them to stand the long journey through the mud. Bad roads lead to cruelty; even the kindest hearted driver often has to stimulate a willing team with the lash. Bad roads lead to poverty; the wear and tear on wagons, harness and animals knocks off a large per cent. of profit."

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Ypsilanti Sentinel: "Grover Cleveland stands for defeat, after having been placed by the democracy in the highest seat of power, and having four years in which to convince the party and the people of his ability. David B. Hill stands for repeated years of successful administration and election against the combined attacks of republicans, mugwumps and the anti-Hill democrat faction, the redemption of New York, and the first democratic legislature."

Governor Boies is being talked of more and more as possible democratic nominee for president. He has one great element of strength that appeals to men of his political faith everywhere in his connection with the liquor interest. A man known chiefly as a prominent leader of the anti-prohibition movement is sure of a good deal of admiration and sympathy from democrats far and near.

The ticket must be printed in the same form as is provided in the general law, and the board of election commissioners for the township, city or village, must furnish the ticket. They can get the printing done at such place as they choose.

The words "political organizations" or "political party" used in this act, must be construed to mean any respectable body of citizens who are electors of any township or election district, and who assemble themselves together in the manner provided by the law, and hold a nominating caucus or convention.

Hence it is only necessary, in order for a person to have his name printed upon the ticket, that he should be nominated by a respectable body of electors properly assembled, who are entitled to have his name printed on the ticket.

It is not intended, however, that any person who desires to run for office shall be prohibited from furnishing slips, or seeking, within the provisions of the law, to have his name written or pasted on the ticket by voters when they are preparing their ballots in the booths. All such votes and the votes for any person, when the ballot, should be counted under the same directions as govern the counting of votes for regular candidates whose names are printed on the ballots.

By section 4, of Act No. 190, it is provided:

No election district or voting precinct under the provisions of this act shall contain more than five hundred electors according to the poll lists of the last preceding general election. When any election district or voting precinct shall contain over five hundred electors it shall be the duty of the township board in townships, and the city council in cities, to divide such voting precincts into two or more election districts."

In case the division is made in a township or incorporated village, the provisions of chapter eight of Howell's Statutes, are to apply and govern such division.

If the division is made in cities, and there are no special provisions in the city charter existing relative thereto, then the division, the election

The course of the democratic house of representatives at Washington is not only listless, but cowardly in the extreme.

Ex-Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, does not consider his candidacy for the presidency a joke. In which respect he differs from the majority.

The counties of Hillsdale, Branch and Eaton each voted for local option on Monday last. There was only a slight poll in each instance.

Why couldn't Hill and Cleveland be induced to go down to New Orleans and fight it out a la Ryan and Neely? The door money would be a great inducement.

It has been given out by the Holmanites that "no public building bill will pass until after election," and then only those districts that return free traders need apply.

No great value is placed upon anything in this world unless it is gained by effort. Put the ballot in the hands of those only who can read it, and the result could not help but be beneficial.

After making three speeches referring to silver, Mr. David Bennett Hill's opinion of free silver is still as lucid as mud. This is, indeed, the consumption of high art in "practical politics," but the plain people fail to see the sense of it.

The importers who sought to break down the McKinley act, have come to grief. The Supreme court of the United States has decided the act constitutional and valid, and that the method of Speaker Reed in counting a quorum when a quorum was present was right and just. Hurrah for Reed! Hurrah for McKinley!

The pools shall be opened at nine o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as may be, and shall be closed between the hours of three and six o'clock in the afternoon, and the inspectors shall cause proclamation to be made at least one hour before the closing of the polls, that the pools of the election will be closed at or within the specified hour, naming it.

Section two, of Act No. 194 provides that:

The township board of each township, and such persons as shall be elected therefor by the common council of the various cities and villages in this state, shall be the board of election commissioners for such township, city or village respectively, and shall perform such duties relative to the preparation and printing of ballots as are required by law of the board of election commissioners of counties, and the like duties and privileges as are enjoyed and granted by the laws governing general elections, upon the various committees of the different political organizations, are hereby prescribed for the city, village or township committees, in elections held pursuant to said act; except that no vignette or heading for the ballot, other than the name of the party shall be necessary.

It will be necessary to hold the caucuses for the nomination of candidates at least five days before election day, as section three of the act provides that "the names of candidates shall be given in by the committees of the various organizations, to the board of election commissioners of such municipality, not less than five days before each election, and the proof copy of the ballot shall be open to the inspection of the chairman of each committee at the office of the township clerk, and city or village clerk or recorder, not less than two clear secular days before such election."

The ticket must be printed in the same form as is provided in the general law, and the board of election commissioners for the township, city or village, must furnish the ticket.

The ticket must be printed in the same form as is provided in the general law, and the board of election commissioners for the township, city or village, must furnish the ticket.

They can get the printing done at such place as they choose.

The words "political organizations" or "political party" used in this act, must be construed to mean any respectable body of citizens who are electors of any township or election district, and who assemble themselves together in the manner provided by the law, and hold a nominating caucus or convention.

Hence it is only necessary, in order for a person to have his name printed on the ticket, that he should be nominated by a respectable body of electors properly assembled, who are entitled to have his name printed on the ticket.

It is not intended, however, that any person who desires to run for office shall be prohibited from furnishing slips, or seeking, within the provisions of the law, to have his name written or pasted on the ticket by voters when they are preparing their ballots in the booths. All such votes and the votes for any person, when the ballot, should be counted under the same directions as govern the counting of votes for regular candidates whose names are printed on the ballots.

By section 4, of Act No. 190, it is provided:

No election district or voting precinct under the provisions of this act shall contain more than five hundred electors according to the poll lists of the last preceding general election. When any election district or voting precinct shall contain over five hundred electors it shall be the duty of the township board in townships, and the city council in cities, to divide such voting precincts into two or more election districts."

In case the division is made in a township or incorporated village, the provisions of chapter eight of Howell's Statutes, are to apply and govern such division.

If the division is made in cities, and there are no special provisions in the city charter existing relative thereto, then the division, the election

THE NEW ELECTION LAW.

Opinion of and Instructions by the Attorney General.

Lansing, Feb. 24, 1892.

Editor of Courier.

Dear Sir—There have been so many questions asked by local officers of various townships, incorporated villages and cities, relative to the application of the general election law to local elections and town meetings to be held in the spring of 1892, that I desire to say to such officers, through your paper, that:

Act No. 190 of the Public Acts of 1891, known as the general election law,

Dr. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

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



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, In-ebry, Sleeplessness, Diz-ziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

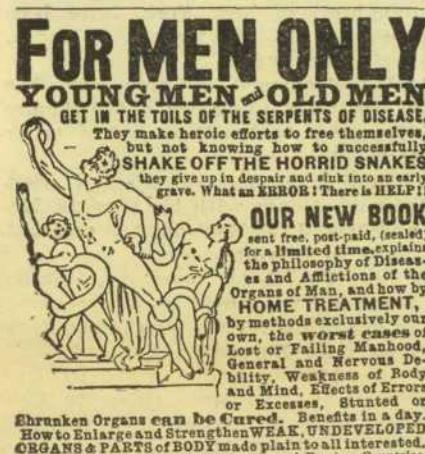
This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE 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 Philadelphia, 1856, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

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



ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.



CURE

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

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally successful in curing all diseases naturally 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 all sick head-

HEAD

aches they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from them. They are a true tonic, and naturally 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 all sick head-

ACHE

Is the bane of 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 gripes or purges are never produced. Action prompt and powerful. Price 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, AND FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

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

SWIFT & DEUBEL'S BEST White Wheat Flour!

SEABOLT'S GOLD DUST FLOUR, BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, CORN FLOUR, FEED, etc., at wholesale and retail. A general stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Constantly on hand, which will be sold on a reasonable term, 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.

The woman with the prettiest face is not always the most beautiful woman.

What the world thinks should be a woman's looking glass.

Zeal should be seasoned with prudence.

Religion has rights its ministers are bound to respect.

Good clothes covereth a multitude of skins.

GEMS IN VERSE.

A Salutation.

We met, clasped hands and said the common things. That friendliness requires, and went our way, Not glad or sorry. If we thought at all, That we might have better spent This precious time in reading the new book, Or following the subtle thought inspired. By this or that. Ah, me, what little time Is left for books in this overcrowded world! And musing thus, we lift our eyes and meet A stranger's. There is no call for greeting, And yet the printed page has lost its charm; For something subtler, sweeter than the thought.

We were so jealous of, holds us in thrall. Spirit hath spoke to spirit without words; Two souls have met in salutation true, An introduction for eternity. —Eleanor Kirk.

ASHES ON THE SLIDE.

When Jim and Bill and I were boys a many years ago, How gayly did we use to hail the coming of the snow! Our sleds fresh painted red and with their runners round and bright, Seemed to respond right briskly to our elation of delight As we dragged them up the slippery road that climbed the rugged hill! Where perched the old frame meetin' house, so solemnlike and still.

Ah, coasting in those days—those good old days—was fun indeed! Sleds at that time, I'd have you know, were paragons of speed! And if the hill got bare in spots, as hills will do, why, then we'd haul on ice and snow to patch those bald spots again. But, oh, with what sad certainty our spirits would subside When Deacon Frisbie sprinkled ashes where we used to slide!

The deacon he would roll his eyes and gnash his toothless gums, And clear his skinny throat and twirl his saintly, bony thumbs. And tell you: "When wuz a boy, they taught me to eschew The godless, ribald vanities which modern youth pursue! The pathway that leads down to hell is slippery, straight and wide, And Satan lurks for prey where little boys are wont to slide!"

Now, he who ever in his life has been a little boy Will not reprove me when he hears the language I employ To stigmatize as wickedness the deacon's zealous spite In interfering with the play wherein we found delight;

And so I say, with confidence, not unalloyed of pride, "Gol durn the man who sprinkles ashes where the youngsters slide!"

But Deacon Frisbie long ago went to his lasting rest.

His money well invested in farm mortgages out west;

Bill, Jim and I, no longer boys, have learned through years of strife That the troubles of the little boy pursue the man through life—

That here and there along the course wherein we hoped to glide Some envious hand has sprinkled ashes just to spoil our slide!

And that malitious, envious hand is not the deacon's now—Grim, ruthless Fate! that evil sprite none other is than thou!

Riches and honors, peace and care come at thy beck and go—

The soul, elate with joy today, tomorrow writhes in woe!

And till a man has turned his face unto the wall and died He must expect to get his share of ashes on his slide!

The Difference.

It's nigh on thirty year er more Since Haunah left her mother, An we agreed that she an I could house with one another.

An all these years of married bliss That I have shared with Hannah Have gone to prove the difference 'Twixt man an woman's manner.

Now Hannah has her garden beds, An tends her plants an poses, While I weed out my turnip plot An hoe my early roses.

Then Hannah has her cats an dogs, Her poll an pet canary, While I think more of useful beasts Ter keep the farm an dairy.

We're both contented with our lot; I let her have her parrots; She never minds that I prefer The turnips, beets an carrots.

In this life the pretty things Are put beside the common, And that's the reason why a man Was made to love a woman.

—Helen Chaffee.

A Life's Speculations.

When a wee child I used to wonder Why the bright stars fell not from the bending sky.

Next into college I for knowledge went,

And wondered at the time so vainly spent—

Four years for learning things not worth a cent!

A little later, as around I played, And saw that young girls were so frail and fair!

I wondered why on earth a maid was made.

Put my philosophy of six to shame,

A greater mystery the sex became.

Next into college I for knowledge went,

And wondered at the time so vainly spent—

Four years for learning things not worth a cent!

A year of lounging in that sacred place, Then round the world to see the human race I wondered, and my wonder grew apace.

More than seven marvels had the world for me,

And this the greatest: Why the poor should be slaves of the rich men, when they might be free.

But having had sufficient time to cool My fancy in this tough world's roughest school,

I give up life's conundrums—as a rule.

Yet such is habit—howsore'er we try—

The other day I fell to wondering why In Yankee taverns they serve cheese with pie.

—Henry W. Austin.

A Hundred Years.

We all within our graves shall sleep,

A hundred years to come;

No living soul for us will weep,

A hundred years to come.

But other men our land will till,

And other men our street will fill,

And other birds will sing as gay,

As bright the sunshine as today,

A hundred years to come.

Our Own Fates.

We are our own fates. Our own deeds

Are our doomsdays. Man's life was made not

for men's creeds,

But men's actions.

—Owen Meredith.

One Deed, One Thought.

If I might do one deed of good,

One little deed before I die,

Or think one noble thought, that should

Hereafter not forgotten lie,

Would not murmur, though I must

Be lost in death's unnumbered dust.

—F. W. Bourdillon.

Game Laws—Hoyle's.

Comes after all—Death.

Gets into a box—Juries.

As good as pie—Pudding.

WE'LL POP SOME CORN TONIGHT.

How the north wind whistles Down the valley white! John, go get the popper; We'll pop some corn tonight.

It's just the night for laughter, It's just the night for fun! We will outdo the Boors, For we're five to one.

Come, boys, help with the shelling;

Nell, get a basin bright;

And John, come, shake the popper;

We'll pop some corn tonight.

—Good Housekeeping.

AN AVERAGE MAN.

A realistic story Without any gush or glory, With no sentimental limelight And no firework display, 'Bout a poor ignoramus Who was never rich nor famous, And who couldn't ignite the river, And who worked out by the day.

A very common fellow Was this Ebenezer Weller, With the usual share of virtues And with vices two or three; He'd no fatal gift of beauty, But an average sense of duty, Neither very good nor evil— Just about like you and me.

And he wed an average woman, Very nice and very human, Just about like Ebenezer.

Neither very good nor bad; Off in harmony they'd warble, Often they would scold and squabble, But they loved each other dearly, And they couldn't mind me.

The deacon he would roll his eyes and gnash his toothless gums,

And clear his skinny throat and twirl his saintly, bony thumbs.

And tell you: "When wuz a boy, they taught me to eschew

The godless, ribald vanities which modern youth pursue!

The pathway that leads down to hell is slippery, straight and wide,

And Satan lurks for prey where little boys are wont to slide!"

They worked on, grew gray and grayer, Yet they never made him mayor.

And she pinched no social honors,

And his wages still were small;

Then the load of years grew weighty,

And they died when they were eighty,

And they put them in the graveyard,

And they left them there. That's all.

A realistic story, Without any gush or glory,

Yet this fellow Ebenezer,

Represents the human clan;

His the average share of pleasure,

His the average lack of leisure,

His the average joy and sorrow

Of the common average man.

—S. W. Foss.

HER POCKET.

I gazed upon her as she stood, And lost in admiration I praised her lovely gown, which was A most superb creation.

A triumph of the modiste's art, That costume closely fitting; Her pride revealed itself in smiles That over her face were flitting.

Then suddenly I asked of her (Not thinking of the shock it Would give the darling, tender girl,) "Where have you put your pocket?"

The joyous smile fled from her lips And left them white behind it, As with a strong, determined look, She made a dive to find it.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1892.

FRIDENS 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 7:30, \$5.50; 10:50, a.m., and 1:35, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 p.m.

Leave Ypsilanti at 7:30, 8:30, 10:30, a.m., and 12:45, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30 p.m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 2:20, 3:30, 5:20, 6:30, 8:30, 9:30 p.m.

Leave Ypsilanti, at 2:00, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, 8:30, 9:30 p.m.

Cars run on city time. Coupon tickets, 15 cents. For sale by conductors.

J. E. BEAL, Pres.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE MAILS OFFICE HOURS.

LOCAL TIME.

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

	GOING EAST.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Express Pouch to Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O.	7:30 A. M.		
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.	10:15 A. M.	11:00 A. M.	
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.	5:15 P. M.	6:50 P. M.	
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.	8:00 P. M.	7:30 A. M.	
Express Pouch to Detroit R. P. O.	8:00 P. M.		

	GOING WEST.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O.	7:30 A. M.		
Detroit & Toledo Train R. P. O.	8:35 A. M.	9:15 A. M.	
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.	9:35 A. M.	10:15 A. M.	
Express Pouch from Detroit & Toledo Train R. P. O.	3:00 P. M.		
Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O.	5:50 P. M.	6:50 P. M.	
Detroit & Chicago R. P. O.	8:00 P. M.	7:30 A. M.	

	GOING NORTH.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Copemish & Toledo R. P. O.	7:30 A. M.	8:30 A. M.	
Express Pouch from Toledo....	1:15 P. M.		
Express Pouch from Toledo....	5:45 P. M.		
Express Pouch from Utica, Mich.	5:45 P. M.		

	GOING SOUTH.	MAILS CLOSE.	MAILS DISTRIBUTED.
Express Pouch to Toledo....	7:30 A. M.		
Express Pouch to Milan, New York & Chicago R. P. O. Train 14....	7:30 A. M.		
Express Pouch to Toledo....	11:30 A. M.		
Express Pouch to Utica, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 11:00 A.M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 12:00 M. EUGENE E. BEAL, Postmaster	11:30 A. M.		

	MESSINGER SERVICE:	MAIL leaves for Weinsburgh Tuesdays and Saturdays....	12:00 M.
Mail arrives from Weinsburgh, Tuesdays and Saturdays....			5:45 P. M.
Mail arrives from Duxboro and Geer, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 11:00 A.M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 12:00 M. EUGENE E. BEAL, Postmaster			

	LOCAL.	MAIL leaves for Weinsburgh Tuesdays and Saturdays....	12:00 M.
It's Lent.			
For the first time in years the Juniper hop had a pleasant evening.			
There are eleven divorce cases on the present circuit court calendar.			
Monday will be the first day of the March term of the circuit court.			
The ladies made about \$400 by the festival of days, which will be used to decorate St. Andrew's church.			
Supposing the election didn't go to suit our especial views; what is the use of growling and whining about it?			
The northern lights gave another very pretty exhibition last Friday evening, but nothing compared to the one of the week or so previous.			
R. J. Conrad and O. R. L. Crozier were delegates to the buzz-saw convention at St. Louis, Mo. last week. They arrived home all safe.			
A tea social will be given by the ladies of the M. E. Society in the church parlors on Thursday evening at 6:30. Everybody invited.			
There are ninety cases on the docket for the coming term next Monday. Seven of the cases are criminal, 50 issues of fact, and 33 chancery.			
The North American Review has an article on the political problem from the pen of Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge, who lectures here on Saturday evening.			
A ride over the motor line to Ypsilanti Monday, revealed the fact that the track is in excellent condition, smooth and nice, having wintered through—so far—nicely.			
Probably one of the finest art exhibits ever seen in this city was the C. A. Selle collection exhibited at the Harris hall fair last week. Some of the scenes were truly effecting.			
There will be a general class meeting at the M. E. church on Sunday next, at half-past nine o'clock, and at the morning service the class of probationers will be received into full connection with the church.			
There is to be a prohibition county convention held at the court house on Monday next, at 10 o'clock a.m., to elect delegates to the state convention, and to get an expression as to co-operation with the so-called People's party.			
There will be three meetings in the north side chapel this week. Miss Rose Bower will conduct the Wednesday evening meeting, Dr. Coborn the Thursday evening meeting and Miss Leonard the Friday evening meeting. Much interest is being manifested.			
There is no doubt about the truth of this item, taken from the Chelsea Herald: "The progressiveness of the age demands the better education of the people to the necessity of a high standard of roads, and the immense advantages of good over imperfectly constructed ones."			
The advertising given by the New York World to the Ann Arbor Agricultural Co. begins to bear fruit. They recently shipped 150 hay tedders to free trade England, and sold them at the same price that any person would have to pay the company here. The World didn't get any pay for its "ad."			

Luick Bros. have commenced building an addition to their planing mill. Lent commences to-day, and the good church people will have to deny themselves pleasures from now until April 17.

The University of Tennessee has purchased the fine safe formerly owned by C. Bliss & Son, and it has been shipped to Nashville.

The new organ which is being put in the Presbyterian church will be a fine one. It is expected that it will be used for the first time next Sunday.

The members of the Ypsilanti school board pay the schools of which they have charge, frequent visits, which the teachers and pupils alike, seem to appreciate.

The manner in which the entertainments have been hustled in during the past two weeks, so as to get in ahead of Lent, is quite surprising to look upon.

Rev. R. E. Macduff, of St. Paul's church, Flint, delivered two excellent discourses at St. Andrew's church last Sunday. The one in the evening was devoted especially to young people, and was most excellent.

Mrs. W. J. Booth, secretary, gives notice that the annual meeting of the Woman's Charitable Union will be held Thursday afternoon, March 3rd, at 3 o'clock, in the parlors of Harris Hall. A full attendance is desired.

The constant drop of water wears away the hardest stone; the constant gnaw of Towser masticates the hardest bone; the constant wooing lover carries off the blushing maid, and the constant advertiser is the one who gets the trade.—Ex.

This is a scrap of law that may not be familiar to a great many: A finder of property is compelled to make diligent inquiry for the owner there of, and to restore the same. If on finding the property he attempts to conceal such fact, he may be prosecuted for larceny.

The seventh lecture in the S. L. A. course occurs next Saturday, the 5th instant. Hon. W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, will at that time speak upon "Southern Problems," as viewed by a southerner. Mr. Breckinridge has the reputation of possessing rare oratorical ability.

The job that Hill has undertaken may be estimated by the strength of the Cleveland virus shown at Ann Arbor. One of our prominent merchants went up and shook hands with the ex-president, and the next morning three malignant boils broke out on the back of the merchant's neck—Ypsilanti.

Ann Arbor can give more successful entertainments in one evening than any other place of its size in the country. Last Friday evening there were no less than eight, every one of which was a success, the two most important ones, the Junior hop and the K. T. hop being attended by no less than 1,000 people.

The February number of the Physician and Surgeon has been sent out. Dr. Keating is in receipt of letters from all sections of the country, complimenting him upon the marked improvement in the mechanical appearance of the publication. Which is pleasing to the Doctor, and complimentary to the good work of the Courier office.

A society editor says that ladies who call on brides for the first time, and wish to do the proper thing, will not forget to turn down the upper corners of their calling cards, which signifies best wishes and congratulation. But guard against the mistake of turning down the lower corner. That means sympathy and condolence.

Persons interested in the higher Biblical Criticism will find nearly all the more valuable works on the subject in the Unitarian church library of this city. About thirty new volumes of Old and New Testament scholarship, besides works on Assyriology and Egyptology, have recently been added to the library. The library is open for the use of all on Sunday afternoons. Persons desiring to draw books to take home can make arrangements to do so without expense, by applying to the Librarian after the morning service on Sunday.

The following notice is found in the last Weekly Reminder, of the M. E. church. It is so good that it is quoted in full:

"Mrs. Coborn's Sunday-school class will give an old-fashioned New England party at 'the Manse' from 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock next Friday evening. You can't miss the place. The yard will be illuminated. No tallow dips will be brought—the parson has enough. The young maidens hope that all members of the Epworth League will be present. Admission, ten cents—five cents to stand outside and look in at the windows."

The leap year party, given by the K. T. ladies and their friends, at Masonic temple last Friday evening, was a very successful affair in every way. The ladies proved themselves not only entertaining companions, but adepts in the art of making everybody enjoy himself whether he felt so disposed or not. There were about 250 couples present, and everyone voted it the greatest success of the season. The elegant and spacious rooms of the commandery were tastefully adorned with bunting and flowers; the tables in the banqueting room were well filled, and the viands successfully served—which is a strong point; the music was furnished by the Chequamegon orchestra. The ladies were dressed in most exquisite taste, making the scene a lovely one to look upon. The gentlemen express themselves as being desirous of turning over the conduct of future hops to the ladies, believing that they understand the art of success perfectly.

March didn't make his—or her?—debut in the Ionia act yesterday.

This is Ash Wednesday. Good-bye to all pleasures and frivolities now for 46 days.

At the M. E. church next Sabbath morning, March 6th, the pastor will preach on "The Divinity of Christ."

Chas. E. Hiscock, N. E. Sutherland, Alderman Fillmore, H. T. Morton and W. W. Watts were down to Detroit taking the Scottish Rite degrees last Thursday evening.

The signs of an early spring are fabulous this year. A late spring is sure to follow a February thunder storm. This prediction is correct, and not of the Wiggins order.

The concert given by the Gesangverein Lyra, at Germania hall last Thursday evening was a success, not only in point of attendance, but in the excellent program rendered.

Eugene K. Frueauf has been appointed correspondent of the Detroit Tribune for Ann Arbor. This is the first time that paper has had a republican correspondent from this city in years.

Yesterday was the first day of the first spring month. It was quite a day. There have been better ones, however, and there have been worse ones, also. The birds didn't sing any about it.

Jay Taylor, of the Andrew Opera Co., sang at the festival at Harris Hall last Friday evening, and completely captured his audience. The Gesangverein Lyra were also heartily cheered.

It is possible that the case of James Schoonhaven, arrested for perjury in obtaining a divorce from his wife Minnie Schoonhaven in this circuit some weeks ago may develop some astonishing facts.

All town boards, and boards of election, should read the communication of Attorney General Ellis, in another column, and note carefully what the law is, for "town meeting" is to be conducted under the provisions of the new law on the first Monday of April next.

Marriage licenses were issued in Chagrin last week to John Zadajowski, Haukez Kacalek, Tang Yon Psiolo Kagaensi, Rozalia Manaluyt and Pawel Kyzietzwarkz. Chicago's contribution to the world's fair. Oh, to be a Paderewski that one might play on those names awhile.

Business was quiet on Saturday, very few farmers coming to the city. Those who ventured from home reported the roads very rough and almost impassable. It would be profitable for everyone if an united effort were made to gravel all roads leading into the city.—Daily Times.

The sewerage question is one that will not down. It will keep itself before the people. Three or four funerals a day during portions of

HE KEPT HIS PROMISE.

No one ever thought that May Foster would marry John Charrington, but he thought differently, and things which John Charrington intended had a queer way of coming to pass. He had asked her to marry him before he went to Oxford. She laughed and refused him. He asked her again next time he came home. Again she laughed, tossed her dainty blonde head and again refused. A third time he asked her; she said it was becoming a confirmed bad habit, and laughed at him more than ever.

John was not the only man who wanted to marry her; she was the belle of our village coterie, and we were all in love with her more or less; it was a sort of fashion, like masher collars or Inverness capes. Therefore we were as much annoyed as surprised when John Charrington walked into our little club—we had it in the loft over the saddler's, I remember—and invited us all to his wedding.

"Your wedding?"

"You don't mean it!"

"Who's the happy Fair? When's it to be?"

John Charrington filled his pipe and lighted it before he replied. Then he said:

"I'm sorry to deprive you fellows of your only joke—but Miss Foster and I are to be married in September."

"You don't mean it?"

"He's got the mitten again, and it's turned his head."

"No," I said rising, "I see it's true. Lent me a pistol some one, or a first-class fare to the other end of Nowhere. Charrington has bewitched the only pretty girl in our twenty-five mile radius. Was it mesmerism or a love potion, Jack?"

"Neither, sir; but a gift you'll never have—perseverance—and the best luck a man ever had in the world."

There was something in his voice that silenced me, and all the chaff of the other fellows failed to draw him further.

The queer thing about it was that when we congratulated Miss Foster she blushed and smiled and dimpled for all the world as though she were in love with him, and had been in love with him all the time. Upon my word I thought she had. Women are singular creatures.

We were all asked to the wedding. In Brixham everyone who was anybody knew everybody else who was any one. My sisters were, I truly believe, more interested in the troupe than the bride herself, and I was to be the best man. The coming marriage was much canvassed at afternoon tea tables and at our little club over the saddler's, and the question was always asked, "Does she care for him?"

I used to ask that question of myself in the early days of their engagement, but after a certain evening in August I never asked it again. I was coming home from the club through the church-yard. Our church is on a thyme grown hill, and the turf about it is so thick and soft that one's footsteps are noiseless.

I made no sound as I vaulted the low, lichen-covered wall and threaded my way between the tombstones. It was, at the same instant that I heard John Charrington's voice and saw her face. May was sitting on a low, flat gravestone, with the full splendor of the western sun upon her mimic face. Its expression ended at once, and forever any question of her love for him. It was transfigured to a beauty I should not have believed possible even to that beautiful little face.

John lay at her feet, and it was his voice that broke the stillness of the golden August evening.

"My dear, my dear, I believe that I should come back from the dead if you wanted me."

I coughed at once to indicate my presence and passed on into the shadow fully enlightened.

The wedding was to be early in September. Two days before I had gone up to town on business. The train was late of course, for we were on the Southeastern, and as I stood grumbling with my watch in hand, whom should I see but John Charrington and May Foster. They were walking up and down the unfrequented end of the platform, arm in arm, looking into each other's eyes, careless of the sympathetic interest of the porters.

Of course I knew better than to hesitate a moment before burying myself in the booking office, and it was not till the train drew up at the platform that I obtrusively passed the pair with my Gladstone and took the corner in the first-class smoking carriage. I did this with as good an air of not seeing them as I could assume. I pride myself on my discretion, but if John was travelling alone I wanted his company. I had it.

"Hello, old man," came his cheery voice, as he swung his baggage into my carriage; "here's luck; I was expecting a dull journey!"

"Where are you off to?" I asked, discreetly still bidding me turn my eyes away, though I saw without looking that her red rimmed eyes.

"To old Brambridge's," he answered, shutting the door and leaning out for a last word with his sweetheart.

"Oh, I wish you wouldn't go, John," she was saying in a low, earnest voice. "I feel certain something will happen."

"Do you think that I should let anything happen to keep me, and the day after to-morrow our wedding day?"

"Don't go," she answered, with a pleading intensity which would have sent my Gladstone on the platform if such an accident might have happened to

him after it. John Charrington was made differently; he rarely changed his opinions, never his resolutions. He stroked the little ungloved hand that lay on the carriage door.

"I must, May. The old boy's been awful good to me, and now he's dying I must go and see him, but I shall come home in time for—" The rest of the parting was lost in a whisper and in the rattling of the starting train.

"You're sure to come?" she spoke as the train moved.

"Nothing shall keep me," he answered; and we steamed away. After he had seen the last of the little figure on the platform he leaned back in his corner and slept silent for a minute.

When he spoke it was to explain to me that his godfather, whose heir he was, lay dying at Pearn marsh place, some fifty miles away, and had sent for John, and John felt bound to go.

"I shall be surely back to-morrow," he said, "or, if not, the day after, in heaps of time. Thank heaven, one hasn't to get up in the middle of the night to get married nowadays!"

"And suppose Mr. Braintree dies?"

"Alive or dead, I mean to be married on Thursday!" John answered, lighting a cigar and unfolding The Times.

At Pearn marsh station he said "good by," and he got out, and I saw him ride off. I went to London, where I staid the night.

When I got home the next afternoon—a very wet one, by the way—my sister greeted me with:

"Where's Charrington?"

"Goodness knows," I answered testily. Every man since Cain has resented that kind of a question.

"I thought you might have heard from him," she went on, "as you're to give him away to-morrow."

"Isn't he back?" I asked, for I had confidently expected to find him at home.

"No, Godfrey,—my sister always had a way of jumping to conclusions, especially such conclusions as were least favorable to her fellow creatures—"he has not returned and, what is more, you may depend upon it, he won't. You mark my words, there'll be no wedding to-morrow."

My sister Fanny had the power of annoying me which no other human being possesses.

"You mark my words," I retorted with asperity, "you had better give up making such a thundering idiot of yourself. There'll be more weddng to-morrow than ever you'll take the first part in." A prophecy which, by the way, came true.

But though I could snarl confidently to my sister, I did not feel so comfortable when, that night, I standing on the doorstep of John's house, heard that he had not returned. Next morning brought a brilliant blue sky, gold sun and all such softness of air and beauty of cloud as to make up a perfect day. I woke with a vague feeling of having gone to bed anxious, and of being rather averse to facing that anxiety in the light of full wakefulness.

But with my shaving water came a note from John which relieved my mind and sent me up to Fosters with a light heart.

May was in the garden. I saw her blue gown through the hollyhocks as the lodge gate swung to behind me. So I did not go up to the house, but turned aside down the turfed path.

"He's written to you, too," she said, without preliminary greeting, when I reached her side.

"Yes, I'm to meet him at the station at three, and come straight to the church."

Her face looked pale, but there was a brightness in her eyes and a tender quiver passed about the mouth that spoke of renewed happiness.

"Mr. Branbridge begged him so to stay another night that he had not the heart to refuse," she went on. "He is so kind; but I wish he hadn't staid."

I was at the station at 2.30. I felt rather annoyed with John. It seemed a sort of slight to the beautiful girl who loved him, that he should come, as it were, out of breath and with the dust of travel upon him to take her hand, which some of us would have given the best years of our life to take.

But when the three o'clock train glided in and out again, having brought no passengers to our little station, I was more than annoyed. There was no other train for thirty-five minutes. I calculated that, with much hurry, we might get to the church in time for the ceremony—but, oh, what a fool to miss that first train. What other man could have done it?

That thirty-five minutes seemed a year as I wandered around the station reading advertisements, time tables, and the company's by-laws and getting more and more angry with John Charrington. This confidence in his own powers of getting everything he wanted, the minute he wanted it, was leading him too far. I hate waiting. Every one does, but I believe I hate it more than anyone else. The 3.35 train was late, of course.

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"Do you think that I should let anything happen to keep me, and the day after to-morrow our wedding day?"

"Don't go," she answered, with a pleading intensity which would have sent my Gladstone on the platform if such an accident might have happened to

him. The thought that he had played her false, never—no, not for a moment—entered my head. Yes, something terrible had happened to him, and on me lay the task of telling his bride. I tell you I almost wished to upset and break my head, so that some one else might tell her, not I, who—but that's nothing to do with the story.

It was 3.55 when we drew up at the churchyard gate. A double row of eager onlookers lined the path from gate to porch. I sprang from the carriage and passed up between them. Our gardener had a good front place near the door. I stopped.

"Are you waiting still, Byles?" I asked, simply to gain time, for of course I knew they were, by the waiting crowd's attentive attitude.

"Waiting, sir! No, no, sir; why, it must be over by now."

"Over! Then Mr. Charrington's come?"

"To the minute, sir; must have missed you somehow, and I say, sir," lowering his voice, "I never see Mr. John the least bit so before, but my opinion is he's been drinking pretty free. His clothes were all dusty and his face like a sheet. I tell you I didn't like the looks of him at all, and the folks inside are saying all sorts of things. You'll see something's gone very wrong with Mr. John, and he's tried liquor. He looked like a ghost, and in he went with his eyes straight before him, with never a look or a word for none of us; him that was always such a gentleman!"

I had never heard Byles make so long a speech. The crowd in the churchyard were talking in whispers and getting ready rice and slippers to throw at the bride and bridegroom. The ringers were ready with their hands on the ropes, to ring out the merriment peal as the bride and bridegroom should come out.

A murmur from the church announced them; out they came. Byles was right. John Charrington did not look like himself. There was dust on his coat; his hair was disarranged. He seemed to have been in some row, for there was a black mark above his eyebrow. He was deathly pale. But his pallor was not greater than that of his bride, who might have been carved in ivory—dress, veil, orange blossoms and all.

As they passed out, the ringers stopped—there were six of them—and then, on the ears expecting the gay wedding peal came the slow tolling of the passing bell.

A thrill of horror at so foolish a jest from the ringers passed through us all. But the ringers themselves dropped the ropes and fled like rabbits down the belfry stairs. The bride shuddered, and gray shadows came about her mouth, but the bridegroom led her on down the path where the people stood with handfuls of rice; but the handfuls of rice were never thrown, and the wedding bells never rang. In vain the ringers were urged to remedy their mistake; they protested with many whispered explanations that they would see themselves further first.

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"Great heavens! the carriage is empty! And yet—"

I had the door open in a minute, and this is what I saw:

"Drive like fury," he cried to the coachman; "don't spare the horses."

He was obeyed. We passed the bride's carriage. I forbore to look at it, and old Foster turned his head away and swore. We reached home before it.

We stood in the hall doorway, in the blazing afternoon sun, and about half a minute we heard wheels crunching the gravel. When the carriage stopped in front of the steps, old Foster and I ran down.

God will put up with a great many things in the human heart, but there is one thing that he will not put up with in it—a second place. He who offers God a second place, offers him no place.—Ruskin.

It is very cheap wit that finds it so droll that a woman should vote. If the full vote, the passion, the vices, are allowed a full vote, through the hands of a half-brutal, intemperate population, I think it but fair that the virtues, the aspirations, should be allowed a full voice as an offset, through the purest of the people.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

As we stood, her father and I, half mad with the horror and the mystery of it, a boy came up the avenue—a telegraph boy. They brought the orange envelope to me. I tore it open!

"Mr. Charrington was thrown from his horse on his way to the station at 1.30. Killed on the spot!"

And he was married to May Foster in our parish church at 3.30 in presence of half the parish.

"I shall be married, dead or alive!"

What had passed in that carriage on the homeward drive, no one knows—no one will ever know. Oh, May!

Before a week was over they laid her beside her husband in our little churchyard on the thyme-covered hill—the churchyard where they had kept their love trusts.

It was soon accomplished John Charrington's wedding.—Temple Bar.

A man is known by the money he keeps.—Detroit Free Press.

Still Going.

One day a lie broke out of its enclosure and started to travel.

And the man who owned the premises saw it after it had started and was sorry he had not made the enclosure lie-tight.

So he called his swiftest truth and said:

"A lie has got loose and will do much mischief if it is not stopped. I want you to go after it and bring it back or kill it!"

So the swift truth started out after the lie.

But the lie had one hour the start.

At the end of the first day the lie was going hickety-split. The truth was a long way behind it and was getting tired.

"Are you waiting still, Byles?" I asked,

"Waiting, sir! No, no, sir; why, it must be over by now."

"Over! Then Mr. Charrington's come?"

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The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

BILLS were passed in the senate on the 22d to fix the compensation of soldiers and crews of life-saving stations, and to provide for a commission on the subject of the alcoholic liquor traffic. Bills were introduced to create the record and pension division of the war department for the preservation and custody of the records of the volunteer armies, and to provide for the examination and promotion of enlisted men in the army to the grade of second lieutenant.... In the house Mr. McMillin was elected to preside during the absence of the speaker. A bill was introduced to establish a national sanitarium in northern New Mexico or southern Colorado for the treatment of consumption. A few reports were made from committees and placed on the appropriate calendar.

Bills were introduced in the senate on the 24th referring to what is known as the "green goods crime" and a bill to protect foreign exhibitors at the World's Columbian exposition was passed. A special message from the president on the world's fair was read.... In the house a resolution was adopted authorizing an investigation of the operations and effect of the eight-hour law in the government service. The Indian appropriation bill was considered.

PETITIONS for further pension legislation, and protests against free coinage of silver were presented in the senate on the 25th. Senator Vest spoke at length against the reciprocity clause of the tariff act and Senator Hale spoke in its favor.... In the house a favorable report was made on the bill to prevent desecration of the United States flag by using it as an advertising medium. A memorial was introduced praying congress to adopt a national alphabet for phonetic spelling.

In the senate a bill was introduced on the 25th to punish intruders on the lands of either of the five civilized tribes in the Indian territory. The bill introduced by Mr. Sherman to prohibit the coming of Chinese to the United States was reported adversely. Adjourned to the 29th.... In the house the urgency deficiency bill (\$425,000) was passed. Andrew Stewart, of the Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania district was unseated and Alexander K. Craig, the democratic contestant, was given the seat. A committee of investigation was introduced that after March 31 no further bills shall be introduced during the session except such as shall be reported from committees.

DOMESTIC.

CORINTHIAN HALL, one of the largest buildings in Atchison, Kan., suddenly collapsed, and is a great mass of ruins. No one was injured.

DAVID GALLWAY and Henry Grippen, farmers, attempted to cross the Mississippi river at Eagle Point, Ia., on the ice. Gallway went through an air hole and was drowned, and Grippen was so frightened at his companion's fate that he became a raving maniac.

IN THE UNITED STATES the visible supply of grain on the 23d was: Wheat, 41,473,788 bushels; corn, 10,033,217 bushels; oats, 3,639,735 bushels; rye, 1,301,108 bushels; barley, 1,624,692 bushels.

THE PENNSYLVANIA express ran down a pleasure party near Pittsburgh, Pa., fatally injuring Alice Gaskill, William Dewar and M. G. Zeigler.

ONE of the largest silver strikes known in Colorado for years was made in "Last Dollar" mine near Telluride. The ore, it is said, runs \$40,000 to the ton.

LESLIE E. KEELEY, of Dwight, Ill., has closed a contract to put his remedies for the liquor and opium habits in the national and state military homes of the United States.

A INCENDIARY fire at Malvern, Ark., caused a loss of \$100,000.

CHARCOAL burners at Emerson, Mich., thrust a dissolute woman into a charcoal kiln and left her there five hours. Though the fire was not hot enough to burn her, the woman was overcome by smoke and was suffocated.

TWO CHILDREN were burned to death at McKeesport, Pa., and their father, Michael Lynch, almost lost his life in the vain effort to rescue them.

UNLESS rain falls in Arizona within the next three weeks the losses to cattle-owners will be immense, it is said.

AT PITTSBURGH, Pa., Charles Rodrus shot and probably fatally wounded his wife because she refused to share a recently-inherited fortune with him.

AN APPEAL for funds is made by the executive of the Irish National league to Irish nationalists and friends of home rule in America.

ADELBERT D. SLYE, the self-convicted Glendale (Mo.) train robber, has been sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment.

AT VARNER, Ark., a Mrs. Swearingen was shot a few hours after her marriage by an unknown member of a charivari party.

SEVEN Pittsburgh (Pa.) newsdealers and carriers were fined \$25 and costs each for selling newspapers on Sunday.

THE EMPIRE state express on the New York Central road, which runs a mile a minute, is too much for the ice yachts on the Hudson river. Several races have occurred and the ice yachts invariably got the worst of it.

WHEAT in southern Minnesota is in bad condition, it is said, on account of a lack of snow. Many fields will be plowed this spring.

PETER SMITH (colored), of Springfield, O., has patented a self-binder that uses straw instead of twine for binding.

JOHN ROBINSON, a negro who made a murderous assault on Mr. Carey, a merchant at Shaw's Station, Miss., and then robbed Carey's safe of \$500, was killed by a mob.

JONATHAN CRAGO and his wife were killed at Denver, Col., by a Union Pacific train.

JAMES HILT, a St. Louis negro, murdered his brother and then deceived an officer into carrying the body away with the statement that his brother had a fit; meanwhile the murderer made his escape.

JOHN AND WILLIAM AYLEY, brothers, were murdered near Kingsville, Mo. Both were killed with an ax and their bodies chopped to pieces. They were wealthy and robbery was the motive.

CHARLES AND JULIA SMITH arrived in Boston from Chicago, which place they left over two months ago. They made the trip by wagon.

MRS. BENJAMIN HARRISON was re-elected president of the Daughters of the American Revolution at their session in Washington.

THE THIRTEEN annual convention of the National Electric Light association opened at Buffalo, N. Y.

THE DEMOCRATS of New York in convention at Albany instructed their delegates to Chicago to present the name of David Bennett Hill as a candidate for the presidency.

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TWO HUNDRED Arkansas negroes on their way to Liberia were stranded in New York for want of funds.

CHARLES F. JUMONVILLE, for twenty-two years receiving teller of the Canal bank at New Orleans, absconded with \$3,000 of the bank's money. Twenty years ago his father stole \$100,000 from the same bank.

NEGOTIATIONS for the establishment of reciprocity relations are about to be commenced between Austria and the United States.

ATLANTA, Ga., was flooded with counterfeit silver dollars.

AT SAN FRANCISCO the jury in the case against Actor Curtis for the killing of Officer Grant reported that they were unable to agree and were discharged. They stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO has received another million dollars endowment from John D. Rockefeller, making his total gift to this institution \$2,600,000.

THE PITTSBURGH POST Publishing Company was fined \$300 and Messrs. Barr and Mills, president and editor, respectively, were fined \$50 and costs each in the Quay libel suit.

MRS. HELEN JOHNSTONE, of Englewood, Ill., and her daughter, Mrs. Hartman, were fatally injured in a runaway at Minneapolis, Minn.

CONDUCTOR ROBERT DUFFY, of the Omaha road, died at West Superior, Wis., as the result of injuries received. His father dropped dead when told the news.

SECRETARY BLAINE has sent a letter to Premier Salisbury strongly protesting against Canada's refusal of copyright to United States citizens.

LEWIS ASHER, a farmer who lived at Edenton, N. C., died as the result of a hog bite received nearly a year ago.

WILL GIBSON and Rube Marshall, two white convicts, were fatally shot at Wetumpka, Ala., while attempting to escape.

AT SAN ANTONIO, Tex., the Maverick building, containing many offices and stores, was burned, the loss being \$20,000.

THE ARTILLERY COMPANY at Newport, R. I., celebrated its 150th anniversary and made arrangements to be at the world's fair.

PROF. WILLIAM MCADAMS, of Alton, Ill., dug up a bundle of fossilized vegetation which he estimates had been buried nearly 2,000 years.

GOV. MARKHAM, of California, has decided to declare Labor day, which is the first Monday in September, a legal holiday.

SUBURBAN trains collided in a tunnel in Cincinnati and Engineer George Collins was instantly killed and five other persons were wounded, two fatally.

AT THE LEADING clearing houses in the United States the exchanges during the week ended on the 26th aggregated \$1,723,468,401, against \$1,389,912,453 the previous week. The increase as compared with the corresponding week of 1891 was 32.8.

DICK CULLEN was lynched by a mob at Marshfield, Mo., for killing a little boy.

IN THE UNITED STATES the business failures during the seven days ended on the 26th numbered 270, against 239 the preceding week and 290 for the corresponding week last year.

THE NEWMARKET (N. H.) SAVINGS bank suspended, with deposits of about \$191,000.

THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS of Ashtabula, O., have undertaken to raise a fund for the erection of a monument in memory of the unrecognized dead who perished in the terrible railway disaster in 1870 at that place. All contributions should be sent to Lucien Seymour, Ashtabula, O.

FRANK BREHANS, a farm hand, was found in a box car on a sidetrack near Lawrenceville, Ind., almost dead. He had by some blunder been imprisoned in the car for eight days.

AFTER serving twenty years of a life sentence in the penitentiary at Wheeling, W. Va., it has developed that John Maley is not guilty of the crime of murdering his young wife, for which he was convicted.

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OPERATORS will be held in Springfield, April 27.

THE MICHIGAN REPUBLICANS will hold their state convention in Detroit on April 14.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY FOSTER sailed from New York for Europe on the North German Lloyd steamer Spree.

MATTHEW WILSON, one of the oldest and best known portrait painters in the country, died at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

HARRISON delegates to the Minneapolis convention were chosen by the republican primaries throughout Indiana.

A NEW political combination was formed at the industrial convention in St. Louis and a presidential ticket will be nominated July 4.

A JOINT committee of the recent industrial conference at St. Louis and the people's party met in St. Louis and called a national convention to meet in Omaha, Neb., July 4 to nominate candidates for president and vice president.

PRESIDENT HARRISON and family have gone to Virginia Beach, Va., for a week.

FOREIGN.

IN THE CITY OF Santos, Brazil, the people were said to be dying like sheep of the yellow fever.

GREAT destitution prevails in Austria among the laboring classes, and the streets of Vienna were full of starving people.

GEN. ENRIQUEZ and party were ambushed near Zacapa by a company of soldiers sent out by the Guatemalan government and shot to death.

MELTING snow has caused destructive floods in Spain and Portugal.

THE CHIMNEY of a factory at Checkheaton, Eng., fell, burying a number of young women. Fire broke out and added to the horror. Twelve bodies were recovered.

A DISCOVERY of free milling ore, running \$50 in gold to the ton, has been made near Monterey, Mex.

THE SHIP PEARS was wrecked near Peterhead, Scotland, and five persons were drowned and twelve others were rescued.

ELEVEN men were killed and five injured by an explosion in a quarry near the royal palace of Ajuda, Portugal.

JOHN DOUGLAS, a large real estate dealer at Toronto, Ont., made an attachment with liabilities of \$250,000.

A BODY of 4,000 unemployed men in Berlin, after listening to inflammatory speeches, marched to make a demonstration before the emperor's castle.

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A BODY of 4,000 unemployed men in Berlin, after listening to inflammatory speeches, marched to make a demonstration before the emperor's castle.

LEWIS ASHER, a farmer who lived at Edenton, N. C., died as the result of a hog bite received nearly a year ago.

WILL GIBSON and Rube Marshall, two white convicts, were fatally shot at Wetumpka, Ala., while attempting to escape.

A DISCOVERY of free milling ore, running \$50 in gold to the ton, has been made near Monterey, Mex.

THE SHIP PEARS was wrecked near Peterhead, Scotland, and five persons were drowned and twelve others were rescued.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Revival meetings in the Baptist church at Chelsea.

Mrs. John Breitenbach, of Chelsea, died Feb. 22d. She had been ill for some time.

The Thompson-Houston Electric Co. will put in the Manchester electric light plant.

The Manchester schools gave \$5.76 in the penny collection for the world's fair educational exhibit.

F. R. Graves, of Ypsilanti town, marketed a two years old pig last week that weighed 500 lbs. dressed.

Rev. Dan R. Shier, of Morenci, was presented with a new gold watch by the business men of that place recently.

Supervisor James L. Gilbert, of Chelsea, is just getting out once more, after a two month's siege with typhoid fever.

It is reported that a ten cent barn will be built in this village in the near future. An industry of this kind would surely meet with success.—Fowlerville Observer.

A rest "hour" of from 15 to 60 minutes taken in the middle of the day after eating, is of more value in preserving the health than all the known tonics.—Ex.

On Saturday evening burglars broke into the store of Robbins Edwards, of Ypsilanti, and stole all of the revolvers, cutlery and small articles reaching \$300 in value.

Jacob Schuster, of Chelsea, forged the name of his employer, Conrad Hoffer, to an order recently, it is alleged, and now awaits trial in the county jail for the deed. He obtained \$35 worth of clothing on the order.

George A. Peters, of Scio, has rented his fine farm to Frank K. Gramer, of Sylvan, and will take a year's rest, which he hopes to improve in travel. Good for Peters. He deserves several years of rest and recreation.

The Commercial of Ypsilanti, gives its readers a very pretty face of an Ypsilanti girl for March. But the poetry is suggestive of frostiness: "Nipping buds of beech and larch, sweep the winds of youthful March."

The manufacturing business of Northville amounted to nearly \$500,000 last year, according to the Record.

If the Keeley gold cure institute manufactures good citizens out of inebriates successfully, next year's business of that town will be almost priceless.

Humane citizens have posted the following notice, in large, black letters, upon an Oak st. telegraph pole in Grand Rapids: "When the Lord made this hill He never intended it as a means to kill horses, and probably did not know who were going to be our street commissioners. Please go one street north."

There are three things that our common schools should be compelled to do. First, get the young in love with land and home—make home so intensely interesting that the children will prefer it to all else; second, teach them to make agriculture profitable; and third make farm life intellectually and morally on a level with the best possible life elsewhere.—Chelsea Herald.

Storekeepers in various parts of the state are being cleverly worked. A and B travel together. A enters and, buying a cigar, remarks that he wants a coin of a certain date and will pay a big premium. Storekeeper promises to look out for one. Subsequently B comes in, just happens to have that coin. Storekeeper buys it at a premium with an eye to profit and never hears from A or it again.—Pinckney Dispatch.

Charly Warner drove down to Ann Arbor on Wednesday of last week, with his black nag and cutter. Learning that the Ann Arborites who claim to own steppers were speeding them on State st., Charly drove up to enjoy the sport, and it's dollars to doughnuts he got more fun out of it than the Ann Arborites. They have some good horses down there but not fast enough to lead the old black. You'll have to move up a little faster, gentlemen.—Dexter News.

Will Arnold had an opportunity of showing his agility on the streets last Saturday morning, and he did so to good advantage, as Mrs. Belle Rodman's horse rushed, without driver, through Main street, nearly upsetting the passing vehicles on the route. Will made a dash for the bits, but, on missing them threw himself onto the back end of the cutter, only to find that the lines were unsnapped from the bridle, and on thus finding his mission ended, Will retreated in fine shape. In his circuitous route the frightened horse rose high in sight of Mrs. Rodman and on hearing her voice, immediately sought her protection.—Dexter Leader.

While other towns around us are increasing in population, building new residences and hustling around generally, Manchester seems content to sit quietly on the ground floor and see them do it without stirring herself to keep up with the procession, says one of our citizens to the editor of the Enterprise a few days ago—Well, what of it? How can you expect a village to boom when those of its inhabitants who have money are unwilling to invest it, excepting in real estate or personal securities? When it is necessary to give a bonus in order to induce manufacturers to locate here? Why, bond the village for \$10,000, says he, and give it to some factory, that will be an inducement. Make the bonds payable in ten years, \$1,000 each year. We can easily pay that and if factories are worth anything at all, property, if not increased in value, will be salable and that will be worth all its costs, besides one industry located here and doing a successful business is likely to bring another.—Enterprise.

Frank Whitman, a competent young mechanic of this city, has recently

completed a five-horse power reversing engine that seems to be a great improvement over those in ordinary use. By the application of a cut-off valve of his own invention, and a simplification of the reversing apparatus, he accomplishes his change of motion with a single eccentric, instead of the two ordinarily used. The same principles can be applied to ordinary stationary engines, but this seems peculiarly adapted to furnish power to steam launches. It is at present in the Works shop on River street. Castings and work were all done in Ypsilanti.—Sentinel.

Another View.

There are two sides to all questions, and the Adrian Times presents another view of the Cleveland reception in this city by Ann Arbor officials:

"Will the amiable burghers of Ann Arbor, who presented Mr. Cleveland with 'the freedom of the city,' put up in a box, all of which the tax-payers will likewise have to put up for, please tell us what it is? So far as an American city or an American citizen is concerned, such a proceeding is simply an act of abject nonsense. In some of the English cities it is customary for the authorities to go through a performance of this sort, when some princeling or dukelet descends to visit them. The ceremony does not convey much even there, but so far as an American municipality is concerned, it is as vapid as it is meaningless. As a gentleman of fair abilities and some accidental prominence, it was all right for the officials of Ann Arbor to treat the ex-president as an honored guest. But a manly address of welcome, a nice souvenir for his lovely wife, or a pretty bauble for his blessed baby, would have carried much more significance and heartiness of hospitality, than the empty ceremony which they seem to have carried out with as much impressiveness as though it meant something. And in doing honor to our public guests, it is belittling on both sides to emulate absurd and almost obsolete world frivolities."

Programme for the Lenten Season.

The programme for the Lenten season at St. Andrew's church, is as follows:

LENTEN SERVICES.

Ash Wednesday, morning service and sermon—10:30 a. m.

Evening Prayer—7:30 p. m.

Sundays, Holy Communion—8:00 a. m.

Morning Service and Sermon—10:30 a. m.

Sunday School, Bible Classes and Confirmation Lecture—12:00 p. m.

Evening Service and Sunday School at Missions—3:00 p. m.

Evening Service and Sermon—7:30 p. m.

First Sunday in the month. Morning Prayer at 8 a. m. and Holy communion at 10:30 a. m.

Mondays, Confirmation Lecture—7:00 p. m.

Tuesdays, Evening Prayer—4:00 p. m.

Wednesdays, Evening Prayer and Address—7:30 p. m.

Thursdays, Evening Prayer—4:00 p. m.

Fridays, Litany and Address—4:00 p. m.

Confirmation Lecture—7:00 p. m.

Saturdays, Evening Prayer—4:00 p. m.

Holy Day, Annunciation of the Virgin Mary, 25 March—None.

Holy Communion—9:00 a. m.

Sugar Cases Again.

In the attachment suits of Wm. H. Cottrell and James U. Robertson, and also of the Electric Sugar Refining Co., against the property of Olive E. Friend, brought before Circuit Court Commissioner McKernan, last week, he decided to dissolve the attachment, rendering an opinion in the following words:

"The attachment mentioned in this application to dissolve the same, sets forth three reasons for serving the said attachment writs.

"1. That the defendant had absconded, to the injury of her creditors.

"2. That she had assigned, disposed of, or concealed her property with intent to defraud her creditors.

"3. That she fraudulently contracted the debt.

"It appears to me from the evidence that the plaintiffs, before the attachment suit was commenced, made no claim against the defendant of any indebtedness whatever, and that she was not aware of any such indebtedness. It further appears from the evidence given before me, that she did not abscond, nor intend to abscond, to the injury of her creditors, but that she left the state for a brief time, by advice of her attorney, to avoid being arrested and taken to the state of New York by virtue of a criminal process. It has been proven clearly to my mind that she had not assigned, disposed of, nor concealed her property with intent to defraud her creditors, and that the chattel mortgage of \$1,500 given to Halstead, and the one given to Sawyer for \$1,000, were given to secure an honest indebtedness, as I think she had a right to do under law. With regard to the \$4,000 real estate mortgage running to Mr. Harriman, which was recorded and no consideration paid for the same, it appears to me from the evidence to be an honest endeavor to raise money for legitimate purposes under a written agreement with Mr. Harriman that he would advance the amount M. after investigation, the security proved satisfactory, and not with the intention of defrauding anyone. And, lastly, the objection that the property had been received and is now in the possession of the defendant, and therefore ousts the commissioner of jurisdiction, in my opinion is not well taken and is not such a release as is contemplated by the statute which provides that the sheriff shall take a bond, etc. It is therefore ordered that the said attachment suit be dissolved."

Hon. Chas. R. Whitman, attorney for Cottrell and the Sugar Co., has appealed from this decision to the circuit court.

Washington Bench Show—Supreme Court Judges.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL.)

Council Chamber.
Ann Arbor, Mar. 1st, 1892.

Special meeting.
President Cooly being absent, the council was called to order by City Clerk Miller.

Roll called. A quorum present.
Absent Alds. Wines, Hall, Pres. Cooly—3.

A quorum being present, on motion of Ald. Kitson, Ald. Taylor was elected president pro tem.

The call of special meeting having been read by the clerk, the following business was transacted:

Chairman Fillmore, of the special committee on the Kemper case, made a verbal report of the said case.

By Ald. Fillmore:

Resolved, That the sum of \$500 five hundred dollars be appropriated from the Contingent Fund, and a warrant drawn in the name of John F. Lawrence to be delivered on dismissal of suit and release of all claim against the city for damage on account of North Fifth Avenue grading.

The thereupon the yeas and nays being called, the vote was as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Martin, Allmendinger, Fillmore, O'Hearn, Ferguson, Rehberg, Kitson—7.

Nays—Ald. Mann, Herz, Taylor—3.

The chair declared the motion lost, two-thirds of the members elect not having voted thereto.

On motion the council adjourned.

WM. J. MILLER, Clerk.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

(OFFICIAL.)

Office of the Board of Public Works.

Ann Arbor, Mar. 1st, 1892.

Special meeting.

The board met and was called to order by Pres. Keech.

Absent Mr. McIntyre.

Prof. J. B. Davis read the following report as requested:

PACKARD STREET, OR SOUTH YPSILANTI ROAD, STREET RAILWAY.

To the Honorable Board of Public Works, of the City of Ann Arbor.

In the matter of the extension of the motor line into the City of Ann Arbor along the center line of South Ypsilanti Road, from the present city limits to the old city limits, under the terms of an Ordinance, approved February 18th, 1892, I would report as follows:

The track should be constructed along the center line of said road at the grade of the same for the top of the rail in the same manner as any other street railway.

Said track should be constructed on track strings to be used as usual. If this is impracticable and must be used, they should be as short as possible, not over seven feet in length, and laid thicker than usual to make them as secure as possible.

An any turn-out must be laid so there will be (100) one hundred feet of straight track clear of curves to give standing room for the motor and two cars. The space between the gauge lines and nearest rails in the branches of the turn-out must be (3) three feet for the cars to pass each other, and for the safety of passengers and train-men. The main track should be central in said road and the turn-out formed at one side of the main track to leave room for the passage of teams on the other side of the main track.

Respectfully,
J. B. DAVIS.

Dated, Ann Arbor, 1892, 3, 1.

Which resolution prevailed by a yeas and nay vote as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Keech and Schuh—2.

Nays—None.

By Mr. Keech:

Resolved, That in the matter of the construction of the track of the Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti Street Railway within the city limits, that the report of J. B. Davis this day made be adopted, and that said railway tracks be built in accordance thereto, except for the present revision is granted to said Street Railway Company to leave the centre of the street in front of the lands of Herman Krapf and to run the same along the south line of said street.

Which report was adopted by a yeas and nay vote as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Keech and Schuh—2.

Nays—None.

On motion the Board adjourned.

WM. J. MILLER, Clerk.

Protection or Free-Trade. Which?

Do you want to keep thoroughly posted on the effects of the New Tariff Law, as shown from week to week?

Do you want to know all about the policy of protection and have an answer to every false statement of the free-traders?

Yes?

Then subscribe for your home paper and the American Economist, published weekly by the American Protective Tariff League, New York. (Sample copy free). The Economist is an acknowledged authority on protection and should be widely read.

The yearly subscription of the Economist is \$2, but we have made special arrangement with the publishers by which we can send you the Economist for a year, and the Courier for \$2.00

The American Protective Tariff League has just issued a new campaign text book for 1892. It is entitled "American Tariffs from Plymouth Rock to McKinley." This little book of one hundred pages is perhaps the most complete brief presentation of the benefits of Protection and Reciprocity yet printed and will be sent to any address for ten cents.

In ordering please say, "Send me No. 52." This is the catalogue number of the document. Address Wilbur F. Wakeman, Gen'l Sec'y, No. 135 West 23rd st., New York.

Steady church-goers—Sextons,

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