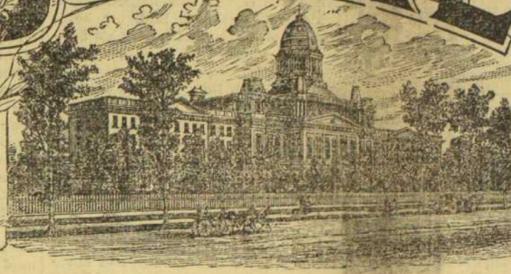
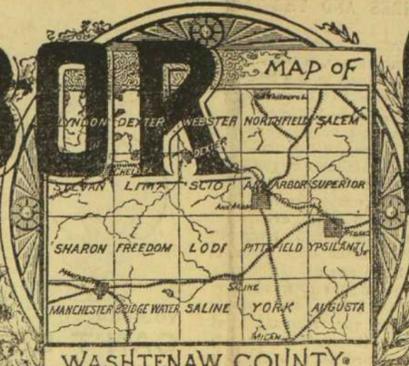
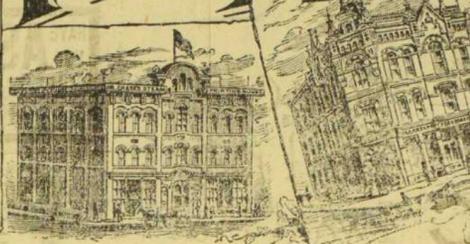


ANN ARBOR COURIER



VOLUME XXXI.—NO. 30.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1892.

WHOLE NUMBER 1622.

The Store

STILL ROLLING IN
CARPETS

200 ROLLS

NEW STOCK. NEW COLORS.
NEW DESIGNS.

Received This Week

LADIES,

Visit our Carpet Department at your earliest convenience.

Never has there been a more magnificent, a more extensive, a more select stock of Carpets been shown.

Last week our Carpet Department was the scene of a great rush. It will be so again this week and next week. Prices and the immense variety of goods we are showing bring out the crowd.

WE GUARANTEE A SAVING OF 10c TO 25c ON EVERY YARD OF CARPET PURCHASED.

ABSOLUTELY ONE PRICE

Mack & Schmid

Hutzel's Water Back!

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

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

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

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

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

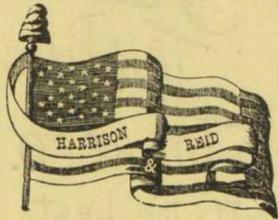
Mason & Davis Co's. ranges for sale at C. Eberbach are provided with our improvement.

Everybody call and examine this useful invention.

HUTZEL & CO.,

Plumbers and Steamfitters.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.



REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
GEN. BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana.
For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID, of New York.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOHN T. RICH,
OF LAPEER COUNTY.
FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR,
J. WIGHT GIDDINGS,
OF WEXFORD COUNTY.
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE,
JOHN W. JOCHIM,
OF MARQUETTE COUNTY.
FOR TREASURER,
JOSEPH F. HAMBITZER,
OF HOUGHTON COUNTY.
FOR AUDITOR-GENERAL,
STANLEY W. TURNER,
OF ROSCOMMON COUNTY.
FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL,
GERRITT J. DIEKEMA,
OF OTTAWA COUNTY.
FOR COMMISSIONER STATE LAND OFFICE,
JOHN G. BERRY,
OF OTSEGO COUNTY.
FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
H. R. PATTENGILL,
OF INGHAM COUNTY.
FOR MEMBER BOARD EDUCATION,
E. A. WILSON,
OF VAN BUREN COUNTY.

MINISTER ANDREW D. WHITE.

President Harrison has sent to the senate the name of Andrew D. White, of New York, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Russia.

Mr. White was born at Homer, N. Y., November 7, 1832, studied at Hobart for a year and graduated at Yale in the famous class of 1853. After studying in Germany for two years, he was for six months attached of the American Legation at St. Petersburg. In 1856 he returned home, studied history for a year, at Yale and was elected professor of history and English literature in the University of Michigan, resigning in 1862, when he returned to his home in Syracuse. He was twice elected to the state senate, and in 1867 became president of Cornell University, holding the place until 1885, when he retired on account of ill health. From 1879 to 1881 he was United States minister to Germany. He is a man of highest personal character, popularity and attainments, and is fairly idolized by the Cornell students.

Of this excellent appointment the New York Press says:

"President Harrison has acted with his usual prudence and patriotism in naming Andrew Dickson White as United States minister to Russia. As a scholar, a leader of the best political thought, a diplomat and an American citizen, Mr. White has won the unfeigned respect of his fellowmen. His experience as minister to the German Empire demonstrated his fitness for important diplomatic work. The friendship and esteem of the most distinguished men of letters in Germany were his; and it is not too much to say that it inspired cultivated Germans with new admiration for the United States and its institutions. As the representative of this country, at the court of the czar, Mr. White will worthily maintain the highest standard of American diplomacy abroad."

It is asserted by those who pretend to know that Winan's gubernatorial star has set, and that either Judge Morse or Attorney General Ellis will be the candidate of the party. Perhaps the farmer governor can be turned down that easy and then again perhaps he can not.

It is given out that David B. Hill is about to resign the senatorship, and that a trace has been patched up between himself and Cleveland by which all the Tammany "bhoys" will pull for Grover. Wonders never cease. But this wonder has not taken place yet.

The Late J. Austin Scott.

On Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock the spirit of J. Austin Scott passed from earth to its Maker. He had been sick for some weeks with gangrene, and it was only a question of time for several days, so that the event was not unexpected, although death is a thing we are never prepared for.

The deceased had reached the ripe old age of 86 years. Up to the time of his last illness he was an active man, and took part in the affairs of the county Horticultural Society, of which he was president, and of the Forest Hill Cemetery Co., in which he held a like position. His advice was much sought after and every one held him in the highest esteem.

Mr. Scott was born in Richfield, April 13, 1806, and was educated by his own exertions, until 18 years of age he commenced teaching school. He came west in 1834, settling in Perrysburg, Ohio. During the latter part of that year he became editor of a paper known as the "Miami of the Lakes," copies of which he always kept and was proud of the fact that he was once a member of the editorial fraternity.

He was an alderman in Toledo for eighteen consecutive years, president of the council for 12 years, and a member of the Board of Education for 20 years.

Fortune, good health and good executive ability favored him and he accumulated considerable property. He removed to Ann Arbor about 1873 and erected an elegant stone mansion on Washtenaw ave., on grounds which he has made beautiful indeed.

He leaves a family of four children: Evert H. and Ranney C., of this city; Frank Austin, president of Rutgers' College, New Brunswick, N. J.; and Mrs. Mary E. H. Carter, of Honolulu, Sandwich Islands.

Funeral services were held yesterday at 6 o'clock p. m., from the family residence.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees of Forest Hill Cemetery Company, held at the office of the Clerk, at 6 o'clock, p. m., July 26, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the decease of the honored president of our Board, we feel that Forest Hill Cemetery Company has sustained an irreplaceable loss. Seldom is so rare a combination of superior qualifications with leisure and willingness to discharge the varied duties devolving upon the presiding officer, added to them the duties of superintendent, found in any community, and yet for more than twenty years has our associate, friend and fellow citizen, J. Austin Scott, discharged them in the most efficient manner, with unvarying punctuality, and a uniform courtesy deserving and receiving the commendation of all. It was characteristic of our lamented friend that in all the relations of life the prompt and faithful performance of any duty or trust assumed by him was ever manifest, and now, at a ripe old age, respected and honored by all, he goes to his reward, and in the beautiful grounds of Forest Hill Cemetery, in the improvement and supervision of which he has for many years taken so much interest and freely devoted so much of his valuable time, is mournfully and lovingly laid to rest. It is only left to us as a Board, in ordering the record of our regard for our departed brother member, to cherish the memory of his inspiring example and cultivate, so far as we may, the virtues of a life well spent.

Resolved, That in further testimony of our respect, we attend the funeral of our late associate and president in a body.

Resolved, That any duty or trust assumed by him be transmitted to the bereaved family a copy of these resolutions and to publish the same in the city papers.

Death of John Fogarty.

Yesterday, Tuesday afternoon, at about 4 o'clock, while John Fogarty was sitting in his wagon talking to a friend, he suddenly became unconscious and fell to the ground. This was on N. State st., at the corner of Lawrence st. He was at once taken to his home on Lawrence st., but did not regain consciousness, and died within a few minutes, the extreme heat being the supposed cause of his death. Mr. Fogarty was a man 43 years of age, a mason by trade, and one who was a complete master of his trade. He was well known throughout the city, and will be missed by his friends. A year ago last June he was married, and leaves a wife and child.

An Old Relic.

While penning this paragraph the writer is sitting in a parlor chair of the old times, made by Mr. O. L. Woodruff, sometime near 1820, and brought to Michigan in 1836. The whole half dozen, which in those days formed a set, have been in use ever since, and all are nearly as sound as the one we are occupying, which is just as good for another seventy years as it was the day it came from the hands of its maker. The set has been distributed among the aged men, the memories of whose infancy, childhood, youth and home, cling around them.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

In Memoriam.

On Friday evening last, Michael F. Goetz, son of the late Adam Goetz of this city, and familiarly known as "Mike," died at the home of his uncle John Goetz, Sr., on S. Main st. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the residence of his uncle. He was born in 1871, and had always lived in Ann Arbor. He was a printer by trade, and for many years a compositor in the Courier office, coming here from the Washtenaw Journal, a German publication. While in this office he was greatly prized as an employee and well liked by his companions. Always quiet, and industrious, he never lost any time, but was in his place week in and week out, and as regular in his duties as a clock. He will be missed from the ranks of the printers of this city, all of whom held him in the highest esteem.

The following resolutions have been handed us for publication:

WHEREAS, Death's dewy finger cold, on July 22, 1892, closed the eyelids of our beloved fellow-craftsman and brother, Michael F. Goetz, in his last sleep and summoned his gentle spirit, in the very dawn of a promising and useful life, to that haven of refuge and rest in the mysterious beyond, and

WHEREAS, his gentle and unassuming manner, his purity of thought and purpose, endeared him to each and all of his associates and made him an upright example of true and noble manhood, spotless soul and stainless character; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Ann Arbor Typographical Union, No. 154 unite in expressing our sincere grief at so early a loss of so true and faithful a friend, so agreeable a companion, and so able and efficient a fellow-craftsman, feeling that the Proof-reader of the universe will find that his proof has been set clean and that he deserves the reward of the pure in heart, "for they shall see God."

Resolved, That the golden link thus rudely severed from our chain of friendship and fraternity will leave an aching void 'till we ourselves shall have set our last type and sent our final form to press; that we extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved brothers and sisters of our departed friend in this most trying affliction, and commend them to the boundless sympathy of Him who knows all our woes and pains.

Resolved, That the charter be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that copies of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes, presented to the brothers and sisters of the deceased, and furnished the city press for publication.

KARL KERN,
CHAS. F. MEYERS,
GUY W. STEVENSON,
Committee.

A Sad Accident.

On Sunday morning last Jas. Clark, of N. Main st., who has been the most faithful nightwatch this or any other city ever had, fell in some way while in the rear of Haller's jewelry store, and had a rib broken by the fall. On Tuesday evening Mr. Clark, against the protests of his family, insisted upon going about his work. The family becoming alarmed sent a messenger to find him, and after some search he was discovered in a sitting posture in the rear of John Burg's store, but in an unconscious condition. This was about 11 o'clock. He was brought home and Dr. Morton called who applied restoratives, but he lies yet in a semi-unconscious state. The age of Mr. Clark, the excessive heat of the days, and other circumstances combine to make his recovery doubtful. He has been employed by the merchants of this city for the past 17 years or more as a night watch, and in all that time has never missed a night until this accident happened. He is a man who is appreciated and one whose place it will be difficult to fill, if that unfortunate event becomes necessary.

One of the sad outcomes of the Homestead labor troubles is the shooting of Mr. Frick, the superintendent of the mills where the trouble occurred. The man who did the shooting was named Henry Bergmann, a Russian Jew, who imported himself into this country along with other anarchists some five or six years ago, and who it is to be hoped is in no way connected with the laboring men. He is of the class that instituted the Haymarket riots in Chicago, and the one thing to be regretted is that the law will not permit of his being suitably punished for his deed. Mr. Frick, although shot twice and wounded with a dirk knife will probably recover. The cowardly act of this sneaking anarchist deserves the fullest measure possible of condemnation and punishment.

Just as the Courier goes to press we learn that Harrison Camp, of Ann Arbor town, was quite seriously injured this morning, by falling from a load of hay and having the tines of a pitch fork run through the fleshy part of his leg.

Mrs. Lyons, of Geddes ave., while picking berries in the patch of Mr. Mummery, east of the cemetery, was overcome by the heat yesterday, and lies in a serious condition.

JULY A MONTH OF MONEY SAVING

AT THE BUSY STORE OF

SCHAIRER & MILLEN.

We are the People that Always Make the Lowest Prices.

At the Wash Goods Counter

We are selling best quality 10c Gingham at 5 cents a yard. Last week we cut up over 50 pieces of these pretty Gingham. We are selling choice styles 10c Sea-Side Flannels at 6c a yd. We are selling Sea-Side Canvas Cloth, the 12 1/2c quality, at 6c a yard.

Ladies, have you seen those lovely China Silks, 24 inches wide, in light and dark grounds, small figures, worth \$1.00, and selling now at 60c a yard?

We are selling Black Silk Grenadines, worth \$1.00, at 50c a yard.

We are selling White Dotted Swiss Muslin, worth 40c, at 25c a yard.

We are selling Dragon Fast Black Lawns, worth 15c, for 10c a yard.

Some People say Embroidered Flouncings

Are not good this season. We have sold during the past ten days over 300 pieces,—more than all the stores in Ann Arbor have sold in three years. Please don't ask where we got them or what we paid for them—they are dirt cheap. Just think of buying 45-inch Embroidered Flouncings, worth 50c to 75c, for 29c a yard, and 45-inch Flouncings, worth \$1.00 to \$1.50, for 29c a yard, and 45-inch Black Embroidered Flouncings at 29c a yard.

At the Lace Counter We Are Pulling Down the Prices.

One lot 9-inch Black Chantilly Flouncings, worth 50c, at 15c a yard.

One lot 12-inch Black Silk Chantilly Flouncing, worth 75c, at 25c a yard.

One lot pure Silk Mitts at 15c a pair.

50 pieces Point D'Irlande Laces at 10c, 15c and 25c a yard.

25 pieces White Victoria Lawns at 6c, 8c and 10c a yard.

50 pieces Twill Toweling at 3 1/2c a yard.

Dressmakers, How Are These Prices?

DeLong's Hooks and Eyes, 10c a card.

Stockinet Seamless Dress Shields, 10c a pair.

Rubber Dress Protectors, worth 40c, now 15c a pair.

English Satine Silesia, the 25c quality, now 15c a pair.

500 Remnants Velveteen, worth 25c, for 10c apiece.

Black Sewing Silk (100 yards) at 5c a spool.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

One lot Fancy Waists, worth 50c, at 29c each.

White Lawn Waists at 75c, \$1.00 to \$2.00 each.

Fine Satine Waists at \$1.00 and \$1.50 each.

Black Gloria Silk Waists at \$2.00 each.

Fine Surah Silk Waists at \$3.50 and \$4.00 each.

Thousands of yards of Dress Goods and Silks marked down to close out this month.

Schairer & Millen,

THE BARGAIN GIVERS OF ANN ARBOR.

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN OF 1892.

GRAND INDUCEMENTS

TO READERS OF

The Ann Arbor Courier.

The Presidential Campaign of 1892 will, without doubt, be the most intensely interesting and exciting in the history of the United States, and country people will be extremely anxious to have all the general and political news and discussions of the day as presented in a National Journal, in addition to that supplied by their own local paper. To meet this want, we have entered into a contract with the

New York Weekly Tribune,

The Leading Republican Paper of the United States,

which enables us to offer that splendid journal (regular subscription price, \$1 per year,) and the ANN ARBOR COURIER for one year.

For Only \$1, Cash in Advance.

New York Weekly Tribune, regular price per year.....\$1

Ann Arbor Courier,.....\$1

Total.....\$2

We furnish both papers one year for \$1!

SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

This is the most liberal combination offer ever made in the United States, and every reader of the COURIER should take advantage of it at once.

ANN ARBOR COURIER.

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-Binding, employing competent and experienced hands. All kinds of Reports, Ledgers, Journals, Magazines, Ladies' Books, Bibles and Harper's Weeklies, Etc., bound on the shortest notice and in the most substantial manner, at reasonable prices. Mastic especially bound more tastefully than at any other bindery in Michigan.

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.

SALESMAN WANTED.—Valuable commission offered. \$200 weekly earned by many of our agents. Samples free. P. O. Box 1371, New York.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—Several good farms, also city property for sale. A part of the price on time if desired. Also a farm to let.

WORK WANTED.—A competent woman wishes work by the day at No. 6 Church street; at home evenings.

FOR SALE.—Ten room Queen Ann cottage, 87 W. Huron street. All modern improvements. Apply to C. B. Davison, 45 N. Main street, or at the Courier Press Rooms.

WANTED WASHING.—Will go to private houses or do it at my residence.

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

FARM FOR SALE.—The Bullock or Everett farm, 3 miles west of Salem Station, and 11 miles from Ann Arbor, containing 106 acres; house and barns, stock, and well water, timber, school and church within a mile. Land naturally the best and cultivation good; also forty acre farm for sale, the S. 1/2 of the E. 1/2 of the S. E. qr. of sec. 24 of Ann Arbor town, being part of the Howe-North place north of the County Farm, 4 1/2 miles from Mack & Schmidt's, 1 1/2 miles from city limits. First-class land for peaches. Prices and terms reasonable. Call on or address Andrew E. Gibson, 52 Maynard St., Ann Arbor.

THE STATE TICKET.

The republican state nominating convention for 1892 is now a thing of the past and its action is before the electors of Michigan for their approval or disapproval as they may think best. That it will be approved by the votes of the people next November there is little doubt.

The convention was composed of the leaders and strong men of the party. More than usually so. The fact was apparent on every side that the masses of the party sent men to the convention in whom they had confidence to do their bidding, and to see to it that there should be no repetition of the mistakes of 1890. The delegates, by an over-whelming majority voiced the sentiment of their constituency in demanding the nomination of Hon. John T. Rich for governor, and no amount of argument or hand-wagon display could change them. If any one had doubted before going to the convention who it was best to nominate for governor, he would soon have been convinced after reaching there, and would not have been surprised at the result 579-1-2 for John T. Rich and 210-1-2 for Hazen S. Pingree. Hon. James O'Donnell, of Jackson, received five votes and Washington Gardner, of Albion, one vote. It was not a favorable convention, however, for dark horses.

The balance of the ticket is made up of excellent men. Hon. J. Wright Giddings, of Cadillac, for lieutenant governor, is a strong man, and one who will fill the presiding officer's chair of the senate with proper dignity and signal ability. He is a man well fitted by experience and scholarship for the peculiar duties this position requires.

For secretary of state John W. Jochim, of Marquette county, is, as one of the delegates expressed it, the Apollo Belvedere of the upper peninsula. He is a powerful man in physique and one who, having arisen from the ranks by sheer ability alone, is deserving of the suffrage of every workingman especially. He is a Swede by birth but an American through and through in nationality.

For state treasurer Joseph F. Hamblitz, of Ishpeming, Houghton county, is another upper peninsula man. He is a German by birth, a banker by occupation and a man whose qualifications for the office are unquestioned.

Stanley W. Turner, of Rosecommon county, for auditor general, is an old soldier, and one of the most deserving republicans in the state. It ought to be a pleasure for the voters of this state to cast their ballots for Mr. Turner.

Ex-Speaker Diekema, of Holland,

Ottawa county, the nominee for attorney general, is no new name to Ann Arbor people. He is a graduate of the university, and a man whose friendship for that institution has been of great service upon several occasions. He seems almost like a personal friend of the voters in this county, and will receive kind treatment at their hands. He will make one of the best attorney generals Michigan ever had, for he is a man of brains and knows his business every time.

For commissioner of the State Land office, John G. Berry, of Otsego county, joins the button of the G. A. R. He went down in the flood two years ago, but as it was not his fault, and as his qualifications for the office were so excellent, the convention deemed it wise to place him in nomination again.

It will be a pleasure to hundreds of our readers and to thousands of the people of this county and state to ratify the nomination of Henry R. Pattengill, of Lansing, as superintendent of Public Instruction. Mr. Pattengill needs no introduction to those in any way connected with our schools. His life work has been among them. He is young, energetic, keeps not only abreast of the times, but just a little ahead, and no candidate for this office has ever come to it so thoroughly equipped to perform its duties. Mr. Pattengill's nomination is one of the best and strongest of our readers and to thousands of the people of this county and state to ratify the nomination of Henry R. Pattengill, of Lansing, as superintendent of Public Instruction. Mr. Pattengill needs no introduction to those in any way connected with our schools. His life work has been among them. He is young, energetic, keeps not only abreast of the times, but just a little ahead, and no candidate for this office has ever come to it so thoroughly equipped to perform its duties. Mr. Pattengill's nomination is one of the best and strongest

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MILLIONAIRES AND THE TARIFF.

The following column of good, sound, common sense, is from the pen of Hon. R. G. Horr, in the New York Tribune. It ought to be read by every man in the United States:

A protectionist might be able to claim, with some show of proof, that even if all the fortunes of the United States, large and small, had been made under the protective tariff, that fact might be a powerful argument in favor of such a tariff. Large fortunes can be made only when the people at large are prosperous, buying large quantities of goods every year at good prices, and spending money freely for recreation and health; and the protectionist believes that the prosperity of the American people is largely due to the protective tariff. But it is the fact that not more than about one-fourth of the rich men of the United States have made their money in protected industries. And the lesson which this teaches is important. The Tribune's exhibit leaves no chance for doubt that large fortunes can be, and are, accumulated by good business management without regard to special protection to peculiar industries extended by the laws of the country. Good judgment and close adherence to correct business principles lead to success in all kinds of business alike.

RICH, YET HONEST.

The common statement that no man can make a large fortune honestly is not true. Money is often made in large sums by men who never wronged a fellow-man out of a single cent. I am writing this article on the cars between Helena and Bismark. Attached to our train is the private car of one of these "millionaires." George W. Childs, of Philadelphia. At twelve years of age Mr. Childs landed in Philadelphia with only \$3 in his pocket, and went to work at \$3 a week, paying \$2.50 a week for his board. To-day he owns, individually, one of the great newspapers of this country. His income is enormous. He has given away in worthy charities money enough to make several large fortunes. To see him is to love him. I do not believe that he ever wronged a fellow-man out of a single dollar. Yet he is rich, very rich, as the world goes. He combines the gentleness and warm-heartedness of a woman with the keen sense of a No. 1 business man.

The charm of his conversation is simply fascinating. He took "The Public Ledger" when it was losing money rapidly. By untiring industry, good judgment and marvellous business sense, he converted that journal into one of the ablest newspapers of this country, and in doing so he made himself a very large fortune. His income is princely. He is noted for liberality and fair dealing with all who work in his establishment. Every man who has purchased one of his papers has always received his money's worth. His materials have always been paid for at the market price. Those who advertise in his columns have had value received. And yet he has accumulated great wealth.

There are men who continually assert that no man can become as rich as George W. Childs without robbing some one. Will these gentlemen point out what human being Mr. Childs has wronged, whom his fellow-creatures he has robbed? I doubt if there lives the man who can say that he was ever wronged by Mr. Childs out of a dollar. I cannot, for the life of me, see why Mr. Childs is not just as much entitled to his millions as I am to the few dollars only which I have saved. If he is not, why not? Some men accumulate great wealth; a much larger number remain poor. I wish every one had a competency, enough to live on comfortably. Because they do not, it by no means follows that those who succeed do so by robbing others.

CAN FORTUNES BE LIMITED?

It sometimes seems to me that the accumulation of very large fortunes should be prevented. I then ask myself how and why. Suppose that Mr. Childs should so manage as to double the circulation and patronage of his great daily. His income would instantly double and his wealth would be greatly increased. Would any one be done a wrong by such an occurrence? Who has the right to control his efforts or limit his endeavors? The more I study this problem the more I become satisfied that whatever a man accumulates honestly that he should have the right to own and control. If not, why not? Is not the possibility of accumulating wealth the great inducement to industry, energy, and perseverance?

The proper distribution of the wealth created by joint action of a large number of people, is a problem, which has engaged a great deal of attention. I do not believe it will ever be solved by limiting the amount of wealth which any one individual shall be permitted to accumulate. Once enter upon that road and the liability is that there will be no stop short of preventing all accumulation. I cannot believe that such a result would benefit the human race or end in human progress and happiness. The distribution of accumulations at the time of a man's death has also received the attention of law-makers, and is likely to do so again in a future article, as well as to other features of the general subject of "millionaires." This article is sufficiently long already.

Before closing, let me say that the Tribune thanks most sincerely the newly written letters and aided in the completion of these lists of "millionaires." They have been consulted



YOUR BREAD CAN'T BE SOUR IF YOU USE GILLETT'S MAGIC YEAST. PURE QUICK ECONOMICAL NEVER GETS SOUR.

on account of their great experience and large knowledge about the men and business of their localities. Their kind and courteous replies are hereby acknowledged with sincere thanks. There are a few people who think the publication of a list of "millionaires" indecorous. It is amazing how any business man or person of sense can take such a view of this undertaking. The same reasoning would put a stop to the taking of every census, and to every effort to measure the growth and prosperity of any country.

Men of brains who study economic questions are never weary in seeking all possible data to aid them in the solution of financial questions. Of what great importance it would be to the student of social life in this country, if he could possess a list of all the persons worth \$5,000 and upward in the United States! How such a list would spike the guns of agitators like General Weaver and Jerry Simpson!

REPUBLICAN. In 1891, during the ten months ending April 30 of that year, the exports of lard from the United States to Cuba amounted in value to \$1,701,150.

In 1892, under republican reciprocity, during the corresponding period, our exports of that article to that country amounted in value to \$2,429,894.

This increase of \$728,844 or 42 per cent., was caused by republican reciprocity.

Three Things to Remember. Hood's Sarsaparilla has the most merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla has won unequalled success. Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes the greatest cures.

Is it not the medicine for you? 'THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED,' AND "THE BIG 5."

TWO GRAND TRAINS DAILY BETWEEN THE WORLD'S FAIR CITY AND THE FOOTHILLS. ONE NIGHT OUT OR ONE DAY OUT. TAKE YOUR CHOICE. BUSINESS DEMANDS IT AND THE PEOPLE MUST HAVE IT.

The popularity of "The Great Rock Island Route" as a Colorado line—it having long time since taken first place as the people's favorite between the Lakes and the Mountains—has compelled the management to increase its present splendid service by the addition of a train that is one night on the road from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo. This train will be known as the "Rocky Mountain Limited," and will be put in service May first. Leaves Chicago daily at 10.45 a. m., arriving at the above cities in the afternoon of the next day, earlier than any of its competitors. Especial equipment has been built for this train, with the view of making it a limited in every sense of the word, and best of all, there will be no extra charge. The route of this exceedingly fast train is by the Rock Island Short Line, and a few of the larger cities through which it passes, are Davenport, Des Moines, Lincoln, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Beatrice, Fairbury, Bellevue, Phillipsburg, Colby, Smith Centre and Goodland. This makes it the most desirable route, and particularly interesting to the traveler. Another point: The popularity of our dining-car service is still on the increase, and no money spared to make this service what our patrons always say, "the best."

Our "Big 5" will continue as usual, leaving Chicago at 10 p. m., and arriving at Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning, being but one day out, and this fast and popular train goes through Omaha.

Our No. 11 will leave us heretofore at 6 p. m., arrive at Kansas City at 9 a. m., and will reach Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning.

Our Colorado service is made perfect by this new "Rocky Mountain Limited" and the "Big 5," and gives to the traveling public two flyers daily.

Manitou passengers should consult the map and time tables of our line, to fully appreciate the advantages in time saved by taking this route, when when on their summer vacation.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A., Chicago.

Go Away



You can't fool me, I want that JOLLY TAR PLUG TOBACCO.

It's the best chewing tobacco for the money and I don't want anything else.

I've tried it and know all about it.

JOLLY TAR is made by Jno. Finzer & Bros., Louisville.

Low Prices AND Honest Goods Are always to be found at

GOODYEAR'S DRUG STORE.



Remember we lead them all. GOODYEAR'S DRUG STORE, No. 4 S. Main St.

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All new Spring designs. Look at the low prices:

Best Blanks at 4, 5 and 6c Best Glits at 8, 10 and 12c Fine Paper at 15, 20 and 25c

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

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

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.

ANN ARBOR FRUIT FARM.

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

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

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE. All druggists sell it at 50c and \$1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

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PALACE STEAMERS. LOW RATES. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS, sent by your Druggist, will be furnished by A. A. SCHANTZ, Ass't G. P. A., Detroit, Mich., THE DETROIT & CLEVELAND STEAM NAV. CO.

SPEND YOUR VACATION ON THE GREAT LAKES. Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$13 from Detroit or \$18 from Cleveland for the round trip, including meals and berths. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand, romantic spot; its climate is most invigorating. Save your money by traveling between Detroit and Cleveland, via the D. & C. Line. Fare, \$2.25. This division is equipped with two new steamers, "City of Detroit" and "City of Cleveland," now famous as the largest and most magnificent on fresh water. Leave every night, arriving the following morning at destination, making sure connection with all morning trains. Palace steamers, four trips per week between Detroit, Mackinac, Potoskey, the "Soo" and Marquette. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co., Detroit, Mich.

Why Suffer? When you can be Cured

LADY BETTY.

"I don't see what is to be done, indeed I don't," said Bessie, surveying the wrecks of our united wardrobes. "Everything has been turned and returned, and is too shabby for further manipulation. We must tell Hugh it must be given up."

Lady Betty looked relieved, but the rest of us, who were of a mundane turn of mind, saw what she did not—that to give up this point was to put off the day of better things indefinitely.

We were four sisters, dependent for daily bread on Hugh, our best of brothers. Bessie was our eldest, and Lady Betty came next to me. I am the ugly duckling of the family, all eyes and ears, and I love my Betty as though I were her dog. We always call her Lady Betty, because she is so dainty in her ways. She can't think of common things; her thoughts fly away to all kinds of lovely dreams; while, if the rest of us are like me, they think often of what is for dinner, and whether, in fact, there will be enough for more than one dinner on the joint; and they would like new clothes and everything of the best. Lady Betty does not seem to know or care.

Hugh is choir-master and organist at the Cathedral and he wants to get pupils, but he is very shy; perhaps he is proud. People don't care to patronize him, and inferior teachers make a good living while he stands haughtily aloof. And, now, when this great chance is come to him, just for want of a suitable dress it must be set aside. For one of the reasons that our Betty is so different from me is because she has the genius of song, and Hugh has trained her to sing exquisitely.

The squire of the parish is a strange man. I wish you specially to note this. He lives in a big, gloomy mansion, all alone with his family ghosts and their portraits. But it is said that he means to turn over a new leaf and has sent for Major St. John, a far-away nephew, and intends to make him his heir, and is going to give a series of entertainments to the county families of the neighborhood. He has sent a request to Hugh to get up a concert for Christmas Eve, and, of course, if Lady Betty sings it is bound to be a success; and perhaps Hugh will get more work; and then some of us could think of other things besides the grinding dull lives of making much out of nothing; but—we could never be like Betty.

It was hard to tell Hugh, but Bessie managed it very well. He was more disappointed than we expected, and looked keenly at Betty, who was standing in the sunlight trilling to the canary, warbling just like a bird.

"Girls," he said, "let her go in that cotton gown. No one will care what she has on when once she begins to sing."

Just then I had an idea, and I'm afraid I trod on Hugh's toes in my hurry. There was one beautiful gown in our possession, though, perhaps, it was at least 150 years old, if it was a minute.

"Bessie," I shrieked, "the great-grandmother's wedding dress!"

It was an inspiration. No one replied. Hugh looked as if he thought we were all going mad, but our kindly Bess said, in her genial way, "it's all right, Hugh; Lady Betty shall go."

He went away rather bewildered, and began to make out his concert programme, and we three left our clever ones together and ran up to the garret.

The gown was the only piece of property in our possession. It had been my mother's, but how it came to her we did not know, for our parents would not tell us anything of her ancestry. All we knew was that that our father had been a public singer, that he had a fine tenor voice, which faded when he was still young, and that he died heartbroken.

All we knew of our mother was that she looked just like Betty, and had faded out of life when my father's love no longer shielded her from pain. We valued the old gown for her sake, and because it seemed to tell us that our forebears had been gentlefolk, who, perhaps had known freedom from small economies and cares.

We sat on the floor of the garret with the dress and its accompaniments of soft lace spread out among us. Bessie pronounced judgment on each part, as she looked at it between the slanting lights.

"The shoes are too big, but they are very pretty—red and gold. Dot, here, can stuff the toes with tissue paper. This blue quilted skirt needs darning. I will see to that. The ruby and gold over-dress, however, is perfect. Oh, dear, the lace is all so pieces, but we must mend it up as best we can. Well, that's settled. Come along, girls, and let us set to work. There is no time to lose."

When we got down stairs we found that for once our Betty had taken an obstinate turn. Go to the park without her dear old Dot (myself) she would not. She could not sing if I were not there. That is how it was I thought of writing the story. I was in it from first to last, and followed at Betty's heels like a faithful shadow.

The grand evening arrived, and we all took a share in dressing our little lady; we were very anxious about the effect of the old gown, but we need not have been, for surely nothing could have looked so pretty as this shabby ruby and gold.

"Now, Dot, on with your dress," Bessie, turning to me, her eyes shining with triumph, as Lady Betty stood with her music in her hand

waiting for me. I wore Bessie's best black silk, especially done up for the occasion. It was worn and shabby, but no matter—it fitted very well, and no one would look at me. Hugh had asked for a special sitting-room for us. He was proud, as I said before, and he did not wish to mix with the rest of the performers; nor with guests, as we could not be on an equality with them. It was foolish pride, no doubt. I am afraid I did not like his carefulness. I wanted to see something of the world now I was launched upon it, so after we had arrived and settled down I looked impatiently round the room.

Lady Betty was absorbed in the flowers. There were some fine pots of hether on the jardiniere; she did not notice me when I slipped the bolt of the glass door and wandered into the conservatory.

I heard voices in the distance, and, keeping well behind the huge palms, I advanced until I was within a few yards of the speakers. To my surprise, I saw Hugh, and barring his way was an old gentleman, so strikingly like him that he might have been his double.

"Pray, who are you, sir?" thundered the old man. Hugh introduced himself as well as he could, and made known his mission.

"Hugh Sinclair!" The old man's brow cleared at once—he made a cordial apology. "Forgive an old man, sir. I thought I recognized your face, and mistook you for some one else. I beg to thank you for the trouble you are taking to help in the success of the evening."

It was the squire. We had not seen him before, for our coming to this cathedral town was recent, and he seldom or never came to church.

"I very much approve of your programme, sir," he continued. "The songs are English; I hate your German and French; the tendency is a bad one, to put aside our own fair tongue and our own sweet tunes. I particularly like these old friends, 'Bid Me Discourse,' 'Where the Bee Sucks,' and so on. But whom have you here to sing them?"

Hugh explained that his sister had a fine voice, which he had taken pains to cultivate.

"But she is only a child," he said, tenderly.

"About seventeen, eh, Dot?" The squire turned and looked at me, and the frown came back to his brow.

"Very strange," he muttered. "Her face also is quite familiar to me. What does it mean?"

"Oh, I am like anybody and everybody," I admitted, clumsily enough; "but when you see Betty, I am sure you will say you never saw any one like her in your life before."

"Betty sings," suggested Hugh, as the frowning squire looked suspiciously at my dark face. Then Hugh bowed and passed on, and the squire catechised me as to our family in a very pertinent or impertinent manner.

But before I had given him much information, I heard Betty calling, and ran back through the conservatory with only time for a short farewell to the Squire.

"I've seen the Squire, and he's the very counterpart of Hugh in everything except age, only not so kind in his manner," I said, breathlessly. "I never saw such a likeness."

Hugh came rushing in at this moment to reprimand me for leaving the room.

"Let me tell you, Dot, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, I am ashamed of you!" he said, severely. "This room is specially given up to you, and you've no business to go wandering about."

If it had not been for Betty's kind look at me I must have wept.

"Do let Dot enjoy herself in her own way," she begged. "The squire can't eat her, at any rate."

Hugh was very nervous about the concert, and I could see that his rock of strength was Betty.

If she grew nervous, too, and failed, his prospects would be worse than ever; for everybody of note for miles around was here to-night. His keen eye searched her face. Betty looked up with her sweet child eyes, very dreamy here with hearing of the splash of the fountain, and with the wealth of flowers on which to feast her beauty-loving soul.

"Are you—are you—well, Betty?" stammered Hugh. He did not want to make her think he feared she would be nervous. Betty laughed. She was always well. Then Hugh went into the next room, and I followed as near as I dared. The door was now open into the conservatory and people passed and repassed.

"I did not know St. John was a musical man," said a passer-by.

"Nor is he. I met him on the beach an hour ago; he said he was going to shirk the first part of the concert."

"But I tell you that I saw him a moment ago in the gallery directing the men where to put the piano." "Then he must have returned in a prodigious hurry. But come, let us go back and see who is right about it."

Presently they came past the door again.

"He's just bluffing us," said one. "As if I don't know my own eyes. I have not sat opposite St. John at mess for two years without knowing what he's like. And he's the image of the old Squire into the bargain."

Hugh came in soon after this, frowning in his most distant manner.

"There are smoo lunatics here," he said, "who declare they know me. I had the greatest trouble to keep them from dragging me off to the billiard-room; and you know I never played a game of pool in my life. One of

them declares I owe him his revenge. They must mean it for a practical joke, but it is very ill-timed."

He went off, and presently we heard him at the piano. He opened the concert with a piece of his own composition. Some part songs followed, which gave satisfaction; and then Hugh came hurriedly for Betty, and told me I might find a hiding-place among the palms in the conservatory, if I chose. As soon as they were gone, I glided among the palms, until I found a spot whence I could watch Betty; that was all I cared for. To my surprise, however, Hugh came in at a door the other side of the conservatory.

"Hugh, do you want me?" I asked softly. He took no notice whatever of me, for his eyes were fixed upon the stage, where Betty was standing waiting for the accompanist. As he drew near, I saw it was not my poor, over-anxious brother, but a man of fashion and leisure who knew what it was to be very much bored in like. But I forgot about him in a moment, for Hugh took his seat at the piano, and played a short prelude, to give Betty time to collect her strength in case she felt very nervous. And there was my lovely Betty, standing in her usual simple graceful way beside him, with her music rolled up in one hand, for she never needed to look at her notes.

That was one of the charms of her singing—it seemed so spontaneous. As she stood waiting to begin, there was a stir throughout the audience; people simply stared with wonder at this delicate vision, radiant with loveliness. Betty's soft rings of corn-colored hair curled all over her head, her cheeks were rosy with health, and I read in her eyes that she saw nothing of the brilliant assemblage; her thoughts were far away in the song world, where she declared to me, she could hear divine long-drawn chords, and a choir of singers with voices true as silver bells.

"Oh, Betty," I cried to myself, "wake up and do your best, my Betty;" and as though my thought compelled her glance, her eyes met mine and she woke. Then she sang; but who shall describe the clear bell-notes that thrilled and rang through the room? The audience became distracted, and when the last sweet note died away, they applauded Betty to the echo and would not be satisfied.

I shall never cease to see her standing there in that rich old gown of crimson and gold and blue. She only wanted the trumpet to be seraphic as one of the Fra Angelico's angels, floating on billowy clouds. Then Hugh played a slight prelude, and she sang her "bird song," trilling in the upper register with the facility many a great singer might have envied. After this, people were crazier than ever, and made such a noise that I heard a groan beside me. The man so like Hugh was standing white and stern, just as Hugh was apt to look when indignant.

"Poor little girl, they will frighten her," he said, and moved swiftly away to the concert room. He spoke to some of the crazier ones in a very decided manner, and silence ensued, and the next moment he came back to the conservatory with our Betty following him, bathed in tears, some of the audience had crowded round her and frightened the poor silly child. And no sooner were they well out of sight of the room than Betty clung to him with both arms, and laid her curly head against his shoulder. She had never once looked up at him.

"Oh, Hugh! Dear Hugh, have I not done enough? Must I go back and sing to those dreadful people again? Please say I need not, Hugh. Indeed, you don't know how it hurts me, Hugh, through and through."

By this time I had taken my Betty from the stranger, and I dare say I looked horribly disagreeable, but before I could speak he made a sign that I should not tell Betty of the mistake she had made, and he stood aside to let our own Hugh come up.

"Need I sing again, Hugh?" said Betty, and the real Hugh, looking down tenderly at her, said fiercely:

"If I had known they would have behaved like that, my little Betty, you should never have entered these doors. It is too bad of them, though they mean it for kindness. The truth is, your singing has taken them out of themselves. But you have sung enough, and shall go home if you like. I can't come with you, but, Dot, you can take her home, can't you?"

"Allow me the privilege of taking care of these ladies," said Hugh's double, stepping forward. "It is only fair, for this concert is given in my honor. My uncle—"

"Then you are Major St. John?" said Hugh, questioningly.

"Yes; and you are Hugh Sinclair, a fine composer and true musician, I hear. Rely on me to take the great care of your songbird here."

And with this Hugh left us, and we were led away into a cool part of the gallery, close to the flowers and fountains, and refreshments were brought to us.

When Bessie was less agitated she looked curiously at the Major, who was so like, yet so unlike, our Hugh. He, in his turn, seemed intensely interested in us, or rather, I should say, in Betty.

"I want to know where you found this beautiful gown," said he, as her ruby gown, open in front, fell back over the blue-quilted underskirt.

"In the garret," said Betty, simply. "It belonged to my mother, and is our great grandmother's wedding dress."

"You do not know what this ancient dame's name might have been?" he suggested.

"No, I don't know anything more about the gown," said Betty.

"Once upon a time," said he, "I heard of a merry young girl, who, finding an old dress in a garret, precisely like this, dressed herself in it for a fancy ball, and looked so lovely in such quaint attire that her dotting father had her picture painted as she looked that night. Will you come with me—I will show it to you."

We followed him across the corridor to a long gallery, and there, sure enough, my Betty, with her corn-colored curls, was smiling at us from the walls, and the ruby, gold and blue setting was identically the same.

"What is the meaning of this masquerading?" said an irate voice behind us. We turned and saw the Squire, livid with emotion; I thought anger.

Betty looked at him, and a smile came into her eyes of irresistible loveliness.

"You are just like Hugh," said she eagerly.

He did not reply. He simply stood and glared at her.

"I have already solved the puzzle," said the Major, very quietly; "as," he added, more slowly, "no doubt you have done also. You can not look at that young man's face without seeing what is patent to the last observant in the room—he is your living image. You can not glance from the pictured loveliness on the wall to the face below without seeing that a lineal descendant stands there. As to the dress—if further proof were needed—"

But as he spoke the Squire seemed to pounce upon our little Betty. In a moment he had her under the lights and was holding her face, looking searchingly into her eyes. His own eyes glared so fiercely that I should have screamed with terror; our gentle Betty, however, trusted every one, or read them as a child would do. She looked in the old man's face and smiled.

"Oh," she said again. "You are just like Hugh. I never saw such a likeness."

"What is your name?" he said, in a kind of strangled voice, turning to me.

"Elizabeth," I gasped; "but we call her Lady Betty. She has our mother's name because she is just like her."

No one spoke after this. The old man breathed almost in sobs, and the Major signified to me neither to move nor speak. But I trembled for Betty; she was used to comforting us all, even Hugh in his darkest moods; she seemed to divine our needs, and she could not bear to see any one suffer without giving her utmost consolation. To her simple, true mind only one thing at a time presented itself. So now she bent her head, and laid her cheek against the hand that held her so fiercely. The touch was the gentlest caress, and the next moment the old man was holding our Betty close in his arms, a rain of tears falling on her soft rings of curls.

The Major had drawn me away to the other end of the gallery, and here we sat down, and stared at one another. I felt very much inclined to cry myself, and had a short struggle which ended in an undignified choke.

"Hugh told me to take her home," I said, a little crossly. "She ought not to stay any longer."

And the Major, looking straight at me, said:

"Little girl, you are at home. The picture on the wall is that of your mother, dressed for a fancy ball in the old ancestral gown. She made a runaway match with a singer and your grandfather's heart was broken at her loss. She was as proud as he and would never make an effort to conciliate him. She even kept him ignorant of the fact that she had any children. Her husband, I imagine, changed his name to Sinclair, since you are called thus, so all traces of them were lost. Falling other heirs, I was to inherit the estate here, but with your Hugh, as only him, present, I am a nobody—only your very far-away cousin, Major St. John, and your very faithful friend. I shall retire very willingly, for with my own large estates to manage, I did not want any more upon my hands."

With these words he rose and we went back to the sofa, where my Betty was sitting, right under the picture of our mother. The old Squire was hanging over her, unable to keep his eyes from constantly comparing the living with the painted face.

"Well, sir," said the Major, cheerily, "you must not make invidious distinctions; here is another claimant for your affections; a good, true little soul, to whom I am sure you will give a corner of your heart."

"Oh, I am only Dot," I said hurriedly, fearing again that scowl of dislike I had watched gather on his brow. I got out of sight, clumsily enough, but the Major drew me forward.

"She is like her father, you think? Dear uncle, now on Christmas Eve, with the 'Glad tidings of great joy' ringing in your ears, ought you not to forgive and forget?"

The Major's eyes dwelt meaningfully on our lovely Betty, and I know he meant that a gift such as that ought to fill the old Squire's heart to overflowing. I was so pleased that I suppose I smiled when my grandfather looked at me.

"She has a look of her mother when she smiles," said he, and he held out his hand cordially. From that moment my grandfather and I have been the best of friends.

But Betty and I were left alone in the gallery, while the Major and our newly-found grandfather walked arm-in-arm, up and down the corridor beyond.

I heard the Major's strong, earnest tones again and again.

"It must be, dear uncle, and at once."

The Squire seemed much grieved and threw his arms about the young man's shoulders.

"You can't leave me the estate now," said the Major again; "Hugh Sinclair has a far greater claim upon it. But there is one more precious jewel that now belongs to you which I must gain your consent to win. I believe in love at first sight, and from the moment my eyes fell upon her I felt that I had met my fate." And the glance of both rested on our Betty, who had wandered back to the further end of the gallery, standing dreamily amid the flowers. What a lovely picture she made there, in her quaint, rich gown, with the old lace falling over her white arms, and her yellow curls against the background of palms.

"She is only a child as yet," said the Squire, jealously.

And the Major laughed as they entered the gallery.

"Come," he said to me. "We are going to make a sensation."

Hugh was playing a fine piece when we came into the concert-room. Our grandfather, leading Betty, calmly ascended the stage, the Major followed with me.

Hugh looked up wrathfully. He was very much displeased to see us brought back to public view again. He made one crashing discord and then rose hastily.

"Dot, I told you to go home," he said severely.

But ere I could speak, the Squire had taken him by the arm and was speaking to him. Then he drew him unwillingly to the front of the stage, and, in a few words, explained to the assembled company that we were without doubt his grandchildren, and expected to him wonderfully and unexpectedly, and that if this were satisfactorily proved, Hugh would become his heir.

Of course, we were surrounded in a moment, and I think the ladies would have smothered Betty had not my grandfather stood between her and the many determined to seize and kiss her. Little notice was taken of me, which, of course, gave me time to see what others were doing.

The Major had Hugh by the arm, and Hugh, haughty as usual, did not make himself half so agreeable as he might have done; but then, he was very much bewildered at the sudden change in his position, and proud—I am sure, if he had not thought more of us than of himself, he would never have taken a penny from the estate. When the people moved away I heard the Major say softly to Hugh:

"Be good to the old man, cousin Hugh. He has had many a lonely year with his broken heart."

The two men took a long look into one another's eyes, and then their hands met in a handclasp which promised friendship unto death.

Hugh and our grandfather took wonderfully to one another, and the Major watched their growing interest with keen delight. But—well, I must say it, for everyone knows it is the truth—nothing and no one in the world will ever be to grandfather what Lady Betty is.

The Major had thought of the others, too, and presently he went away and came back with our two eldest, Bessie and Letty. But what was said then I do not know, for we were sent to bed, and slept in a large room, where, I am sure, a thousand ghosts might have wandered. For the Squire would not hear of our going away again that night, but insisted upon our remaining, as if he feared that if he let us go, he might lose us again forever. But when I said to Betty that the place might be haunted, she only laughed and danced about on the old oak floor, her ruby dress flashing here and there aglow in the fitful flames.

"After all, we owe everything," she said, "to the great grandmother's wedding dress."—The Argosy.

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What is a man? A thing to waltz with, to flirt with, to take one to the theatre, to laugh at, to be married to, to pay one's bills, and to keep one comfortable! What is life? A polka, a schottische, a dance that one must whirl through as fast as possible! What is death? 'H'm—something that it's unfashionable to talk of, to whisper of, to think of; so the less that's said about it the better.—Pittsburg (Kas.) Daily Headlight.

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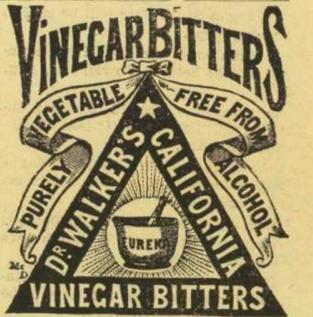
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LITERARY NOTES.

A drowsy August afternoon, the light shimmering through the dense leaves of the broad spreading beech trees; a figure lying upon the grass holding in his hand a magazine—not too heavy—just heavy enough for easy holding—The Cosmopolitan, for August; just the sort of reading matter for a mid-summer afternoon—full of attractive illustrations; scenes and life in the far off Philippine Islands, with an experience of an earthquake; photographs on the Atlantic beach accompanying a charming sketch of Jersey's "Salt-Water Day," by Hamlin Garland; charming Spanish bits by the artist Chase; lovely vistas, and enticing groves, illustrating a California Farm Village, in which Col. Fitzsimmons describes the growth and development of a model community of fruit farms. Of fiction, Henry James, "Jersey Villas" makes delightful mid-summer reading and there is an old story of Southern Life, while Curiousities of Musical Literature will furnish a half-hour's entertainment for every lover of music. English high society is always an interesting subject when discussed by one who is of it, and knows it thoroughly. Henry Arthur Mueross, formerly an officer of the guards and an M. P., gives in an entertaining way the cause of the revolution which has taken place in the society of London during the past thirty years. Even Murat Halstead's description of the Convention at Minneapolis is breezy and bright, and the beautiful photographs which illustrate an article on Bridges and Bridge Building would attract a very unscientific reader. The one heavy article of the number is that of the famous English writer on Evolution, St. George Mivart. It is a part of the discussion in which he seeks to harmonize the principles of evolution with the doctrines of Christianity—one of the most important series of papers ever published in a magazine, and attracting the widest attention among religious and scientific minds, both in England and this country.

The Illustrated World's Fair for July makes a leading feature of the sculpture on the electric fountain, which is to be the largest in the world. There are six great pictures of this work, the crowning triumph of Sculptor MacMonnie's art. Ex President Hayes writes the leading article, and James H. McVieker, the celebrated theatrical manager, contributes an essay on drama, with his photograph. Dr. W. T. Meloy, a charming sketch-writer, gives his masterpiece, in "A Convict's Self-Denial." Charles Gilbert Davis offers medical advice to attending visitors. Major Ben. C. Truman, a great authority on vintages, writes about Sherry Wine. Mrs. Louise A. McGaffey publishes a page poem, "Columbus," which has been in preparation for many weeks. C. Frank Dewey furnishes an article on Bismark, with a striking picture of the Iron Chancellor at home. Pictures of the buildings, poems, quips, rhymes, the Durborow bill, and Exposition news complete, a beautiful and valuable number. Next month Franklin E. Denton's great poem, J. N. Halligan, McVieker's Building, Chicago. \$2.50 a year; 25 cents a copy.

Care of Plants. At this season of the year many plants are troubled with insect enemies which need to be destroyed or they will ruin, if not kill, the plants. Keep this issue of The Courier handy the rest of the season, follow the directions given below and you will come off victor in the battle with the pests.

Rose Slug:—Attacks roses throughout the season out doors. Early in the season to prevent the ravages of the pest, apply whale-oil soap to the leaves and branches. When the slug is seen at his work, white hellebore (obtainable at any drug store) dusted over the plant while the foliage is wet, will destroy it. Rose Beetle:—This insect attacks mainly rose bushes and grape vines. The only effective remedy is to pick them from the vines and bushes and kill them. Aphid or Green Fly:—Attacks roses. Destroy by sprinkling the bush with a decoction of tobacco made by steeping one pound of tobacco stems in four gallons of water. Or, sprinkle tobacco dust over the plant. Thrips:—Confined mainly to plants in doors, though sometimes found on decorative plants out of doors. Syringe the plants with tobacco water. Mealy Bug:—Attacks many plants which come from greenhouses. Whale-oil soap used as a wash is the best known remedy. Plant Lice:—Many kinds of minute insects attacking many plants. Kerosene emulsion is the best remedy and is made as follows: Take soft soap one quart, two quarts of hard water, one pint of kerosene. Stir all thoroughly and add water to make two gallons. Red Spider:—Attacks nearly all tender plants in decisive warm weather. Spraying or syringing the plant with cold water is the best remedy. These are the principal insect enemies with which we will have to contend this summer, but if the reader is troubled with any other enemy of plant life and will send me a description, with the names of the plant attacked and if possible an affected part, I will advise them at once by mail what to do.—The Housewife.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. "Die that others may live"—Chickens.

A Picnic Lunch.

An excellent picnic lunch may be arranged as follows: Meat for sandwiches should be boiled the day before; then after removing bone, skin, and gristle, they should be put in packing tins, heavily weighted, and set in a cool place overnight. Cut in very thin slices. Bread one day old is best, and a very sharp knife is needed for cutting it into thin slices not over three inches square. These, buttered slightly, may be daintily filled with ham, salad, sardines, tongue or whatever one likes. Then cut pieces of confectioner's paper just large enough to cover the sandwiches neatly. Place them side by side, closely packed, and they will preserve their shape without breaking. The paper is not to be removed until served.

Cakes must also be one day old, and for picnic use a little extra flour in stirring and an extra five or ten minutes in baking will insure a firmer crust. Frosting, if put on hot, does not crack and fall off. Cookies are more desirable than loaf cake, as are also cup and gem cakes. Jelly and cream confections are seldom nice for picnic serving. Pies made of jellies, fruit or sweets are best cooked turnover fashion, the pastry covering the filling entirely. Lay them in paper covers and they serve thus very conveniently.

Lemon, orange, strawberry, raspberry or currant juices should be extracted, then sweetened, and when well dissolved, bottled. Drinks can then be prepared by adding two tablespoonfuls of liquid to a tumbler of ice water. All these juices combined make a delicious drink. Strong coffee or tea may also be prepared and served in the same way. Bright tin mugs are more convenient than tumblers, and there is no danger of breakage.

Hampers, with several trays, are more desirable for packing. Ordinary lunch baskets are a difficulty. White confectioner's paper should be used for lining the basket and for separating the different kinds of food; also for covering neatly individual pieces. Cookies and crackers must be put in tight boxes. Plates are too heavy but bright, new biscuit tins—the square shapes are best—are very useful in packing, and with fringed napkins laid inside they serve well for saucers in handling the food around. Paper napkins are best.

Whatever is to be eaten last should be packed at the bottom of the hamper, and that to be served first at the top. Fruit, pickles, olives and cheese must not be forgotten.—Mrs. A. G. Lewis, in Ladies' Home Journal.

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Of Feminine Interest. Chautauqua has a summer school of cookery. Fifty-four young women graduated from Vassar this year. Ten young women graduated at the Harvard Annex this year. Denmark will exhibit at the World's Fair, a complete Danish dairy. Great Britain has two lady lawyers. Both are Irishwomen and both natives of Belfast. Worth, the famous Paris dressmaker, has declared against trailing street gowns. The lady managers of the World's Fair are collecting statistics of all the women's organizations of the world. The cost of a woman's education in various American colleges is as follows: Cornell, \$500; Michigan, \$320; Wellesley, \$350; Smith \$400; Bryn Mawr, \$450; Vassar \$400; Harvard Annex, \$600.

A famous duchess in London recently went through the ordeal of having a dress made on her own figure. She stood for three hours while her dressmakers wrought fifty yards of rare old lace, that could not be cut, in a gown for a soiree, at the close of which every stitch had to be carefully cut and picked out before the lady could disrobe. It should be in Every House. J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay st., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, Cookport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Mansfield.

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ALBERT A. STANLEY, A. M., Ann Arbor, Mich.

The School will open October 1st, 1892. Persons having desirable rooms to rent will please notify Prof. Stanley at early date.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. No More Headaches. XII. ST. HELEN, Mich., March 8, 1891. Before using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic my wife suffered from nervous headaches and chest trouble. After using this remedy both have ceased. A. NEUGEBAUER. N. AMHERST, Ohio, Feb. 28, 1891. For over 2 years I had epileptic fits several times a month. Since I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I have not had an attack. The medicine is very good. AUGUSTA DRAVER. (PER REV. J. ROMER.) NEW HAVEN, Ind., March 2, 1891. My nervous system was completely run down, and I was so nervous and weak that I was confined to my bed for 2 years. I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and am now entirely well and doing my own housework. MRS. J. D. BICKEL.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and post patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 9 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75, 6 Bottles for \$9.

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR FOR LOST OR FALLING MANHOOD. Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young Men. Vigor, Strength, and Health. Address: ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEADACHE. Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing SICK HEADACHE, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured HEADACHE.

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

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours. Remedy for the majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity. Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; and she is easily estranged from her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, and it is not often within the reach of ordinary people. It is a chance, at least, a grand start in life. The only opportunity for money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All you can do is to work and live at home, wherever you are. Even if you are an invalid, you can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income tenfold. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how free. Failure unknown among our workers. Free room to explain here. Write of learn all free, by return mail. Urge us to delay. Address at once, W. H. Haller & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

FAT REDUCER. Mrs. Alice M. ... weight was 220 lbs. Now 145 lbs. ... For particulars address, with 5 cents in stamps, DR. O. W. F. REYDER, 17 VICKER'S TRAIL, N. Y.

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

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

RINSEY & SEABOLT. A Generous Firm. We are informed that the proprietors, Messrs. A. P. Ordway & Co., recently sent three dozen of their reliable medicine, Sulphur Bitters, to the Catholic Home for the Aged, which is highly appreciated by the directors and inmates. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap."—Editor Catholic Union.

OUR ANNUAL MIDSUMMER SALE

now on. Everything in Summer Goods, - Suitings, Pants, Hats, Light Underwear, and Outing Shirts goes at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

THE J. T. JACOBS CO.

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JNO. BAUMGARDNER, GET A TICKET

STONE WORK

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STONE WORK

Also, Stone Walks, - Estimates cheerfully furnished.
Cor. Detroit and Catherine Sts., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

W. F. LODHOLZ

4 & 6 BROADWAY.

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

THE HOME INSTRUCTOR.

LARGE OCTAVO, 475 PAGES, ILLUSTRATED. A compendium of useful knowledge necessary for the practical uses of every-day life. A complete and perfect guide to life in public and private.

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

CROWN OCTAVO, 583 PAGES, ILLUSTRATED. A graphic narrative of his boyhood and early life, education, career in Florida and California, military achievements, life as a citizen, last sickness and death; with fine steel portrait.

NEW PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING SHOP.

VICTOR F. MOGK,

NO 6 W. WASHINGTON, ANN ARBOR.

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

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

W. F. LODHOLZ

4 & 6 BROADWAY. 1640

THE REASON WHY

YOU SHOULD BUY YOUR GROCERIES OF US— BECAUSE—

1. OUR STOCK IS NEW AND COMPLETE.
2. OUR GOODS ARE ALL FIRST QUALITY.
3. WE ALWAYS KEEP THE CHOICEST BUTTER.
4. YOU GET SIXTEEN OUNCES TO THE POUND.
5. OUR CLERKS ARE COURTEOUS AND OBLIGING.
6. OUR DELIVERIES ARE PROMPT AND RELIABLE.
7. YOU GET THE BEST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY.
8. OUR GROCERIES ARE ALL WOOL AND A YARD WIDE.
9. YOU ALWAYS FIND OUR GOODS JUST AS REPRESENTED.
10. OUR SUGARS ARE SWEET, SWEETER, SWEETEST.
11. YOU CAN SAVE FIFTEEN CENTS ON EVERY DOLLAR YOU INVEST.
12. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TWENTY MINUTES TO GET SERVED.

We Could RESPECTFULLY, MAYNARD & FOOTE STATE STREET The highest cash prices paid for all kinds of farmers' produce—

1-3 OFF.

WE NEED MONEY.

We are Loaded (with fine Clothing), and, with the dull season upon us, are compelled to make this Sacrifice.

ALL SUMMER SUITS,

MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S, AT 1-3 OFF.

All Men's and Boys' Single Pants,

(EXCEPTING COTTON,) AT 1-3 OFF.

NOTE THIS FACT.—This sale is not restricted to a limited number of unsalable lines, such as other dealers advertise as great bargains, but includes our entire stock of Summer Suits and single Pants.

WADHAMS, KENNEDY & REULE.

RAW AS BEEF-STEAK

Baby's Fearful Suffering from Skin Disease Covering Entire Body Cured by Cuticura.

My baby was taken very sick when he was three months old, and in a few days began breaking out. We employed both of the home doctors, and they could do nothing for him. Then we sent for the best doctor in Kalamazoo, Mich., and he doctored him for two weeks, and he got worse all the time; and then I took him to Jackson, to a doctor who attends especially to skin diseases, and then he got worse than ever. Then I told my husband we had better try the Cuticura Remedies any way; and he said he would do any good, but in less than two months from the time we began giving them to him he was entirely well, and not a spot on him. His hair began growing right off, and we thought he would always be bald-headed. There was not a spot on his whole body, face, and head, only his nose and eyes, but what was as raw as beef-steak. So poor there was not anything but honey, and so weak he could raise neither hand nor head.

Mrs. FRANK BARRETT, Winfield, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humors Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus cures eczema, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair. Thus the Cuticura Remedies cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp, and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the CUTICURA DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Blood Diseases."

BABY'S RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic aches, pains, neuralgias, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the tenth day of June, A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Lyman S. Wood, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the eighth day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on the tenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, June 10, A. D. 1892. J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the eighteenth day of July, A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elizabeth H. Wines, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the eighteenth day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on the eighteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, July 18th, A. D. 1892. J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

TRUCK and STORAGE

Now we are ready with a new Brick Storehouse for the storage of Household Goods, Pianos, Books, Stoves, etc.

PIANOS AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS

Carefully Moved.

All kinds of heavy and light Draying. FREIGHT WORK C. E. GODFREY,

Phone 82. Res. and Office 46 N. Fourth Ave.

Teachers' Examinations.

Examinations of teachers in Washtenaw county, for the ensuing school year, will be held as follows: The regular examination will be held each year on the first Thursday of March and August at the county seat. Applicants for all grades can only be examined at these dates. Special examinations will be held at: Ann Arbor, last Friday of Aug., '92. Ypsilanti, last Friday of Sept., '92. Ann Arbor, last Friday of Oct., '92. Ann Arbor, last Friday of Mar., '93. MARTIN J. CAVANAUGH, Com.

Rag men—Tramps. Stand to reason—Lawyers. Rough and ready—Cowboys. Have "Caws" in action—Crows. A special sail—Yacht club's cruise.

Local Markets.

Eggs—14c. Honey—15c. Butter—14c. Bran—80c swt. Wheat—70c bu. Rye—5c bunch. Beans—\$1.50 bu. Corn—25c bu. ears. Lemons—30@35c doz. Oranges—40@60c doz. Onions—5c per bunch. Corn meal—\$1.35 cwt. Cucumbers—50c per doz. Lima beans—Retail 10c qt. Bananas—Retail at 25c doz. Dried apples—Retail 8c lb. Green peas—Retail 30c peck. Radishes—Retail at 5c bunch. String beans—Retail 8c per lb. Flour—Retail \$5.00@5.75 bbl. Potatoes—new—75@85c per bu. Summer squash—Retail at 5c each. Middlings—fine \$1.00; coarse 85c cwt. Cabbage—new—Retail at 10c per head. Whortleberries—Retail at 12 1-2c per qt. Raspberries—red 12 1-2@15c, black 10@12 1-2c per qt.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Curtailed—Mongrels. Alliance men—Benedicts. A vacant lot—Chappies. Doubling up—Multiplication. Sticks to his Post—The editor. Something bee-queathed—Honey Without interest—Sand deposits.

Lawsuits over Mince Pie.

The latest phase of the famous mince meat litigation which has occupied the attention of the courts and the public for the past five years, is the announcement of Merrell & Soule, of Syracuse, N. Y., the manufacturers of the celebrated None Such brand of Condensed Mince Meat, that they have effected an agreement with the owners of the patent, by which they and their customers are exempted from all further share in the litigation, or claims for damages. The arrangement also provides future immunity to Merrell & Soule in the manufacture and sale of their None Such brand. This good news for mince pie lovers everywhere, who can now eat their None Such pies in peace. This brand has always been a decided favorite wherever introduced; and the further fact that it can now be handled without the risk of the legal complications which attaches to the other makes, will doubtless add very largely to its already large sale.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

NO.	NAME.	AGE.
1639.	Edwin C. Howard, Whitaker.	22
	Alice J. Markham, London, Monroe Co.	19
1640.	Morgan B. Puleipher, Traverse City.	24
	Alice M. Nelson, Ann Arbor.	23
1641.	Met K. Gulnaa, Dexter.	25
	Mabel G. Gillespie, Detroit.	22
1642.	Edward F. Winders, Schenectady, N.Y.	27
	Henrietta Ehnis, Northfield.	21
1643.	Frank Harper, Ypsilanti.	21
	Nellie Jones, Ypsilanti.	21
1644.	Ernest Yeager, Ann Arbor.	28
	Lizzie Ardner, Ann Arbor.	28

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Carl Guntow to John Jahne, Ann Arbor. \$ 900
Jane Horton to W. H. Horton, Superior
W. H. Horton to Catherine Palmer, Superior. 325
Chas. E. Magoon to S. Cebulskie, Manchester. 60
J. C. Goodrich to A. H. Goldsmith, Ypsilanti. 49
A. H. Goldsmith to D. H. Curtis, Ypsilanti. 50
Daniel Hiscock to E. J. Whitley, Ann Arbor. 250
Koch & Henne to David Wild, Ann Arbor. 1
E. F. Baldwin to Mary H. Davis, Ann Arbor. 1
Forest Hill Cemetery Co. to Wills & Baldwin, Ann Arbor. 100
Corliss & McLaughlin to Ella S. Hill, Ann Arbor. 300
S. G. Miller to John Kapp, Ann Arbor. 4,050
S. G. Miller to A. H. Fillmore, Ann Arbor. 900
S. G. Miller to A. Brown, Ann Arbor. 450
Watson Geer to M. A. G. Lewis, Ypsilanti. 1,500
G. A. Puleipher et al to W. F. Lodholz, Ann Arbor. 450
Wesley Hicks to M. F. McSalley et al, Ann Arbor. Contract
Chas. Fuiler to W. H. Ostrander, Ann Arbor. Contract
Williams & Fox to Chas. Dwyer, Ann Arbor. 200
W. S. Brown to Chas. Dwyer, Ann Arbor. 100
Sam'l G. Miller to Jas. K. Bach, Ann Arbor. 10,491
Catherine Hangsterfer to E. N. Hangsterfer, Ann Arbor. 1,500
J. C. Goodrich to Louisa Harrington, Ypsilanti. 37

PERSONALS.

Miss Nellie Ames is visiting friends in Ohio.
Eugene Koch has gone to Chicago to visit relatives in the city.
Mrs. M. C. Peterson has gone to Ohio for a few weeks.
Mrs. Fred C. Brown has returned from Sioux Falls, Iowa.
Miss Lillie Volland is camping with a party at Portage Lake.
Mrs. Walter Toop and family are visiting in Cleveland, Ohio.
Dr. Nancrede and family are at North Lake for a few weeks.
Wm. F. Stimson returned Saturday from a week's trip to Marshall, etc.
Col. Dean left Saturday to join his family at Old Mission for a few days.
Prof. Montgomery has gone to New-Argo to conduct a teacher's institute.
A. F. Freeman, of Manchester, was in the city Monday, on legal business.
Elmer Deal went to Detroit Monday for a ride on the river to Port Huron.
Rev. Henry Tatlock returned from his trip to New York, last Friday.
Dr. Breakey and wife and Mrs. A. W. Ames leave to-morrow for Old Mission.
Miss Minnie Boylan and Miss Anna Muma returned yesterday from their visit to Alpena.
Mrs. Henry Matthews is visiting her daughter Mrs. Keyes, in Lansing, for a few weeks.
Fred C. Brown, of The Daily Times, has been quite ill during the week with bilious fever.
E. F. Waits was in Saginaw last week seeing the republicans nominate the next governor.
A. L. Noble goes east to-night upon a business trip with which he will combine pleasure.
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Adams and children have gone to Jackson for a visit of some weeks.
Mrs. Kellogg and son, from Hanover, N. H., have been visiting Mrs. Morris for a few days.
Miss Aggie Josephans, of Saline, is visiting at Gerhard Josephans' on E. Ann st., this week.
Arthur Geiston and family, of Bay City are visiting his parents, cor. of Division and Washington sts.
Mrs. Beers, of North Platte, Neb., has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Blitz, during the past week.
Miss N. K. Clark, of Alymer, Ont., who has been visiting her brother, Dr. Clark, has returned home.
Miss Cora Volland is at Cavanaugh Lake a guest at the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Negus, of Chelsea.
Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Childs went to Detroit Saturday and on Sunday took a trip to Port Huron and return.
Bessie Pond, who has been with her aunt Mrs. Barker, in Flint, for the past five weeks, has returned home.
Mrs. C. Baluss and daughter Ida, of E. Ann st., have gone to the northern part of the state for a couple of weeks.
Mrs. C. S. Fall and daughter Miss Nina, went to Newport, Monroe Co., Monday, for a two week's stay with relatives.
Prof. A. B. Stevens has returned from the White Mountains, and will very soon, with his wife and son, go to Tennessee.
Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Howlett and family returned from Cavanaugh Lake Monday last. They are getting ready for Denver.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Fowler, of Detroit, who have been visiting Mrs. P's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Seyler, have returned home.
Miss May Clarkson, who has recently returned from a stay of several weeks in Detroit, has as a guest, Miss Jennie Monohan, of that city.
Dr. Eli L. Moore, of Bay City, who is home on a visit to his parents on the North Side, has been taking in the beauties of Portage Lake for a few days.
Rev. Wm. Galpin and family, who have been visiting in this city and vicinity for several weeks have returned to their home at Ishpeming, where he is rector of Grace church.
Prof. E. Baur, of Dexter ave., is entertaining his daughter Miss Bertha Baur, preceptress of the Conservatory of Music at Cincinnati.
Miss Ida Webb is spending her summer vacation at Ann Arbor, where she expects to perfect her study of German. Miss W. is one of the industrious few who loses little time when there is anything to gain.—Saline Observer.

PERSONALS.

John R. Miner and James R. Bach have gone to Marquette.
Chas. Puleipher, of Illinois, is visiting relatives in the city.
Mrs. Dr. J. A. Dell has returned home from Alma Center, Wis.
Miss May Muma has returned home from a two week's visit at Flint.
Mrs. Prof. Stauson is visiting her sister Mrs. Hamilton, in Bucyrus, O.
Mrs. Mary Conover, of S. Fifth ave., is visiting friends in Grand Rapids and Muskegon.
Prof. Perry is now enjoying the sea breezes of Magnolia Beach, near Gloucester, Mass.
R. Kempf, of the F. & M. Bank, has gone to the northern part of the state on a business trip.
Mrs. Wm. Frank expects to leave the city to-day for a visit with her daughter at Calumet.
Mrs. Dr. Seiler, of Akron, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Moore, on N. Thayer st.
Mrs. Victoria Morris and family expect to leave for the northern summer resorts the coming week.
Miss Mattie Huddy and sister Miss Edith have gone to Silver Lake, Oakland Co., to spend their vacation.
Mrs. Kate Haller and Miss Flora Koch, who have been visiting in Grand Rapids, have returned home.
Mrs. Fred Schulz and children, of Detroit, are at the home of Mrs. Dietz, Mrs. S's mother, for a few weeks.
Mrs. Chas. Chapin, of Jackson, and daughter Miss Jennie Chapin, of Denver, Col., are guests of Mrs. C. A. Maysard, on E. Liberty st.
Mr. Boyer, of New York City, is expected this week, to join his wife and family who have been visiting Mrs. B's sister, Mrs. Morris for some weeks, and they will accompany Mrs. Morris and family to the northern resorts.

ADDITIONS TO THE MUSEUM.

Regent Cook at Work up North Endeavoring to Secure Specimens.

The ePtoskey Daily Resorter of the 21st inst., has this relative to the university:

Hon. Peter N. Cook, one of the members of the board of regents of the University of Michigan, placed his name on the Kensington register one day last week. Mr. Cook's home is in Coruana, and he is accompanied on his northern trip by his daughter and sister-in-law, Miss Frankie Mitchell, of the same place. They will remain until next week enjoying resort life and getting acquainted with the points of interest about Little Traverse Bay.
Mr. Cook is chairman of the committee from the board of regents which has charge of the University Museum, and in his trip to this region he has two objects in view: first, recreation, and second, additions to the museum of which he has supervision.

Yesterday in conversation with the Resorter man, Mr. Cook, in the courteous way characteristic of him, disclosed the second object of his visit here. "We are going to make an exhibit from our museum at the World's Fair, and while in many respects we have complete collections from Michigan's products, natural and cultivated, as well as of her fauna, yet in a few important respects we are lacking. In order to make our exhibit complete, and worthy of our state I come up here to do what I can to enlarge our collections and specimens. In the first place there are several specimens of important animals that we lack. We are after five deer. Three of them we want to get right away while in red coat, one buck and two does. The other two will be easier to procure. The taxidermist from the university will be sent up here to do the work. "Five specimens are what we want. When I find them we shall kill them and let the rest go. Besides these deer, a wolf or two, a fisher and a specimen of the other are desired. That finishes the animal business.

"Next, we are after a good exhibit of northern Michigan woods. Michigan can justly boast of some of the best timber in the world, and now is the chance to show up. The various specimens contributed will be arranged in various ways. Some we shall make up into cases for the other specimens some will be exhibited in its natural state, and some cut up simply for exhibition. Some we desire quarter cut, some crossgrained, some with the grain, both in natural and finished state. Each specimen will be exhibited labeled with owner's name and the part of country from which it came. This will make it a good advertisement for the owner. The exhibition will be the best place in the world to let the people what Michigan has. It will be of considerable value to the donor in this respect, besides making the collection as much of a credit to the state as possible. The people in this vicinity will, no doubt, take hold of the matter and can get any information they wish from Hankey & Forman, who have taken an active interest in the matter.

"In connection with the university exhibit we should like to collect any Indian relics available in this part of the state. At present we have nothing from this region, although we have plenty of good relics from the south and east. It will take some time, of course, to make this collection, and, in my opinion, the best way to do it is for some society to take the matter in hand, as the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Catholic, or indeed all of them together. Prof. Kelsey, of the university, who is curator of this department, and who is doubtless as well acquainted with this branch of archaeology as any person in America, would con up here when the collection was secured and in a public lecture would explain the uses of the various articles and all about them. The society might share with the university the proceeds for the lecture, keeping the proceeds for their share of the booty. I should be glad to hear anything in regard to any of these things while I am here; and should like to get the matter well started before leaving."

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.



SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation.

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

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

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH? You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure.

WEAK AND SICKLY. Is your Breath impure, Your Stomach is out of order, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to take.

AT THE DAWN OF WOMANHOOD, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

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

MAKING A BEAUTIFUL HOME

It is not a question of money. Taste, experience and skill have much to do with it. If you intend to build, I will be a mistake not to send for our books of Sixty-two new designs for houses.

PILES

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

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SAW MILLS, ENGINES,

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

Honest Work!

\$30 to \$10 a week made by earnest men and women. We furnish the capital! If you mean business, drop us a card and get some facts that will open your eyes!

BEAL & POND, INSURANCE AGENTS

Home Ins. Co., of New York. Continental Ins. Co., of New York. Niagara Ins. Co., of New York. Girard Ins. Co., of Philadelphia. Orient Ins. Co., of Hartford. Commercial Union, of London. LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND GLOBE.

BEAL & POND, Rates Low as the Lowest, Losses Liberally Adjusted and promptly Paid.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL. The deficiency bill was passed in the senate on the 18th, and an effort to consider the anti-option bill was defeated.

FOREIGN. The republicans have nominated for congress Prof. Borden in the Third Indiana district and George B. Shaw in the Seventh Wisconsin district.

FOREIGN. TRAINS collided near Merrittton, Can., and three persons were killed and several others were injured.

FOREIGN. A TERRIBLE tornado swept over the mining town of Hiteaman, Ia., and at least twenty dwelling houses were wrecked and as many were unroofed.

FOREIGN. BELLE HAMLIN and Globe trotted a mile at Detroit, Mich., in 2:13, lowering the team record a quarter of a second.

FOREIGN. THE main plant, refinery, warehouse, etc., of the Waters Pierce Oil Company at St. Louis were burned, the loss being \$200,000.

FOREIGN. IT was reported that striking miners in Idaho had sworn to kill thirty of the leading mine owners of Coeur d'Alene.

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FOREIGN. TWENTY houses were destroyed by a tornado in Gettysburg, S. D., and one woman was killed and several other persons were injured.

FOREIGN. AN immense amount of damage was done to growing crops by a hurricane in Freeborn and neighboring counties in Minnesota.

FOREIGN. A TORNADO wrecked many buildings in Huron, S. D.

FOREIGN. RESIDENTS of Savalla county, Tex., were said to be on the verge of starvation because of the failure of crops.

March 1 continues to show large gains over last year.

AT the races in Detroit a horse named Jack broke the world's record in the free-for-all trot, his time for the three heats being 2:13 1/4, 2:15 1/4, 2:15 1/4.

THE Western baseball league has disbanded.

PRESIDENT HARRISON sent to the senate the name of Andrew D. White, of New York, as minister to Russia; A. L. Snowden, of Pennsylvania, as minister to Spain, and Truxton Beale, of California, as minister to Greece.

ROBERT and Ernest Soltan, brothers, engaged in the india rubber trade in New York and Hamburg, were drowned by the upsetting of a boat while en route to Long Branch from New York.

A TERRIBLE tornado swept over the mining town of Hiteaman, Ia., and at least twenty dwelling houses were wrecked and as many were unroofed.

AT the leading clearing houses in the United States the exchanges during the week ended on the 23d aggregated \$1,052,306,769, against \$1,140,356,980 the previous week.

BELLE HAMLIN and Globe trotted a mile at Detroit, Mich., in 2:13, lowering the team record a quarter of a second.

IN the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 23d numbered 187, against 190 the preceding week and 254 for the corresponding week last year.

TWELVE stores and shops, including the post office, were destroyed by fire at Yreka, Cal.

SIMON JACOBS attended a picnic at Buffalo and allowed men to throw baseballs at his head for five cents a throw. One of the balls thrown struck him in the forehead and killed him almost instantly.

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GRS WILLIAMS (colored), one of the three convicted murderers of August Meyer last January, was hanged at Savannah, Ga. He died protesting his innocence.

AT Rushton's Corners, Ont., Mrs. Jeremiah Rushton was killed by lightning while she was at the telephone, during a fierce storm, inquiring of a neighbor as to the safety of her children.

J. J. BOWLES, a merchant at Reedville, Ark., shot and instantly killed two men, one named Wilcox and the other named Ace, who had entered his store to kill him.

THE Pinkerton brothers were given an opportunity to explain and defend the working of their system by the special congressional committee in Washington.

ROBERT PINKERTON said his men at Homestead, Pa., did not shoot until forced to do so, and said the acts of the strikers after his men surrendered was a disgrace to savages.

EX-CONGRESSMAN THOMAS A. ROBERTSON died at Elizabethtown, Ky., aged 44. He served in the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth congresses.

THE Georgia people's party in convention at Atlanta nominated William L. Peck, of Newton county, for governor. Candidates were also put up for all the other offices, as well as a full electoral ticket.

Fortieth, Forty-first and Forty-second congresses, died in Portland of heart trouble.

HENRY J. GARNER, who was governor of Massachusetts from 1855 to 1855 inclusive, died at his residence in Milton from cancer.

MOTHER CAROLINE, head and founder of the Order of Notre Dame Sisters in the United States, died at the Milwaukee convent.

THE republicans have nominated for congress Prof. Borden in the Third Indiana district and George B. Shaw in the Seventh Wisconsin district.

FOREIGN. TRAINS collided near Merrittton, Can., and three persons were killed and several others were injured.

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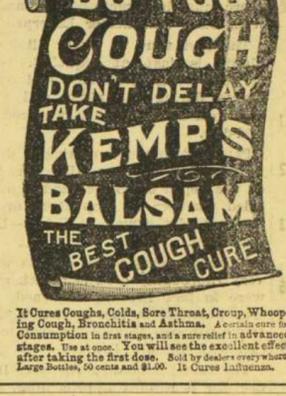
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SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand.

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DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. Accompanied by Consumption in its stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose.

YOUNG, OLD AND MIDDLE AGED MEN CURED. ATHLETES, BICYCLISTS, HORSEMEN, R. R. MEN.

A BOON TO MEN. Suffering from the follies of youth, a positive cure for Varicose (enlarged) veins, Leg, Ankle, Impotency and Nocturnal Emissions without the aid of drugs.

GO TO FLORIDA AND THE SOUTH and spend the Winter in Lovely Summerland.



No more of this. Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the feet.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO. make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber.

FOR SALE BY WM. ALLABY, JOHN BURG, DOTY & FEINER, ANN ARBOR.

Jerome Freeman!

POSTOFFICE ROOMS. Of all the Latest Designs. PRICES the LOWEST

OSCAR O. SORG, The Decorator. 70 S. MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR.

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No. 2 Hamilton Block. Life, Fire and Accident Policies written in First Class Companies. Rates Low. Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.

A. W. HAMILTON. Wood's Phosphodine. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. Used for 35 years by thousands of people.

SHAKE IT! V. R. S. CO. DETROIT, MICH. "We use the Vulcanized Suspension. Nothing like it."

GO TO FLORIDA AND THE SOUTH and spend the Winter in Lovely Summerland.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect June 12, 1892. CHICAGO TO DETROIT.

Table with columns for Stations, Mail, Day, Night, and various train services between Chicago and Detroit.

DETROIT TO CHICAGO. Stations, Mail, Day, Night, and various train services.

G. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt., Chicago. H. W. HAYES, G. P. & T. Agt., Chicago.

NEW TIME TABLE. In effect June 19, 1892.

Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan R'y. GOING NORTH.

GOING SOUTH. No. 1-Frankfort Mail and Express, 7:30 a. m.

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER!

If you contemplate building, call at FERDON'S LUMBER YARD!

Corner Fourth and Depot Sts., and get our figures for all kinds of LUMBER!

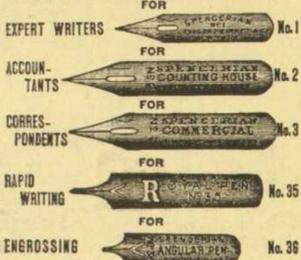
VERY LOW PRICES. Give us a call and we will make it to your interest, as our large and well graded stock fully sustains our assertion.

T. J. KEECH, Supt. JAMES TOLBERT Prop.



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

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS ARE THE BEST



Sold by STATIONERS EVERYWHERE. Samples FREE on receipt of return postage, a cent.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 810 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Prohibition county convention at the court house, Ann Arbor, July 29.

Teacher's Institute for Washtenaw county at Ann Arbor, commencing Aug. 6th.

The 16th annual fair of the Stockbridge Agricultural Society will be held October 4, 5 and 6.

H. M. Woods, of Chelsea, is the administrator of the large estate left by Chandler Dunning, of Ann Arbor.

Chas. Steinbach, of Chelsea, has invented a new leather fly net for horses that is claimed to be the leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Deviney, of Jackson, are making their annual visit among their Dexter friends.—Dexter Leader.

The Chelsea farmers got in such a hurry this year that some of them had self-binders sent to them from the factory by express.

Rev. S. T. Morris, of Dexter, is now visiting England, treading historic ground and drinking in scenes that are told of in story and song.

The first threshing of the season was done yesterday by Geo. Van Tuyle and Wm. Richman, for Robt Redick down by Abram Ward's.—Clinton Local, July 21.

P. J. Lehman will represent the Chelsea lodge K. O. T. M., at the grand lodge meeting in Detroit next month. His new 12 lb. daughter will keep everything merry at home during his absence.

Chelsea's postmaster now receives \$1,400 per annum, a raise of \$100. Good for Chelsea, for it denotes a growth in the town, and good for Billie Judson, for he is deserving of all these extra \$100's that can be given him.

A Nebraska man has just got a divorce from his wife because of her lying to him 10,000 times. The court likely thought that 10,000 times was a few more lies than a woman ought to tell. The line has to be drawn somewhere.—Plymouth Mail.

The Lutheran society will give two concerts at the town hall; one on Tuesday evening, Aug. 2d, and the other on Wednesday evening, Aug. 3d.

Prof. E. N. Bible, of Ann Arbor, a teacher of violin and a pupil of Emil Sauret, Berlin, Germany, and Miss Gwinner, also of Ann Arbor, will be present and take part in the entertainment.

The News and the Leader both bewail the fact that Dexter people do not take more interest than they do in the gift of the \$1,000 tower clock by Mrs. Wirt Dexter, of Chicago. It would seem as though the school board could provide a place in the school house tower if it can not be provided in a more convenient or suitable location.

By all means let the dogs have all the happy liberty which their owners desire for them, but in the name of common sense let them have it under such conditions as will not make them a menace to that portion of the public which does not care to come into contact with the active principle of bark when there is danger of its being impregnated with hydrophobic bacillus.—Chelsea Herald. Which is dogged good sense.

The wedding of Mr. Bert B. Turnbull and Miss Florence E. Cole, was celebrated at the pleasant home of the bride's mother, on Orchard street, at 8 o'clock p. m., Tuesday July 19, 1892, in the presence of a few invited guests. Rev. O. C. Bailey, pastor of the Congregational church, officiated in a very pleasing manner. Following the ceremony was the well wishes of the friends, after which the bridal pair left for Gavanaugh Lake, where they will spend a few days.—Chelsea Herald.

Teacher's examination at Howell Aug. 4th and 5th.

Manchester has not enough dwelling houses to supply the demand.

The Manchester council are figuring on getting an iron cage to use as a lock-up.

There is complaint of too much pasturing of cows on the streets of Manchester.

The German Workingman's Society of Manchester cleared \$440 by their 4th of July entertainment.

The bridges carried away by the high water in Augusta township last Spring, have been replaced.

Mrs. Lena Gustin, of Ypsilanti town, aged 20 years, died on the 15th. She was a bride of six months.

The public library at Manchester is well patronized, and a new supply of books is soon to be bought for it.

Mistakes will happen, but when a lamp lighter climbs a telephone pole to light a street lamp, then there must be something the matter with him.—Manchester Enterprise.

The best time to water all house plants is just at nightfall. The moisture will then surround your plants during the night and they will look better than if watered at mid-day.

Peter Holzhauser is sinking a drive well for C. S. Gregory. He has reached the depth of 85 feet and is undecided whether to stop there or go the rest of the way to China.—Dexter News.

Although many pieces of oats were very thoroughly drenched with rain, were in fact literally drowned, the crop prospect in this section is fair. Down towards Monroe the crop looks excellent.—Dundee Reporter.

The time for holding the next Dundee fair is rapidly approaching, and the eyes of the people for many miles are looking toward that great event. It will be the great fair of Southeastern Michigan.—Reporter.

The electric lights are to burn on our streets until 1 o'clock a. m., but for fear that the night watchman may get lost, six kerosene lamps will be kept burning from that time until daylight or thereabouts.—Manchester Enterprise.

Farmers report fruit dropping off badly and say the indications now are that the crop will be light, notwithstanding the fact that only a week or two ago the indications were excellent for a good one. The difficulty seems to be what is known as fire blight. It is said many trees have the appearance of heat from a fire having swept through them.—Dexter News.

The marshal will now go about his duties armed with a lasso for the cows and a bull-dog revolver for the dogs. He is also expected to keep one eye on the saloon-keepers while the other hunts out the man who has not paid his village tax. Umbrella menders, tramps, soap peddlers, organ grinders and crazy politicians had better keep out of sight or they may get run in.—Manchester Enterprise.

Our friend Jacob Heselwerdt, of Sharon, went to Chelsea the other day to obtain some brandy and quinine for his wife who was ailing. On his way home he began to feel himself and very properly took a pull at the brandy bottle to assist him in tiding over his bad feelings. He hadn't taken over half-a-dozen swallows before he smelt a nice. You see, brethren, that bottle contained some kind of liniment and, as Mr. H. is a strict prohibitionist, he feels hurt and sorter wire-ed toward the druggist who sold it to him.—Grass Lake News.

Mr. Eli Shover, who lived at 402 E. Congress street, was the victim of a fatal accident on Monday evening last. He and Joseph Meyers, another resident of the east side, were returning from Ann Arbor in a buggy. When just west of the city the wheels grated against the railway track and frightened the horse. It wheeled so suddenly as to tip the buggy and throw both men out. Meyers escaped injury, but Shover was thrown head first upon a small stump which killed him instantly. Funeral services were held at St. John's Catholic church Wednesday morning.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

The little village of Belleville is trying to get a boom on. A meeting has been called, several of its citizens made speeches setting forth the beauties and great advantages of the "gem village" of Wayne county, as they see fit to call it, and now they want a bank, some manufacturing enterprises, a race track and the Lord only knows what else. The beauties of the burg were so highly portrayed that several of its citizens who have been trying to sell out for the past quarter of a century, wouldn't now take half of Detroit for their property and wonder why they were such tarnation fools as to ever wish to sell out!—Plymouth Mail.

We imagine, but few railroad stations in the state present a prettier specimen of ornamental gardening than ours. At the north end of the passenger house, the ground has been beautifully sodded, and laid out with winding gravel walks, among which are flower beds of various and suggestive designs. Masonic emblems, stars, and very natural objects are represented. Under the water tank on the incline of a grassy mound, the word Ypsilanti, in letters nearly a yard high, composed of bright red flowers is seen. There is a conservatory building on the ground, where flowers will be raised and preserved during the winter, to renew the picture when summer shall return.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

South Lyon boasts of a big bean crop this year.

J. F. Whelm has moved back to Milan from Detroit.

A union Sunday school excursion from Milan will picnic at Whitmore Lake Aug. 3d.

The 84th birthday of Jacob Litchard, of Milan, was made pleasant for him on the 15th inst.

The colored people of the county have been holding a camp meeting and barbecue at Arbeiter park, Saline.

Wheat in this section is badly down by insect ravages. It is hard to harvest with great loss attending it.—North Lake cor. Pinckney Dispatch.

From the Petoskey Daily Resorter, July 19: "Orla B. Taylor and wife, of Detroit, Archie W. Wilkinson and Miss Lottie Taylor, of Chelsea, left the Arlington Monday, for a trip to Mackinac Island and the Soo."

Christian Saley, who left here about a year ago to take up his future abode in Ann Arbor, has decided that city life is not his choice and will return to his old home in Saline about September 1st.—Saline Observer.

F. W. Hill took a hundred-mile bicycle ride last Sunday, going to Detroit and back and riding around the city and Belle Isle Park. He went down in 3 1-2 hours, a distance of 42 miles, being an average of a trifle less than 13 miles an hour.—Milan Leader.

A large jaw and ivory in Dr. Unterkercher's window are supposed to be that of a mastodon, a huge animal said to inhabit this earth years ago. The mastodon is said to resemble the elephant somewhat, especially in tribe, being a great deal larger. The one ivory or tooth attached to the jaw above mentioned, is about eight inches wide by four thick, and projects deep into the jaw bone, and is well preserved, the enamel being very hard. The curiosity was recently dug up in a swamp near Ypsilanti.—Observer.

Water from a Growing Vine.

The explorer Condreau found awfully good, while wandering among the Tunuc-Humac mountains, in the western part of Guiana, that it was not necessary for his men to descend to a creek when they wanted a drink of water. A vine known as the water vine is found all through that region. It yields an abundant supply of drinking fluid whenever it is called upon. This vine grows to a height of 60 to 90 feet. It is usually about as thick as the upper part of the human arm. It winds itself loosely around trees, clambers up to their summits and then falls down perpendicularly to the ground, where it takes root again. The natives cut this vine off at the ground and then at a height of about six or seven feet, they cut it again, which leaves in their hands a very stout piece of wood a little longer than themselves. In order to obtain its sap they raise the lower end of the vine upon some support and apply the other end to their mouths. The section of the vine, while showing a smooth, apparently compact surface, is pierced with many little veins, through which the sap flows freely. Six feet of the vine gives about a pint of water, which is slightly sweet to the taste. Condreau says that it quenches thirst as effectually as water from the most refreshing brook.—New York Sun.

Electric Bitters.

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

T. & A. A. Special Rates.

Special rates of one and one-third fare for the round trip will be made for the following:

For Barnum & Bailey's shows at Toledo, July 23d, the round trip fare including admission to the show will be one dollar and sixty-five cents from Ann Arbor.

Republican State Convention at Saginaw, Mich. Tickets on sale July 19 to 21st, limited to return July 22d '92.

Hackley Park Assembly Camp Meeting at Muskegon, Mich. Tickets on sale Aug. 2d to 12th, limited to returning August 13th, 1892.

For the Lansing Races, tickets on sale Aug. 16th to 19th limited to return August 20th '92.

For the Triennial Conclave Knights Templar at Denver, Col., in August, rates of one lowest limited first-class fare for the round trip will be made. Tickets on sale August 3d to 7th, limited to October 11th 1892. This is the quickest and shortest route to above points. Please call on me for connections etc.

R. S. GREENWOOD, Local Agent.

W. H. Bennett, G. P. A., Toledo, O.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's nassam will stop the cough at once. Ask your friends about it.

Something from Paris—Gallignat's. Big things on ice—California salmon.

Usually for love or money—Marriage.

GEMS IN VERSE.

We Must Not Doubt. We must not doubt or fear or dread that love for life is only given. And that the calm and sainted dead will meet estranged and cold in heaven— Oh, Love were poor and vain indeed, based on so harsh and stern a creed. Earthly lower things—her pride, her fame, her science, learning, wealth and power— Slow growths that through long ages came, or fruits of some convulsive hour. Whose every memory must decay—Heaven is too pure for such as they. They are complete; their work is done. So let them sleep in endless rest. Love's life is only here begun, nor is nor can be fully blest; It has no room to spread its wings amid this crowd of meaner things. —Adelaide A. Procter.

The Good Morning Kiss. 'Tis but three little months ago Since Nell and I were married, And joy that came to bid us joy Since then has with us tarried. And yet a full fledged Benedick, With all my bliss, am I, As doth appear each morning When I kiss my Nell goodby: For 't is "Don't forget the curtain rings, The carpet tacks and hatchet, And take this piece of ribbon, love, And see if you can match it." Oh, happy is the evening hour, When Nell the tea is pouring And I am sitting opposite, Her every move adoring! And happy are the morning times That all too quickly fly Until I stand upon the steps And kiss my Nell goodby: And 't is "Don't forget the linen, dear, And match these buttons, sweeting, And call around at Madame Y.'s And get that yard of pleating." In lovers' land we twain abide And there will dwell forever; No doubt or grief shall be allowed Our wedded souls to sever. So faithfully her name I breathe In every ardent sigh I'm glad to be the errand boy Who kisses her goodby: When it's "Run around to Stacy's, George, And get three sheets of batting, And bring four spools of 'fifty' thread Like that I use for tatting." —George Horton.

Is It So? Is it so, O Christ in heaven, that the highest suffer most, That the strongest wander farthest and more hopelessly are lost, That the mark of rank in nature is capacity for pain, That the anguish of the singer makes the sweetness of the strain? Is it so, O Christ in heaven, that whichever way we go, Wall of darkness must surround us, things we would but cannot know? T. at the infinite must bound us like a temple veil unrent, While the finite ever wearies so that none attain content? Is it so, O Christ in heaven, that the fullness yet to come, Is so glorious and so perfect that to know would strike us dumb? That if only for a moment we would pierce beyond the sky, With these poor dim eyes of mortals we should just see God and die? —Sarah Williams.

Settled at Last. She comes into the restaurant, She sits down in a chair; She tosses up her bangs and then She reads the bill of fare. She reads it up, she reads it down, She reads it crosswise, too; She reads it near, she reads it far, She reads it through and through. She takes it up, she puts it down, She looks around in doubt; She hums, she drums, she sighs, she starts, Her lips begin to pout. The waiter stands with sphinxlike stare For a moment, it seems to us, And then she says she thinks she'll have A cup of nice hot tea. —Life.

The Taking of the Tenor. And the tenor is married! I knew, That brilliant night at the play, That the sweet soprano with eyes of blue Was singing his heart away— Singing his heart away. Leading his lips astray; The dark of the forest dreamed today— The stage was a meadow, sweet with May; She was singing his heart away—away, Singing his heart away!

A Woman's Way. "I will give you," he murmured, "a warrior's name." She sighed as she shook her head. "I will carve it aloft on the pillars of fame. In blood red letters, encircled in flame"— "But Love cannot read it," she said. "I will make you," he pleaded, "a statesman's bride." She listened and turned her head. "Where Ambition feasts and is satisfied"— "But Love cannot share it," she said. "I will sing you a song such as poets prize"— She blushed and she drooped her head. "I will woe soft chords from the muse, whose eyes illumine the portals of Love's paradise"— "But Love cannot sing them," she said. "I give you my love, then—'tis all I can do"— Low drooped her womanly head. "I love you, oh, love, with a love so true, There is nothing else in my life for you." "But Love wants nothing else," she said. —Tom H. Cannon.

Compensation. Oh, the compensating springs! Oh, the balance wheels of life, Hidden away in the workings under the seeming strife! Slowing the fret and the friction, weighting the whirl and the force, Evolving the truest power from each unconscious source. Ah! if we knew it all, we should surely understand That the balance of sorrow and joy is held with an even hand, and the scale shall never overflow, And that compensation is twined with the lot of high and low. —F. R. Havergal.

Is your blood poor? Take Beecham's Pills.

E. F. MILLS & CO. FOR BALANCE OF JULY. L. I. MILLS & CO.

July is our cleaning up month on all Summer goods. Former prices cut no figure. What will sell the goods is all we ask. Airy, Comfortable Shirt Waist's Sacrificed. The 50c. goods at 39c. now. The 98c. goods now going at 79c. \$6.00 fine Silk Waists now \$4.28 Wash Silk Waists formerly \$3.25 now \$2.39 If you want a waist look at ours first or you may say as a lady did to day, "Is that polka dot blue waist only 39c., why I just paid 50c. for the same thing at —."

Parasols at 1-4 off from regular prices are genuine bargains. Summer Shawls at same reduction. 25c. Satin, Chevalier Cloth and White Goods all at 12 1-2c. 39c. gives the choice of our 50c. Summer Goods,

E. F. MILLS & CO., 20 S. Main Street, ANN ARBOR.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank! Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this state. CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$100,000. TOTAL ASSETS \$673 660.12. SAFE AND CONVENIENT PLACE. Money to Loan in Sums of \$25, to \$5,000. DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, William Denbel, David Binney, Daniel Hiccock, W. B. Smith and L. Gruener. OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; C. E. Hiccock, Cashier.

THE AMERICAN INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION OF THE 19th CENTURY. Opens Tuesday, Aug. 23. Closes Friday, Sept. 2. THE FORUM OF EDUCATION, THE COLLEUM OF SPORT, UNIQUE ART, SCIENCE HELPFUL, MECHANICS, AGRICULTURE, INSPIRATION, EDUCATION, WORTHY, CLEAN, MUSIC, SPORT, COMMERCE, ELECTRICITY, ORIGINAL, THE \$100,000 RACE MEETING, 4th ANNUAL CONGRESS OF THE PEOPLE, PREMIUM LIST and FULL INFORMATION CHEERFULLY FURNISHED. D. M. FERRY, President, DETROIT, MICH. T. F. B. SOTHAM, Secretary.