

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President, GEN. BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana. For Vice President, WHITELEW REID, of New York. Elector—At Large—Eastern District, WILLIAM MCPHENSON, JR., of Livingston. Alternate—At Large—Eastern District, CHARLES V. DELAND, of Jackson. Elector—Second District, CHARLES E. HISCOCK, of Washtenaw. Alternate—Second District, JOSEPH R. BENNETT, of Lenawee.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor, JOHN T. RICH of Lapeer County. For Lieut-Governor, J. WRIGHT GIDDINGS of Wexford County. For Secretary of State, JOHN W. JOCHIM of Marquette County. For Secretary of State (to fill vacancy), JOHN W. JOCHIM of Marquette. 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 Osego County. For Superintendent of Public Instruction, H. R. PATENSON of Ingham County. For Member Board Education, E. A. WILSON of VanBuren County. For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court (to fill vacancy), FRANK A. HOOKER of Charlotte.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Representative in Congress, 2d District, of Jackson County, JAS. O'DONNELL.

LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

For State Senator, 10th District, of Ann Arbor, ALEXANDER W. HAMILTON. For Representative in the State Legislature—1st District, FREDERICK B. BRAUN of Ann Arbor Town. For Representative in the State Legislature—2d Dist. of Lodi, GIBSON L. HOYT.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Judge of Probate, HENRY D. PLATT of Pittsfield. Sheriff, FREDERICK W. WEDEMAYER of Lima. County Clerk, JOHN COOK of Urtania. Register of Deeds, CARLILE P. MCKINSTRY of Ypsilanti. Treasurer, JOHN KEPLER of Ann Arbor Town. Prosecuting Attorney, ARTHUR J. WATERS of Manchester. Circuit Court Commissioners, DWIGHT A. PRAY, of Northfield, DARWIN C. GRIFFIN, of Ypsilanti. Coroners, WM. K. CHILDS, of Ann Arbor, DR. FRANK K. OWEN, of Ypsilanti. Surveyor, JEROME ALLEN of Ypsilanti.

"Charlie" Kline captured a cane, but Braun will capture the polls. That's what counts.

Is it not for your personal interest my friend, to see that Alex. W. Hamilton is elected state senator next Tuesday?

The democratic attempts at false registration in New York, Brooklyn, Albany and Detroit will not help that party any.

This general apathy means that the people are satisfied to let well enough alone. They do not want any change in the administration of national affairs.

In 1840 the per capita product of manufacturing operatives was \$26; in 1860 it was \$44; in 1880 it was \$60; in 1890 it was \$140 per head in the United States.

Will the farmers vote for the democratic party that turned them down at the nominating convention? Not much. The "lazy devils" as Candidate Morse remarked, are not fools.

Nothing but the most bare-faced frauds in New York City and Brooklyn can possibly defeat Harrison & Reid.

The only danger to republican success next Tuesday lies in the republicans themselves. A full vote means a republican victory.

If every voter in this county understood the condition of the county's finances, there would be a republican majority next Tuesday of over 5,000!

The attempts to carry this country for the democratic party by false registration in the slum wards of our great cities is something for our rural citizens to contemplate.

The people have "experimented" with Cleveland once, and have no desire to try it again. They are satisfied with Harrison, and will elect him before another Courier is issued.

If the people of Washtenaw county will elect Frederick W. Wedemeyer sheriff he will give a bond, if desired, that it shall not cost them \$5,600 a year to keep the prisoners at the jail, nor half that amount.

Nearly every business man of New York and the east, the importers excepted, have united upon the reelection of President Harrison, believing that the welfare of the nation demands that no change should be made.

Mr. McMullin, from the state of Tennessee, where men are not allowed to speak unless they are democrats, comes up here to the north to instruct freedom loving people how to vote! What do you think of it, my friend? Are you instructed?

"The disastrous effects upon our workingmen and workingwomen of competition with cheap, underpaid labor are not obviated by keeping the cheap worker over the sea, if the product of his cheap labor is allowed free competition in our market."—Benjamin Harrison.

For the office of register of deeds, Carlile P. McKinstry, of Ypsilanti, is in every way worthy and well qualified. The office would be a help to him, and he ought to be elected. Do not forget him when you pass into the booth next Tuesday to meditate five minutes all alone with yourself.

If you desire to vote for a man who has the knowledge, the ability, and the determination to represent the interests of this county in a business-like and intelligent manner at Lansing next winter, vote for Alex. W. Hamilton. He knows what is needed here. His opponent has not the faintest conception of our needs.

While the democrats are claiming that their national committee has little money to spend in this campaign, it is openly asserted in New York city that at least \$2,000,000 has been turned over to the committee within the past few days, and that most of the sum will be used in an attempt to corrupt the voters of the Empire-state.

If the democrats could find a man whose living expenses have been increased by the McKinley tariff, or one who doesn't know that everything which he has to buy in the line of clothing and carpets is cheaper now than before the passage of that law, they might make more of a success of their "tariff reform" campaign. As it is the facts are all against the free trade liars.

The internal trade of the United States in 1888 was \$14,750,000,000, or only \$2,138,000,000 less than the foreign trade of all the nations of the world, our own included. American exports were \$1,018,166,623 for the twelve months ending August 31st; those of Great Britain were \$559,000,000 for the first six months of the year, or only at the rate of \$100,000,000 a year more than our exports.

The Democrat says that "Gorman is sound on the tariff question." Never was there a greater error. He is as unsound on that question as he is on the free silver question. In fact it would be somewhat difficult to ascertain just what question Gorman was sound on, unless it might be the irrigation question. But as his committee never reported on that, it is difficult to put your finger on him even on irrigation.

A fine southern gentleman(?) of the old fashioned F. V. stripe, remarked to a friend the other day at Washington: "There are southern gentlemen who will not vote for Cleveland, by Gawd, sah!" When asked in utter astonishment by his companion, the reason was given as this: "Because Cleveland once invited Fred Douglass to a White House reception." Nevertheless, it is the belief that every southerner of that sort will vote for Cleveland because he and Stevenson sent substitutes to the war, and never smelled any powder themselves.

After challenging Mr. O'Donnell to a joint debate Mr. Gorman executed many gymnastics to try and get out of it. His challenge was simply a bluff. He thought O'Donnell was afraid of his (Gorman's) mouth—it is a bad one. But he found himself mistaken, and also found himself in a tight place. Rather than bear the odium of slinking out, as he did on the meat inspection bill, he was forced to come to the scratch, and met Mr. O'Donnell at Jackson, last Friday night. The hall was crowded with both parties, and everyone admits that it would have been much better for Gorman had he left the challenging business alone. He should remember that he is not a Suckey.

The business interests of the nation are turning to the republican party, believing that in it's success is their only safety.

Unless there is a change of opinion between now and next Tuesday, Frederick Wedemeyer will be the next sheriff of this county.

In 1860 we produced 60,000 tons of paper; in 1890, 1,200,000 tons, or 150,000 more than the total product of European paper mills.

No arrests or attempts at arrest have yet been made for tearing down the republican banner, although \$75 is ready for the man who will give the evidence.

In 1871 we produced 34,152 tons of steel rails; in 1890 1,871,335 tons. Our import of rails was 531,537 tons in 1871; in 1890 only 194 tons. In the latter year we exported 15,881 tons of rails.

Between 1860 and 1890 the number of patents granted by the United States was 416,572; between 1840 and 1860 only 27,220 were issued. The number of patents granted by England between 1860 and 1890 was 105,310.

Will there be any duels fought in the county treasurer's office within the next two years if the democratic candidate is elected? You can't tell. The best way is to relegate duelists and elect men who believe in this country and its government.

The saloon keepers union announces that it will not touch the state ticket, but confine its efforts to the legislature. However, it is understood by the Evening News, that Rich, Giddings and Diekema on the republican state ticket have been marked by them for slaughter.

Republican banners may be torn down by hoodlums, but republican principles can not be touched by them, and the people will decide next Tuesday between the deeds of midnight thieves and prowlers, and the grand old party that always brings prosperity in its wake when it is entrusted with power.

During the free-trade era the number of persons engaged in the manufacturing industry in this country increased at the average rate of 35,000 a year; after 1860 and under protection the increase was at the rate of 76,600 a year until 1880. Since 1880 the increase has been about 125,000 a year.

While the United States, during the free trade period, 1840 to 1860, only increased its production of coal at the rate of 740,000 tons a year, Great Britain during the same years increased her output at the rate of 2,250,000 tons a year. Since 1860 the increase in our annual output has exceeded that of Great Britain 25 per cent.

Will farmer John T. Rich state if he returned the passes sent him in 1885, by the railroad corporations, when he was elected a member of the legislature? Will some of his friends (who can be believed) answer for Mr. Rich?—Adrian Press.

Perhaps Mr. Whitman, the present democratic railroad commissioner, can give you a few points on the subject of railroad passes if you so desire. "Don't thou desire?"

John Kepler is as honest an American citizen as walks the sod of Michigan. He believes in American institutions, in schools, in churches, in good government, in building up the country by wise laws, and in respectable citizenship. It would be a stain upon this county to elect a man who does not believe in these things, therefore, as you value the good name of Washtenaw county, cast your ballot for John Kepler.

When you go into the booth next Tuesday, my democratic friend, to wrestle five minutes with your conscience as against your party, do not forget that James O'Donnell is running for congress against James Gorman. Do not allow your party prejudice to overcome your conscience, and so commit a deed that you will always regret in not scratching out Gorman's name and putting a cross opposite that of O'Donnell.

Prior to the McKinley law the tissue paper used in this country was nearly all imported, and cost from 75 to 80 cents per ream. The duty placed upon it by the McKinley tariff was 20 cents per ream, and to-day it is all manufactured in the United States, and sells for 45 and 50 cents. These figures show that in this case the benefits of protection are shared alike between manufacturer, wage-earner and consumer. If any one is "taxed," except possibly the foreign producer, we would like some free trade democrat to designate the person.

Michigan ought to do well by Pres. Harrison next week at the election, for although he was under no obligation to us for his nomination, he has given to this state more political plums than has any other president. Here are some of the offices outside the state given to Michigan citizens: Supreme Judge.

Minister to Spain. President of World's Fair. Assistant secretary of agriculture. Deputy commissioner of pensions. Comptroller of currency. Assistant secretary of the treasury. Chief of the weather bureau. Assistant register of the treasury. Principal clerk of the division of public lands—the largest division in the land office. Consul to Valparaiso. Secretary of legation at Constantinople. Chief clerk of the railway mail service, besides innumerable clerkships among them the chief clerk of the weather bureau.

It is the duty of every American citizen to vote. If you can't vote as your friends want you to, vote as you please, but vote.

The question is already settled in the minds of all voters, and it is favorable to the republicans. Just stick a pin in this item, and remember it after election.

It is a mistake, and a great mistake to introduce religion into politics. This is a free country, and everyone should worship God according to his own dictates.

"Gen." Stevenson in his speech here never opened his head about wild cat currency and state banks. Why didn't he? The currency question is a vital one for the people.

The manner of choosing presidential electors should be uniform in all the states of the union. And the only way to accomplish that is to have an amendment to the constitution adopted and approved.

"If there is any one present here tonight that knows of any land that spreads a more promising sky of hope above the heads of the poor and the laboring man than this, I would be glad if he would name it."—Benjamin Harrison.

Two tariff pictures: Hunger stalking through free trade England. Plenty dwelling in every home in protection America.

Which will the American working-man vote for?

"We should protect our people against competition with the products of underpaid labor abroad, as well as against the coming to our shores of paupers, laborers under contract, and the Chinese labor."—Benjamin Harrison.—What is Cleveland's opinion upon this subject? Has he ever expressed one?

"I would to God it was always and everywhere so that when a man is put at a machine he should not be regarded by his employer as a part of it; that the human nature, the aspiration of a man, should still be recognized, and the relations with the employer be that of mutual confidence and helpfulness and respect."—Benjamin Harrison.

Would it not be for the best interest of every citizen of Washtenaw county to have the democratic majority so reduced that no ring could control, no bosses dictate, no corruption creep in? Think it over. Ponder upon that fact. And when you go to the polls Tuesday, vote as your good sense dictates. There will be no doubt about the result if you do.

Do the people of Washtenaw county realize that they are paying interest constantly on over \$28,000? Do they know they are in debt? Do they realize the fact that for several years this great, rich county has not been able to meet its obligations? Will the people vote to retain in power a party that hasn't the courage to do the right thing in this matter?

In the plush industry alone the McKinley law has caused the immigration of one company that formerly sold \$10,000,000 worth of English goods in this county annually. Two thousand American workmen at American wages will soon be employed making what we formerly bought of England to that immense amount yearly. This is one of the frightful "iniquities" of the McKinley law.

Adlai Stevenson has accepted the nomination just in the nick of time. Had he waited a week longer he would have lost the opportunity. He writes a long letter, growling about the tariff, the McKinley bill, the state of affairs generally, and sees a great spectre of negro domination in the Purity of Elections bill. But he does not even cast a glance at the wild cat currency spectre in his own platform. He is so far sighted you see.

Between 1840 and 1860 the number of persons engaged in mining in the United States increased from 15,000 to 70,000, or at the rate of 2,500 a year; between 1860 and 1888 the annual addition to the number of miners was 17,142, the increase being from 70,000 to 550,000. During the free-trade era, while we added only 2,500 a year to the number engaged in mining in this country, England increased her force of miners at the rate of 12,600 a year. When we adopted protection, the case was reversed. Our mining population increased at the rate of 17,142 a year, and the annual increase of Great Britain was only 3,430.

The first bill on the calendar of this democratic house of representatives is known as "the Sibley war tent bill," and calls for the payment of a royalty of \$347,000 to the southern heirs of the Col. Sibley, who deserted the regular army and lost his life fighting for Jeff Davis' free trade southern confederacy. This bill has passed all the committee preliminaries, and is ready to be acted on by the democratic house.

And for this bill Jas. S. Gorman will be obliged to vote if he is elected. The next bill on the calendar provides for the payment to the south for all school and church property occupied or used during the war by Union troops, involving many millions of dollars in claims. Then the private bills for horses, mules, chickens, wood, rails, etc., etc., are almost without number, one bill alone calling for \$38,000 for fence rails! This is what the present democratic house has all ready for action. Elect the democratic ticket and these will simply be a starter. And for these bills Jas. S. Gorman will be obliged to vote if he is elected.

It will be a deed that will be passed to your credit in the book which is supposed to chronicle the acts of your life, if when you go to the polls next Tuesday you cast your ballot for John Kepler for county treasurer. His opponent is a man who ought never to be chosen to an office in this country.



Allow us to introduce to you the Hon. John T. Rich, the next governor of Michigan. He is an honest farmer, and Ex-Gov. Luce says is one of the ablest men in Michigan today. In which opinion Mr. Luce has many endorsers. Mr. Rich may belong to the class of "lazy farmers," but Candidate Morse is finding him altogether too active for his comfort.

Democratic Unconstitutionalism.

The great cry of the democracy has always been to everything proposed by the republican party since its inception: "You can't do that; it's unconstitutional." It was unconstitutional to prevent the extension of slavery. It was unconstitutional to coerce seceded states. It was unconstitutional to wage a war to preserve the union. It was unconstitutional to raise a Federal army. It was unconstitutional to free the slaves. It was unconstitutional to issue greenback currency. It was unconstitutional to issue more greenbacks. It was unconstitutional to establish national banks. It was unconstitutional to tax state banks. It was unconstitutional to suppress wild-cat currency. It was unconstitutional to resume specie payments. It was unconstitutional to reconstruct southern state governments. It was unconstitutional to pass the 15th amendment. It was unconstitutional to enact a protective tariff. It was unconstitutional to construe the constitution in any manner except that in which the southern statesmen wanted it.

The McKinley Bill Did It.

Our merchants appreciate the value to their trade of a democratic mass meeting. The great gathering here on Monday to hear the next vice-president of the United States, Adlai Stevenson, brought a rush of business to them. Mack & Schmidt, for instance, on that day had in their employ between forty and fifty salesmen, and they were all kept on the jump.—Argus.

That accounts for the smallness of the crowd at the speeches and on the street. The people came to town, and showed their good sense by buying goods made cheap by reason of the McKinley bill, and very sensibly declined to hear democratic free traders preach calamity, tell free trade falsehoods and picture force bill bugaboos. Quite an admission for the Argus to make.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY, Props., Toledo, Ohio. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Traas, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A superior blueing for clothes is made of one ounce of soft Prussian blue, powdered, put into a bottle with one-quarter ounce of oxalic acid and one quart of water. It is very strong and at once ready for use. A few drops are ample for a large washing. The cost is less than other blueing, and it gives perfect satisfaction.

Not a beverage—London Punch.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX. A box of BEECHAM'S PILLS constitutes a family medicine chest. Sick Head, ache, Weak Stomach, Loss of appetite, Wind and Pain in the Stomach. Fullness, Swelling after meals, Distress, Dizziness, Cold Chills, Flushing of the Head, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Itchiness on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, and all nervous and tremulous sensations are relieved by using these Pills. Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 335 Canal St.

Christian Mack. Represents the following first-class companies, of which one, the Etna, has alone paid \$3,000,000 fire losses in sixty-five years: Etna, of Hartford.....\$9,192,644 Franklin of Philadelphia..... 3,118,713 Germania, N. Y..... 2,709,729 German American, N. Y..... 4,065,968 London Assurance, London..... 1,416,788 Michigan F. & M., Detroit..... 287,000 N.Y. Underwriters, N.Y..... 2,596,676 National, Hartford..... 1,774,505 Phoenix, Brooklyn..... 3,759,086 Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid. Policies issued at the lowest rates of premium. 1291ff

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

MOST PERFECT MADE. In all the great Hotels, the leading Clubs and the homes, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder holds its supremacy.

Dr. Price's Contains No Ammonia, No Alum, Or any other Adulterant. The only Pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. Its Purity Has never been Questioned.

40 Years the Standard.

State Taxes Have Been Increased.

Notwithstanding the gift of \$420,865.66 by a republican congress to the state of Michigan, which sum the democrats used to decrease the state tax levy, the democrats have actually increased the state tax. The levy of 1892 is greater than that of 1880, the last republican year. The following table, compiled by the Detroit Tribune from official sources, shows the increase in 1892 over 1890:

Table with 3 columns: 1890, 1892, Increase. Lists various counties and their tax amounts.

And all this increase occurs without the building of any new state institutions. Why there should be any such increase, is a legitimate question for the taxpayers to ask.

It Was Not Out of Sight.

The Dexter Leader gave about the sum and substance of the great democratic flatout last week, in these words:

"The barbecue and mass meeting at Ann Arbor last Monday was not as largely attended as one would expect on such an occasion. The procession was disappointing in its size, and the enthusiasm seemed small. Democrat, republican, populist and prohibitionist seemed to listen with respect to the address of the distinguished speaker, Mr. Stevenson; yet almost double the number could have heard, and the conclusion to draw is, not that the democracy of Washtenaw county are sleeping or dead, but that changes are taking place in the minds of the people. The periodicals of the day are getting in their work in the political field. The people are becoming disgusted with torch-light processions and undue display, and are quietly posting themselves by their own firesides, ready to do their duty in November. It is a matter of doubt if an immense political mass meeting could be called together by any attractions whatever. The day has gone by when men will travel miles to the sound of martial music, and yell themselves hoarse for 'our candidate,' all for fun, and pay some noisy politician several hundred dollars to deal out political twaddle from the platform."

Get their turn this month—Leaves. A hurry call—"Ten minutes for dinner."

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.

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

Christian Mack. Represents the following first-class companies, of which one, the Etna, has alone paid \$3,000,000 fire losses in sixty-five years: Etna, of Hartford.....\$9,192,644 Franklin of Philadelphia..... 3,118,713 Germania, N. Y..... 2,709,729 German American, N. Y..... 4,065,968 London Assurance, London..... 1,416,788 Michigan F. & M., Detroit..... 287,000 N.Y. Underwriters, N.Y..... 2,596,676 National, Hartford..... 1,774,505 Phoenix, Brooklyn..... 3,759,086 Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid. Policies issued at the lowest rates of premium. 1291ff

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

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE MAILS OFFICE HOURS.

LOCAL TIME. General Delivery and 7:30 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. Stamp Windows. 6:50 P. M. to 7:30 P. M. Money-order and Registry Departments. 8:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. Carrier Windows. 6:50 P. M. to 7:30 P. M. Sundays—General Delivery, Stamp and Carrier Windows. 9:00 A. M. to 10:00 A. M.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, MAILS CLOSE, MAILS DISTRIBUTED. Rows include Express Pouch to Detroit, Detroit & Grand Rapids, Detroit & Chicago R. P. O., etc.

GOING WEST. Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O. 7:30 A. M. Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. 8:40 A. M. Express Pouches to Chicago, Ill., Jackson, Mich., and Kalamazoo, Mich. 8:15 P. M. Express Pouch from Detroit. 3:15 P. M. Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O. 5:50 P. M. Detroit & Chicago R. P. O. 7:30 A. M. GOING NORTH. Frankfort & Toledo R. P. O. Express Pouch from Toledo. 12:30 P. M. Frankfort & Toledo R. P. O. 4:25 P. M. GOING SOUTH. Express Pouch to Toledo 7:00 A. M. Express Pouch to Milan. 7:00 A. M. Frankfort & Toledo R. P. O. 11:25 A. M. Frankfort & Toledo R. P. O. 8:00 P. M.

MESSENGER SERVICE: Mail leaves for Weinsburgh, Tuesdays and Saturdays. 12:00 m. Mail arrives from Weinsburgh, Tuesdays and Saturdays. 5:45 P. M. Mail leaves for Dixboro and Geer, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. 11:00 A. M. Mail leaves for Dixboro and Geer, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. 12:00 m. EUGENE E. BEAL, Ann Arbor, Mich., October 1892. Postmaster.

Motor Line Time.

In effect Oct. 1, 1892. Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 7:30, 9:30, 10:30, a. m., and 1:30, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 10:30 p. m. Leave Ypsilanti at 7:00, 9:00, 10:30, a. m., and 12:40, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 10:30 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME. Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30 p. m. Nights of entertainments last train will be held to accommodate passengers. J. E. BEAL, Pres.

LOCAL.

Ann Arbor still needs street signs. City Physician E. A. Clark is now the official physician at the county jail. Vote early next Tuesday, but don't vote often. It might get you into trouble.

The people who insist upon burning leaves in the afternoon are being brought to justice. Prof. Huber, who leads the music in the Presbyterian Sunday School, has now an excellent orchestra of eight instruments.

The board of supervisors appointed Wm. Wedemeyer as a member of the board of school examiners in place of Mr. Christolm, who moved away. People who own Ann Arbor real estate will find their taxes higher this year than ever before. They keep crawling up all the time some way.

On Friday a special examination of teachers was held at the council room in the court house, and about thirty applicants were examined for certificates. The bazaar given by the Ann Arbor Rifles, which closed at the Rink last week, was a great success, something like \$800 being cleared thereby. Good for the Rifles.

The dwelling house belonging to A. F. Pruden, a short distance southwest of Chelsea, burned Wednesday night last. It was insured in the Washtenaw County Mutual Fire Ins. Co. for \$530. Loss total.

The Ann Arbor High School eleven played a game of football with the Detroit High School eleven last Saturday on the athletic grounds in Detroit, and lost by a score of 28 to 0. The A. A. H. S's are not saying anything.

If every citizen of this county would stop and consider his own private and pecuniary interests, before casting a ballot next Tuesday, he would vote for the man who could best represent those interests, and that man is A. W. Hamilton, for state senator.

It is stated that the mission of Jas. R. Bach, chairman of the democratic county committee, to New York last week, was to get a slice of that \$2,000,000 Tammany corruption fund for use here to save Washtenaw county to the democracy. That looks as if some one was scared! Eh?

The Rev. Thos. Dixon, Jr., pastor of a Baptist church in New York, was recently fined \$5 each for 35 robins that he killed, or \$155 altogether. Some of the same sort of fine imposed here would be a good thing. Our "sportsmen" are frequently too lawless about killing the native song birds.

A street fakir with long hair—not exactly of the Prince Mike stripe—a huge gold watch chain and job and the latest style of silk hat, attempted to ply his trade on Huron street last Thursday night, but the good natured racket of the boys was too much for his good nature, and he gave it up in disgust.

H. M. Taber is building a new house on Monroe street.

It has been remarked that the way to vote is to vote right. That's right.

Nearly every pane of glass in the rear of the Duffy block was broken by the wind.

The Woman's Charitable Union will meet in Harris Hall, on Thursday p. m., at 8 o'clock.

This evening the K's T. will give a social hop at their armory in the Masonic temple.

Don't you believe it. Fred B. Braun is as good a friend to the University as there is in Ann Arbor.

Several houses in the city having tin roofs were unroofed by the gale of Friday night and innumerable chimneys blown down.

The father of Mrs. Andrew R. Peterson, Mr. A. J. Kelley, died in Detroit, and his remains were brought to Ann Arbor for interment last Thursday.

Beal & Pond insured A. D. Seyler & Son's plate glass front last Wednesday and Saturday they had to put in a new glass, as a result of the high wind.

P. G. Vought, a well known farmer in Superior township, hung himself at 10:00 last Sunday morning. He was suffering from a bad cancer on his face.

The large red barn on the hill in the third ward, belonging to Mrs. John Walker, was blown down by the wind last Friday night, and completely demolished.

Prof. H. C. Adams gave a very entertaining talk before the Union Club last Saturday evening, on "The Changes in the Methods of Travel Since the Days of Columbus."

The store on Huron st., formerly occupied by the Chinese laundry, is being torn down and completely remodelled and rebuilt by Mr. G. Frank Allmendinger, its present owner.

Hear both sides. Let everyone come and hear Mrs. Hazlett give her strong presentation of political questions, on Friday evening, November 4th, at the Rink. Special invitation to the ladies!

Don't forget that in voting you must cross off the name of the man on your ticket for whom you do not want to vote for and put an X opposite the name of the man you do desire to vote for. This is essential.

Any persons having cast off winter clothing which they are willing to give to charity, will be doing a kind act by leaving the same with Mrs. J. W. Crippen, at No. 47 E. Ann st. Anything left there will be put to good use.

The right hand of many an Ann Arborite goes out to Bert Schumacher and his bride, and the wish for a long and useful life for them, is a heartfelt one. He was married at Brighton Thursday evening last, to Miss Annie Hyne.

The supervisors have allowed Ann Arbor city to shoulder the \$888,000 which she loses by reason of the mortgage tax law. That is equivalent to placing that much more on her assessed valuation. It is very kind of the supervisors. But that sort of kindness comes annually.

John O. Jenkins, of the Argus force, was married at the home of the bride's parents, in Jackson, on Thursday evening last, to Miss Maggie Heller. The couple will reside in this city, on N. Fourth ave. The good wishes of all the Ann Arbor "typos" are with John and his bride. May they live long and prosper.

A pleasant marriage took place Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dunn, of the North side, the bride being Miss Josie I. Dunn, and the groom being Chas. A. Critchlow, of Bloomington, Wis., the president of the junior Homeop. class. Rev. C. M. Cobern conducted the ceremony, after which there was a bountiful repast served.

Adrian Press—"Recently three Sabbath breaking Ann Arbor boatmen, having just drifted into the whirlpool of sin, were next swallowed up in the raging maelstrom of a mill dam waterfall and before they could pray, were swamped and sprawling around in the weak and beggarly element so repugnant to the stomach, at the great seat of learning. One was fished out insensible and all three swallowed more water than had been their wont for a long time. Such are sometimes the wages of sin."

There will be a question for voters to decide next Tuesday, which few, if any papers have discussed, that of a constitutional convention to revise the constitution of the state. There have been several constitutional conventions in the memory of the average voter, but not one of the documents presented by them have been approved by the people. The people seem satisfied to live under the old constitution and trust to legislators for such statutory provisions as are necessary. The proposition will probably be voted down.

On Saturday last, Judge Kinne, as executor of the estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Boyer, distributed the estate ranging between \$300,000 and \$400,000 in value. The charitable bequests of the will have never been made public, and are as follows: To the Women's Foreign Missionary Society \$100. To the Woman's Home Missionary Society, and the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church of Ann Arbor, each \$200. To the Minister's Loan Library of the Detroit Conference of the M. E. church, and the Superannuated Minister's Fund, each \$500. To the Wesleyan Guild of the M. E. church, Ann Arbor, \$1,000. All of which have been paid.

And the slaughter houses still perfume the air for the 5th ward school house.

Alex. W. Hamilton is the farmer's candidate, and knows their wants. Vote for him.

Water mains are being laid in the streets on Maccabee Hill, the Gott addition of the 3d ward.

The brick barn of O. O. Sorg's on S. Main st., had its roof badly damaged by the wind Friday night.

Willard D. Piles paid \$2.70 into Justice Pond's court last Saturday, for riding his bicycle on the sidewalk.

The leaves and the wind damped up many of the street gutters, which Mr. Sutherland has had cleaned out this week.

The M. E. church steeple was severely tried by the late storm, and one of the pinnacles, on the south side was twisted out of place.

In Homiletic Review for November, Dr. C. M. Cobern, of this city, has an interesting article on "How to See Europe, Egypt and Palestine on \$2 a Day."

The regular monthly social given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will take place to-morrow Thursday evening, in the church parlors. All are invited.

If you consider that your own private interests in this city are greater than your political interests, you will vote for them in voting for Alex. W. Hamilton for state senator.

Nearly all the papers of the county are telling about "Alvin Felch" of Ann Arbor, spearing a German carp in the Huron river. Who is Alvin Felch? Not known hereabouts.

The Stockbridge Sun perpetrates the following, and still continues to shine: "Turnipseed" is the name of a democratic orator in Washtenaw county, and now some of the republican papers are calling him a rooster beggar."

There will be special English Lutheran services at Newberry Hall to-night, Nov. 2d, at 7:30 o'clock. The Rev. J. A. M. Zeigler, Ph. D., will preach. All persons interested in the English language are earnestly requested to be present.

Mrs. M. Adelle Hazlett, one of the most effective political orators doing service for the republican party, will speak at the Rink on Friday evening. No person should fail to hear her. She will entertain and interest, both.

The cause for the great conflagration in Milwaukee is said to have been from the effects of one of Mr. Sneykey's speeches. It is rumored that he left some of the smoldering brands of his fiery eloquence lying around loose there which a high wind at once fanned into a disastrous flame.

Mrs. Norman Chapin, one of the old pioneers of this city and county, died at her home at the corner of S. Fourth ave. and E. William st., on Sunday last after a somewhat protracted illness. Her husband, Norman Chapin, was one of the prominent men of this section in the earlier days of our history.

Miss Ollie Pacey and Mrs. Carrie Seper started for Ann Arbor last Saturday afternoon with a determination to enjoy Prof. Stanley's reception and tea, given to his pupils at Newberry Hall; but, alas! the Michigan Central train was late, and they arrived just in time to see them adjourn.—Dexter News.

Another reason why there should be a motor line to Dexter. Why not? We had a typical Chicago wind, a regular blow hard, last Friday night and Saturday morning. The brief shower that ushered it in was very acceptable, but we didn't need the blow. Considerable damage was done by the wind's pranks, in various portions of the city. Trees were blown down, loose boards and shingles on roofs sent sailing through the air, etc. Part of the tin on the court house roof was taken off, a plate glass in the post office door smashed, many awnings and shades torn to pieces, in the business part of town. The roof of a portion of H. Kittredge's barn was torn off, and the tin roof of Chris. Carey's building on Detroit st., was also torn off. It was a terror.

Frederick B. Braun, the republican candidate for representative in the 1st district of Washtenaw County, was born in the city of Ann Arbor in 1840. He is now a practical farmer in Ann Arbor township. He has held the office of township clerk two years, township treasurer two years, supervisor six years. He is now president of the Washtenaw County Fair Association. In 1886 when he was elected president of the Fair, it had a debt of four thousand and seven hundred dollars, and no credit. The grounds had dilapidated buildings and fences. To-day the society is out of debt, has new buildings, new fences, good credit, and is respected by the whole community. Anything left in F. B. Braun's charge is taken care of with justice to all concerned.

The opponents of Mr. Fred. B. Braun, of Ann Arbor town, who is running for representative in the 1st district, against Chas. H. Kline, are reporting that he is opposed to the University, and if elected would oppose appropriations. A bigger campaign lie never was told. Mr. Braun is a firm friend of the University. He has property here and his property interests alone would make him a friend to all that makes Ann Arbor property valuable. Aside from that Mr. Braun is a man of uncommonly good sense. He is built in a broad way mentally, and is not a crank in any sense of the word. If he is elected this district will have one of the most active, conscientious and hard working members that ever represented any district. Don't you believe any of these campaign lies.

"WHERE DID YOU GET THAT" Suit?

If you are genteelly dressed, have the appearance of a promising young man, or a well-to-do farmer, a prosperous business man, or a professional gentleman, you have undoubtedly shown excellent judgment, and purchased one of those

STYLISH SUITS of NOBLE

These are manufactured by fine New York tailors, and our merchant tailors may well copy.

: : A. L. NOBLE, : : LEADING CLOTHIER AND HATTER.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

THIRD FLOOR. Offers this week an immense line of Novelties just received, including late ideas in Tan, London Smoke, Navy and Black Jackets from \$10.00 to \$40.00 each.

Also: At \$3.98 Tan Cloth Jackets, stylish cut, worth \$5. At 7.39 Tan Cheviot Jackets, full Oppum trimmed, worth \$10. At 8.00 Nobby Navy Blue Jackets, latest shape, worth \$10.

Special Novelties in Dress Goods. Latest Ideas in Silks. Newest Shades in Kid Gloves.

E. F. MILLS & CO.

20 MAIN STREET. Dry Goods. Carpets. Curtains. Gents' Furnishings. Cloaks. Shawls.

UTOPIA MILLINERY PARLORS

Re-opened Wednesday Morning. An Immense Stock of the most Fashionable Millinery on exhibition at our enlarged and refitted parlors. Orders are already being filled.

SPECIAL SALE OF FELT HATS THIS WEEK AND NEXT. FALL AND WINTER OPENING. Sept. 29, 30 and Oct. 1.

To which the ladies of Ann Arbor and vicinity are cordially invited. LENA MICHAEL, FLORENCE STERRETT, 37 SOUTH MAIN ST.

Last Friday morning, at about 4 o'clock the barn on the place of Elam Worden, at No. 27 Thompson st., was found to be on fire, and the timely discovery of the same by neighbors saved a heavy loss in that vicinity. The barns belonging to W. K. Childs and J. A. Herbert are next to this one and in a second or two more they would have all gone up in smoke. A horse and tow were taken out of the Worden barn in the nick of time, by a couple of students who first saw the fire. The fire department was called out, but Mr. H. W. Bassett and others had got the fire under control before they got there. The cause of the fire it is alleged, was from throwing ashes on a manure heap, adjoining the barn. A careless piece of business, if true, against which there is a city ordinance.

Election Notice. Notice is hereby given that the general election to be held on the 8th day of November, 1892, will be held in the several wards of the City of Ann Arbor, State of Michigan, at the following named places, that is to say: First Ward, at No. 5 East Liberty St. Second Ward, at No. 7 West Liberty St. Third Ward, at C. H. Manly's office (Court House). Fourth Ward, at Fourth Ward Engine House. Fifth Ward, at Fifth Ward Engine House. Sixth Ward, at Sixth Ward Engine House. By order of the Common Council. Dated this 24th day of November, A. D. 1892. W. J. MILLER, City Clerk.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—A one hundred and twenty acre farm for sale cheap. Located about two miles from city limits on one of the best roads leading from Ann Arbor. Enquire of J. T. JACOBS.

NOTICE—To my Friends and Patrons and the public in general: My Children and mine are in nice bloom and ready for sale right away. Come early for choice. GEORGE MARDEN, Chapin St.

FOR SALE—Two Farms. Mrs. North's farm near county farm and Bullock-Everett farm in Salem town. Andrew E. Gibson, 30 Maynard street, Ann Arbor.

SALESMAN WANTED.—Valuable commission offered. \$30 weekly earned by many of our agents. Samples free. P. O. Box 1371, New York.

FRANCIS L. YORK, M. A., pupil of Gull-mant, Teacher of Piano, Organ and Composition. Studio, 34 S. State street, Mondays and Thursdays after Oct. 10th.

FOR RENT—Furnished House with modern improvements, heated by furnace and all in good repair. Call on N. G. Butts, Room 13 Masonic Block, Ann Arbor.

TO RENT—A ten room house nearly new, plenty of water, barn, fruit trees; and also seven acres of land that goes with house. Will rent with or without land. Mr. Liddell, Oak View, Miller Ave.

A YOUNG lady desires a place in a private family where she can do light work morning and evening for her room rent. Address M. this office.

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.

EBERBACH & SONS, ANN ARBOR, SELL BELLOW PILLS. LADIES TRY DR. LEDIC'S "PE-RIODICAL" PILLS from Paris, France. Established in Europe 1839, Canada in 1878. For Suppressions, Irregularities, and Monthly Derangements. A reliable monthly medicine. They always relieve. Any druggist, Dr. American Pill Co., Proprietors, Spencer, Iowa. Robert Stephenson & Co., Wholesale Agents, and all other druggists in Ann Arbor. These pills are warranted to bring on the change.



Clifford Blackman A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker. Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he could not open his eyes. I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it saved his sight, even if not his very life. You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla because of the wonderful good it did my son." ALVIN F. BLACKMAN, 2883 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.



FOLKS REDUCED. My weight was 230 lbs., now it is 158 lbs., a result of 184 lbs. of fat, and I feel so much better that I would not take \$1,000 and be put back where I was. I am both surprised and proud of the change. I recommend your treatment to all sufferers from obesity. Will answer all inquiries if stamp is sent for reply. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless, and with an starving, incurable, or bad edicts. For particular address, with 6 cents in stamps, DR. G. W. F. SHYDER, MYICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA? SCHIFFMANN'S Asthma Cure. Never fails to give instant relief in the worst cases, and effects cures where others fail. Address DR. E. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

The Republican Candidate for Register of Deeds.



CARLISLE P. MCKINSTRY.

Among the prominent and influential citizens of Washtenaw county, whose portrait we take great pleasure in presenting this week, is Carlisle P. McKinstry, of Ypsilanti, the popular candidate for register of deeds on the Republican ticket. Mr. McKinstry has lived in this county nearly all his life. He received his education in the Ypsilanti High School, and is a gentleman of culture and refinement, both in social and business life. David Edwards, of Ypsilanti, under whom Mr. McKinstry received his first business training, in his nominating speech at the recent county convention, spoke of our subject in glowing terms, saying he had known him from his earliest boyhood, had watched him grow to manhood, and he knew him to be a loyal Republican, and a man of sterling integrity, worthy of the confidence of the people of the county. Mr. McKinstry is 38 years of age and has lived in Washtenaw for 32 years, and during that time has been a close observer of the affairs of the county, and consequently is thoroughly conversant with the needs of the people. For thirteen years he was connected with the Peninsular paper company, of Ypsilanti, as book-keeper, superintendent and treasurer. He is an expert accountant, which especially qualifies him for the position of register of deeds. It is not necessary, nor have we the space, to go into the minute details of the life-history of this man, suffice it to say that the people of Washtenaw county will make no mistake if they elect him to the office he seeks. That he is in every way eminently qualified for the position is fully attested by the following excerpts from our contemporaries, who recognize in him a man who can be entrusted with a public office, and who will subvert his own interests to that of the public's. The following from the Washtenaw Post, one of the staunch papers of the Democratic party, shows how popular Mr. McKinstry is with all classes:

but he is exactly the kind of man needed in the state legislature, and he will prove a credit to the state next winter in the legislature at Lansing. If the people of Jackson county could compare Mr. Hamilton's record and appearance with his opponent, M. W. Clark, the vote for Mr. Hamilton would be well nigh unanimous. Mr. Hamilton is a fine orator, and it is hoped that he will have time to make at least one speech in Jackson before election. —Jackson Citizen.

From Whom It is Due.

A sensational episode in connection with the career of the present democratic administration was the defalcation and sudden resignation of Daniel E. Soper, secretary of state, the details of which have, through the press, been familiar to all throughout the state. The deposed democratic secretary persistently insists that his downfall was due to his liberality in the matter of dividing the Legislative Manuals and Public Acts with other democratic state officers, and he makes specific charges as to persons, amount of property, and share of each in the public plunder. However, as to this division of the property of the people, there is one definite fact connected with it which is of present and imperative importance, and that is, that there is yet due to the people of the state, as the result of this betrayal of public trust, \$1,197,500. The democratic governor and the democratic auditor general admit that property of the state to this amount was disposed of without any value being received therefrom, but they charge ex-Secretary Soper with being the guilty recipient of it all. Mr. Soper enters a denial to this charge, and asserts that a part of the missing property was placed by him in the possession of the governor, and auditor general, and other state officers. In the meantime, while this controversy is going on between these eminent democrats, the amount due to the state is not being paid, and may not be paid at all. And yet the democratic party is asking the people of Michigan to again place the property and official records of the state in its possession.

Modern Miracles.

A singer for breath was distressed, And the doctors all said she must rest. But she took G. M. D. For her weak lungs, you see, And now she can sing with the best. An athlete gave out on a run, And he feared his career was quite done; G. M. D. pray observe, Gave back his lost nerve, And now he can lift half a ton. A writer, who wrote for a prize, Had headaches and pain in the eyes; G. M. D. was the spell, That made him quite well, And glory before him now lies. These are only examples of the daily triumphs of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, in restoring health and reviving wasted vitality. Sold by all druggists.

Dangerous, Extravagant Partisanship.

At least four full weeks of the long and expensive session of the last democratic legislature, notorious as the "squawbuck" legislature, were spent in the formation and execution of plans and schemes preparatory to a disgraceful partisan gerrymander of the congressional, senatorial and representative districts of the state. All the great interests of the state were treated as of trivial importance compared to the desperate democratic purpose to deprive the great majority of the people of the state from further equitable representation in future state and national legislation. This purpose was at last accomplished, at a cost of many, many thousands of dollars to the people of Michigan, and through an exposure of democratic shamelessness and desperation which surpassed the revolutionary record of that or any party in any other state in the union. A great part of the wrongs intended thus to be inflicted upon certain districts and sections of the state, has been prevented by the recent decision of the supreme court, in which they were pronounced to be in opposition to the constitution of our state and in defiance of justice and fairness. This decision of the court made necessary an extra session of the legislature, at an expense of several more thousands of dollars, at which session new apportionments of the senatorial and representative districts were made. The dangerous and reckless tendency of the democratic party of Michigan was well illustrated in the demoralizing waste of time and money of the people involved in the passage of these unconstitutional apportionment bills. And yet, even in the face of such an illustration of iniquitous and revolutionary partisanship, the representatives of the democratic party are again asking for honor and trust at the hands of the voters of Michigan. Surely their plea will not be granted.

To Prevent the Grip.

Or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in healthy condition. If you feel worn out or have "that tired feeling" in the morning, do not be guilty of neglect. Give immediate attention to yourself. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation. A house warming—Fire. Get rattled—All babies. French flats—Paris dudes. The male car—The smoker. Small and early—Sparrows. Sold for spot cash—Leopards. "Settled out of court"—Coffee.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

WORK OF THE HARRISON ADMINISTRATION IN THEIR BEHALF.

Enlarged Markets Abroad and at Home. Better Prices, Increased Demand and Better Conditions, Increased Exports, Increased Home Markets.

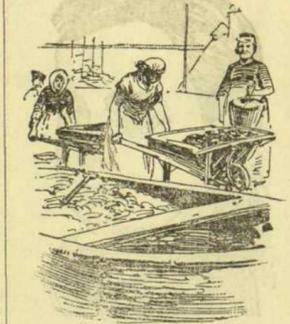
Here are a few of the advantages that have come to the farmer under the McKinley law and under President Harrison's administration: Under the combined efforts of President Harrison and his secretaries of state and agriculture, coupled with the work of his ministers abroad, the prohibition against American meats and live stock has been removed in foreign markets, and through reciprocity other farm products given advantages in the markets of the world. A comparison of the last year of the Cleveland administration with the present year just ended shows the following increase under the Harrison administration:

- Increased exports of bacon, hams and lard, \$19,000,000. Increased exports of beef products, \$12,000,000. Increased exports of cattle, \$16,000,000. Increased exports of wheat, flour and corn, \$15,000,000. Increased exports of cotton, \$20,000,000. Increased exports of seeds, \$2,500,000. Increased exports of fruits and nuts, \$1,500,000. Increased exports of oilcake and meal, \$2,000,000. Increased exports of all agricultural products, \$275,000,000. Besides this the McKinley tariff has given the farmer: First—A home market for his barley, worth \$5,000,000 yearly. Second—A home market for his tobacco, worth \$7,000,000 yearly. Third—A home market for his potatoes, amounting to \$1,600,000 yearly. Fourth—A home market for his eggs, amounting to \$1,700,000 yearly. Fifth—A home market for his raisins, prunes, nuts and other fruits, worth \$3,250,000 a year. Sixth—Saved the American wool grower from utter ruin by protecting him from a disastrous competition with foreign eight cent wool, keeping the price of American wool at an average of 30.5 cents per pound by comparison with an average of 13.7 cents per pound of similar grades at corresponding dates in London.

Here are some things the agricultural department has done for the farmers:

- First—Contagious pleuro-pneumonia completely eradicated. Second—Losses from Texas fever almost entirely prevented. Third—Treatment of cattle on board ship regulated and losses prevented. Fourth—Danger of introducing disease with imported animals removed. Fifth—Prohibition of our pork by Germany, Denmark, Austria, France, Italy and Spain removed. Sixth—From half to one cent per pound added to value of our pork in United States and Great Britain when bearing United States government inspection certificate. Seventh—Refutation of allegations of contagious diseases among American cattle shipped abroad as result of a system of inspection. Eighth—The sugar industry placed upon a footing which promises to supply the entire domestic consumption with a home grown product. Ninth—Indian corn successfully introduced as a human food in the leading countries of Europe. Tenth—Extension of our trade in agricultural products throughout Latin-American countries. Eleventh—Measures adopted to check the imports of raw cotton from abroad. Twelfth—Saving to farmers annually of millions of dollars, by combating depredations of diseases and insects on vegetation. Thirteenth—Wide extension of weather bureau service in interest of agriculture. Fourteenth—Publication on more extensive scale of valuable information for use of farmers.

Women Unloading Coal at Dudley Port.



England is the greatest free trade country in the world. The women in the picture are English, and the illustration indicates the condition of women in a free trade country. The United States is the example of a protected country. Women do not wheel coal in the United States. The Democratic party, if Grover Cleveland should be elected, will seek to bring about free trade; they admit it. The issue in this campaign is the American home—the happiness of American women and children.

Then why not vote for home protection?

In this election the entire government in all its branches is at stake, and the election of a Democratic president will carry with it the election of a Democratic house and senate. The people should understand that they are voting not only as between Mr. Harrison and Mr. Cleveland, but as between the policies outlined by the Democratic and Republican platforms.—Senator Aldrich.

Going to a better place above—The Lotus Club.

The Australian ballot which now prevails in nearly every state except those of the south is not popular with farmers and workmen, and has thus kept thousands of Republicans away from the polls. The Republican leaders should at once establish Australian ballot schools, so that every Republican voter may be at the polls and vote intelligently.

Business men should remember that a vote for Cleveland means a vote to change the general business system of the country, and will certainly result in great business uncertainties and irregularities for the next four years. Democratic success means Democratic control of senate, house and presidency, and full reign of the free trade sentiment.

If your business has been built up during the past thirty years a change in the tariff system under which it has prospered would at least result in great uncertainties and irregularities in the next four years. Your vote and that of your acquaintances may decide the condition of your business in the near future.

Republicans should remember that in five states having seventy-five electoral votes a change of 1 per cent. of the votes will reverse the result of 1888 in those states.

It May be Interesting to Know,

That when excursion rates are made to Chicago for people that live in the east, to enable them to attend the World's Fair next year, it is contemplated western roads to also make excursion routes from Chicago to all principal business tourist points in the west, northwest and southwest, so that those who desire to spend a few weeks among their friends in the Great West, may have an opportunity of so doing without incurring much additional expense. It may be well to consider this subject in advance of actual time of starting, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. has issued maps and time tables and other instructive reading matter to furnish free of expense upon application by postal card addressed to Harry Mercer, Michigan Passenger Agent, S2 Griswold st., Detroit, Mich., or to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A Frontier Settler's Christmas Joke.

Hullo thar, Kurnel! Howdy do? Git down an' tie your boots. It's 'bout 'elevatin' to my son to run across a social feller sich as you—le's see, its nigh a year. SHe your good-natured countenance war' noticed around here. Come in the cabin—Katie, here's the Kurnel Wouldn't 'a' knowed the little gal? She war' amazin' thin. W'en last you seed her, Kurnel—now she's 'a' bloomin' as the day. An' the change war' brought about in a peculiar sort o' way. My little war' sick, you know, the last time you stopped with us. An' 'bout 'a' doctors' dosin' she kept gittin' 'wuss and wuss. An' one time I began to think unless thar war' a change. Thar'd be a robust widower a moyn' 'round the range. She got so thin a stranger'd mistake her fur a ghost. An' always tired an' droopin'—every doctor on the coast. Thar'd be to see her disgreed 'bout whar' the trouble stood. An' not a cussed one of 'em could do her any good. The day 'afore last Chris'mas I war' goin' to the store. An' Katie heerd to me, standin' right thar in the door. A sort o' half way jokin', sort o' serious 'bout 'a' doctors' dosin' she kep' sayin'—'an' she'd bang her stockin's up that night—'an' then we had a laugh! The thought kep' edgin' on me I could have a heap o' sport. By fillin' 'em 'with somethin' of a most ridick'ous sort. An' 'w'en I reached the settlement I'd 'bout made up my mind. An' on purchasing the most outlandish present I could find. The first thing that I come across war' Santa Claus's name. An' up I waded to make a close inspection o' the same. An' I'm a 'tarnal outlaw a deservin' o' the whip. If 'twasnt emblazoned on a box containin' only soap! Now 'knowin' Santa Claus to be the boss o' Chris'mas Day. Thinks I to have some Chris'mas fun, here's the proper play. An' so I bought a dozen chunks, an' hid 'em in a heap O' brush behind the cabin till my Katie got to sleep. Talk about laughin' Kurnel! Why, we both nigh had a fit. An' I'm 'ull recovered from the soreness of it yet. W'en Katie vamoosed out o' bed, her eyes ablaze with hope. An' found her stockin's both bulged out with spicy smellin' soap. We laughed and laughed, and laughed again. An' Katie said that I war' just a 'tarnal jokish brute, an' mean enough to die. But up I she that promptly back w'en hid behind the door. She found the very nicest dress they had in Parker's store. From that day she began to mend, an' 'twasnt long afore I noticed that the weary look waut on her face no more. She got as chipper as a gal, just like she used to be afore. Begun again her ol'-time way of playin' pranks on me. I couldn't understand the change, till one day she confessed. That somehow she appeared to git a pow'ful lot o' rest. An' said that Chris'mas gift of mine had lightened her work. An' then a big suspicion in my mind begun to lurk! I'd been a 'tarnal, senseless fool, not able fur to see. She'd worked herself close outo' death 'thout marmarin' to me! The scrubbin' an' the washin' she had done war' 'nough to war' the life o' most o' women plump away. An' I'm thinkin' Providence had purty much to do. With that 'ar Christmas joke o' mine, an' Kurnel, if you know Of any allin' woman that's about to give up hope, Advise her fur to try a course of Santa Claus's soap.

People's Party Orators Admit That They are in the Service of the Democrats.

The following affidavit showing the real sentiment and admitted object of the workers of the People's party will interest every voter. It will be seen that the title "assistant Democrats" given them in these columns weeks ago accurately describes their real condition and intentions: State of Nebraska, county of Dixon, ss.: Austin G. Kingsbury, being duly sworn, on oath says that he is and has been a resident of Ponca, said county and state, for the last fourteen years; that he was present at the court house Sept. 21, 1892, at the independent rally and heard the speech of Richard F. Trevellick, of Detroit. During the speech the speaker admitted that he was of English origin, and among other things he said, "We don't expect to elect Weaver, and I don't believe that Weaver expects to be elected; but we do expect to throw the election into the hands of representatives." The affiant spoke up and said, "That is just what you independenters are working for." The speaker, Mr. Trevellick, replied, "You bet that is just what we are working for, and you bet we are going to do it." Attest: A. G. Kingsbury, G. Kingsbury, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22d day of September, 1892. H. D. ROGERS, Justice of the Peace.

I regard the election of a majority of Republican senators as next in importance to the election of a Republican president. Most careful attention should be given in each state to the choice of suitable persons as candidates for members of the legislature. It is probable that the election of a Democratic president would place the whole government in the hands of men who would so change our excellent financial policy as to produce panic and distress in all parts of the country.—Senator Sherman.

Remember the plots for the destruction of the country which the Democrats evoked when they were last in control of all branches of the government. That was in 1856-60. Your failure to vote may give them control of house, senate and presidency for the first time since 1860. The danger signal is up. A change of 1 per cent. of the votes of 1888 would change the result in five states having seventy-five electoral votes. Your failure to vote and to see that your neighbors do so might change the result and give Democratic control of presidency, senate and house. The responsibility rests with you. Meet with reverses—Those who wait. Small fry—Scallops. Steak holders—Broilers. Pick their art—Ethers. Go to blazes—Firemen. Must be stopped—The organ.

SICKLES ON CLEVELAND.

Why That Crippled Soldier Will Not Support the Soldiers' Enemy.

For the first time in my life I find myself a sort of Mugwump. I look down with serene indifference upon political parties and partisan contention. It is a peculiar experience for me. No, I shall not go on the stump for either candidate. I did so with Governor Hill for Mr. Cleveland in 1888, and our reward was to be accused of knifing the ticket. I am afraid that Senator Hill will be similarly rewarded for his magnanimous action in again going on the platform for Mr. Cleveland.

I went out through the state with Governor Hill in 1888 at his request. He had found some trouble to handle the old soldiers, and he thought I could assist in keeping them in line. I found them all glad enough to see me wherever we went, but they could not be shaken from their determination to vote for Harrison. They said, "We are glad to see you, general, but you mustn't ask us to vote for Cleveland." Reasoning with them as Democrats would not change them. They said that the tariff arguments offered them didn't amount to anything; that the Democrats told them that under the Mills bill they would save twenty-five dollars a year in cheap clothing, etc., while the Republicans told them that they would get higher wages under a protective tariff and save twenty-five dollars.

They were sure of that twenty-five dollars, no matter what the result, but what the old soldier wanted was his pension besides, and that amounted to about \$144 a year. They argued that a comrade like General Harrison, who was in sympathy with them, would do what he could to give them their pensions, while President Cleveland, they said, had a record of vetoing more pensions than all his predecessors combined. They expected nothing from him. The Democratic old soldiers could not be budged, and I told Governor Hill that I was of no use in the canvass and might as well come home.—Interview in New York Sun, Oct. 4, 1892.

A HALF MILLION WORKINGMEN.

They Speak for Protection Through Their Representatives.

The following is a letter addressed on April 26, 1888, to the Hon. William McKinley by the officers of eight of the leading trades organizations protesting against the passage of the Democratic Mills bill:

WASHINGTON, April 26, 1888. Hon. William McKinley: DEAR SIR—Having seen by the papers that Mr. Mills and others, in their speeches in the house of representatives upon the tariff bill, have asserted the wages paid to labor were no higher in the United States than in Europe, we, the undersigned, desire to state, through you, to the members of congress that such statements are misleading and false. Wages are higher in this country than in any other in the world. Notwithstanding the fact that the statements have been made by members on the floor of the house of representatives that the tariff only benefits the manufacturer, and that they receive all the advantages from the protection given by the government, we know that we receive our share of the benefits of protection in the industries we represent. We therefore emphatically protest against any reduction of the duties that will bring us on a level with the low price paid for labor in Europe. We insist upon the maintenance of a strong protective tariff in order to maintain an American standard of wages for American workmen. Respectfully yours, William Weir, President of Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. William Martin, Secretary of Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. John Conkling, Master Workman National Association of Iron and Steel Workers. K. J. Coffey, Master Workman Glass Blowers' Assembly 149. Louis Arrington, Master Workman Glass Blowers' Assembly 143. James Campbell, President Local Assembly 300, K. of L. Window Glass Workers of Labor in Europe. William J. Smith, President American Flint Glass Workers' Union. William J. Dillon, Secretary.

WORKING FOR DEMOCRATIC SUCCESS.

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AGONIZING ECZEMA

Awful Suffering. Driven Almost Insane by Doctors. Tried Cuticura. Relief Immediate. Entirely Cured in 4 Months.

I suffered with the dreadful eczema for over six months, during which time I had consulted three doctors, and this tormenting skin disease had grown worse and worse on me in spite of all medical treatment. My condition was unbearable. My legs were swollen, my arms were raw, my face and neck full of eruption, which made me scratch until my whiskers were soaked and patted with the sticky fluid. I could hardly bear my clothing. When night came I was afraid to go to bed, no sleep would come to relieve me, but the itching would increase. During day time I had no rest, I was all broken up, nervous to the highest degree, and nearly driven to despair. At that time I read about the CUTICURA REMEDIES, intended to try them, and dropped the doctors. After applying CUTICURA I had the first night's rest for several weeks. Using the CUTICURA, CUTICURA SOAP, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, with proper judgment, my condition improved slowly but surely day by day, until after three to four months' use of them I was cured. Our minister, Rev. J. G. Perrault, in Mandan, knows me and knows how I suffered. Any one may write to him and he will certify to the truth of this testimonial. E. R. STEINBRUECK, Mandan, North Dakota.

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Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, while CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally, clear the skin of every trace of disease.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. Reg. "How to Cure Skin Diseases" 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and testimonials, mailed free.

PAINFUL, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

HOW MY BACK ACHES! Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pain relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

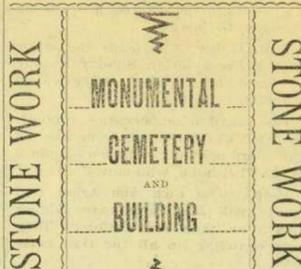
Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa, which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. Baker & Co., Dorchester, Mass.

JNO. BAUMGARDNER,



STONE WORK

Also, Stone Walks. — Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Cor. Detroit and Catherine Sts., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

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 extricated without pain.

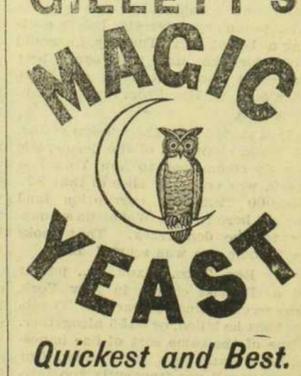
Chas. W. Vogel,

Dealer in all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats.

Poultry, Lard, etc.

EVERYTHING NEAT AND CLEAN

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



Quickest and Best. NONE BUT MAGIC WILL MAKE BREAD THAT PREVENTS DYSPEPSIA.

NO OTHER EQUALS OR APPROACHES IT IN LEAVENING STRENGTH, PURITY, AND WHOLESOMENESS.

WE KNOW

JOLLY TAR
JNO. FINZER & BROS.
that in Chewing Tobacco
QUANTITY as well as
QUALITY CUTS QUITE
A FIGURE
WE KNOW THAT
JOLLY TAR PLUG
gives you more
good solid chewing
for your money



THAN YOU CAN GET
IN OTHER TOBACCOS
YOU KNOW THAT IS
WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR
JNO. FINZER & BROS. LOUISVILLE, KY.



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 the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities command it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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. Do not accept any substitute.

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

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the CHEAPEST and best, 125 doses of Sulphur Bitters for \$1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst kind of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease, SCROFULA. In all cases of such stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until tomorrow, try a bottle TO-DAY.

Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters. Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some AT ONCE, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is THE INVALID'S FRIEND.

Send 3-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published. The Ann Arbor Courier. The New York Tribune. One year. \$1. In advance.

FOR HARRISON.

BUSINESS MEN, MANUFACTURERS, MERCHANTS AND FARMERS.

Their Reasons for Voting with the Republican Party—They Don't Want Business Unsettled—Farmers Remember Democratic Attacks on Their Homesteads.

[Special Correspondence.] WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—Information received here points to certain Republican victory. This information indicates that the people are making a careful study of the situation and alternatives offered by the two parties and their platforms.

Since this is being done there can be little doubt as to the result. The business men are thinking it over. A large proportion of them have established and built up their business under the present protective system. The average business man of today has established his business since the protective system was adopted thirty years ago. Those who inherited a business established prior to that time have adapted it to the protective system of the last thirty years. Hence every business man who knows that the election of Cleveland means a Democratic house, senate and presidency sees that a general change in the system of the conduct of the government would change the conditions under which he has had business prosperity, and at the same time so unsettle the general business conditions as to render investments unsafe, and capitalists unwilling to enter upon business enterprises.

The manufacturers are seeing that their industries have wonderfully developed, that the balance of trade has been \$700,000,000 in favor of this country in the past ten years, while in the same time it has been \$8,500,000,000 against free trade Great Britain. Hence they prefer to retain a system under which their individual business and our national commerce have both been prosperous.

Their employees are seeing that the rates of wages in protected United States are double those paid in free trade England, and that employment is more certain here than in countries not having a protective system. Hence they will vote with the Republican party.

The farmers are remembering that President Harrison's administration has, by its energetic efforts in their behalf, increased foreign markets for their products immensely. Not only has the vigorous work of this administration caused a reopening of markets for our meats, but through reciprocity our other farm products have been given advantages abroad, and the foreign sale of all agricultural products has been increased \$275,000,000. Hence the farmers will vote with the Republicans.

Merchants and financial men recognize the fact that the Democratic party is pledged to substitute for the national banking system untaxed and unguaranteed issues of state bank currency, which was so disastrous to all business interests before the war. Hence they will support the Republican candidates.

The people of the great west are remembering that Mr. Cleveland's administration of the land office devoted its chief energies to preventing people from obtaining homes and homesteads, instead of aiding them, as this administration has done. Cleveland's commissioners of the land office charged that 40 per cent. of the homestead entries were fraudulent; that 90 per cent. of the timber culture entries were fraudulent, and that 100 per cent. of the pre-emption files were fraudulent. It suspended hundreds of thousands of claims for homes, and went out of office leaving 950,953 entries for homes unacted upon. President Harrison's administration has cleared up all of these and acted upon all others which have come in the meantime. The people of the west, remembering these things, will vote with the Republicans.

The old soldiers remember that President Cleveland refused his signature to 524 pension bills, while all the presidents who had preceded him had only taken this action upon five bills. They remember that Cleveland's administration ejected thousands of soldiers from office and showed its lack of sympathy for them at every step. Hence they will vote with the Republicans.

The foreign born citizens compare their condition in this country with that of free trade countries, and are unwilling to exchange the system which has given them prosperity here for the system which pays starvation wages abroad, and which they left their former homes to escape. Hence they will vote with the Republicans.

The colored voters remember that it is to the Republican party that they owe their present free and prosperous condition, and that a large share of the Democratic party is conducting the campaign under the inspiring and unjust cry of "No force bill; no negro domination."

O. P. AUSTIN. Both branches of congress will necessarily be Democratic in case of President Harrison's defeat. We cannot lose the presidency and save either the senate or the house. Therefore it must seem to ordinary citizens as an appalling proposition to reverse absolutely the policies under which their present prosperous condition was begun and is now being maintained.—Chairman Carter.

The last time the Democratic party controlled presidency, house and senate it plotted the destruction of the government and brought on a war which cost hundreds of thousands of lives and billions of money. Your failure to vote for Harrison may restore them to full power for the first time since 1860. Your vote may determine the result.

I would like to know how any soldier can vote for two men, both drafted on the same day, against a man who served his country as loyally as Harrison did in the time of perils.—General Henry W. Slocum at Washington Reunion.

An annual event—The fall of the year.

RUSK ON THE TARIFF.

The Secretary of Agriculture Tells Why He Favors Protection.

The following is an extract from a letter on protection and reciprocity recently written by the secretary of agriculture, Hon. J. M. Rusk:

On all articles except those we cannot produce or manufacture ourselves under any circumstances I would levy a duty sufficient to make foreign goods cost, when landed and duty paid in any port of the United States, fully as much as the cost of manufacturing the same goods in this country amounts to; and this I believe in, without any reference to the old accepted argument of "infant industries."

I would stick to this principle all the way through, except only in the case of foreign goods coming from countries which could make such concessions on American goods as would fully offset any concessions we might make to them, for I am a believer in reciprocity. In fact, so long ago as April, 1890, in a communication which I prepared to send to all persons—and they were legion—who addressed me on the subject of agricultural depression, I referred to the advantages of reciprocity.

At the same time I think it will very seldom be found necessary to surrender adequate protective duties on any foreign goods such as we can manufacture in this country. Our reciprocal relations with countries in the temperate zone, growing largely the same kind of agricultural products and living under comparatively the same conditions, will always be very limited. But just as we have exemplified in the case of sugar, of which at present we do not produce a quantity sufficient for our domestic supply, so in regard to tea, coffee and spices, which come to us from tropical or semi-tropical countries, there is a considerable opportunity for the exercise of this sound economic principle. I would have America buy these goods in countries that buy American goods, putting a duty upon such as come to us from countries that put a duty upon our goods.

It is American labor we want to protect, and American homes, and I do not, as a consistent protectionist, regard as a subject for free trade any article into the production of which, in a form available for use, American labor enters. If the conditions are such, for instance, in Canada, that a Canadian farmer can raise certain crops more cheaply than we can, I would protect our American farmers by putting such a duty on these products that Canadian farmers could not undersell them. In the same manner I would protect our fruit growers from Mediterranean fruits, and would encourage the fiber industry in our own country, so that eventually the bulk of our hemp, flax and other vegetable fibers should be produced at home. I am for the protection of the American laborer's home and labor, but I am equally intent on protecting the American farmer's home and labor.

POPULISTS SUPPORT HARRISON.

Mrs. Lease Recommends This in View of Southern Treatment of Weaver.

A special to the Democratic New York Times from Topeka, Kan., says:

The sensation of the day in Kansas is the interview with Mrs. Lease, who has been accompanying General Weaver in his tour through the southern states.

She recites the indignities they were subjected to and then declares that if a vote for Weaver is in reality a vote for Cleveland in this state her desire is that the Populists scratch their ticket and vote for the Harrison electors.

Mrs. Lease is, next to Jerry Simpson, the strongest leader of the Kansas Populists, and her expressed wishes have caused great consternation not only in her own party, but among the Democrats.

She concedes every southern state to Cleveland, and therefore at this late day indicates her preference for Harrison. Her advice will be followed by many, but at this time it is impossible to say to what extent.

Nailmakers at Halesoven, England.



"Whoever provideth not for his own household is worse than an infidel." These women belong to households which are not "provided for." They live in free trade England. The men in their families are not lawless nor indifferent to their comfort. They cannot with all their efforts earn enough money to provide for the mere sustenance of those whom they love and would cherish. But they are not to be blamed, for the free trade laws by which they are governed bring these results.

The American man of family has a graver responsibility. He makes his own laws. The reelection of Grover Cleveland would imperil the home of the American workman and those whom he has vowed to care for in sickness or in death. Every man who regards the happiness of women should realize that Grover Cleveland stands for unprotected homes, and that Benjamin Harrison represents the party which has pledged itself to keep away free trade evils.

It is true, as Chairman Carter says, that the election of Cleveland means also a congress Democratic in both branches.—New York World.

Have the right of weight—Coal buyers.

ABOUT OUR MONEY.

OUR CURRENCY, OUR NATIONAL DEBT, OUR NATIONAL FINANCES.

What the Republican Administrations Have Done—Also What the Democrats Want to Do—A Few Words About Wildcat Money.

[Special Correspondence.] NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—One subject that may be of interest to the voter in discussing the issues of the campaign is that of national bank currency as compared with state bank currency, which the Democratic party proposes by its platform to re-establish. A comparison of the losses by depositors, noteholders, and all creditors of national banks in the last thirty years with depositors and noteholders of private banks is startling. An examination of the losses through national banks since they were established in 1863 shows that the annual average loss to depositors and other creditors during the entire period has only been one-twentieth of one per cent. of the entire liabilities of the national banks.

The comptroller of the currency showed in his report of 1891 that the losses by failures of private banks throughout the country amounted in a single year—1890—to \$17,477,419, which exceeds by far the total losses by the national banks since their establishment in 1863. This shows the contrast between the condition of the national banks and the private banks of today. Looking back to the history of private banks when they were permitted to issue currency, the contrast is still more striking. Thompson's Bank Note Reporter for October, 1859, shows the failure of no less than 1,547 banks between Aug. 24 and Nov. 1 of 1857. Another authority, The Elliott Funding System, reports that in the year of 1841 fifty-five state banks, with an aggregate capital of \$67,038,265, and a circulation of \$33,577,732, failed, and that in nearly every instance the entire capital and circulation were lost.

Thompson's Bank Note Reporter of Nov. 14, 1858, reports the notes of all banks in Arkansas, Florida, Iowa and Mississippi of doubtful and only nominal value, and the notes of all banks in Wisconsin at a discount of 9 per cent., those of Virginia from 9 to 25 per cent., those of North Carolina 12 per cent., those of Ohio and Indiana from 6 to 50 per cent., and those of Illinois from 9 to 50 per cent. This is the sort of money to which the Democratic party wants to return.

Word comes from Washington that the public debt statement which is to be issued a few days hence will show a continuation of the reduction of the public debt. The complaints made against the Republican party by the Democrats regarding its expenditures of public funds may be recognized as an unjust one by every man who stops to consider what the Republican party in its administration of the government has done. Since 1865, when it set itself seriously about the task of paying off the public debt, which a war waged by the Democratic party had piled up, it has reduced the indebtedness from \$78 per capita to \$13 per capita, and reduced the public debt from \$2,756,000,000 to \$600,000,000, in round numbers. Such a record for any party or any government is unheard of in the history of nations.

The record of the present administration in relation to the finances of the country compares favorably with any which has preceded it in the long line of Republican administrations, and contrasts in a marked degree with the Democratic administration during the four years prior to the inauguration of President Harrison. The Democratic charge that this administration has dissipated a surplus which the Cleveland administration created in the treasury is shown to be false by the fact that the so called surplus has been expended six times over by President Harrison's administration in the reduction of the bonded debt.

Another subject relating to the finances of the government about which a good deal of talk has been made is the amount of money in circulation. In this connection it may be interesting to compare the conditions in this country with those in others. A careful study of the finances of the world shows that among the nations who count their population with eight figures, or, in other words, among the nations whose population is over 16,000,000 of people, only one has as large an amount of money per capita of the population as has the United States.

The amount of money in circulation in the United States is \$25.92 per capita, of which \$10.57 is gold, \$8.55 silver and \$6.81 paper. Free trade Great Britain, after which the Democrats are anxious to pattern, has but \$17.90 per capita. Germany has even less, \$16.40 per capita. Austro-Hungary has still less, \$9.52 per capita. The per capita amount of money in circulation in the United States is double the average per capita amount in the great nations of the world having a population of 10,000,000 or more.

Men whose business has been established in the past thirty years will not vote for a sweeping change in the business system of the country. A vote for Cleveland means Democratic control of presidency, house and senate, and the inauguration of a policy just the reverse of that under which your business prosperity has been established. Your vote may decide the question.

The Democrats when last in control of all branches of the government, 1856-60, plotted its destruction. They are now plotting to destroy its three vital principles—protection, reciprocity and sound money—if they get control of all its branches in the coming election. Your vote may determine whether they will do this or not.

No man will ever be elected to the presidency of this country who has insulted the soldier when speaking of the question of pensions.—General Daniel E. Sickles at Washington Reunion.

Standing jokes—Depew's after dinner speeches.



SANTA CLAUS SOAP OUR CHOICE
WE SING THE PRAISE OF SANTA CLAUS
FOR IT HAS STOOD THE TEST,
OF ALL THE SOAPS 'OUR GIRLS' HAVE TRIED
THIS 'FAIRBANK'S' IS THE BEST.
OUR CLOTHES SMELL SWEET, OUR LINEN SHINES
THE HOUSE IS CLEAN AND BRIGHT
NO WONDER FAIRBANK'S SANTA CLAUS
FILLS HOUSEMAIDS WITH DELIGHT.
J. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.

THE WOOL INDUSTRY.

How It Would Suffer Under Cleveland and Free Trade.

If the next congress is Democratic and Mr. Cleveland president, wool will be imported free of duty! If you are a farmer you will be interested in knowing what free wool would mean to you!

This is now the second great wool producing country in the world, Australia being the largest. There are within the states and territories 44,938,365 sheep, valued at \$116,121,260, which produced last year 394,000,000 pounds of wool, or more than 80 per cent. of all the wool manufactured in the United States! This wool represents an additional value to the farmer of more than one hundred millions of dollars, and this is an annual and increasing product!

Now suppose the Democratic policy of free trade were in operation, how much do you think this wool would sell for? Only about half its present market value! Why? Because the same grade and condition of wool in London sells for only about half as much as in this country. No matter what the condition of the market may be, whether high or low! Remember, nothing but an American tariff—the McKinley bill stands like a sentinel guarding your pocket and saving you \$48,000,000, or the difference between the American and English market! Do you doubt it? Then here are the figures showing for the last twelve years the comparative average annual prices of the same grade of wool in London and in the United States:

Year	Price in United States (per pound)	Price in London (per pound)
1881	65 1/2	33
1882	60 1/2	31
1883	60 1/2	31
1884	60 1/2	31
1885	60 1/2	31
1886	60 1/2	31
1887	60 1/2	31
1888	60 1/2	31
1889	60 1/2	31
1890	60 1/2	31
1891	60 1/2	31
1892	60 1/2	31

IRISHMEN, ATTENTION.

Grover Cleveland's Real Sentiments About Irishmen and Catholics.

The following affidavit has just been made public. No Irishman who reads it will feel like voting for a man holding the sentiments it shows that Mr. Cleveland holds:

State of New York, county of Erie, city of Buffalo:

Edwin C. Robbins, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he resides in the city of Buffalo aforesaid, and has resided in said city ever since January, 1856, and that he has been personally acquainted with Grover Cleveland, now president of the United States, for twenty years and upward, and has always been a member of the Democratic party.

That at the Democratic city convention, held in the city of Buffalo in the autumn of 1884, the first nomination that was made was that of John C. Sheehan for the office of comptroller of the said city; that prior to such convention the name of said Grover Cleveland was the principal one mentioned for the office of mayor of said city, and he had agreed to accept the nomination, but on the day of such convention and immediately after such nomination of said John C. Sheehan, as aforesaid, said Cleveland refused to accept said nomination for mayor, he then and there saying, in deponent's presence, that with an oath, that he would not go on the ticket with that Irishman, meaning said John C. Sheehan.

And deponent further says that said Cleveland then and there agreed to accept such nomination only upon condition that said Sheehan should withdraw from the ticket and from the nomination of comptroller, and he, said Sheehan, was induced so to withdraw in order that said Cleveland might be nominated and accept such nomination.

And deponent further says that on several occasions he has heard said Cleveland assert that he would never vote for an Irishman, and particularly not for an Irish Roman Catholic, for the reason that he believed them all treacherous and unworthy of support.

EDWIN C. ROBBINS.
Subscribed and sworn to this 24th day of October, 1888, before me,

ROSWELL M. NORTON,
Notary Public in and for Erie County, N. Y.

I have a word to say about the Irish vote. I see it stated that the Democrats boast of having the mass of them in their ranks. This year it is one of the mysteries of politics that a question which interests England so supremely, which is canvassed almost as much in London as it is in New York, should have the Irish vote on the side of Great Britain. If the Irish vote were solidly for protection they could defy all the machinations of the Democratic party for free trade and throw their influence on the side of the home market of America against the side of the foreign market of England. I am unwilling to believe that with light and knowledge before them they will deliberately vote on the side of their former oppressors.—James G. Blaine, Oct. 14.

UNIVERSITY

SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Board of Directors.

- FRANCIS W. KELSEY, Ph. D., President.
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Faculty.

- A. A. STANLEY, A. M., Director. Leipzig 1871-8. (Professor of Music in the University of Michigan.) Composition; Orchestration; Advanced Theoretical Work; Harmony; Organ.
- J. ERICH SCHMAAL. (Late of Hamburg, Germany. Pupil of Riemann and of Gräbner.) Piano-Forte and Ensemble Playing.
- SILAS R. MILLS. (Pupil of Lamperti, Shakespeare, and Stockausen.) Singing and Voice Culture.
- FREDERIC MILLS. (Pupil of Jacobsohn.) Violin and Ensemble Playing.
- FREDERIC L. ABEL. (Pupil of Crossmann, Urspruch, and Raff.) Violincello.
- FREDERIC McOMBER. Flute.
- GERALD W. COLLINS. Brass Instruments.

(The names of other teachers will be announced later.)

COURSE OF STUDY.—The University School of Music offers systematic courses of instruction in Voice Culture; in Piano, Organ, Violin, Cello, and Orchestral Instruments; in Harmony, Counterpoint, Canon and Fugue, Composition, Art of Conducting, Musical History, etc.

Special Lecturers.

- JOHN DEWEY, Ph. D. Psychology.
- HENRY S. CARRIART, A. M. Physical Basis of Music.
- FRED N. SCOTT, Ph. D. Aesthetics.
- VICTOR C. VAUGHAN, Ph. D., M. D. Hygiene.
- WM. H. HOWELL, Ph. D., M. D. Physiology of the Voice.
- ISAAC N. DEMMON, A. M. Songs of the Elizabethan Age.
- REV. MARTIN L. D'OGGIE, LL. D. Music of the Ancient Greeks.
- GEORGE HEMPEL, Ph. D. Speech in Song.

Expenses.

The School Year is divided into two semesters, corresponding with the division of the academic year in the University of Michigan. The tuition fee for each student, for two lessons a week, for one semester, are as follows:

	In a Class of three.	In a Class of two.	Private Lessons.
Piano	\$25 00	\$37 50	\$75 00
Organ	25 00	37 50	75 00
Violin	25 00	37 50	75 00
Cello	25 00	37 50	75 00
Voice	25 00	37 50	75 00
Orchestral Instruments		15 00	30 00

The fees for each student, one lesson a week, for one semester, in orchestral instruments, are in a class of two, \$10, and private lessons, \$15.

For special classes in Harmony, Counterpoint, and Composition, four in a class, the fee for each student is \$20 a semester.

The Director's office in Newberry Hall will be open one week before the beginning of each semester for the assignment of lessons. The regular office hours are from 12 to 1 daily; in registration week, 9 to 12 and 2 to 4. For further information, address

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

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS ARE THE BEST

- FOR EXPERT WRITERS No. 1
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Is Open for Inspection, and

WILL PROVE to YOU that the QUALITY of Goods and MAKE-UP are the BEST, and PRICES the LOWEST.

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STOVES! STOVES!

Coal Stoves,

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AND A LARGE LINE OF

Second-Hand Heating Stoves

Schumacher's,

68 S. Main

Ann Arbor.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank!

Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this state.

CAPITAL \$50,000. TOTAL ASSETS \$673,660.12. SURPLUS \$100,000

Business Men, Guardians, Trustees, Ladies and other persons will find this Bank a

SAFE AND CONVENIENT PLACE

At which to make Deposits and do business. Interest is allowed on all Savings Deposits of \$1.00 and upward, according to the rules of the bank, and interest compounded semi-annually.

Money to Loan in Sums of \$25, to \$5,000.

Secured by unincumbered Real Estate and other good securities.

DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, Wm. Deubel, David Rinsey, Daniel Hiscock, W. B. Smith and L. Gruner.

OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; C. E. Hiscock, Cashier.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., N. Y.

UNIVERSITY.

The register at Cornell has 1,576 students names this year.

Work on the gym. will be resumed now that the steel trusses have arrived.

Mrs. M. Adele Hazlett at the rink on Friday evening. Come out and hear her.

There are 700 students attending the Leland Stanford Jr., University this year.

The total registration at Harvard is 2,905. A gain of 247 over the past year.

The U. of M. Daily asks for votes on the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday.

There are upwards of thirty colored students in the various departments of the University this year.

The annual inter-collegiate oratorical contest will be held on the evening of the third Friday of next March.

Nothing but good words are heard from Mrs. Trueblood's dramatization of Helen Hunt Jackson's Ramona.

Halloween passed off without any unusual noise or pranks of any kind. Perhaps the rain had a depressing effect on the boys.

Saturday the Northwestern University won a game of football from the U. of M. eleven by a score of 10 to 8. This makes three out of five games lost by our boys.

All the democratic students from doubtful states will go home to vote. It is said that the national committee pay their fares. Query—are not all the states doubtful this year?

The next entertainment in the S. L. A. list is a concert by the popular Remenyi, on Monday evening, Nov. 14th. He is in music at the head in that sweetest of all instruments, the violin.

Dr. Dabney, president of the University of Tennessee at Knoxville, was a visitor at Ann Arbor for a couple of days last week. There are several students in the University from his institution, and he called upon them.

The musical recital given last Saturday under the auspices of the University School of Music was greatly praised, and a success in every way. Profs. Stanley and Mills rendered selections that were eminently satisfactory to the audience.

The P. G. laws have elected officers for the ensuing year, as follows: G. A. Eberley, president; G. A. Thompson, first vice-president; second vice-president, Coullon, secretary; Kennedy, treasurer; Mason, marshal; Trook, orator; J. J. Aldrich, valedictorian; Webb, poet; Wells, historian; Sheldon, prophet.—U. of M. Daily.

The Choral Union has voted 140 to 14 in favor of going to Chicago next spring, and giving the people of the World's Fair an opportunity to listen to some excellent singing. But whether they will go or not depends. If the Musical Festival occurs during examination week they will have to forego the anticipated pleasure.

The Adrian Press has to have its say, of course: "The new homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor, is reported one of the finest in the country. It will do much to lighten the gloom of the grave, for a patient

whose case is doubtful, to feel that should he give up the ghost during the operation, his life will go out in the slickest and most 'katosh' hospital in the state."

Under the head of "An Intolerable Nuisance" the U. of M. Daily has this to say:

Precedents of long standing may be worth following, but we believe that in the matter of reserving seats for the Lecture Association, an exception to the rule is evident. We can see no change for the better this year. We had hoped some improvement would be made, but the experience of Saturday proves conclusively that the mere changing of the time of opening the boards, from early morning to the middle of the day, is no improvement. For seven weary hours before the time set for the opening of the boards, students, by means of relays, stood in line anxiously awaiting the hour appointed. Is there no remedy for this intolerable nuisance, and expensive waste of time? Echo answers, "Perhaps, in time."

The sentiment of this community is ripe for a change, and has been for many a long, weary year. But what change does the U. of M. Daily suggest?

We regret that the students' lecture course at the University has among the lecturers that arch-infidels Robert Ingersoll. It is not Ingersoll the orator, or lawyer, of whom we speak, but the coarse and blatant infidel. There are hundreds of Christian parents in Michigan who will balance against the acknowledged educational advantages of our University, the fear that the place which calls such men as Ingersoll as a lecturer before the students is not the place of religious safety for their sons and daughters.—Dexter Leader.

The Leader should remember that Mr. Ingersoll was not brought here to give religious or irreligious instruction to the students or to anybody else. Had that been so, then there might possibly be something to groan about. The above expression is as unreasonable as it would be to exclude wine from the communion table because wine makes such fiends of people when they use it to excess. Ingersoll is brilliant and brainy and can lift up the minds of his hearers to purer paths on a high plane of thought. His audience absorbed the virtues of the man, and his peculiar non-religious views were not intruded upon them.

FALL FIELD DAY.

Saturday was the annual fall field day for the U. of M., and it was not what might be termed a very pleasant day. There was a strong wind with flurries of snow and hail. The crowd at the grounds was small and the number of contestants not up to last year. The raw atmosphere probably had something to do about it.

The events and winners thereof were as follows:

One hundred yards dash—first heat won by Kenon, time 10:45; second heat won by Wilson in 10:35; final heat won by Kenon in 10:26—Chapman second.

Standing high jump—Martin, first, 4 ft. 5 in., Quarels second.

440 yard run—Watts won in 1:15:3-5, finished at a walk. Pratt second.

Putting shot—White 29 feet 9 inches, Harding second.

220 yard dash—Kenon won in 23 seconds, which is good college time; Chapman was second.

Running high jump—Austin and Martin tied at 5 feet. Austin won the toss.

3 mile bicycle race—Gaus won with 7:21:15 minutes. Finch second.

Pole vault—Austin and Chapman tied at 8 feet 4 inches. Austin won the toss.

880 yard run—Watts won in 2:36:2, Pratt second.

Running broad jump—Martin, 16 feet 5 1/2 inches, Austin second.

The high kick, 120 and 220 hurdles were declared off on account of darkness.

Wind helped in the 100 and 220-yard dashes, but hindered other contests. Good prizes were given by the athletic association. President Dabney of the University of Tennessee, was on the field investigating Michigan university methods.

INGERSOLL AT UNIVERSITY HALL.

Ingersoll is a magnificent artist. With words for his brush, thoughts and ideas for his colors, and an audience for a canvass, he can paint as no other artist to-day in America or Europe, either.

His clear cut sentences follow each other in such rapid succession that one has to keep his mind in the keenest trim to keep pace with him.

The audience at University hall last Monday evening, to greet him, was a large one.

It ought to have been an inspiration even for Ingersoll.

But it didn't seem to be.

He went through his task and it

appeared like a distasteful task, in a perfunctory, mechanical way.

He is either ageing or lecturing, like Talmage, on his reputation.

The old fire was not there. He read his piece, which made it lose half its force.

He was evidently not in good health. He had a severe cold, and in order to continue his lecture, was obliged to resort to troches of some sort to keep his throat in a "speakeable" condition.

The audience was disappointed. Ingersoll, the brilliant orator of whom they had heard and read, was not there.

But Ingersoll, the brilliant thinker, and wonderful word artist could not be silenced even by a cold, and he stood on the state for two hours and gave Shakespeare's memory the benefit of his wonderful word picturing powers.

This is merely a suggestion, of course, but if Mr. Ingersoll would stand directly facing his audience, and not turn and talk almost constantly to the portion thereof upon his right, he would please a great many people who pay their money to hear him.

There was not a word of his lecture to which any person, however orthodox, could take exception. And the people who were so timid in reference to his non-religious views, would not have suffered the least shock to their feelings had they heard the entire lecture.

Ingersoll the infidel, was not there, either.

\$75 Reward and No Takers.

In reference to the cutting down and destroying of the republican banner last Sunday night or Monday morning, the Argus says:

The attempt to hold the democratic party responsible for the deed, made by the Courier and Register, is a sorry effort, as will be more fully shown when the perpetrator of the deed is discovered.

Yes, when the perpetrator of the deed is discovered. Show him up. The Courier has never held the democratic party responsible for that miserable deed. But there is somebody responsible. The deed did not do itself.

The city of Ann Arbor pays men for protecting its property and it does not matter whether that property consists of banners, flags, or buildings and goods. Republicans pay taxes the same as democrats and are entitled to the same protection, although they may be numerically smaller than their opponents.

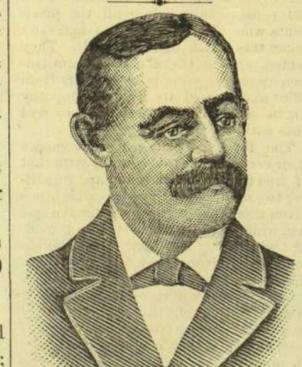
In reference to the deed itself that paper makes this explanation:

"The deed was done about four o'clock, and as the lights were out it was densely dark. The police heard a noise and went to where the banner was, and found it hanging across the trolley wire. They took it off, and rolling it up, left it at one side of the street. In the morning it was found back of Southard's, where it had evidently been dragged. The democratic county committee offered a reward of \$25 for information leading to the conviction of the person or persons who did the deed."

Do you suppose for one minute, Mr. Argus, if that had been a democratic banner, it would have been rolled up in a bunch and left on the street to be carried off and cut up—and current report says burned up in part—by some dirty whelp?

It is the general belief that had the banner been owned by the democratic party it would not only have been taken care of but a mighty hot chase been made of the miscreants who cut it down. That is public opinion, Mr. Argus, expressed by both republicans and democrats, for there are many people in the democratic ranks who deplore such deeds.

No, sir. The Courier does not believe that the police force constitutes the entire democratic party of this city by a long shot—or the best part of it, either.



WAYNE McVEAGH.

The above picture represents that eminent mugwump and turncoat, Wayne McVeagh, of Philadelphia, the man whom Senator Hill, that eminent democrat of New York, recently in a public speech, gave one of the most deserved and elegant tongue lashings that any man ever received. After this election His Eminence will never be heard of. He will sink into merited obscurity.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from LaGrippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Haussler, of Manchester.

Wanted at Courier Office.

Dry basswood on subscription for the COURIER.

PERSONALS.

I. B. Bent is visiting friends in Illinois for a short time.

Sheriff Dwyer has been quite ill for the past few days.

Jay Keith, of Dexter, came down to hear Ingersoll Monday evening.

Mrs. Col. H. S. Dean went to Bellevue Monday on W. R. C. business.

Dr. J. N. Martin made a professional trip to Dansville Saturday.

Rev. Henry Tatlock returned Friday from the Baltimore convention.

Col. and Mrs. C. V. R. Pond have gone to Coldwater for a week's stay.

Mrs. Will W. Watts is visiting her sister Mrs. Powers, in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Reuben Kempf is visiting her daughter Nell, who is at Wellesley college.

Miss Alta Wilmot is the guest of Miss Lillie M. Nichols, of E. Madison st.

Fr. Goldrick, of Northfield, delivered an address at Battle Creek Friday evening.

Dr. Geo. E. Frothingham, of Detroit, was in the city Monday, on business.

Miss Lou D. Giles went to Toledo this morning to remain a few weeks with friends.

F. M. Mulvaney, of Bellevue, is in the city visiting his sister Miss Dixie Mulvaney.

Hubert Woodward, who now lives in Flint, called on Ann Arbor friends the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Traver, of Albion, were guests of D. C. Fall and family last week.

Mrs. Chas. K. McGee entertained her brother M. M. Branch, of New York, over the Sabbath.

Mrs. A. J. McMahon, of S. Fourth ave., is entertaining her sister Mrs. F. H. Riley, of Toledo, Ohio.

Miss Hattie M. Hartshorn, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her sister, Miss Hartshorn, in Randall's.

Miss Anna Wetmore, who has been attending the Art School in Detroit, returned home last Saturday.

Mrs. Abbie Terrell, of the North side, has gone to Boston and other eastern cities for an extended visit.

Chas. Booth and wife, Prof Bliss and Miss Alice Beal, all of Northville, drove over to Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. White, of Port Huron, have been visiting Geo. H. Rhodes and family, of the North side during the week.

Mrs. Wilson, of Chicago, was called here last Friday by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Chapin, who died last Sunday.

Mr. E. Pond, of Elizabethtown, N. Y., was in the city for a short time Monday, on his way home from St. Louis, and Chicago.

Miss Hattie Keith and Miss Pacey, of Dexter, have been visiting the former's sister Mrs. E. E. Beal and other friends in the city during the past week.

Mr. Bingham, representing the Texas Siftings, has been in the city this week, looking up the interests of that wide awake and famous journal in this city.

Among the guests who attended the wedding of Burt Schumacher, at Brighton last Thursday, were Mr. and Mrs. Ed. V. Hangsterfer, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harkins, Miss Herbert and Miss Swift, all of this city.

Among the 20th regiment boys who attended the reunion last Friday, was Daniel Sheehan, of Niles. He comes to his old home occasionally and looks over its improvements and progress.

Rev. E. F. Williams, who has spent over a quarter of a century in China, will give a talk on the customs and habits of the Chinese in a lecture before The Inland League, next Monday night. Mr. Williams is an interesting talker and will no doubt delight all who hear him.

The board of supervisors remained in session until Saturday afternoon, when the special session was adjourned until January 2, 1893. The following are the salaries of county officers as fixed for the coming two years: County clerk, without fees in criminal cases, \$1,500; treasurer, \$1,200, and \$100 additional for keeping account of daily balances with the bank; prosecuting attorney, \$1,200; probate register, \$1,300; superintendents of the poor, \$3 per day and mileage; members of the board of school examiners, \$4 per day; school commissioner, \$1,500. The bills of Sheriff Dwyer for the last four quarters for boarding the prisoners, after a long discussion, were allowed at \$5,262.70.—Daily Times.

The Inland League will give a social Friday night, Nov. 4th, at the Church of Christ, on S. University ave. A musical and literary programme will be given in addition to the refreshments which will be served in the form of an "Author's Banquet." There will be a table representing Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish," with waiters representing John Alden and Priscilla. There will be another table for Longfellow's "Evangeline," with waiters representing Evangeline and Gabriel. A third representing Lowell's "Courtin'" with Zekiel and Huldys as waiters. There will also be a Holly table with waiters representing "Josiah Allen" and "Josiah Allen's Wife." An Irving table will be waited upon by Ichabod and Katrina, characters in the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow." All are cordially invited.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

A Question of Dollars and Cents

Sensible persons are no longer carried away by sensational advertising. No matter how much is promised in the newspapers, the completion of a purchase resolves itself into a question of Dollars and Cents; and the wise buyer takes into account how much he can save before parting with his money.

WE ARE WORKING WONDERS! DOING WONDERS! SELLING WONDERS!

in goods of the latest designs and best qualities, and can save you money on account of our superior facilities for buying.

Perhaps you think you have seen nice goods at low prices before, but come in and see how much our stock outstrips the most tempting display of others.

We were never in better shape to show you as fine lines of

Suits, Overcoats, and Fine Furnishings

as we are this fall.

OUR STOCK OF MACKINTOSHES IS ALSO COMPLETE.

VISIT US BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

WADHAMS, KENNEDY & REULE

A SPECIAL SALE ON BOYS' SUITS!

AT THE TWO SAMs.

We have Fifty Boys' Suits that will fit any boy or young man from the age of 14 years to 19 years, worth \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00.
We will sell them out

== FOR \$3.35. ==

Take your choice of any of these suits. They are elegant garments at \$3.35. Don't wait, but bring the boy at once. Children's Suits that will cost elsewhere \$4.00, for \$1.90. Children's Overcoats at \$2.00 that are worth \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50. These are the very latest styles of Cape Coats and Ulsters. We have only a few of these coats left, but they must go at Less Than Cost.

\$10 AND \$12 CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS!

CHOOSE ANY OF THEM FOR \$6.25.

Another lot at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00 and \$3.50. They must be sold.

ANOTHER WHIRL AT MEN'S SUITS

Fine Men's Suits at cost. Fine Sack Suits, Fine Frock Suits, Large and Small Size Suits--33, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, and 50 breast measure--all at cost. FAT MEN, here's your chance! Overcoats measuring 44, 46, 48, and 50 breast measure, at cost and less than cost. Come now. Great Big Heavy Ulsters, Winter Ulsters, only \$3.00, \$3.25, and \$4.00, Elegant Cassimere Ulsters. Go they must, way below cost. We must have the room, our tables must be cleared of all goods.

SAVE YOUR MONEY!

Come to THE TWO SAMs. Let everybody come, buy or don't buy. We will show you that we mean what we say. Every article of clothing at cost. Boy's Pants, Children's Pants, Men's Pants, all at cost and less than cost. This sale will continue until every dollar's worth is sold. Don't let this chance pass you. It's foolish to pay our neighbors a profit, and a big profit at that, when you can buy all you want at actual cost, and some at less than cost.

UNDERWEAR

We are ready to show you the Biggest Line of Underwear in the City. Men's Shirts and Drawers at 50c, at 75c, at \$1.00, at \$1.25. Boys' Underwear at 25c, at 50c.

GLOVES--The best line of Heavy Gloves. Buck Gloves, Hog-Skin Gloves, Calf Gloves, Castor Gloves, Wool Gloves for winter wear.

HATS

Derby Hats, Soft Hats, the Koran Hat,
the Fedora, the Alpine.

CAPS

Men's Caps, Plush Caps, Wool Caps.

Caps at all prices. Boy's Caps at 25c, at 50c.

ANY ARTICLE YOU NEED FOR WINTER, BUY AT THE TWO SAMs.

It will pay to come 100 miles in order to get the bargains we are offering. Come everybody. Come, don't wait. Bring your neighbors. Tell them about it. We must haveroom for our Shoe and Merchant Tailoring Departments.

THE TWO SAMs

L. BLITZ.

The Ann Arbor Courier.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1892.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Babus King, an old pioneer of Bridgewater, died Oct. 26th, aged 77 years.

Registration day in all the townships takes place next Saturday.

The Dexter News man talks about a dangerous silver quarter.

It took 80 friends of Mrs. Thalia Glimpse, of Bridgewater, to help her celebrate her 70th birthday on the 24th ult.

If a body meet a body filling up with rye, should he squirt some Chloride into him, upon the sly?—Ypsilanti Commercial.

A good many of our students are wearing black ribbon out of respect to President Harrison's bereavement.

Quite a number of the Cleary College boys went to Ann Arbor Monday, to hear Stevenson talk and came back disgusted.

From all over the county comes the protest of too much careless shooting by amateur sportsmen.

If women were to get into politics generally it would be fun in the middle of a lively canvass to see them try to nail campaign lies.

Mr. L. H. Cogswell, of Green Oak, has sold his large onion crop at 82 cents per bushel.

The Saline Observer completed the 12th year of its history last week.

The Getzler-Strong Oil Stove Company got their new dynamo in place last Saturday.

"Our marriage licenses tell the story says the Reading Telephone."

Col. Alder W. Bowen of Ypsilanti, has been appointed Brigadier General in place of Gen. Eugene Robinson.

They are giving a series of old fashioned dances down at Plymouth.

Mr. J. J. Palmer, the brakeman whose hand was so terribly injured while coupling cars at Ann Arbor recently, received \$75 as the proceeds of a benefit ball given him by the railroad men last Thursday.

A good many of our democratic people attended the big meeting of the democracy at Ann Arbor Monday, and ate roast ox and sheep.

The editor of the Picket sampled the other day, some extra-fine sweet cider, directly from the mill of A. Alderman, of Rushton.

Editor Smith, of the Milan Leader, is a hustler on his wheel.

Mr. J. W. Harrison has returned from Pittsburg and has shipped to this city all the patterns for the manufacture of the Harrison coal mining machines.

The Northville Record gives this sensible advice: "The leaves will soon be off the trees. Don't burn them, but rake them up and put them in piles on your garden."

Matters political are in a decidedly feverish state in this township at present, and there is every prospect that they will soon continue until after election.

Dare to go forward. Bear troubles patiently. Be brave in the struggle of life.

Never tell business lies. Make no useless acquaintances. Never try to appear something more than you are.

Pay your debts promptly. Learn to risk your money at the right moment.

Shun strong liquor. Employ your time well. Do not reckon upon chance.

Be polite to everybody. Then work hard and you will be certain to succeed.

Funny bones—Drumsticks. A "tight" place—Dwight, Ill. Lots of fun—The polo grounds.

Registration day in all the townships takes place next Saturday.

Dexter farmers find their clover seed much better than was expected.

Poster Litchfield returned Monday from Chicago, where he took in as best he could, the great Columbus day opening of the Exposition grounds.

A good joke is told about a recent pole raising on the Nixon farm, near Felo. Before the pole was hoisted some wag placed a bottle on the small end of it.

For a long time it has been the wish of many of our people to have a race track, and now it is a certainty.

Mr. Samuel Post, of Detroit, and Miss Jessie L. Robbins, of Ypsilanti, were married Wednesday afternoon at 6 o'clock.

The man who lets his horse stand all day in the rain without any blanket; the man who refuses to pay the preacher because he does not preach to suit him;

The man who grows like a bear with a sore head when his wife asks him for money; the woman who whispers it around that some other woman is not what she ought to be;

The man who lets his horse stand all day in the rain without any blanket; the man who refuses to pay the preacher because he does not preach to suit him;

The man who grows like a bear with a sore head when his wife asks him for money; the woman who whispers it around that some other woman is not what she ought to be;

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The man who grows like a bear with a sore head when his wife asks him for money; the woman who whispers it around that some other woman is not what she ought to be;

Eloquent Tribute to the Work of an Able Man.

Ex-Governor Luce in the course of his speech at Bad Axe said: "Occasionally we hear people say that John T. Rich has been an office-seeker. This I neither deny or affirm. It is possible that he has sought the office of supervisor of his township, and of representative and senator in the legislature and a seat in congress, all of which positions he has occupied. Of this I know not, but I do know that he never sought by himself, or through another, the position of railroad commissioner, and this is one of the most responsible offices he has ever held."

"When the people of this state had elected me to the high office of governor of the commonwealth I had but one single ambition, and that was to give to all of the people the best possible administration of affairs. This was only to be secured by the selection of the very best men to discharge the various duties devolving upon them, and the most important position to be filled by appointment from the governor was railroad commissioner. The law clothes him with extraordinary powers, and I wanted first of all things an honest man, and a man who would always possess the courage of his convictions. I wanted a man who would faithfully and bravely guard and protect the rights of shippers and of the people everywhere within the limit of authority conferred upon him by the laws of the state. I wanted a man who would be considerate of the feelings and interests of the men who run the trains; of the engineers who drive the iron horse out in the storm, through tunnels and over bridges, and into whose safe keeping we trust our lives and property. And in relation to his conduct in this regard I wanted a man who would be kind but firm. I wanted a man who would have a due regard to the rights of the men who own the roads. They have contributed to the development and prosperity of this great country, and I did not want a man to hold that high office that would nag, annoy and needlessly interfere with their business and rights."

"For the purpose of securing a man who possessed all these varied qualifications, my mind went racing over the state, canvassing the qualifications of many friends of whose acquaintance I was proud, and every time that I would reach anything like a conclusion, the choice fell upon John T. Rich. I knew him from the sole of his feet to the crown of his head, and knew him to be a brave, honest man who discharged duties fearlessly and with a fidelity that was worthy of emulation."

"He did not ask for the position; I did not know that he thought of it, but I telegraphed him to come to Lansing, told him what kind of a man I wanted, and wound up by saying: 'My opinion is, thou art the man.' The position was accepted. I watched his course with solicitude, and say without hesitation that no man in this, or any other state ever discharged the complicated duties of railroad commissioner with greater wisdom and fidelity than he. He was as quick to respond to the call of the poor and unknown when complaint came to him, as he was to the call of the rich and powerful. There was no point in the state so remote that when complaint came from shippers, farmers, or others, he did not reach it on the first train and investigate carefully the situation. And I believe on all occasions he used all the judgment and discretion he was master of in adjusting difficulties. If anyone suspected that a railroad bridge was weak, either he or his assistant gave it immediate attention."

"I say this here to-night because a disposition is manifested in some quarters to make an effort to create prejudice. But, responsible as I am, solely and alone, for his appointment, I challenge the most careful scrutiny and searching investigation into every official act performed by him during the four years he held the important position of railroad commissioner. He was faithful to the interests of the people; he was kind to the men who run the trains; he was honest with the railroad companies. There was nothing more to be demanded of him. He served faithfully and well as he will in the executive chair, a position which he will occupy after the first day of January, 1893."

Marriage by Wire.

William Hardie, of Fort Bowie, and Miss Hattie Quinn were married by telegraph a few days ago. The would be bride arrived at Bowie and naturally being anxious to have the knot tied at the time set, the contracting parties went forth to secure the services of some one authorized to perform such a ceremony. They were startled to find that there was no one at the post who could act. Their minds were soon relieved by the telegraph operator telling them they could be married by telegraph and offering to perfect the arrangements, which offer of course, was accepted. Rev. Brant C. Hammond, post chaplain of Fort Apache, 275 miles away, performed the ceremony. The operators at San Carlos, 225 miles away, and Cooney's ranch, 300 miles away, acted as witnesses. All the customary questions were asked and answered over the wire.—Tombstone (Arizona) Prospector.

Many New Ideas.

In the home care of new diseases, accidents, and how to treat them, and many hints of value to the sick will be found in Dr. Kaufmann's great Medical Work; elegant illustrations. Send three 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., and receive a copy free.

How You Can Get One of the Columbian Half Dollars.

The World's Fair souvenir coins are "going like hot cakes," and those who want to get one or more of them will have to bestir themselves or they will be too late. The desire for one of these mementoes of the Exposition seems to be almost as universal as is the interest in the Exposition itself, and orders for them have been sent in from all parts of the United States and also from foreign countries.

This souvenir half dollar, it is reported from Washington, will be the most artistic coin ever issued from the mint. On the obverse side will appear the head of Columbus, designed from the Lotto portrait, and surrounding it the words, "World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1892." On the reverse side will appear a caravel, representing Columbus' flagship, and beneath it two hemispheres. Above the caravel will be, "United States of America," and beneath the hemispheres, "Columbus Half Dollar." There is no doubt that this coin will be regarded as the most distinctive and highest priced cheap souvenir of the World's Fair.

All of these souvenir coins, except five, are being sold at a uniform price of one dollar each. For the first coin struck off \$10,000 has already been offered, and various prizes have been bid for the 400th, 1,492d, 1,892d and last coin. Desiring that these souvenirs be distributed as widely as possible among the people, and that all, irrespective of locality, have an equal chance to obtain them, the Exposition authorities have sought to prevent syndicates and others from purchasing large quantities and thus "cornering" the sale. On the contrary, they have arranged to supply banks, business houses and individuals in all parts of the country with as many as they may desire to distribute among their patrons, customers and friends. They require only that the orders must be for fifty coins, or some multiple of fifty, and that the order be accompanied by the cash, at the rate of one dollar for each coin.

Notwithstanding these conditions have been widely published, still a vast number of inquiries by letter has been received at Exposition headquarters, asking how the coins may be obtained. The best way is to get them through local banks, all of which are no doubt willing to accommodate in that way their patrons and the residents of the city or town in which they are doing business. If, however, for any reason it is desired to obtain them otherwise, the proper method is to form a club of subscribers for fifty coins, or some multiple of fifty, and select some member of the club to send on the order and money and to distribute the coins when received. Orders should be addressed to A. F. Seeberger, Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago.

It is probable that the coins will not be ready for distribution until some time in December. But the orders are being sent in rapidly, and will be filled in the order of being received. Therefore it is important that all who desire coins should put in their orders as soon as possible.

Literary Notes.

"Through Darkest America," by Trumbull White, is continued in Outlook for November. The author, accompanied by his wife, voyaged in a canoe from near Lake Superior through the lone waters dividing Minnesota from Ontario, as far as Rat Portage. The article is beautifully illustrated and the story of the trip is well told.

Tales from Town Topics, is the title of happily told short stories, from "The Journal of Society," published in New York every Thursday. It deserves the unreserved commendation of the public. It is entertaining, full of refined humor, independence and originality of thought; literary and topical sketches. Issued quarterly. Subscriptions, \$2.00 per annum.

Abraham Lincoln, the Story of a Great Life, is the simple title of probably the most intimate life of Lincoln ever written. This book, by Lincoln's law-partner, William H. Herndon, and his friend Jesse W. Weik, shows us Lincoln the man. It is a true picture of his surroundings and influences and acts. It is not an attempt to construct a political history, with Lincoln often in the background, nor is it an effort to apotheosize the American who stands first in our history next to Washington. The writers knew Lincoln intimately. Their book is the result of unreserved association. There is no attempt to portray the man as other than he really was, and on this account their frank testimony must be accepted, and their biography must take permanent rank as the best and most illuminating study of Lincoln's character and personality. Their story, simply told, relieved by characteristic anecdotes and vivid with local color, will be found a fascinating work. It has been thoroughly revised, and this edition will be published by D. Appleton & Co. in two volumes, with an introduction by Horace White, and with new illustrations.

A Fragrant Breath and Pearly Teeth are easily obtained by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, SOZODONT. Composed of rare antiseptic herbs, it imparts whiteness to the teeth, a delicious aroma to the breath, and preserves intact, from youth to old age, the teeth. Acidity of the stomach will destroy the strongest teeth unless its effects are counteracted with SOZODONT, and this pure toothwash protects the dental surfaces by removing every impurity that adheres to them. Ask your druggist for SOZODONT.

A CHATHAM MIRACLE.

DR. CARL VERRINDER'S VICISSITUDES OF TORTURE AND OF HEALTH.

He Survives Them All, and Recounts His Wonderful Deliverance from Poverty and Death, and His Restoration to Prosperity and Vigor of Mind and Body—Good Words for the A. O. U. W.

(Chatham Planet).

In a Raleigh street residence there lives with wife and one child—a little ten-year-old daughter—a musician known throughout Ontario, if not the whole Dominion, as a prince among pianists, organists and choir-masters—a veritable maestro and "Wizard of the Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever listened to his manipulation of the great organ in the Park Street Methodist church, or heard him evoke "magic music's mystic melody" from the magnificent Decker Grand in his own drawing room, but will declare that his eminent talents are all deserved, and his position can be but few among the professors of Divine Art. The door plate bears the following inscription:—

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

DR. CARL LEO VERRINDER, Director.

To sit, as did a Planet reporter a few days ago, in a very atmosphere of sweet harmony, created by Dr. Verrinder's magician-like touch, was an experience that might well be envied, and one calculated to inspire the most enthusiastic reveries. But somewhat of a mood finally vanished and leave one facing the sober and practical side of life. The music ceased and the conversation took a turn leading to the real object of the reporter's call. "There are stories abroad," said the newspaper man, "regarding some extraordinary deliverance from death, which you have met with recently, doctor. Would you object to stating what foundation there is for the truth, and, if any, furnish me with the facts for publication." Dr. Verrinder shrugged his shoulders and laughed. "I have not," he replied, "been given to seeking newspaper notoriety, and at fifty-five years of age it is not likely I shall begin, and yet, said the reporter, "I should like to hear of the musician's deliverance, and consulting Mrs. Verrinder, "perhaps it is best that I should give you the circumstances for use in The Planet. The story of my rescue from the grave might fittingly be prefaced by a little of my early history. We were bred in England, where though I was a professor of music, I was not dependent on my art, as I had acquired a competence. My wife was an heiress, having £50,000 in her own right, though the rashness of it broke she was robbed almost of all her fortune, while by the Bank of Glasgow failure, my money vanished forever. It became necessary for me then to return to my profession in order to live. I do not speak of it proudly, but I stood well among the musicians of that day in the old land. My fees were a guinea a lesson, and it was no uncommon thing for me to give twenty in a day. We came to America, landing in Quebec, where I anticipated getting an engagement as organist in the cathedral, but I was disappointed. Subsequently we moved to St. Catharines, in which city I procured an organ and choir and soon had a large following. In order, as I thought, to better my fortune, I took up my residence in London, first filling an engagement with a Methodist church and afterwards accepting the position of organist in St. Peter's church. In these cities I made many warm friends, and their tributes and gifts I shall ever retain as among the most precious of my possessions. It was while living in London and pursuing my art with much earnestness, that I received a stroke of paralysis. Perhaps, "here the speaker rose and stretching himself to his full height, thus displaying his well-built and well-nourished frame—"I do not look like a paralytic. But the truth is, I have had three strokes—yes, sir, first, second and third, and they say the third is fatal, ninety-nine times out of one hundred. Yet here you see before you a three stroke victor, and a man who feels, both in body and mind, as vigorous as ever did in his life. My ultimate cure I attribute to my testing the virtues of a medicine whose praise I shall never cease sounding as long as I live, and which I shall recommend to suffering humanity as a new and constantly doing, while I know of a case and can reach the ear of the patient. After removing to Chatham I had not long been here when my health further began to give way. Gradually I noticed the disease which I first and most strongly in a stomach affection which grew worse and worse, I myself attributed it to bad water poisoning my system. One doctor said it was catarrh of the stomach. Another named it diabetes, still another a different diagnosis. I kept on doctoring, but getting no relief. I tried one medicine after another, but it was no use. Grippe attacked me and added to my pain, discomfort and weakness. At last I took my bed and it seemed that I was never going to get well. Nothing of a nourishing nature would remain on my stomach. No drugs seemed to have a counteracting influence on the disease which was dragging me down to death. My wife dragged me down to my bedside and I would sit at my bedside and moisten my lips with diluted spirits which was all that could be done to relieve me. Besides three local doctors from London and Kingston, whose names I have not, and to whom I paid heavy fees, but without receiving any help or encouragement. It is true that a stomach pump operation afforded temporary relief, but yes! I felt that my peculiar case needed some special and particular compound or remedial agent which I knew not of. But, at last, thank God, I discovered it. I had been for eighteen months a miserable wreck, unable to work, unable to eat or to sleep properly. My means were becoming exhausted. My poor wife was worn out in body and spirit. Suddenly the deliverer came! Pink Pills! Yes! Pink Pills—God bless their inventor or discoverer!—have rescued me from the jaws of death and miraculously made me what you see me to-day, hearty, happy, with a splendid appetite, a clear brain, a capacity for work and an ability to sleep sound and refreshing sleep—a boon that only a man who has experienced the terrors of insomnia can rightly appreciate. Bear in mind, my friend, I am no wild enthusiast over the supposed merits of this medicine. I have tested the goodness of Pink Pills and am ready to take oath to their efficacy. No one could shake my faith in them: because what a man has thoroughly proved in his own experience, and what he has had confirmed by the experience of others, I have prescribed the pills to other sick persons and know what extraordinary good they have effected in their cases—they ought to be convinced is so. I shall tell you how I came to try them. A fellow member of the A. O.

U. W., the brethren of which order had been more than kind to me during my illness, recommended Pink Pills. I knew nothing about what they were or what they could accomplish. In fact, I am rather a skeptic on what are termed 'proprietary remedies.' But I started to take Pink Pills for Pale People, made by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. From the very first, one at a dose, I began to mend and before I had taken more than a box or two I knew that I had found the right remedy and that to the Pink Pills I owed my life. In nine months I have taken twelve boxes—just six dollars worth. Think of it my friend! Hundreds of dollars for other treatment, and only six dollars for what has made a man of me and set me again on the highway of health and prosperity. There is something noble, life-giving principle in Pink Pills which I do not attempt to fathom. I only knew, like the blind man of old: "Once I was blind; now I can see!" God, in the mystery of his providence, directed my brother of the A. O. U. W. to me. I took it, I live and rejoice in my health and strength. I have no physical malady, save a slight stiffness in my leg due to grippe. I feel as well as in my palmated days. My prospects are good. All this I gratefully attribute to the virtues of Pink Pills for Pale People, and now my story is done as the nursery ballad runs. If anybody should ask confirmation of this tale of mine let him write to me and I shall cheerfully furnish it. The Pink Pills were my rescuer and will be their friend and advocate while I live!"

The reporter finally took his leave of Dr. Verrinder, but not without the professor entertaining him to another piano treat, a symphony, and a faultless execution and soulful interpretation of the composer's thought. Calling upon Messrs A. E. Pilkey & Co., the well-known druggists, the reporter ascertained Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale in Chatham, and that from all quarters come glowing reports of the excellent results following their use. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood purifier and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills restore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., Brockville, Ont., an acre sold in boxes, (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and by mail from all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Real Estate Transfers.

- R. Carson to M. Carson, Ann Arbor, \$ 100
S. H. Conde to John Conde, York, 400
N. Phillips, by adm'r, to John Conde, York, 1,600
R. Kapp to Amelia Schneider, Ypsilanti, 586
Rebecca Henriques, by adm'r, to LeRoy C. Noble, Ann Arbor, 4,000
B. Goodale to C. A. Roberts, Ann Arbor, 150
C. M. Stoup to P. B. Albro, Ann Arbor, 1,200
C. Unterkircher to M. Schmid, Manchester, 1
E. G. Hoag to N. E. Conklin, Chelsea, 400
People's Bank to J. D. Corey, Manchester, 12,000
Regina Finker to Ira E. Wood, Lodi, 1,625
Sarah A. Merrick to A. C. Loveridge, Ypsilanti, 1,500
Moses Seabolt to M. Williams, Ann Arbor, 408
M. E. Kellogg to Eva Sanger, Ann Arbor, 850
Sylvia E. Smith to Marion M. Wheelock, Ypsilanti, 1
Geo. P. Glazier to F. P. Glazier, Chelsea, 1
Preston W. Strong to F. P. Glazier, Chelsea, 1
John Kraus to Alice Kraus, Lodi, 1,000
John Guthrie to S. D. Laurs, Ypsilanti, \$ 250
Nellie C. Crawford to D. S. Crawford, Ann Arbor, 100
J. J. Morgan to Trim & McGregor, Ypsilanti, 2,100
S. Damon to M. J. McGregor, Ypsilanti, 600
S. Damon to Jennie Trim, Ypsilanti, 1,000
Exam. Johnston to J. E. McGregor, Ypsilanti, 1,000
H. T. Morton to F. Hineley, Ypsilanti, 12
C. F. Hill to M. J. Walker, Pittsfield, 615
J. D. Corey to W. A. Stoddard, Manchester, 200
Louis Yager to M. A. Yager, Lima, 1
M. A. Yager to L. Yager, Lima, 1
O. L. Torrey to Peter Farmer, Sharon, 800
Lewis Detting to M. G. Wackenhut, Chelsea, 90
Lewis Detting to M. G. Wackenhut, Chelsea, 90
J. A. McMahon to Ann Gaige, et al., Manchester, 5,000
E. J. Ashley to Delta Upsilon Fraternity, Ann Arbor, 1
Michael Welch to John R. Ray, Dexter, 1
Jacob Werner to George LeBeck, Sylvan, 1
S. P. Jewett, by ex'r, to J. G. Buile, Ann Arbor, 200
John Gilbert to Mary A. Forsythe, Ypsilanti, 1
Chas. E. Forsythe to Lee L. Forsythe, Ypsilanti, 300
J. G. Laubengayer et al. to Jas. Laubengayer, Ann Arbor, 2,100
Charlotte Laubengayer to Jas. Laubengayer, Ann Arbor, 2,100
Mary E. Kearney to John R. Ray, Dexter, 1,700
E. A. Gott to W. E. Allen, Ann Arbor, 250
W. J. Ide to Fred'k Hasche, Manchester, 240
Ide & Chesterfield to Fred'k Hasche, Manchester, 120
W. S. Whitley to D. C. Batchelder, Ypsilanti, 4,250
H. A. McCollum to E. T. and R. E. Edmonds, Ann Arbor, 800
A. Woodman to C. H. Merritt, Augusta, 1,700
Adam Reidel to John Reidel, Bridgewater, 1
" " " J. and M., " " 1
" " " Mattida " " 1
J. A. Goodyear to J. F. Schable, Manchester, 350
John Gilbert to M. McDermott, Ypsilanti, 500
Chas. M. Fellows to C. Altonen, Freedom, 800
Ira E. Wood to G. Lindeman, Lodi, 600
E. A. Gott to A. C. St. Clair, Ann Arbor, 250

Specimen Cases.

C. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength; Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.
Zoward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Spake, Cathey, O., had five Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Eberbach & Son, and Geo. T. Hausser, of Manchester.

IT SUITS THE DEMOCRATS.

Denunciation of the Old Soldiers is What They Like. When we wrote that about half of the pensioners were thieves and bunners—perhaps more than half—we meant it. We are of that particular classic mold that will tell the truth.

A hundred men have come to us and complimented us on our stand on pensions, and only this morning one of our best citizens and a captain in the Confederate army said to go on. Cleveland wrote his record clear, and he slapped the dirty beggars in the face. He wants a chance to do the same business again, and the truth will hurt no one.—Durham Globe.

Cleveland refused to accept said nomination for mayor of Buffalo, saying in deponent's presence, with an oath, that he would not go on the ticket with that Irishman—meaning John C. Sheehan. And deponent further says that on several occasions he has heard said Cleveland assert that he would never vote for an Irishman, and particularly not for an Irish Roman Catholic, for the reason that he believed them all treacherous and unworthy of support.—Affidavit of Edwin C. Robbins, of Buffalo.

The force bill cry of the Democracy is a bugaboo. It is, as the late Senator Beck would say, a "hoodoo" to scare people with.—Ex-Senator Edmunds in New York World, Oct. 18.

The way to secure good reading is to subscribe for the Courier, pay \$1 and secure that paper together with the N. Y. Tribune.

See that the name of

CHARLES E. HISCOCK

is on the ticket that you

vote.

Drunkness or the Liquor Habit Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

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

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

Teachers' Examinations.

Examinations of teachers in Washenaw 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.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Ann Arbor Savings Bank

At Ann Arbor, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 30, 1892.

Table with columns for Assets (Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.) and Liabilities (Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, etc.).

Total Assets: \$999,404.80. Total Liabilities: \$999,404.80.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washenaw.

I, Charles E. Hiscock, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. E. HISCOCK, Cashier.

Corrected Attest: CHRISTIAN MACK, W. D. HARRISMAN, L. GRUBER, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of October, 1892. MICHAEL J. FRITZ, Notary Public.

ESTATE OF LUCY W. S. MORGAN.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washenaw. ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the thirty-first day of October, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-two, Present, J. Willard Abbott, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Lucy W. S. Morgan, deceased. Edward D. Kime, Franklin L. Parker and Otis C. Johnson executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, come into court and represent that they are prepared to render their annual account as such executors.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the twenty-ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, that said executors give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Courier, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. J. WILLARD ABBOTT, JUDGE OF PROBATE.

(A true copy.) Wm. G. De Probate Register.

The Ann Arbor Courier and the N. Y. Tribune, together, one year, for \$1 in advance.

SHE BUYS CURTAINS.

DOROTHY SELECTS WINDOW DRAPERIES FOR HER BACK PARLOR.

And with Her Little Feminine "Fit" She Drives a Large Sized Spike Through a McKinley High Price—Any Other Woman May Be as Enterprising.

Dorothy had determined to have only "real" things in her home, you know; but when it came to lace curtains for her prospective back parlor, she had to draw the line. They cost several hundred dollars a pair, and Dorothy's ship had not come in. While we were considering the matter I saw a private letter from Marshall Field, the great Chicago dry goods merchant, in which a clerk said that such curtains as Dorothy wanted cost "thirty-five cents more a yard than they did before the McKinley bill."

"And I don't believe it," said I. "Neither do I," said Dorothy. "Let's look it up," we both said. Upon which we made up our minds that we wouldn't buy a stitch from anybody who lied to us about "McKinley high prices." My official tariff book (you can get one yourself by writing to Washington for it) tells me that the duty on lace curtains has been raised from 40 to 60 per cent. by the McKinley law.

"Why was it raised? What was the result of it?" Dorothy and I wanted to know. If we liked the answers we would buy the curtains. If it was to make "the rich richer" and "the poor poorer," as the Democrat papers claimed (I have been reading tariff literature lately), we should certainly not be a party to that sort of thing. If, as the Republican papers said, this advance in duty was really a benefit to the men and women who work at curtain making and to the people who buy them I should do everything in my power to let the women of the country know what unprincipled, selfish people Democratic McKinley tale fabricators are.

We went to O'Neills on Sixth avenue first. They had such curtains as we wanted, but the price was eighteen cents a yard higher than before the McKinley bill. We didn't deal with them. Next we went to Simpson & Crawford's. A polite man said that "the price of curtains had not been raised in that store anyway by the McKinley bill." He laughed in a funny little way when we asked the question, and seemed to have something in mind which was a good joke on somebody. Then he said, "No, indeed, we can't raise the prices on Sixth avenue; the people would get after us if we did."

"Then it isn't necessary to charge more?" persisted Dorothy.

"I wouldn't like to answer that, miss. The wholesale people can tell you all about prices." Then he gave us the address of Mills & Gibbs, of Broadway and Grand street.

"Yes, the duty has been raised, and there was good reason for it," said the salesman at that store. "There are a large number of factories trying to establish themselves here, and they could not compete successfully with imported curtains made by laborers who work for one-third of what our curtain people are paid. By raising the tariff the curtain manufacturer can and does pay his workmen enough to live comfortably, even luxuriously, as American citizens should live. At the same time he can compete with the imported curtains, even though the labor on them costs the foreign maker but one-third as much."

"Why, that is as clear as daylight," said Dorothy. "But when I come to think of it we who buy lace curtains have to pay that extra duty, don't we?" "No; the foreign maker lowers his workman's or workwoman's wages enough to pay that duty."

"Well, what keeps the American manufacturer from charging too much?" "Competition, miss; sharp competition, such as is stimulated by a fairly high protection."

"Well, then," Dorothy replied triumphantly, "please show me some white lace curtains of fine net, with a fern pattern."

HE WAS ALARMED.

The Amiable Doctor Thought It a Proposal of Marriage.

A good story is told of a very reverend and very dignified master of an English college, says the Youth's Companion. Although "the doctor" was a serious man, he was also a kindly one, and when a young man of his college fell ill, did all in his power to procure him good care and the best medical advice.

Finally the invalid's sister arrived, and, as she was young and inexperienced, the worthy doctor endeavored, by constant attention, to lighten her load of anxiety.

She was most grateful, and confided to her betrothed, who was at a distance, her desire that only "the dear doctor," the master of the college, should perform their wedding ceremony. The student recovered, and was now to accompany his sister home, there to be nursed into vigor again. The doctor was present to say goodbye, and the young lady was full of gratitude. "Doctor," said she, grasping both his hands, "you have been so good to me!" "I have found great pleasure in your acquaintance," said the gentleman, in his most dignified and courteous manner.

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

A Monkey Mother's Rebuke of Her Offspring.

Paul Hull is a most original storyteller, says the Chicago Banner of Gold. The best of it is he tells of things discovered by himself. "Speaking of the intelligence of animals," he said to a group at the club the other night, "let me tell you what I saw in a museum once. An old lady was visiting at our house last summer and one afternoon I took her and my little nephew to see the curiosities. We were looking at the monkeys. Several young monkeys were playing about the floor of the cage while their mother, half asleep, swung slowly on the trapeze above them. My nephew's head came just a little above the floor of the cage and his shining curls offered a tempting mark for the fingers of one of the juvenile unevolved men. Reaching out he clutched a handful of it and tugged smartly. The boy set up a scream that started the perspiration on the living skeleton and sent the fat woman into hysterics. The monkey mother opened her eyes, swung sedately down from her perch, and gave her progeny a resounding cuff that sent him sprawling. Then with a look that said plainly 'Do that again if you dare,' she climbed once more aloft and resumed her swinging. Intelligence in animals? Well I should say so."

PHOTOGRAPHY IN WAR.

The Advantages of Employing Pigeons for Carrying Messages.

Considerable attention has been given in recent years to the methods of carrying on communication between points in time of siege. In a recent issue of La Nature, a French investigator strongly recommends the use of carrier pigeons for transmitting messages, and gives a map of Europe with the projected stations for pigeon service marked. During the siege of Paris the method of communication was carried on and a distinct pigeon post was organized, the letters, at the cost of ten cents a word, being sent into the city with a great degree of rapidity. The letters which were limited to twenty words, were set in type, and, after a reduced photograph was made, the film was removed from the glass and inclosed in small quills, which were then attached to one of the tail feathers of the bird. So complete was the organization that many thousand letters were sent in this way. There is no special skill required for this work, and any amateur photographer conversant with the wet collodion process could, with an ordinary camera and lenses, reduce a whole page of a newspaper to such dimensions as would enable it to be dispatched in the matter described.

TELEPHONES ARE HANDY.

You Can Tend Store with One Though Forty Miles Away.

A gentleman was trying to talk with a neighboring town the other day over the long-distance 'phone, and was seeking a little information that was current on the street of the town. Could anybody be found who would go out and pick it up? The young man at the distant 'phone was disinclined to accommodate without stating the reason why, and finally the help of Utica "Toll-board" was implored. The conversation between "Toll-board" and the distant town was quite interesting, according to the Observer. "Just step out on the street," she told him, "and ask the first man or woman you meet."

Royal Musicians.

Nearly every member of the ruling families of Europe is a clever performer on some musical instrument. It rarely happens, however, that these royal accomplishments are put to a practical test of merit, and the story told of the flute-playing of the duke of Oporto, the Portuguese king's brother, is interesting. On a wager with one of the nobles of the Lisbon court, he once set out in disguise to earn his living with his flute for a week, and succeeded without difficulty in getting an engagement in the orchestra of the opera house at Madrid. His playing was satisfactory, and at the end of the week he received from the leader of the orchestra a very flattering letter of recommendation.

Remember your friend Chas. E. Hiscock, when you come to vote.

MINES OF MUMMIES.

Digging Up the Dead a Regular Industry in Peru.

A Rainless Region Where Flesh Dries Without Decomposition—Queer Finds Among the Tombs of Embalmed Ancients.

Just north of the Morro is a low line of verdure, modern built houses clustered in rows around a rather handsome church, and a long mole, the latter piled up with bags, bales and boxes, and crowded with soldiers, merchants and cargadores. This is Arica, a port of considerable consequence, because being the outlet to Tacna and rich mines beyond, and the "key" to the still debatable territory. Notwithstanding its mole, writes a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, steamers must anchor away out in the bay, and passengers be rowed ashore in canoes. However, they no longer have to be carried through the surf on the backs of men, as during the Peruvian regime.

Behind the town a great windrow of yellow sand sweeps back from the Morro, forming a kind of amphitheater, unrelieved by tree or shrub or blade of grass. This ridge, and all the desert for miles beyond, is a vast burial ground, which must once have been of much greater extent, for it is known that during the last hundred years the ocean has made considerable inroads. A few years ago, when workmen were digging up the sand to fill Arica's pier, and opening a track for the railroad that leads to Tacna (the important city of the district, forty miles inland), they found mummies everywhere; not only humble fishermen, wrapped in their nets, and lowly tillers of the soil in shrouds of braided rushes, but the shriveled bodies of chiefs and other personages of consequence, enveloped in fine cloth and thin layers of beaten gold. These aristocrats of a bygone age fared worse than their brother plebeians—for, while the latter were left comparatively undisturbed, the Riccos, now grim and ghastly as the poorest, were stripped by rude hands and their crumbling bones tossed, uncovered, by the wayside. Our party went mummy hunting on horseback, striking straight across the desert to a point about five miles south of Arica. We were accompanied by several ponies (laborers) and a suitable escort; for it is considered unsafe for strangers to go out unattended, as highwaymen are abroad in the land and the ponies might be tempted to make new mummies if anything of value were unearthed. However, people bent on such blood-curdling errands as disturbing the dead are not likely to hunt alone, but naturally prefer company to keep their spirits up.

Dig anywhere and you cannot go amiss of a grave. The spades of other inquisitive persons have scratched the desert here and there, but the great bulk of it is entirely undisturbed except by fitful winds that whirl the sand into crescent-shaped mounds; and doubtless it will remain so until, in the lapse of ages, the slowly-encroaching Pacific shall swallow it all. Nothing can decay protected by the magnetic dust of this rainless region, and the contents of the tombs look as if they were put there yesterday. There is no consuming worm or insect. Flesh dries without decomposition; wood and vegetable matter petrify from the absence of moisture, while fabrics and articles in stone and clay "keep" forever.

Our workmen dug in several different places to the depth of five or six feet and brought up a dozen well-conditioned "ancients"—two of which I have shipped to the United States with their wrappings intact. The most curious things we found that day were not the rings of beaten gold or silver encircling bony fingers, nor clay water-jars molded in quaint designs, nor bone spindles, with thread still in them, just as the weaver laid down his work some centuries ago, but the petrified eyeballs, which a careful digger may always find, seldom inserted in the face of the mummy, but fallen out among the wrappings. Modern science cannot comprehend how these eyes were preserved; the commonly accepted theory is that they were never the visual organs of human beings, but those of cuttlefish, with which the more perishable optics of the subjects to be mummified were replaced. But they are not less curious, and are really beautiful things—flat on one side, round and smooth on the other, amber-like yellow in color, holding light as an opal, and varying in size from the tip of your smallest finger to the end of a man's thumb. They are eagerly sought for the settings of pins, sleeve-buttons, etc., and are durable as most jewels.

The early Peruvians preserved their dead something after the manner of the Egyptians, except that the mummies of Peru are always in a sitting posture, with knees drawn up to the chin and hands clasped in front of the knees. The head and all is first enveloped in dyed cotton cloth, bound with ropes of braided llama wool (similar to the ropes made to-day by Andean Indians); the whole uncanny bundle inclosed within another netting of ropes, or a basket-like case of braided rushes. Remove the cloth and the hair, always long, black and glossy, will be found elaborately braided, perhaps gold or silver earrings in the ears, and a necklace of the same metal depending upon the breast. The features are well preserved, even to their expression, which is usually one of extreme terror and mental agony—confirming the assertion of historians that those about to die were placed by their obliging relatives in what was considered the correct position for a mummy, and firmly bound with ropes before the breath had left the body and death stiffened the muscles.

Medical Training in India.

The medical training of the native young women of India is extending with great rapidity under the encouragement of the Countess of Defferin association. In Bombay alone sixty-five native girls have been admitted to medical college within the last six years, and several of them are qualified practitioners.

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Vote for Chas. E. Hiscock.

GEMS IN VERSE.

In Hidden Ways.

Strange is it that the sweetest thing Forever is the shiest; The sweeter song, the swifter wing, Ere thou the singer spiest. The more the fragrance in the rose, The more it hides a blushing; And when with love a maiden glows, The more her face is flushing. In depths of night, in gloomy mine, In wildwood streams—in stories Of lowly lives, unsung—there shine The world's divinest glories. As low arbutus blossoms rest In modesty unbliden, So man and nature hide their best, And God himself is hidden. —C. H. Crandall.

Overworked.

Up with the birds in the early morning— The dewdrop glows like a precious gem; Beautiful tints in the sky are dawning, But she's never a moment to look at them. The men are wanting their breakfast early; If they saw her sitting with idle hand, Would think her lazy and call her shirking, And she never could make them understand. Oh, glorious colors the clouds are turning, If she would but look over hills and trees! But here are the dishes and there is the churning— These things must always yield to these. The world is filled with the wind of beauty, If she would but pause and drink it in; But pleasure, she says, must wait for duty— Neglected work is committed sin. The day grows hot and her hands grow weary; Oh, for an hour to cool her head Out with the birds and the winds so cheery! But she must get dinner and make her bread. The busy men in the hay field working, If they saw her sitting with idle hand, Would think her lazy and call her shirking, And she never could make them understand. They do not know that the heart within her Hungers for beauty and things sublime; They only know that they want their dinner— Plenty of it and just "on time." And after the sweeping and churning and baking— And dinner dishes are all put by, She sits and sews, though her head is aching, Till time for supper and "chores" draws nigh. Her boys at school must look like others, She says, as she patches their frocks and hose, For the world is quick to censure mothers For the least neglect of their children's clothes. Her husband comes from the field of labor; He gives no praise to his weary wife; She's done no more than has her neighbor; 'Tis the lot of all in country life. But after the strife and weary toils, When life is done and she lies at rest, The nation's brain and heart and muscle— Her sons and daughters—shall call her blest. And I think the sweetest joy of heaven, The rest of bliss of eternal life. And the fairest crown of all will be given Unto the wayward farmer's wife. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The Early Owl.

An owl once lived in a hollow tree, And he was as wise as wise could be. The branch of learning he didn't know Could scarce be on the tree of knowledge grow. He knew the tree from branch to root, And an owl like that can afford to hoot. And he hooted—untill, anil, anil one day, He chanced to hear, in a casual way, An insignificant little bird Make use of a term he had never heard. He was flying to bed in the dawning light When he heard her singing with all her might, "Hurra! hurra for the early worm!" "Dear me," said the owl, "what a singular term! I would look it up if it weren't so late. I'm not at all at all at all at all at all. Early to bed and early to rise Makes an owl healthy and stealthy and wise!" So he slept like an honest owl all day, And rose in the early twilight gray, And went to work in the dusky light To look for the early worm all night. He searched the country for miles around, But the early worm was not to be found; So he went to bed in the dawning light And looked for the "worm" again next night. And again and again and again and again He sought and he sought, but all in vain. Till he must have looked for a year and a day For the early worm in the twilight gray. At last in despair he gave up the search, And was heard to remark as he sat on his perch By the side of his nest in the hollow tree, "The thing is as plain as night to me. Nothing can shake my conviction firm, There's no such thing as the early worm." —Oliver Herford.

Regret.

When I remember something which I had, But which is gone and I must do without, I sometimes wonder how I can be glad. It makes me sigh to think on it, but yet My days will not be better days should I forget. When I remember something promised me, But which I never had nor can have now, Because the promiser we no more see In countries that accord with mortal vows; When I remember this I mourn, but yet My happier days are not the days when I forget. —Jean Ingelow.

The Unequal Artist—Time.

He softens off his brows to grays; He makes his red a t-life fainter; He gives his white a yellow haze. This restless, tasteless, tactless painter. He touches here, he touches there, And changes upon changes follow. He gives the head a thoughtless hair; He makes the cheek a shade more hollow. He seems to think it picturesque To treat a complicated tangle Of tiny scrollwork arabesque Just at the eyelid's outer angle— Until at last he wrings from you, As faith in him begins to waver, The cry: "What! You a painter! Pooh! You're nothing but a line engraver!" And ere you get the world to see How frightful Time's contrived to make you, And how unskillful he must be, That great effluenter, Death, will take you Perhaps at just your highest pitch Of inartistic imperfection, And look to his to dim eyes a stain In God's pure light may only be A scar brought from some well fought field, Where thou wouldst, only faint and yield. The look, the air that betrays thy sight May be a token that frets thy night. The soul has closed in deadly flight With some internal fiery foe, Whose glance would scorch thy smiling grace. And cast thee shuddering on thy face. —Adeleide A. Procter.

Judge Not.

Judge not: the working of his brain And of his heart thou canst not see; What looks to thy dim eyes a stain In God's pure light may only be A scar brought from some well fought field, Where thou wouldst, only faint and yield. The look, the air that betrays thy sight May be a token that frets thy night. The soul has closed in deadly flight With some internal fiery foe, Whose glance would scorch thy smiling grace. And cast thee shuddering on thy face. —Adeleide A. Procter.

Vote for Chas. E. Hiscock.

Vote for Chas. E. Hiscock.

GOING A-VISITING.

I went down to the depot two hours before train time because I had several errands to do there. Looking up the broad street which ran through the village, I saw an old black horse, hitched to a light wagon, coming down on the gallop. In the wagon was a man and woman. The woman waved her hand and the man plied the whip, and in a couple of minutes the rig turned in and stopped at the platform with such suddenness that the mud flew in all directions.

"Has she gone?" shouted the woman, as she began to climb out. "Who?" "The train." "No, ma'am." "Well, that's a piece of good luck. I thought we'd be about five minutes too late. For mercy's sake get that trunk checked and buy my ticket!" "Yes, Mary, yes," he replied as he put forth his best effort, and he dragged the chest down the platform and asked for a ticket and a check. "It is an hour and fifty minutes yet," replied the agent. "W—what? Hear that, Mary. You've been fretting and stewing since 3 o'clock this morning, and here we are two hours ahead of time!" "It can't be!" "That's what he says." "Well, William, don't you believe all he says! You remember how Aunt Harper got left by taking the word of a ticket agent. Sometimes trains are ahead of time, and sometimes behind. Kiss me good-bye, William."

"But there's lots of time, Mary." She appealed to me to settle the question, and when I put the time at an hour and forty-five minutes she consented to go into the waiting room. She sat down on the edge of a seat and nervously began an inventory. "Here's my handkerchief, and here's my wallet with ninety cents in it, and here's my snuff-box and thimble and steel-bowd glasses. Here's the recipe for making hard soap I'm taking to Cousin Jane, and here's that box of mutton tallow to go to Squire Johnson. William, I'm all right—haven't forgotten a thing!" "Do tell!" "Oh, I only had five weeks to get ready in! Well, William, good-bye." "Oh, pshaw, Mary—lots of time yet." "Don't be too sure about it. You can't always tell about these railroads. I don't want to get left."

She sat down again, took a second inventory, and then musingly said: "I covered up the flour barrel, and hung up that bag of dried pumpkin, and put that jar of soft soap away, and lowered the curtains in the parlor, and shut up the cook stove." "Yes, Mary," replied the husband. "And I poured the water out of the tea kettle, carried that piece of butter down stairs, sent home Mrs. Aiken's drawin' of tea and cup of brown sugar, and put that piece of pork back into the brine." "Yes, I'll swear to it." "Well, good-bye, William. I'll be home in three weeks." "It isn't time yet, Mary. It's over an hour before the train will come along." "Well, don't make any mistake. You know Cousin Hannah dreamed that I got left, and I don't want it to come true. And now let's see: You are to board at Henry's, and go over to the house once a day?" "Yes." "Be careful and shut all the doors after you."

"I will." "And don't build no fires." "No." "And don't let the swill-pail get frozen up again." "No." "Well, William, good-bye. It must be time to go." "Oh, now, Mary, but it's just an hour by the clock. Don't be so nervous." "I am a little nervous, I suppose, but I reckon it's because I've forgotten something. Did you take the starch back to Mrs. Davis?" "I did." "And carry the Widder Smith's kettle home?" "Yes." "And did I scald the coffee pot out and hang it up behind the stove?" "Yes, I saw you." "And wipe out the stove biler and hang it up in the cellar-way?" "Yes." "Well, that's all, I guess, and I'll kiss you good-bye. I'll write you on Sunday." "Now, Mary, don't be so oneasy. It's a bad sign."

"Yes, I seem to be oneasy, but I hope it don't mean airtquakes or hurricanes. Now, William, your liver medicine is on the shelf in the kitchen." "It's the right-hand bottle. The other has got goose oil in it, and if anybody is taken with croup you want to send it right over." "I'll do it." "You take your liver medicine three times a day—half a tablespoonful—in water. I left out an old spoon." "Yes." "If you have a pain in your chest make a mustard plaster. There's mustard in that tin box on the second buttershelf, left-hand corner, and you can tear up one of my old aprons."

"Yes." "Let's see! You may have another bile while I am gone. The flaxseed is in that yaller box on the top buttershelf." "Yes." "And—why, for the mercy's sake!" "What is it?" "There hasn't no ink in the house for you to write with! I knew I'd forgotten something!" "That's so." "Well, it's too late now. Put a little vinegar and lampblack in the old bottle, and I guess you can make out. Well, good-bye, William. Remember I have chalked down the number of hens on the woodshed door, and you won't forget that we have thirteen hogs, forty-six sheep, one horse and a yoke of oxen. Let the old clock run down and don't try to wind it, and if you want the lantern you'll find it on the hook in the woodshed, with candle and matches all ready. Well, good-bye, William."—M. Quad. A bright Outlook.—"How is it with you?" asked the editor of the subscriber who was dying in arrears. "All looks bright before me," gasped the subscriber. "I thought so," said the editor; "in about ten minutes you will see it blaze!"—Atlantic Constitution.

FINE CLOTHES MAKE FINE MEN!

We Furnish the Clothes and They Are Fine Indeed. This Season

We are in Close Competition

With Our Best MERCHANT TAILORS.

Tailor-Made Overcoats and Ulsters

Produced by some of the Well-Established and Most-Competent Manufacturers in the East, are Par Excellence.

These are Out Leaders   

THE DRESS SUITS IN CLAY WORSTED

Made in the highest skill of genuine artists, are unequalled in the city.
Prices are moderate, but qualities are excellent.

These, too, are Our Leaders   

THE BOYS AND CHILDRENS' DEPARTMENT

Is a pleasing sight for fathers and mothers. Stylish suits at \$2.50 and \$5.00 are enough to make the mother's eyes twinkle and the father extremely happy. Cape Overcoats, Ulsters with or without hoods, and regular Overcoats help to finish up the elegant display.

These, again, are Leaders   

Now, when we mention our HAT DEPARTMENT, with the Dunlap, Wilson, and the Noble Hat, when we speak of our

DEPARTMENT FOR UNDERWEAR!

With the line manufactured by the Medicott Co., Wrights Underwear, and Warner's Health Underwear, in addition to our lower grades, when we call attention to the GLOVE STOCK, in heavy goods for farmers' use, lined kid for street wear, and unlined, including the Perrin, for dress occasions, when we simply recall all the

NOVELTIES IN NECKWEAR,

OUR HOSIERY DEPARTMENT

The New Things in Collars, Jewelry, and a dozen other lines, which go to fill the STAR CLOTHING HOUSE from front door to rear wall, from floor to ceiling, and then up into our storeroom, it is not surprising that we are

HEADQUARTERS FOR MEN'S WEARING APPAREL!

HOWEVER,

AFTER THE WHOLE STORY IS TOLD, STILL

FINE OVERCOATS Are OUR PRIDE!

A. L. NOBLE,

Leading Clothier and Hatter.

A STATESMAN'S VIEW

OF WHAT THE MCKINLEY LAW HAS DONE FOR US.

New Markets Opened, Prices Advanced, Business Quickened—The Farmer, the Manufacturer and the Workman Benefit.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, — Secretary Foster, of the treasury department, found a pleasant surprise awaiting him when he returned from Ohio. The chief of the bureau of statistics, although the weather has been very hot, had been rattling around among his figures while Secretary Foster was away, and was able to give him some interesting information about the effects of the McKinley tariff which even surpassed the expectations which Secretary Foster had formed as to the wonderful success of that measure and the remarkable prosperity of the country under it.

"It is a wonderful showing," said Mr. Foster reflectively, as he leaned back in his office chair and looked again at the totals and comparisons which Mr. Brock had laid before him. "I wonder what the tariff reformers can say to this. It is worth more than volumes of assertions based on theories. It shows that the last congress, when it revised the tariff, did its work intelligently."

"What years are taken for purposes of comparison?" asked the correspondent.

"The fiscal years ended June 30, 1890, and June 30, 1892. During the entire year ended June 30, 1890, the tariff of 1883 was in operation, and during the entire year ended June 30, 1892, the tariff of 1890 was operative."

"Can you give me a summary of the results of the comparison?"

"Yes, here it is:

REVENUE INCREASED.

"First—The revenue has been increased \$31,367,650.

"Second—There has been an increase in the total value of our foreign commerce of \$210,640,510, as compared with 1890, and an increase of \$400,357,384 over the annual average of the ten years prior to 1891.

INCREASED EXPORTS.

"Third—In 1892 the exports for the first time in our history exceeded a billion dollars, being \$1,030,278,030, which was \$172,449,346 more than in 1890, and \$265,142,533 in excess of the average annual value of exports for ten years prior to 1891.

"Fourth—The increase in exports of cotton over 1890 was \$7,492,449, and \$36,772,912 over the annual average for ten years.

"Fifth—The exports of breadstuffs in 1892 exceeded the value of the same exports in 1890 by the sum of \$144,437,190, and exceeded the average annual value for the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of \$131,206,224.

"Sixth—The value of the exports of provisions in 1892 exceeded the value of like exports in 1890 \$4,097,653, and the average annual value for the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of \$27,703,432.

"Seventh—The exports of cattle, sheep and hogs in 1892 exceeded the value of like imports during 1890 by the sum of \$3,211,031, and exceeded the average annual value of the same exports for the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of \$20,283,071.

GOOD FOR THE FARMERS.

"Eighth—The combined value of exports of cotton, breadstuffs, provisions, agricultural products, of 1892 exceeded these exports of 1890 by the sum of \$159,298,923, and exceeded the average annual value of the ten years mentioned by the sum of \$215,965,639.

"Ninth—The exports of all other products in 1892 exceeded those of 1890 by the sum of \$11,199,890, and exceeded the average annual value of such exports for the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of \$49,420,063.

"Tenth—The exports of manufactures in 1892 were \$8,384,357 in excess of light exports in 1890 and \$39,906,294 in excess of the annual average value of the ten years prior to 1891.

BALANCE OF TRADE FAVORABLE.

"Eleventh—The value of our imports in 1892 exceeded the value of the same in 1890 by the sum of \$38,091,164 and the average annual value of the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of \$135,215,052.

"Twelfth—The value of free imports in 1892 exceeded the value of like imports in 1890 by the sum of \$192,333,143, and there was a decrease of dutiable imports amounting to \$154,240,979.

INCREASED FREE LIST.

"Thirteenth—The value of the free imports and also the percentage of the same in 1892 were the largest in the history of our commerce, so that trade is freer than ever before, and largely of such articles as are not produced in this country and which enter into the daily consumption of the people.

REDUCED TAXES.

"Fourteenth—The duty collected per capita of the population in 1892 was \$2.67, which was less than for any year since 1863 and 95 1/2 cents less than the annual average for the ten years mentioned.

"Fifteenth—There was a decrease in the imports of the manufactures of wool of \$21,016,553, of \$13,253,613 in imports of manufactures of iron and steel; in manufactures of silk of \$7,513,430; in manufactures of flax and hemp, etc., \$2,136,062; in manufactures of cotton, \$1,594,330; in tobacco, \$1,176,411—a total decrease of \$46,692,454, thus giving increased employment to persons engaged in these manufactures in this country and retaining many millions of dollars at home.

THE FARMERS' INCREASED HOME MARKETS.

"Sixteenth—By virtue of the new tariff the importations of horses, sheep, cattle, barley, oats, oatmeal, rye, eggs, vegetables, hops, flaxseed and tobacco during the year 1892 were \$20,041,495 less than in 1890, and that much more home market was given to our farmers.

"Seventeenth—The value of our ex-

ports of domestic and foreign merchandise exceeded the value of the imports in 1892 by the large sum of \$302,876,457.

"Eighteenth—The reciprocity of the new tariff act has opened new foreign markets, and our exports to the countries with which reciprocity relations have been established have increased by the sum of \$10,286,881.

"Nineteenth—Established industries have been stimulated and new industries started, which are giving employment to hundreds of thousands of men, so that great prosperity exists in all lines of trade, while in nearly every other country there is more or less depression.

"Twentieth—There has been a steady decline in prices of the necessities of life, as compared with prices prior to the adoption of the tariff act of 1890.

"Twenty-first—There has been an advance in wages.

"Twenty-second—The prices of farm products have increased since the passage of the tariff act of 1890 by 18.67 per cent."

A BUSINESS VIEW.

The Tariff Seen Through Business Spectacles.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK. —As was predicted by its author, the McKinley tariff law is vindicating itself. Evidence to that effect is accumulating all the time. Thousands of people who condemned the "McKinley bill" when it was passed as being "a step too far" now frankly admit that they were mistaken, as many New Yorkers are also doing.

George W. Betts, of the firm of F. W. Devos & Co., corner of Fulton and William streets, makes a most interesting statement as to the effect of the McKinley bill on his business. Messrs. Devos & Co. are wholesale dealers in paints, oils and artist materials. They have been established since 1852, and have a very extensive trade, both domestic and foreign.

Mr. Betts is a typical independent. As such he has held more or less pronounced views on the subject of tariff reform.

"I confess that I was opposed to the McKinley bill when it was under consideration in congress," said Mr. Betts. "I thought it went too far and believed that the Republican party was making a serious mistake in passing it. I did not think that I should ever vote the Republican ticket again. Many of my friends who had Republican antecedents felt the same way. But since I have observed the actual operations of the McKinley law and its effect on the business interests of the country my views have changed.

"There are still many things in the McKinley bill that I believe could be improved; but take it as a whole, judging from results coming under my personal observation, I have no hesitation in saying that the law is a positive benefit to the country, and is a vast improvement over the legislation the Democrats have suggested to take its place. Take, for instance, the reciprocity and drawback clauses. Reciprocity is opening up the markets of Cuba, Jamaica, Porto Rico, Brazil, Mexico and other countries to the south of us. We are shipping more goods to these countries than ever before, and it is all on account of reciprocity.

"Under the reciprocity agreement our goods are admitted to these countries under a tariff 25 per cent. less than the commodities of England or any other country. That gives us a great advantage, and we are beginning to reap the benefit of it.

"Business is business the world over and merchants are going to buy their goods where they can get them the cheapest. If we can undersell our English and European rivals we will certainly gain the bulk of the trade of the countries to the south of us.

"I believe," added Mr. Betts, "many independents will vote the Republican ticket on account of reciprocity. There is very little politics in business. A business man will not support either party if he believes it is against his interests to do so. I would not myself.

"The drawback clause is another matter. Reciprocity gives us new markets in certain countries. The drawback clause in the McKinley tariff law is of almost equal importance, although it is less understood and appreciated. It enables our people to compete with the world. Under it we can import raw materials or manufactured articles from abroad and get all the duty back except 1 per cent. when we export them.

"This applies to every line of goods. There are many things we can make cheaper here than in England, and yet we can buy the raw material that enters into their composition for less money abroad. Thus by importing the material and making the articles here we can undersell England or any other country. The tariff is a business question. I am not a politician and have never been a partisan. In theory free trade is all right, but my observation has been that the theorist makes a very poor business man."

Every pension measure except one which has ever passed this house has been passed by Republican votes, and would not have passed if there had been none but Democrats in congress.—Hon. W. D. Owen in House of Representatives Aug. 8, 1890.

Sickles and Cochrane on the Soldier Vote.

It is well occasionally to recall that dramatic scene in the Chicago convention when Bourke Cochrane, in the midst of his fervid speech, declared that at least 25,000 Union veterans in New York state would not support Cleveland, and gray haired General Sickles rose in his seat and waving his crutch shouted, "Never! Never!"—Meriden Republican.

The people of the United States have sold to their foreign neighbors in the first year under the McKinley law over \$200,000,000 more in value than they have bought abroad. There is no other nation with such a record. Until adequate protection came this country never made such a record.

FREE TRADE FOR MILLIONAIRES.

"Then," questioned the boy, "free trade is for the benefit of the millionaire and not for the workingman? It is for the benefit of the buyer and not the manufacturer? It is for the benefit of the people who don't trouble themselves

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

A PRACTICAL WAY OF LOOKING AT THE TARIFF.

Protection and Free Trade Through Feminine Spectacles—Something That Every Woman in the Land May Read with Profit.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK. —It came about in this way. My eighteen-year-old boy asked his father what protection meant, and his father with that wisdom usually found in men said, "Go ask your mother, my son!" I hesitated a bit before I told him what I thought of it, and at last I began. "My boy," answered I, "protection is the salvation of your country. It means putting the American dollars into the pocket of that great mass of honest men and women, the working people of America. It means giving them fair wages for good work. It means giving them the time to learn to do the work as it is done by the best in the world. People who don't think talk about materials being cheaper in England and in France—people who don't care buy their frocks on the other side, pay the duty on them and then count that they have got them cheap. Have they?"

DON'T WRONG THE WORKING PEOPLE.

"They have got them at the expense of the workingman—and the small white faced children belonging to him, who tell in their hungry looks the story of the short wages father gets, are the best evidences of the wrong of free trade and the right of protection. We can do anything we want in this country—we have got the brains, we have got the money, and, thank God, we have got the men. The big manufacturers may tell you that their workmen have to learn, but the foreign workman who comes over to teach them gets in exchange for a dirty, low hovel and a miserable pittance a pleasant home with a garden about it, good schools where his boys and girls may be educated, and the feeling that he is an independent man.

"You have read about all the trouble in Ireland. You know what caused it. It came from the rich people going to London to spend their money, and that will be the trouble in this country soon unless the women rise up in their might and decline to buy anything except that which is designed and made in their own country.

"English women of position, realizing the way things are tending—that is, women like the Princess of Wales and the queen herself—have tried to make Irish poplin fashionable, and today Lady Zetland, wife of the viceroy of Ireland, is doing everything possible to push Irish lace, so that many of the fashionable hats are trimmed with it, and many of the court dresses have it upon them. An English woman thinks she has done something for her country when she draws a design for her own gown and has it woven in English looms. That is the point we want to reach.

"This spring when the court was in mourning the shopkeepers said they didn't mind very much, as the Americans would come over there and spend their money. Now why do they do it? They made their money here, and the best kind of patriotism is in circulating the money made in your own country, among your own people. That is the patriotism the American women do not know, which they have got to learn and which protection teaches.

A GOOD EXAMPLE BY MRS. HARRISON.

"Mrs. Harrison did her best in this direction when she wore at the inauguration ball a brocade woven in American mills, designed and made by an American dressmaker. Then, too, my boy, you remember the silver gray I wore and which you all liked so much? That was made of American silk trimmed with lace manufactured right here in New York city, and the material was just as pretty and the trimming as dainty as any that ever passed through a French or English man's hands."

MEN'S CLOTHING ABROAD.

"But," said the boy, "aren't men's clothes cheaper?" I laughed at this and said: "Don't you remember your Cousin Arthur's frock coat? He thought he paid a small sum for it in London, but when he got home he had to pay a tailor here to refit it. Still it wasn't right. Then he went to another tailor; still it didn't fit, and at last he went to another one, who had the frankness to tell him that there was no use trying to do anything with it, as, although no tailors in the world cut like the American ones, even they can't make a good job out of an English frock. So poor Arthur found himself, as the old proverb goes, with an elephant on his hands. His English coat wouldn't fit, couldn't fit, and he had the doubtful pleasure of knowing that he could have got a coat for one-half what this had cost him, could have had it made of equally good cloth, and it would have fitted him and been of some use, though just inside the collar would have been an American tailor's stamp.

"You've seen the storm coat that was brought over to me? My measurements were sent exactly, and the result is that I have a coat that trains on the ground, that is too big for me in the neck, and which it would cost more than it is worth to have altered. Next season I'll buy a new one of an American manufacturer. Now if those measurements had been sent to any big shop in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago or Boston I should have got a coat that would have fitted me decently. Then, too, when we were over there we bought a lot of pretty handkerchiefs as presents. They seemed to be immensely cheap. They turned out to be both cheap and nasty, for at their first visit to the laundry they were extremely miserable to look at."

FREE TRADE FOR MILLIONAIRES.

"Then," questioned the boy, "free trade is for the benefit of the millionaire and not for the workingman? It is for the benefit of the buyer and not the manufacturer? It is for the benefit of the people who don't trouble themselves

about the good of their country, but who think of nothing but spending their money away from it?"

"That's it," I said. "Now you have solved the question. Protection should be the keynote to the workingman's vote. He represents this country—he is the bone and sinew of it. The greatest morality, the greatest ambition are found among the working people, and they have made this country what it is. Once they open its gates to free trade their wages will go down, down, down until they become what the working-men are on the other side of the water—disconsolate human beings, with no pleasant memories of the past and no hope for the future.

"The man who comes an emigrant to this country, who works well, makes himself an American citizen and votes properly will, it is more than possible, live to see his son, born here, representing his own people and speaking for them. Where else does such a state of affairs exist? I tell you, my son, protection is like the floral umbrella put over a bridal couple—at first you just think it is pretty, but after that when you consider it you know that it means the taking care of the gentle bride through good weather and through bad. Once free trade gains a foothold here, there will be nothing but bad weather. Now, my boy, I have told you all I know about protection."

"Well," said he, "father is a wise man. He votes the Republican ticket, and when he wants me to have anything explained to me he sends me to my mother."

And I find that is what most clever husbands do. ISABEL A. MALLON.

A FOREIGN VIEW.

What Our Neighbors Say Concerning Our Protection Policy.

The London Spectator of recent date, commenting on the political situation in the United States, says:

The Democratic party has with virtual unanimity not only adopted an anti-protectionist programme, but has chosen as its candidate a politician whose name is synonymous with what we mean by free trade—that is, tariff for revenue purposes only. The manner in which the Democratic party has adopted the principle of free trade is especially remarkable. Protection—i. e., the raising of duties for other than revenue purposes—has been condemned as unconstitutional, and therefore if the Democratic party triumphs protection must go, root and branch, as something opposed to the institutions of the United States. The vote by which this decision was carried was a very heavy one. Five hundred and sixty-four members voted for it and only 343 against.

Nor is this all. Mr. Shearman declares that "the most significant part of the vote consists in the fact that the minority was composed almost entirely of men who heartily approved of the decision, but who feared that the people at large were not prepared for such a radical utterance, while the majority included the entire delegation from New York, who have hitherto been among the most obstinate opponents of anything savoring of free trade, and who strove to defeat Mr. Cleveland upon that ground." Mr. Shearman is confident indeed that the Democratic party as a whole may now be considered as unanimous for free trade and against the taxation of the consumer in the interests of the producer. But if the Democrats are a large majority of the voters, and if the Democrats are determined to put an end to protection, it is obviously safe to predict that the days of protection are numbered.

England's Cotton Trade.

England is evidently losing its trade in cotton manufactures. The government return, issued a few weeks ago, deals with the trade for the first six months of this year and the same period in 1890 and 1891. It makes the following statement of exports for the six months terms:

	1890.	1891.	1892.
Yarn and twist.	£3,142,611	£3,634,416	£4,897,791
Piece goods.	25,984,073	28,244,365	24,601,390

It is acknowledged that there must either be a reduction of wages or a curtailment of production. Either method would be disastrous to labor and lead to the inauguration of a great strike. The Liverpool Mercury states the situation as follows:

Both manufacturers and merchants complain that at the present rate of outlay they cannot make both ends meet. The operatives, through their official representatives, urge that the amendment of the existing state of affairs is not to be found in a reduction of wages, but in a diminution of supply. On all sides it is admitted that something must be done if Lancashire is to maintain its present position as to the great field of this vast industry.

Saxony Is Watching Our Election.

The issue of Kuhlows' German Trade Review of July 20 contains the following interesting statement:

"It is thought that the votes of the electors will shortly destroy McKinley's work in the immense transatlantic union; will dispense with the passport of 'America for Americans,' and by giving a splendid victory to the Democratic party will open a free path to our trade." The same article says that if the Democrats succeed, the industries of Saxony depending upon the American market will be revived, for the reason that the goods they make cannot be so cheaply produced in the United States as in Germany, "owing to the high price of wages."

Reciprocity has added over \$10,000,000 to the sales of our farmers and manufacturers to foreign countries in the few months since our reciprocal treaties with those countries went into effect.

Democratic Newspaper Fund.

The World prints a list of newspapers which it proclaims as having entered into an alliance with it. We extend to the several editors of these journals the expression of our condolence. No honest journalist, no self-respecting man can afford to enter into alliance with a convicted swindler and public imposter.—New York Sun (Dem.).

Offer "fitting" opportunities—Tailors.

DOROTHY'S PRESENT.

A REALLY "REAL" AMERICAN GIFT TO AN AMERICAN BRIDE.

A Pretty Story Which Will Interest All Brides, Past, Present and Prospective. Of Course No Horrid Man Should Read It.

So she was to be "married on the 14th" and I was "invited to be present." I knew it, for I was to be her bridesmaid, and we had spent weeks and months in planning it all, from the most insignificant ruffle to the very veil itself. But here was documentary evidence of it—a formal invitation.

Then it occurred to me that my wedding offering was still unselected. I must have been waiting for a special dispensation, I think, for I longed to give her something real—really real. Something bright and pure and sparkling and dainty and useful, like herself. And my income, compared with my aspirations, was ridiculously small, as it so often happens. But no one would think of Dorothy and "imitation" in the same breath. My gift must be "dainty." Small then. It must be "sparkling." Glass or china then. "Pure." White of course. "Useful." Cups and saucers. Exactly! And they ought to be Belleek, but that costs so much. Dorothy and I had asked the price of a beautiful imported cup at a pretentious shop on Fifth avenue, near Thirtieth street, and we felt like thieves for even touching it when the attendant said the price was \$6.25 for one. No, the outlook was not encouraging, but there's "nothing like trying again," as my grandmother used to say, and I started for town at once.

"I would like to see some white Belleek cups," I said to an attendant in a fashionable store not far from Broadway. "Certainly," and he took from a glass case the dearest little, pure white, scintillating bit of a cup with a gold brim and as light as a feather. It was my dream materialized, and I almost screamed with delight when he let me hold it. "This," he explained, "is American china." "Oh, dear, how provoking," said I, almost letting the bijou tumble; "I want it real—not any American stuff." I think his eyes twinkled, but he replied very gravely and politely: "This is real. You doubtless know (clever man!) that 'Belleek' is the name of a town in Ireland where this ware was first produced. The proper clays are found in this country in abundance, and ten years ago ex-Congressman J. H. Brewer, of New Jersey, paid a man three times as much as he was receiving in Ireland to come here and work for him. Other potters, who pay their workmen as good wages, have found out the secret since, and there is no more delicate china made in the world than some we get from Trenton, and none so cheaply sold in the United States as the American."

"Well, I should think that American potters must be very good men to pay their workers three times as much as they could get in Europe, but how can they afford it?"

"The protective tariff!"

"You are going to tell me about that McKinley bill?"

"Do you object to it?"

"Oh, I don't know anything about it, really; but it must be a very good or a very bad thing, people talk about it so much."

"Here are the facts; you shall judge of its 'goodness' or 'badness' yourself: The McKinley bill forces the foreign potter to pay sixty cents for the privilege of selling 100 cents' worth of decorated china in this country—that is, there is a tariff of 60 per cent. on that class of goods. This is so that the workman here may be paid sixty cents more for a dollar's worth of work than are the same class of people in Europe. That enables our working potters to live better and happier lives than do those in Europe, and brings a class of men among us who are encouraged to produce the most artistic results. There is so much competition among the native potters that the price to customers is low. The price is eighty cents each."

"Eighty cents and real, and I saw an imported one for \$6.25! Well, I think the McKinley bill is a very good thing indeed. Give me half a dozen of them right away, please." It seemed so wonderful that by buying this cup, which was the very thing I wanted, for eighty cents, instead of paying \$6.25 for an imported one, I was helping one of my own countrymen and his family to live three times as well as they could do in Europe.

It had never before occurred to me that that tariff had anything to do with us girls. I thought it was all about tin pans—plate, I mean—and it seemed to me then and now that if we began our encouragement at home "charity beginnings" would take care of themselves. Why, it is so simple I feel as if I must take a hand at voting happiness and comfort to working people.

I went home with a light heart. I had found what I was looking for and much more. With a yard of white satin and another of rose colored, I covered a case for the precious cups. My present cost \$6.50, cups and all. This note came from Dorothy:

HERE, YOU DEAR GIRL—It's the prettiest and daintiest thing I have had. But you shouldn't have spent so much money on me. Ned says it makes him think of me, being pink and white and bright, and—but he says a good many pretty absurd things anyway. I am so happy about everything, and so pleased with your gift. It's just what I wanted most. You must show me how you make that delicious tea, and we will christen my beautiful china together. Always your Dorothy.

There! I say, and so will Dorothy, when I tell her my experience, "Long may the protective tariff wave." We girls are not ungrateful to our Uncle Samuel if we but understand what he is doing for our happiness. Dorothy and I heard too much about abstract "patriotism" and too little about "American china" and other homeward things, I presume, during that "finishing" process.

GRACE ESTHER DREW.

Can't be blowed—Shoe horns. Never without interest—Mortgages.

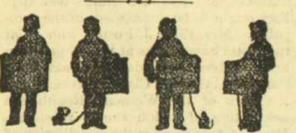


JAMES O'DONNELL

The Republican nominee for Representative in Congress from the Second district, was born at Norwalk, Conn., March 15, 1840; he removed with his parents to Michigan in 1848; he enjoyed no educational advantages, but in 1856 was apprenticed to the printer's trade, and gained his education in the printing office; he worked at his trade of printing for several years; at the breaking out of the war he enlisted as a private in Company B, First Michigan Infantry, participating in the battles that regiment was engaged in during his term of enlistment; was elected Recorder of Jackson for four terms, from 1864 to 1867, established the Jackson Daily Citizen in 1865, and has owned and edited that paper ever since, was chosen Presidential elector in 1872, was elected Mayor of Jackson in 1876-7, for two terms. During his service as Mayor he paid off the debt of the city and reduced its taxation, his administration being approved by the people. He was elected from the Third district to the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses. During his service in Congress he has greatly aided the soldiers under the law. He introduced bills and advocated the placing of sugar on the free list and to his efforts during six years is due the fact that the tariff for revenue was taken off. He also labored to secure the passage of laws to protect farmers from persecution for the innocent violation of patent right laws; he advocated the oleomargarine bill, and received the thanks of the National Agricultural association for his aid in the passage of that law; introduced and advocated free mail delivery to farmers; introduced and urged the passage of a bill providing for safety couplers and brakes on railways, to save railway employes from injury and death; introduced and advocated the bill to secure the rights of commercial travelers on railways; aided in the passage of the act in aid of agricultural colleges. He has favored all laws in the interest of the people, and has opposed all monopolies. He has voted and worked for the passage of all bills forfeiting unearned land grants, thus restoring the land to the government for the people. His services on committees in Congress were: Forty-ninth Congress, education; Fiftieth Congress, education and accounts; Fifty-first, chairman of committee on education and expenditures in the treasury; Fifty-second, foreign affairs and territories.

Mr. O'Donnell has been a member of the Protestant Episcopal church at Jackson for the past twenty-seven years; he was elected to the vestry of that church for two years (1883-4), and in 1885 was the delegate from the Jackson church to the Protestant Episcopal Diocesan convention at Detroit. He has been a member of Jackson lodge of Oddfellows since 1864, and a member of Michigan lodge, No. 50, Free and Accepted Masons, since 1865; he has been a member of Edward Pomerooy post, Grand Army of the Republic, since 1885.

Every time Mr. O'Donnell has been before the people as a candidate for official position he has been endorsed by large majorities.

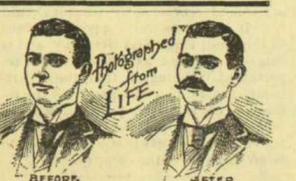


All the organs of the body are roused to healthy, vigorous action by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. More than all, the liver—and that's the key to the whole system. You have pure blood or poisonous blood, just as your liver chooses. The blood controls the health, the liver controls the blood, the "Discovery" controls the liver.

Take this remedy in time, and you feel dull, languid, and "out of sorts," and you can prevent disease from coming. Take it in any disease that depends on the liver or the blood, and you'll have a positive cure. For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Bronchitis, Throat, and Lung affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages; and for the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, it's the only remedy so unfailing and effective that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Let Me Show You

what a saving I have during the last year by being my own doctor. Last year I paid out \$96.25 for doctors and their medicines; this year I paid \$5.00 for six bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and they have kept health in my whole family. They are the best and purest medicine ever made.—Chas. King, 60 Temple street, Boston, Mass.



Wilcox Beard Grower produces a heavy mustache or beard on the smoothest face in from two to six months. The above cuts are from Photographs of Mr. Henry Johnson, of South St. Marie, Mich., the heavy mustache being produced on a smooth face in five months time, by WILCOX BEARD GROWER. Sent sealed in plain packages with directions to any address upon receipt of price, \$1.00 per box. Six boxes for \$5.00 postpaid.

WILCOX CHEMICAL & MFG. CO. Lock Box 134. Marquette, Mich.

A DEMOCRATIC VIEW.

THE M'KINLEY TARIFF HELPS THE WORKINGMEN.

The Democratic Labor Commissioner of New York Commends the McKinley Tariff—It Has Added Millions to the Earnings of Laborers.

The most important incident of the campaign thus far has probably been the report of the Democratic commissioner of labor in New York, Hon. Charles F. Peck. This report, prepared by a Democrat, is recognized by Republicans and Democrats as the most striking endorsement that could have been given the McKinley law.

Mr. Peck, who is a Democrat, was appointed to the office of commissioner of labor statistics by President Cleveland, and has held the position (as a Democrat) ever since. In his report he takes up the question of wages and manufactures since the enactment of the McKinley law, comparing the first year under the McKinley law (1891) with the last year under the old law. Of course his figures relate only to the industries of his own state of New York, but they are very interesting and important in their bearing.

The report shows that there was a net increase in wages of \$6,877,925.09 in the year 1891, as compared with the amount paid in 1890 and a net increase of production of \$31,315,130.68 in the year 1891 over that of 1890. Of the sixty-seven industries covered 77 per cent. of them show an increase either of the wages or product, or both.

Commissioner Peck gave as a reason for selecting the tariff as the subject for his ninth annual report that it especially affected the working classes. He had found that the statements of the Democratic speakers were not borne out by facts. Governor Campbell had said that not a single workingman's wages had been raised as the result of the McKinley act. "My reports show that there were just 285,000 men whose wages were raised as the result of this law," asserted the commissioner. Mr. Peck added that he was free to admit that his report was not in harmony with the platform adopted at Chicago in so far as it related to the subject of the tariff. However, his report was as he had found the condition of affairs.

The summary prepared by Commissioner Peck says in opening:

In pursuance of law the undersigned has completed the work attendant upon the issuing of the ninth annual report of the bureau of statistics of labor, and herewith gives a brief summary of the contents of the same. Its completion has been necessarily delayed by reason of the unusual amount and important character of the work undertaken. Of all the varied subjects investigated and reported upon during the bureau's nine years of existence none has borne a closer relationship to the welfare of the wage earners of the state or furnished the public in general with statistical data so valuable to a comprehensive understanding of the practical workings of the one great economic question of the present day than the tariff. Tariff, whether levied "for revenue only" or for "revenue and the incidental protection of American manufacturers and American labor," is certainly a question of such vast import as to enlist the most thorough and dispassionate investigation at the hands of the American people. And while the present report has under the law been confined to the state of New York, its results can but be taken as indicative of the conditions existing in every section of our country where manufacturing and industrial pursuits are followed.

Down in our part of the country we fire off shotguns and revolvers on election morning to let the colored voters know we are going to have a fair election.—Congressman Allen, of Mississippi.

Women at Work.

The thinking women of the United States—and all women think—feel that they ought to be interested in the campaign. Mrs. Ellen J. Foster, who is at the Hotel Sayoy, was at the Republican headquarters yesterday and saw Mr. Carter and General Clarkson concerning the work of the Women's Republican association, of which she is president. Much of this work is the distribution of literature. Mrs. Foster, in speaking of the different features of the work, said:

Our women's work is going along finely. A most gratifying feature is the hearty response which comes from Republican officials throughout the country. There is scarcely any state committee which does not urge the circulation of our literature and the organization of our women. The first issue of the Home and the Flag series is just out. We think it the prettiest bit of political literature ever issued from any headquarters. It will be followed by ten or a dozen other books in like style, covering the main principles of Republicanism. These are being sent to state chairmen, and by them circulated through county committees among women.

Loss to Farmers and Manufacturers. A Washington special says: "The cutting down of the consular appropriation by congress at its last session will have the effect of crippling this important branch of public service. Considering the size and wealth of the country our consular service is not what it should be. It is not as well supported as that of England, France or Germany, and is consequently not as efficient. It is reported at Washington that the department of state, in consequence of the reduction of the appropriation, will be obliged to suspend the publication of the consular reports that have proved to be so valuable to the country."

The appropriations by the first session of the Fifty-second (Democratic) congress were \$44,000,000 greater than those of the first session of the Fifty-first (Republican) congress. A vote for Chas. E. Hiseock is a vote for Benjamin Harrison.

GEMS IN VERSE.

The Touchstone.

I told mine enemy the truth. His brow At first grew stern, and from his angry eye The lightning flashed. But soon he spake: "This now I see I judged you falsely. Wrong was I Forgive me for the past, and let us forth To roam thro' peaceful meads, all strife at end!" So arm in arm we went—no longer wroth— The truth had made mine enemy a friend!

My Psalm.

My morn no more my vanished years. Beneath a tender rain— An April rain of smiles and tears— My heart is young again. The west winds blow, and singing low I hear the glad streams run. The windows of my soul I throw Wide open to the sun.

No longer forward nor behind I look in hope or fear. But grateful, take the good I find— The best of now and here.

I plow no more a desert land To harvest weed and tare. The manna dropping from God's hand Rebukes my painful care.

I break my pilgrim staff: I lay Aside the tolling oar; The angel sought so far away I welcome at my door.

The air of spring may never play Among the ripening corn, Nor freshness of the flowers of May Blow through the autumn morn.

Yet shall the blue-eyed gentian look Through fringed lids to heaven, And the pale aster in the brook Shall see its image given.

The woods shall wear their robes of praise. The south wind softly sigh, And sweet, calm days in golden haze Melt down the amber sky.

Not less shall manly deed and word Rehearse the age of wrong; The graven flowers that breathe the sword Make not the blade less strong.

But smiting hands shall learn to heal— To build as to destroy— Nor less my heart for others feel That I the more enjoy.

All as God wills, who wisely heeds To give or to withhold, And knoweth more of all my needs Than all my prayers have told!

Enough that blessings undeserved Have marked my erring track; That whoso'er my feet have awerved His chastening turned me back:

That more and more a Providence Of love is understood, Making the springs of time and sense Sweet with eternal good;

That death seems but a covered way Which opens into light, Wherein no blinded child can stray Beyond the Father's sight;

That care and trial seem at last, Through Memory's sunset air, Like mountain ranges overpast In purple distance fair;

That all the jarring notes of life Seem blending in a psalm, And all the angles of its strife Slow rounding into calm.

And so the shadows fall apart, And so the west winds play, And all the windows of my heart I open to the day. —Whittier.

Hamlet on the Wardrobe.

All the world's a wardrobe, And all the girls and women merely wearers. They have their fashions and their phantasies, And one she in her time wears many garments Through her seven stages. First the baby, Befuddled and brooded, in her nurse's arms; And then the trim hosed schoolgirl with her flounces, And small-boy scolding face, tripping, skirt wagging, Coquettishly to school. And then the first, Ogling like Circe, with a business millade Kept on her low cut corset. Then a bride, Full of strange finery, vested like an angel, Veiled vaporously, yet vigilant of glances, Seeking the woman's heaven—admiration— Even at the altar's steps. And then the matron,

In fair, rich velvet, with suave, satin lined, With eyes severe and skirts of youthful cut, Full of dress saws and modish instances, To teach her girls their part. The sixth age shifts Into the gray yet gorgeous grandmamma, With gold pinnezes on nose and fan at side, Her youthful tastes still strong, and worldly wise

In sumptuary law, her quavering voice Pleading of fashion and Le Follet pipes, Of robes and bargains rare. Last scene of all, That ends the sex's mode-swayed history, Is second childishness and sheer oblivion Of youth, taste, passion—all save love of dress.

The Happiest Time.

Whenever life's song is out of rhyme, And fate and my plans won't thrive, Then I love to muse on that glorious time— The time when I wasn't alive.

Those dear old days! How they haunt me yet With dreams of content and bliss. When there wasn't a hurt I could possibly get Nor a joy I could lose nor miss—

When I let the years and the ages flee In the most unaccounted way, And never looked in the glass to see If my hair were growing gray.

They may prate of the wondrous things that are Which existence alone can give, But I know that my happiest days by far Were the days when I didn't live.

Nor would I compare the pleasure shown In the present frivolous scene With the endless raptures that were not known.

The bliss that has never been. What wonder that still I love to speak Of this kingdom grand and free, That vanished away at the first wild shriek Of the infant known as me!

I don't care a jot how fortune flows To men on each side of me, For the fellow I envy the most are those Who have not begun to be.

Tears.

Not in the time of pleasure Hope doth set her bow, But in the sky of sorrow, Over the vale of woe.

Through gloom and shadow look we On beyond the years. The soul would have no rainbow Had the eyes no tears. —Century.

Do Your Best.

Let each man think himself an act of God, His mind a thought, his life a breath of God, And let each try, by great thoughts and good deeds,

To show the most of heaven he hath in him. —Bailey.

The joys of meeting pay the pangs of absence, Else who could bear it? —Rowe.

Vote for Chas. E. Hiseock.

NATURE AS AN INVENTOR.

From Her Man Has Got Most of His Hints for Improved Machinery.

Most of the skillful devices invented by men for doing fine work rapidly can be traced to nature, where for countless ages they have been operating, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The discoverer of each new appliance of mechanism might be shown that his idea was as old as the hills. It is suggested that the inventors of the future will be those who carefully study the natural world. The stones of the mills are another style of the molar teeth, which grind all the grist that feed men and beasts.

The hoofs of horses are made of parallel plates like carriage springs. The finest file of human manufacture is a rough affair compared with the Dutch rush used by cabinet makers. The jaws of the tortoise turtle are natural scissors. The squirrel carries chisels in his mouth and the hippopotamus is provided with adzes which are constantly sharpened as they are worn. The carpenter's plane is found in the jaws of the bee. The woodpecker has a powerful trip-hammer.

The diving bell imitates the water spider which constructs a small cell under the water, clasps a bubble of air between its hind legs and dives down to its submarine chamber with the bubble, displacing the water gradually until its abode with the fishes contains a large airy room surrounded by water. In leaving its eggs on the water the great fashions them into the shape of a lifeboat which it is impossible to sink without tearing it to pieces.

The iron mast of a modern ship is strengthened by deep ribs running along its interior. A porcupine's quill is strengthened by similar ribs. When engineers found that hollow pillars were stronger than solid ones they only discovered a principle that is very commonly seen in nature. A wheat straw if solid could not support its head of grain. The bones of higher animals are porous; those of birds, where lightness and strength are most beautifully combined, are hollow.

The framework of a ship resembles the skeleton of a herring. Aeronauts try to copy the structure and movements of birds. The shipworm is an admirable tunneler, boring his way through any submerged timber and lining the round passage with a hard casing. Brunel, the engineer, took a hint from this animal and was the first to succeed in tunneling under water.

HYPNOTISM BY ANIMALS.

Instances of the Mesmeric Power of Cats and Snakes.

The power attributed to the snake and feline families of "charming" their victims seems to me past dispute, says a writer in Science. Is it not merely a sort of hypnotism? Livingstone tells us that when at one time seized by a tiger he felt neither terror nor pain; all his senses seemed to be benumbed. Bates, in his "Naturalist on the Amazon," states that one day in the woods a small pet dog flew at a large rattlesnake. The snake fixed its eyes on the dog, eered its tail, and shook its rattle; it seemed in no haste to seize the dog, but as if waiting to put the dog into a more suitable condition for being seized. As to the dog, it neither continued the attack nor retreated, could not or would not move when called, and was with difficulty dragged away by its master. I have seen one case of a snake charming a bird, but I had a better opportunity to study a cat charming a bird, and probably the process is much alike in both. The cat placed itself on the outside sill of my window, near to a pine tree. A bird presently lit on the pine tree, no doubt not observing the cat. The cat fixed its attention on the bird. The cat's eyes were widely opened and shone with a peculiar brightness; its head was raised and intent, the fur on its neck and about its face slowly stood up, as if electrified. Except for this rising of the fur and a certain intensity of life in the whole attitude of the beast it was as still as if cut from stone. The bird quivered, trembled, looked fixedly at the cat, and finally, with a feeble shake of the wings, fell toward the cat, which bounded to seize it. A lady tells me that she "does not believe that cats can charm birds, because she has seen a cat try to charm a parrot, and the bird, greatly alarmed, scolded loudly." This proves nothing; the parrot, in general, or more probably, that particular parrot, did not prove a good subject for the mesmeric power. I have seen people who cannot be hypnotized; they resist the effort, and nervous action becomes intensified.

People Who Lack Salt.

Salt does not enter into the food of the poor Venetians, says a letter from Venice to the Omaha Bee. They never taste it and the hospital for the scrofulous children at Lido is filled by those who have not had this necessary article in their food. Every evening I have noticed a poorly dressed woman, accompanied by two small children, a boy and a girl, go to a point on the river and lean over the edge of the wall and fill a bottle with the salt water. Becoming curious as to the use made of it I approached her, with an apology for the question, and asked what she did with the sea water. Turning upon me a sweet, sad face, in which traces of beauty were still visible, she replied that this was the only way she had of giving her children the taste of salt which they required. The tax levied upon this article by the government placed it entirely beyond the reach of the poor.

The Petunia.

The petunia originally came from Brazil, where it now grows wild, but the flower in a wild state presents a different appearance from the petunia after it has been developed by cultivation. The Brazilian petunia is white, and the flower has a stem two or three times as long as that of the cultivated variety. The development of the plant and the increased beauty of the flower are due solely to cultivation, and the changes produced, when the cultivated flower is compared with the wild, are almost incredibly great.

The Slaughter of Birds.

In one consignment recently a feather dealer in London received 6,000 birds of paradise, 350,000 birds of various kinds from the East Indies, and 400,000 humming birds. In three months another dealer imported 350,398 birds from the East Indies.

Vote for Chas. E. Hiseock.

DEADLY RATTLESNAKES.

An Arizonian Who Has No Faith in the Whisky Cure.

"Out of a thousand persons bitten by rattlesnakes," said E. D. Bourne, of Palm Springs, the other day to a Pomona Progress reporter, "I am sure that not fifty ever really recover. So far as I know—and I have posted myself thoroughly upon the subject for over twenty years, on the desert and in Arizona and Texas—there is no known cure for rattlesnake poison, in spite of the fact that many people have said that they were cured by whisky. You may depend on it that when a man says he was cured of a rattlesnake bite he is at least laboring under a misapprehension of the facts. There is a small snake similar to the rattlesnake in appearance, whose poison is not so venomous, and negroes bitten by it place lime upon the spot or else drink enough whisky to counteract the poison. Whisky, if taken in a large quantity, goes directly into the blood and counteracts the poison of the snake. But the regular Arizona rattler, from five to seven feet in length, is a deadly customer to meet. It does not give any warning, but strikes the moment it is disturbed, and it can strike an object almost twice as far distant as it is long.

"A friend of mine, ex-County Clerk George English, was riding along in the saddle near Yuma, when a big rattler lying in the road leaped at him as he passed. It struck his bootleg, driving one of its fangs clear through the thick leather of his boot, through his trousers, just escaping the flesh. It required considerable kicking to shake that snake off, and when he was finally got rid of he started in pursuit. My friend had faced bullets in the army with nonchalance, but his hair stood on end when he saw that snake coming, and he jammed spurs to his nag and didn't stop until he had gone a quarter stretch. He knew as well as I what an awful thing rattlesnake poison is. He lost two men in one month from rattlers. My ranch is literally full of rattlesnakes, and only last week my hands killed twenty-six in a field of twenty acres."

THE CORONA OF THE SUN.

Its Origin May Be Due to Some Electric Manifestations.

One of the greatest mysteries of science, says Youth's Companion, is that magnificent display of coronal streamers and soft banners of light that is seen around the totally eclipsed sun. Several recent investigations tend to show that this wonderful phenomenon is of electric or magnetic origin. Mr. M. I. Pupin, of Columbia college, has just furnished most suggestive facts bearing upon this question, through a series of experiments on electric discharges in imperfect vacua.

Photographs of such discharges, made by Mr. Pupin, bear an astonishing resemblance to the solar corona. Inasmuch as the space immediately around the sun must almost necessarily contain large quantities of vapors and meteoric dust, it does not seem difficult to conceive that a condition of things exists there which is suited to electric manifestations on an immense scale.

T'et, after all, when we think of the tremendous energy of the sun, which is able to make daylight upon the earth, to warm with its life-supporting rays planets that circle around it at a distance of tens and hundreds of millions of miles, and to awaken the magnetism of our globe until the air is aflame with auroral lights, we can hardly wonder that it should cause the nearer regions of space around its own sphere to glow with strange radiance.

ORIGIN OF EARRINGS.

Mohammedan Legend of Abraham, Sarah and Hagar.

According to the Moslem creed the reason why every Mohammedan lady considers it her duty to wear earrings is attributed to the following curious legend:

Sarah, tradition tells us, was so jealous of the preference shown by Abraham for Hagar, that she took a solemn vow that she would give herself no rest until she had mutilated the fair face of her hated rival and bondmaid.

Abraham, who had knowledge of his wife's intention, did his utmost to pacify his embittered spouse, but long in vain. At length, however, she relented and decided to forego her plan of revenge, says the Chicago Herald. But how was she to fulfill the terms of the vow she had entered into?

After mature reflection she saw her way out of the difficulty. Instead of disfiguring the lovely features of her bondmaid, she contented herself with boring a hole in each of the lovely lobes of her ears. The legend does not inform us whether Abraham afterward found it incumbent upon him to mitigate the smart of these little wounds by the gift of a costly pair of earrings, or whether Hagar procured the trinkets for herself. The fact remains, however, that the Turkish women, all of whom wear earrings from their seventh year, derive the use of these jewels from Hagar, who is held in veneration as the mother of Ishmael, the founder of their race.

Warlike Martins.

A Farmington (Me.) man tells a good story of the sagacity of the purple martins which abound in that vicinity. He has over fifty of these social birds in the house upon his grounds. A day or two ago, while the birds were flying about the garden, a cat caught one and started off with it in her mouth, the bird crying piteously. Quick as a flash, however, the whole flock of martins were after pussy, alighting on her back, pecking and scratching her, and screaming as only martins can. Pussy could not stand this very long, and she dropped the martin. Then the birds left her, and all flew to the house, loudly chattering over the rescue of their comrade.

Vote for Chas. E. Hiseock.

LAST RALLY

AT

THE RINK

Henry R. Pattengill

Republican Candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, will address the People of this City, on

MONDAY EVE., NOV. 7

PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN OF 1892.

GRAND INDUCEMENTS

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.

We furnish both papers one year for \$1.

ANN ARBOR COURIER.

Advertisement for a sewing machine, titled 'THIS MACHINE FREE TO USE IN YOUR HOME FREE'. It includes an illustration of a sewing machine and text describing the offer.

Advertisement for Florida and the South, titled 'GO TO FLORIDA AND THE SOUTH'. It features a map of Florida and text promoting the region.

Advertisement for 'A BOON TO MEN' by V. R. S. CO. It includes an illustration of a man and text describing a medicinal product.

Advertisement for Jacob Haller, Watchmaker and Jeweler, located at 46 S. Main Street.

16 PAGES THIS WEEK.

We give our readers this week a double number, sixteen pages. The largest issue ever given of the Courier.

We invite the attention of all the people of this county to the contents of this paper.

Its advertisements represent a live business community.

Its reading matter is not only varied, but of great interest.

Its political matter is sound to the core, and it will do you good to read it.

Many people not subscribers will receive this number, and we most respectfully ask them to become subscribers. We will give them not only the Courier, but the weekly New York Tribune with it, all one year for only \$1.

It is the chance of a life time. Don't neglect it.

Remember your friend Chas. E. Hiscock, when you come to vote.

One of the plate glass windows in the saloon of Schaeble Bros., on S. Main st., was shattered to atoms by a man falling onto it, last evening. The man was not able to balance himself in good shape.

Chas. E. Hiscock is one of our townsmen. He is a man for whom no one should fail to vote. He is running for elector, and ought to be successful in this district. Remember him when you go into the booth.

On account of the new tax law passed by the last legislature, the taxes in this county will be greatly increased, as more than \$2,000,000 of mortgages and bank stock that have heretofore helped carry the burden, go "Scott free." This is the way the democrats redeem their promise to legislate in the interest of the poor man.

The Washburn Post accuses the Courier of being bitter in its partisanship. That is an error. The Courier has had nothing bitter in its columns except a quotation from the Durham (N. C.) Globe, a democratic paper that supports Cleveland because it believes all republican soldiers are, in its own language: "dirty beggars, who ought to be slapped in the face."

The Courier is in earnest, however, and presents good sound arguments, in the best manner it can, to convince the people that the principles of the republican party are right. It has no word to say against any democrat. On the contrary it honors any man who is conscientious in his belief, but it is thoroughly republican and argues from that standpoint.

Notwithstanding the many counter attractions last Friday evening, a good sized and very appreciative audience greeted Mrs. Trueblood at the Law lecture room, to hear her dramatization of Helen Hunt Jackson's charming story, Ramona. The hearty applause, in which her hearers indulged repeatedly, would be a sufficient stimulus for an artist of much greater pretensions than Mrs. Trueblood, and must have gone far to draw out her best talent.

The illness of Felipe; the story of Ramona; a love scene; a revelation to Ramona; Alessandro's return; the elopement; loss of their home in San Pasquale; the snow storm; the sick baby; the murder of Alessandro; the death of the Senora; tidings of Ramona; the finding of Ramona by Felipe and Aunt Ri; and her return to her old home. These were the scenes of the story, portrayed so vividly as to rivet the attention of every person in the room for a full hour and a half. The story is one well suited to one of Mrs. Trueblood's characteristics, but after all, it requires keen judgment to recognize surely one's adaptability to certain characters. From the fitness of her selections, however, there is no doubt that she possesses the happy faculty of self-censorship, and as might be expected, the performance was a pronounced success, proving the author's gifts as a dramatist and elocutionist to be of an unusually high character.

University School of Music.

The following is a schedule of the lectures and concerts of the University School of Music:

- November 5th, "Vocal Physiology," Warren F. Lombard.
November 10th, faculty concert, Newberry Hall.
November 17th, "Muscular and Nervous Processes in Pianoforte Playing," J. S. Warthin.
November 19th, "Aesthetics," F. S. Scott.
November 21st, concert, Theodore Thomas Orchestra, in Choral Union series.
December 3d, lecture, P. R. DeFout.
December 3d, faculty concert, Newberry Hall.
December 17th, pupils' recital.
December 21st, Choral Union concert, "Messiah."
January 14th, "Greek Music," M. L. D'Ooge.
January 20th, piano recital, Franz Rummel, in Choral Union series.
January 20th, "Songs of the Elizabethan Age," L. N. Demmon.
January 28th, pupils' recital.
February 4th, lecture, "Psychology," J. Dewey.
February 16th, closing concert of the first semester.

New Music Store.

Has just opened with a complete line of standard vocal and instrumental sheet music at 5 cents per copy. Catalogue sent free to any address.

FRIEDMAN'S MUSIC STORE, 506 Adams st., Toledo, O.

The Ann Arbor Courier. The New York Tribune. One year. \$1. In advance.

Juvenile swells—Mumps. Pointed articles—Bayonets. Good for consumption—Peaches. An incredulous expression—"Rats." There's money in it—The Sub-Treasurer's right vote in the right place. A vote in the ballot box for Chas. E. Hiscock.

INGERSOLL'S LECTURE.

A Complete Synopsis of the Great Orator's Opinion of Shakespeare.

A white haired, genial faced man of about sixty years of age is Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. With a force of expression and a clear toned voice, he can hold his audience without the least trouble. His lecture on "Shakespeare" at University Hall, on Monday evening, was about as follows:

More than three centuries ago the most intellectual of the human race was born, I mean the one who has left a record. It may be that the greatest soldiers never fought a battle, the poets never left a lamp; but judging by record, Shakespeare was the most intellectual man the human race has produced. He was not of supernatural origin; in fact there was not a drop of noble blood in his veins. Neither of his parents could read or write. He was brought up in a small village on the banks of the Avon in the midst of common English people of three hundred years ago. There is nothing or was nothing in the murmur of the Avon to account for this man; there was nothing in his education or in his lack of education to account in any way for what he did. We have no evidence that he even attended school in his native town.

Shakespeare's father seems to have been an ordinary man of the time. Nothing is known of his mother except her beautiful name. In that day little was known of women; they were born, married, became mothers and died; that is all. It was believed that all genius was inherited by the father. But the truth is, there never was a great man on the earth who did not have a great mother. Nature works in a peculiar way; great men have great wives and great women as a rule have great fathers. The mother of Shakespeare was without doubt one of the greatest of women. Why? Because she endowed her son with an imagination and qualities of brain above any other of the sons of men. It has been said that a man of genius should select his ancestors with great care. The children of the great are often small. Most of the great are like mountains, with the valleys of ancestors on one side and the depressions of posterity on the other. In that day Shakespeare was of no particular importance. He was never engaged in reputable business.

We know but little of the books of Shakespeare, and nothing of his daily life. He went to London in 1586, when twenty-two years of age. We know that he was an actor, dramatist, manager. He died on the anniversary of his birth at the age of 52. No letter of his to any human being has been found. Shakespeare was an actor, engaged in what was a disreputable business; but he made money, and among Anglo Saxons money has always been respected.

A wonderful thing about Shakespeare's works is that, with one or two exceptions, no mention is made of any man or woman, king or queen, admiral or soldier of his time. He mentions none of his contemporaries. He gives to his people great thoughts and puts great words into their mouths. Shakespeare lived during the great awakening age; when Europe emerged from the middle ages, when the gulf stream made England the center of Europe; at the time of Cervantes, Reuben, Michael Angelo. Seventy-two years after the discovery of America Shakespeare was born. London had become the center of the world, and representatives from all known countries were in this new metropolis. In the far horizon were unknown lands, strange things beyond the untraversed seas, and from every part of the world were turned great adventurers. All this had its effect on the literary and dramatic world; and yet Shakespeare, in the midst of this, says nothing of the discovery of America. At that time England was prosperous; the people are in love with life. There is work for painter and sculptor; the stage is erected; and this life with which men are in love is represented by Shakespeare. It was the prosperity of England that made Shakespeare form the stage. Had Holland never been mistress of the seas, Rembrandt never had been born. In disorder and want the mind is fixed upon some other world. When a man eats a crust watered with his own tears he thanks God; but when he sits at a banquet he congratulates himself. Prosperity brings wealth, joy, leisure.

Shakespeare reared the intellectual dome which fills the intellectual heaven. Now all the civilized world believes in the theater; and yet no great play has been written since Shakespeare's time. Shakespeare did not write according to rules. The real stands in the same relation to the ideal that a stone does to a statue. Shakespeare put the scenery of his plays between the lines. There you find mountains and rivers and seas and valleys and cliffs, and the firmament above is gold and fire. He cared little for surprise. The plays grow before your eyes, and one plot comes up to surprise only once. There is in Shakespeare an immense wealth of thought. After you have read one of the plots again and again, it seems as pathless as an untrodden forest.

Nothing has been written since, nor anything which was written before, would equal his. There was nothing in the range of human thought, of intellectual effort that he did not touch. He knew the brain and heart of man. Read

one play and you are impressed that the wealth of the brain of a god has been exhausted; and yet the next play opens as fresh as the dewy grass of another day.

Shakespeare was a poet as well as a dramatist. What is a poet? A great poet is an artist, a painter and sculptor. The greatest pictures and statues have been painted and chiseled with words. All the galleries of the world are poor and cheap compared with the pictures and statues in Shakespeare's plays. Language is made of pictures, represented with sounds. The inner life is a dictionary of the mind. The artist calls the soul into use to express what happens in the noiseless and invisible world of thought. Shakespeare expressed the poetic not only in words but in actions. It is one thing to say fine things; but great things must be done. The Greeks did not believe in the contrast of light and shadow. Shakespeare and nature care nothing for smiles and tears, for life nor death, and the sun shines just as brightly on coffins as on cradles.

There are many lines in Shakespeare which never should have been written, many imperfections; but we should remember that Shakespeare furnished the intellectual torch by the light of which we are able to see the imperfections.

Shakespeare does not use the stage as a pulpit; he did not seek to reform. He used nature as a mirror, and in that mirror nature saw herself. Shakespeare created no perfect man, but he created perfect women. Shakespeare was master of the human heart. He said this: "Love is not love that alters where alteration finds." "Conscience is born of love." "Love is the many colored flame that makes the fireside of the heart."

Shakespeare was the confidante of nature, and to him she imparted her secrets.



You looked at this picture last week, but it will do no harm for you to look at it again. Mr. Hamilton is a gentleman who improves upon acquaintance. The better you know him the better you like him. As a state senator he will be a blessing to this district, particularly to the important interests of this county.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

[OFFICIAL] COUNCIL CHAMBER, Ann Arbor, October 19, 1892.

Special session.

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

Roll called. Quorum present.

Absent—Ald. Herz, Ferguson, O'Mara, Pres. Cooley—4.

Ald. Rehberg was chosen President pro-tem.

The following call for this meeting was read by the Clerk:

W. J. Miller, City Clerk. Ann Arbor, Oct. 19, 1892.

We, the undersigned Aldermen, request a special meeting of the Common Council for fixing the places for holding the coming election, and also to change the hour of Sidewalk Board of Review meeting.

CHRISTIAN MARTIN, A. H. FILLMORE, D. F. SCHAIBER.

The following business was transacted:

By Ald. Taylor:

Resolved, That the general election, to be held on the eighth day of November next, be and the same is hereby appointed to be held in the several wards of the city at the following named places, viz:

First ward at No. 5 East Liberty street.

Second ward at No. 7 West Liberty street.

Third ward at C. H. Manly's office, (Court House).

Fourth ward at the Fourth Ward Engine house.

Fifth ward at the Fifth Ward Engine house.

Sixth ward at the Sixth ward Engine house.

Resolved further, that the City Clerk do give notice of said election pursuant to law.

Adopted.

Ald. Martin moved that the hour be fixed 8:30 o'clock p. m., for to hold Sidewalk Board of Review meeting on November 1st, 1892.

On motion the Council adjourned.

W. J. MILLER, City Clerk.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

The People vs. George H. Granville. Assault. Admitted to bail in the sum of \$500.

The People vs. Bert Salmon. Larceny. Plead guilty and sentenced to Ionia for two years.

The People vs. Ralph Salmon. Plead guilty to receiving stolen property. Sentenced to Ionia for one year.

Orman Clark, et al. vs. Harrison Guthruff. County Drain Commissioner. Order granted allowing defendants.

Elizabeth Dietz vs. Frederika Haas. Suit brought for removal of objectionable fence. Order granted for removal.

Frank Panek, George Fenerbacher, and Harmon Geigler were admitted to citizenship.

The People vs. Edward Parks and Joseph O'Mara. Larceny from dwelling. Defendants arraigned plead guilty, and sentenced to two years at Ionia.

Be sure you're right—Vote for Chas. E. Hiscock.

The McKinley Bill.

Some time since when honored statesmen Passed the famed McKinley bill, Democrats of course predicted It would brood the country ill; Since then every dire misfortune, Strike, or trouble in the mill, Democrats all laid the trouble To the great McKinley bill.

Tollers made of course more money Than they ever did before, Workingmen ne'er lacked employment, As they had in days of yore; Yet like parrots in the parlor, That of course cannot keep still, Democrats still kept on carping, 'Bout the great McKinley bill.

When the judges in November Count the ballots that are cast For the leaders of the parties, Each commanding armies vast; Grover will be found defeated, Harrison the leader still, And the "Dema," will say the reason, Was the great McKinley bill.

Marriage Licenses.

Table with columns: No., Name, Age. Lists various couples and their ages.

Household Help.

In the healing of burns and scalds, where there is danger of contracting scars rub the new skin several times a day with good sweet oil. Persist in this rubbing until the skin is soft and flexible.

The simplest charlotte russe is made without the use of gelatine, and of simple whipped cream, sweetened and flavored. The very best cooks avoid the use of gelatine wherever it can be avoided, and employ it when it is necessary as sparingly as possible.

To make raspberry or blackberry vinegar, take a jar of vinegar, and fill with fruit; let it stand for three days, then strain it. For every pint of juice add on pound of sugar. Let it come to a good boil and then skim. Let it cool and then bottle and seal.

To hasten the cure of a burn or scald, there is nothing more soothing and effective than the white of an egg. It is contact with the air which makes a burn so painful. The egg acts as a varnish and excludes the air completely and also prevents inflammation.

Sliced beets make a lovely pink coloring matter for any article of food and one which is not only harmless but healthful. Spinach leaves give a very good green. A bit of saffron which is also perfectly innocuous produces a pretty yellow. The yolk of eggs give a gold tint.

A small piece of washing-soda in the water for washing softens it, and does no harm, but those trusted with the use of it are apt to use it too bountifully, and thus injure the clothes. It does make them white, but tender also. The best and safest agent for bleaching will be found to be the sun.

Probably no vote you can cast will be of as much value as one for Chas. E. Hiscock. Remember this when you go to the polls.

HEAR

BOTH SIDES

AND HEAR

MRS.

HAZLETT

GIVE HER

Strong Presentation

OF POLITICAL QUESTIONS

— ON —

Friday Eve., Nov. 4

AT THE RINK.

Special Invitation to Ladies.

THE ANN ARBOR COURIER

AND

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

\$1

SOLVES THE PROBLEM.

Table with columns: REIRUOC ROBRA NNA EHT EKA, TAKE THE ANN ARBOR COURIER, etc.

Read down the center, from right to left or left to right, any way you please and you will find it profitable.

A DRY GOODS SENSATION!

FOR NOVEMBER,

Commencing Friday Morning, November 4. What does it mean? Simply this, that

SCHAIRER & MILLEN

Have less time to waste with slow sales and poor business than any house in Ann Arbor. Moments are precious with us and eight hours must do the work of twenty-four until we are rid of about one-half of our Enormous Stock.

HERE IS THE KEY-NOTE TO THE SITUATION.

We undersell all competition from early dawn until dewy eve. Hustle every minute of the eight hours and everyone is happy.

ALL GOODS SOLD FOR CASH. COME AND CARRY HOME THE BARGAINS.

Special 300 pounds Fine Saxony Yarn, in Black and Choice Shades, worth 12 1-2c, for this sale our price 7c a skein.

15 Pieces Fancy Stripe Eiderdown, the 75c Quality, marked down to 50c a yard.

25 Pieces Choice Patterns, 30-inch China Silks, the \$4.00 Quality, for this sale 69c a yard.

500 Pieces No. 1 Baby Ribbon, sold in other stores at 20c, our price 9c a piece of 10 yards.

50 Dozen Ladies' Black Wool Hose a Great Bargain. for this sale 19c a pair.

One Case Ladies' Union Suits, in white and gray, at 50c a suit.

Ladies' Black Jersey Ribbed Tights, a very sensible garment for cold weather, at \$1.00, \$1.25, and \$1.75 a pair.



HOUSE-KEEPERS READ THIS LIST OF BARGAINS.

200 5-4 Wamsutta Cotton Pillow Case Slips, all wool, at 12 1-2c each.
100 Extra Fine Wamsutta Sheets, 2 1-2x2 1-2 yards, at 79c, regular price \$1.00.
One Lot Fancy Pillows at 45c each.
100 Fancy Silk Pillows at 25c each.
500 Stamped Linen and Open Work Doylies, for this sale 5c each.
100 Dozen More Linen Napkins at 79c a dozen.
25 Pieces Turkey Red Table Damask, our price for this sale 19c a yard.

Special Two Cases Fancy Stripe and White Shaker Flannel at 5c a yard.

20 Pieces Choice Styles Fancy Flannel, very nice quality for night dresses, at 12 1-2c a yard.

Have you seen our 46c Table Linen? 5 Patterns to select from. Other stores will ask you 75c for no better goods.

200 Pieces Prints, the 5c quality, at 3 1-2c a yard.
100 Pairs White and Gray Bed Blankets, Red and Blue Border, at 75c a pair.
10 Bales Bed Comfortables at 69c, 75c, and \$1.00.
75 Home-Made, Large Size Bed Comfortables at \$1.75, \$2.00, and \$2.50 each.

One Case Apron Check Gingham, the best 8c quality, for 5c a yard.

10 Pieces Heavy Gray Shaker Flannel, the 25c quality, for this sale 15c a yard.

OUR CURTAIN DEPARTMENT OFFERS FOR THIS SALE.

50 Pairs Fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, 54-inch Wide and 3 1-2 yards long, at \$1.50 a pair.

75 Pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains at 59c a pair.

40 Pairs More Chenille Portiers, with Dado Border Top and Bottom, the \$5.00

quality, at \$3.97 a pair.

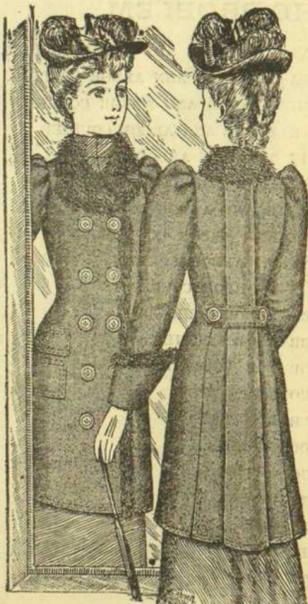
10 Pairs Chenille Portiers, Deep Dado Border, Light and Dark Shades, a Bargain at \$5.50 a pair.

15 Pairs Elegant Chenille Curtains, the \$10.00 quality, at \$7.50 a pair.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

ARRIVED FOR THIS SALE

300 Garments for Ladies Misses and Children. Samples purchased one-third off from Oppenheim, Collins & Co., and Alexander Black & Co. Every Garment is New, Nobby, and Stylish. Ladies if you are in need of a Cloak, now is the time to purchase.



75 Black and Tan Cheviot Jackets, made to sell at \$5.00, for this sale \$3.75.

One Lot Black Cheviot Cloth and Beaver Jackets, Trimmed with Coney Fur at \$7.00, worth \$10.00.

We will sell during this sale 50 Stylish Jackets, in Black, Tan and Blue, Plain and Fur Trimmed, Large Pearl Buttons with Watteau Back, marked to sell at \$17.00, and \$13.00, our price will be \$9.50.

SEAL PLUSH SACQUES.

SEAL PLUSH SACQUES.

Plush Sacques at \$13.00. Plush Sacques at \$15.00. Plush Sacques at \$20.00. Plush Sacques at \$25.00.

These prices from 20 to 25 per cent. less than regular value. There is no better Garment for service and comfort than a Plush Sacque.

We extend a cordial invitation to every lady to attend this sale. You will find our salespeople always agreeable, having express orders to show goods in a pleasant manner. We will not disappoint you in any way.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN,



The Bargain Givers of Ann Arbor, and Leaders of Low Prices.