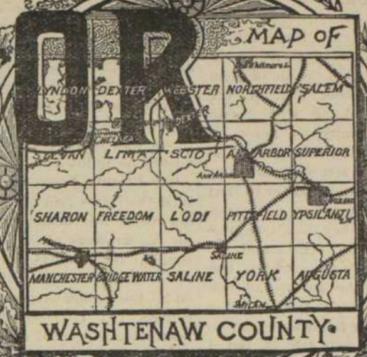


ANN ARBOR COURIER



VOLUME XXXII.—NO. 11. ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1893. WHOLE NUMBER, 1655.

The Store

Carpet Department

MONDAY, MARCH 20-25.

THIRD SPECIAL SALE CHINA MATTING, 92c

25 Pieces good quality China Matting, worth 20c a yard, to open the season in this department we make this extraordinary price for one week only. Don't wait and expect to see them again at this price.

GENUINE SMYRNA RUGS

The largest size, 9x12. The manufacturer's list on this size is \$50.00. For one week we will let them go at

\$22.50.

GENUINE SMYRNA RUGS

Size 7 1-2 by 10 1-2, list price \$36.00. We put them into this sale at a nominal price,

\$17.50.

These prices are made for a PHENOMENAL SALE—to bring out a crowd. Cost or value of these goods has no consideration.

Maack & Schmid

WALL PAPER!

We have received our large stock of new Spring designs. Prices greatly reduced.

- BEST PAPER AT 5-6c A ROLL.
- HEAVY WHITES AT 7-8c A ROLL.
- FINE GILT PAPER AT 7-10c A ROLL.
- EMBOSSED PAPER AT 12-15c A ROLL.

Best stock in the city to select from. Good window shades, all complete, on spring rollers, at 25c each. Particular attention given to paper hanging and decorating.

Wahr's Bookstore, OPP. COURT HOUSE, MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Editors Ostracized.

The semi-official announcement that no former appointee, no man engaged in mercantile pursuits, and no editors will be eligible to federal appointments, especially post offices, has created considerable sensation in this locality. It shuts out some of the very best candidates in Ann Arbor, and some of the best party workers. And what is true of this locality is true of others, no doubt. Perhaps it is possible that a man who conducts a party paper, and renders his party more gratuitous service than any other man, or set of men in the county, should be shut out from receiving any public patronage because of such service. It may be a sort of "poetic justice" that this administration proposes to dole out to them, but it will be found to be "queer justice" before four years roll around. Should the editors of the democratic weekly papers alone throughout the nation unite to show their power, they could make it so uncomfortable for the administration that it would be glad to reconsider any such uncalculated rule. If that rule is persisted in, it will result in forcing out of the newspaper profession the best element, for few men will care to enter into or remain in a profession which abridges their rights as citizens. Especially so, when their time and energies will be expended for the benefit of the very cause that ostracizes them.

They Can Teach School.

The following passed the required standard at the recent regular examination held in this city, and have been granted certificates:

- FIRST GRADE.
Josephine Costello, Dexter.
G. M. Fuller, Milan.
- SECOND GRADE.
Elizabeth DePew, Chelsea.
- THIRD GRADE.
Jacob Schultz, Dexter.
Mary A. Bell, Milan.
Jessie Flagler, Chelsea.
Ellie O. Sangre, York.
Lottie M. Forsythe, York.
Nettie M. Browkaw, Emery.
Emma Taylor, Ann Arbor.
Callie Kelsey, Saline.
Arthur G. St. John, Ann Arbor.
Benjamin Huehly, Manchester.
Heleen M. Carpenter, Manchester.
Mabel E. Wallace, Ann Arbor.
Will C. Hastings, Tecumseh.
Estelle Forbes, Saline.
Minta Jackson, Macon.
Katherine Diehl, Ann Arbor.
Fannie Van Gieson, Ann Arbor.
Heleen M. Carpenter, Manchester.
Leola Vreeland, Ann Arbor.
Helen M. Duncan, Geer.
Maggie Phelps, Chelsea.
Maggie McGulches, Dexter.
Ada Tucker, Saline.
Anna Hughes, Seio.
Estelle Forbes, Saline.
Maggie Miller, Chelsea.
Frances M. Seabolt, Ann Arbor.
Maggie Phelps, Dexter.
Anna Chalmers, Ann Arbor.
Mamie A. Phelps, Dexter.
Stella M. Loss, Ann Arbor.
May O'Heary, Ann Arbor.
Mattie Sharpey, Dexter.
Agnes Hawkins, Dexter.
Rose Burke, Ann Arbor.
Rena Wortley, Ypsilanti.
Irene Mills, River Raisin.
Mary Mayze, Webster.

County S. S. Association.

The following is the programme for the annual convention of the Washtenaw County Sunday School Association, to be held in the Congregational church of this city, on Tuesday and Wednesday, March 21st and 22d:

- TUESDAY EVENING.
7:30—Devotional and Praise Service. Conducted by Rev. J. W. Bradshaw.
Welcome Address.
Mrs. A. B. Stevens, Ann Arbor.
Response.
President, Rev. H. M. Morey, Ypsilanti.
Song.
8:30—Lecture, "The Land and the Book." Rev. E. W. Ryan, D. D., Ypsilanti.
- WEDNESDAY FORENOON.
9:00—Consecration and Praise Service. Led by Rev. O. C. Bailey, Chelsea.
9:30—Appointment of Committees.
9:45—Reports of President, Secretary, Treasurer and Township Presidents.
Song.
10:30—"Home Study of the Lesson." S. B. Crittenden, Saline.
11:30—"Thoroughness." W. H. Reynolds, Hillsdale.
Song.
11:30—"Young People's Societies and the Sunday Schools—Their Mutual Obligations." Mrs. A. M. White, Dexter.
11:45—Question Drawer. Fraternal Greetings.
Song.
- WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.
2:00—Song Service.
2:15—Blackboard Sermon. Rev. H. M. Morey, Ypsilanti.
Song.
2:45—"State and County Work." E. A. Hough, Jackson.
3:15—"Hints as to the Best Way to Study the Bible." Rev. Dr. Camden M. Coburn, Ann Arbor.
3:45—"Some Pedagogical Suggestions to Sunday School Teachers." Prof. B. A. Hinsdale, of the University.
Song.
4:15—"Infant Class Work." Mrs. E. H. Corkill, Jackson.
Discussion to follow each paper.
Election of Officers.

G. A. R. State Encampment.

Assistant Quartermaster Childs reports the Benton Harbor encampment a grand success. In going, the train that contained the party from this section was late at Grand Rapids, so that they were left without their dinners. But Commander Sessions was equal to the emergency, and did some tall foraging, captured a pall of tea, and a basket of sandwiches, which did excellent service in staying the ravages of hunger until Benton Harbor was reached, which was just about supper time.

The session opened on Tuesday, at 2 o'clock, p. m., and Department Commander Dean proved himself such an efficient presiding officer and dispatcher of business, that the business proper of the encampment was all completed when the supper bell rang on Wednesday evening. Never before in the history of the department has it been possible to close the business of the session on the second day of the encampment.

There was an animated but friendly contest for the position of commander between Comrades Kidd of Ionia, and Kenetz, of Muskegon, the Kidd being successful on the first ballot, by a vote of 212 to 133.

On Tuesday and Wednesday evenings two immense campfires were held in each of the opera houses, each hall being packed almost to suffocation. The audiences were entertained by speeches from members of the G. A. R. and the W. R. C., Ann Arbor being heard from through Col. H. S. Dean, Col. C. V. R. Pond, and Asst. Q. M. Gen. Childs. Excellent music was furnished by the numerous musicians of Benton Harbor, which added largely to the success of the campfires. The drummer boy of the Rappahannock, Hendershott and son were present with their drums.

The members of the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps are enthusiastic in their praise of the manner in which they were entertained by the people of Benton Harbor, who spared no pains in making their visitors enjoy themselves. On the whole the encampment is pronounced one of the most successful ever held by the G. A. R.

The comrades who were present, speak in the highest terms of praise of Department Commander Dean as a presiding officer. He was prompt, not only in conducting the regular business, but in deciding questions that came up, and made for himself a lasting reputation. He was in a position that brought out the sterling qualities of which he is possessed, and proved thoroughly to have been the right man in the right place.

Judge Kinne Renominated.

At the Judicial Convention held at Dundee yesterday, Judge Kinne was renominated by acclamation. The following committee was appointed: John F. Lawrence, Chm., A. W. Hamilton, E. F. Johnson, Ann Arbor, Chas. G. Morris and John W. Billmire, of Monroe.

Some people may be surprised to learn that the Hon. John Wanamaker, late postmaster general, has been making a purchase of real estate in Ypsilanti, but that is a fact, the unplatted 80 acres on the west end of the Watling farm having been sold to him last week. If Mr. Wanamaker should establish a stock farm there, we might hope that it would prove an antedote to the somewhat famous Hammond place.—Ypsilantian.

Dundee citizens at a mass convention a few days since, voted by a three-fourths majority, of those present, to ask the legislature for a city charter.

Rev. Mr. Goodwin, of Decatur, Ill., has accepted a call to St. Luke's Episcopal church, Ypsilanti, and will commence his pastorate during the coming month.

The Livingston County Teachers' Association will meet at Howell on Friday and Saturday, March 24 and 25.

The buzz saw and the saw-buck are now busy getting up the winter's wood.

Quick Meal gasoline stoves have no equal. Try one before you buy. They are the very best made.

SCHUH & MUEHLIG.

Bishop Dudley and His Course of Lectures.

The course of lectures which the Right Rev. Thos. U. Dudley, Bishop of Kentucky, has been delivering in our city during the past week or more before the Hobart Guild of St. Andrew's church, has been of far more than ordinary interest, and has attracted a great deal of attention from our people.

Bishop Dudley is one of the grand men of the Episcopal church; yes, he is one of the grand men of the nation; he is one of the broad gauge men. He savigns against narrowness and bigotry and exclusiveness with a power and eloquence such as must have been possessed by the early reformers when they preached words that so moved the multitudes. He is both learned and eloquent, and yet he is plain of speech. What he has to say is so earnest, so sincere, so heartfelt, that it carries conviction with it.

In his lectures before the young people of the guild he has given them a fund of information relative to the history and traditions of the Episcopal church, information that will not only be a comfort to them through life, but a strong rock on which to build.

But the full power of Bishop Dudley is not shown in his lectures. It is when he preaches. For two Sundays he has filled the pulpit of St. Andrew's church and with all due deference to the able men who have been there before him, none have ever filled it better.

Last Sunday morning he took up the great problem of the Negro race, and dealt with it from the standpoint of a Christian, one who was born and reared and had lived all of his life among the colored people. It was a magnificent plea for that race, and one that could not help but touch the heart of every person who heard it. He said he presented no panacea, no solution of the great problem, but those who heard him could but believe that the solution lay in the line of education and the help of the Christian churches. If Bishop Dudley could devote his time to missionary work, and could go into all the cities and towns of the north and speak to the people as he spoke to them here, it could not be otherwise than that he would accomplish a work which would cause him to be held in grateful remembrance as long as time shall last.

The Bishop delivered the fifth lecture of the course last evening, and on Thursday evening, at Harris Hall, he is to deliver the last lecture of the course, his subject being "The Church's Method of Doing Her Work." This ought to be made an ovation by our citizens, especially those of the Episcopal church, who have been so much benefited by his presence here.

He leaves for his home in Louisville, Ky., after the lecture, Thursday evening, and can rest assured that he takes with him the hearts of many Ann Arbor people, who will remember his visit here with a thrill of pleasure all their lives.

At the democratic judicial convention held at Monroe Wednesday, Ed. E. Giday, of that city, was nominated on the first ballot. There are a number of democrats in this vicinity who are dissatisfied and they say he will never be elected.—Chelsea Standard.

THE BUSY STORE OF

SCHAIRER & MILLEN.

At our Silk Counter, we place on sale 500 yds. New China Silks, lovely for Waists and Dresses, Dark and Light Grounds, with Small Figures, worth 75c, our price 45c per yd.
25 Pieces 24-inch China Silks, Exquisite Designs, Light and Dark Grounds, worth \$1.00, our price 75c per yd.

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

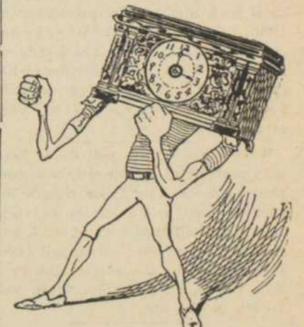
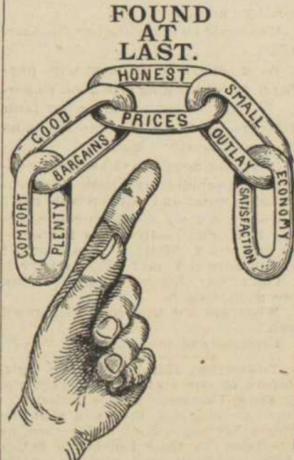
46-inch all wool Serges, the new shades, the 50c quality, our price for this sale 39c a yd. Big Bargain.
40 inch Scotch Suitings, new spring shades, good value, at 50c, for this sale 39c a yd.
One Case 38 inch Serges in Black and Choice Shades, very cheap at 25c a yd.
50 Pieces New Double-Fold Spring Dress Goods at 10c a yd.

At Our Wash-Goods Counter Goods are Cheapened.

Never before have such low prices on Fine New Goods been heard of
One Case Apron Check Gingham at 5c a yd.
50 Pieces Plaid and Check Gingham, very choice styles, at 8c a yd.
100 Pieces Lovely Plaid Dress Gingham, the 12 1/2c quality, for this sale 10c a yd.
25 Pieces New French Gingham are selling in other stores at 25c and 30c, for February our price will be 19c a yd.
One Case Lama Cloths and Satines, Light and Dark Grounds. Handsome Styles, and they make a pretty dress at 12 1-2c a yd.
40 Pieces 10c Outing Flannels at 6 1-2c a yd.
One Case Choice New Prints at 5c a yd.
One Case Soft Finish Bleached Cotton at 6 1-2c a yd.
25 Pieces Lonsdale Cambric, all you want at 10c a yd.
50 Pieces Plaid and Check White Nainsocks at 5c a yd. One Case Large Size White Bed Spreads to go at 75c each. 100 Doz. Cotton Huck Towels at 3 1-2c each. 50 Pieces Bro Twill Toweling at 3 1-2c a yd. One Bale all Linen Bro Toweling at 5c a yd.
10 Pieces Bed Ticking, worth 10c, our price 6c a yd. 50 Doz. Ladies Fine 10c H. S. Hdks, for this sale 5c each. 300 Pieces Fine Embroideries at 3c, 5c, and 8c a yd. One Lot 50 Corsets, for this sale 39c each. 10 Doz. Bedford Cord Stamped Table Covers at 25c each. 50 Doz. Stamped Linen Doylies at 5c each. Big Lot of Stamped Linens in Tray Cloths and Scarfs, worth 50c, now 25c each. Purple Veilings, we have them at 10c and 25c a yd.
SPECIAL—200 Pairs Lace and Chenille Curtains, purchased from an importer at 50c on the dollar to close the lot. We bought them at just half-price, and will give you a benefit.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN, Leaders of Low Prices and Always the Cheapest.

"THE MISSING LINK" STRIKING CLOCKS.



OUR BUSINESS CHAIN is made up of solid, substantial links that cannot break. On this chain hangs all public confidence. With the reputation we have it will cause consternation among competitors, for they know we do exactly as we say.

They are striking not only to indicate the hours and half hours, but striking in design, strikingly attractive and at prices that will strike the most economical pocket-book. We have a very large assortment of small novelty clocks, very suitable for BIRTHDAY and HOLIDAY PRESENTS. Please call and examine our stock.

Goodyear's Drug Store, WM. ARNOLD, JEWELER.

It is a mistaken idea that some folks have that bicycles can only be used to advantage on the ground or sidewalk. When the snow is well packed it is almost as good bicycling as on a gravelled road. Guess Millan must lead in winter bicycling, as it seems a matter of so much surprise in other places.—Leader.

We have arranged to give more reading matter for the long winter evenings. With our own paper, where our subscribers pay in advance, we furnish a year's subscription to the Farmers' Friend, a large 16-page paper, published at South Bend, Ind., especially in the interest of farmers and their families.

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.

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

A Very Desirable Medium for Advertisers

JUNIOR E. BEAL EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

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

ONLY ALL METAL CUTS INSERTED.

JOB PRINTING

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

BOOK-BINDING.

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

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

State.

For Justice of the Supreme Court—FRANK A. HOOKER, of Eaton County. For Regents of the State University—FRANK W. FLETCHER, of Alpena County. HERMAN KIEFER, of Wayne County.

County.

For County Commissioner of Schools—JOHN W. BENNETT, of Ann Arbor.

Judicial.

For Judge of the 23d Judicial Circuit—EDWARD D. KINNE, of Washtenaw.

Republican City Convention.

The Republicans of the city of Ann Arbor will meet in city convention at the Court House, on Saturday March 25, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for city officers and transacting such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

Each ward will be entitled to one delegate for each twenty-five votes cast for governor at the last preceding election, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Ward, Delegates. 1st ward 510 20, 2d ward 411 17, 3d ward 453 18, 4th ward 389 16, 5th ward 112 5, 6th ward 358 15.

Geo. H. Pond, Chairman. A. C. Schumacher, Secretary.

Republican Ward Caucuses.

The Republican Ward Caucuses of the City of Ann Arbor will be held on Friday evening, March 24, at 7:30 o'clock, local time, for the purpose of electing delegates to the City Convention, to be held on Saturday, March 25, at the following places:

- First ward—O. M. Martin's store. Second ward—John Heilmann's store. Third ward—Court House basement. Fourth ward—Fireman's Hall. Fifth ward—Engine House. Sixth ward—Engine House.

Also to nominate ward officers, choose a ward committee, and transact such other business as may be brought before the caucuses. By order of the WARD COMMITTEES.

Ho! sound the prequel from the tower! And fire the Wolverines! Bid office-seekers come with speed! Call every mugwump in!

In the spring elections in New York state the voters seem to be repenting for their folly last fall, for the republicans are carrying the democratic strongholds right along.

And now Mrs. Lease, the Kansas albionite, asserts that Hoke Smith, the same one who is in the cabinet, hired men to rotten egg Gen. Weaver in Georgia last fall. Stinking, if true.

The admiring friends of Adlai Stevenson already announce that they shall push him for the presidency in 1896. And Stevenson? Why, he announces that he is in the hands of his friends! A wag who heard his speech in Ann Arbor, suggests that his friends wouldn't need to have very large hands.

When some of the politicians here who pretend to be shrewd, who pretend to favor Ann Arbor friends for position, and write letters in their behalf, and all that sort of stuff, and then sell them out. When all those things come to the surface, as they will very soon probably, there will be fun in the air.

The following, from the Ypsilanti Commercial, is respectfully referred to the editorial writer upon the Detroit Evening News, for digestion: "If Governor McKinley only had as much money as he has had sympathy extended to him he would be able to liquidate all claims and have a respectable balance left. He has the best wishes of all people irrespective of party. People like a man who fights openly and above board for what he believes to be right whether his belief is the same as their own or not. This is what McKinley does. He does not go by any roundabout way to reach the thing he is after but strikes out for it. He never tries any flank movements so often the resort of politicians when they get into a tight place."

It is quite evident that Senator Hill needs his snow shoes now.

The Detroit Evening News is responsible for the statement that "the British press are unanimous in printing Cleveland's message."

President Cleveland calls it "my party." Nothing wrong about that. He owns all the offices, of course. That constitutes the party.

The drunkenness and revelry attending the presidential inauguration of 1893 will be remembered for many long years in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Harrison must be deprived of any credit in securing the Hawaiian Islands, even if the Islands are lost thereby. Of course, that's democratic doctrine. Kill off everything that's good.

Hear this from the Louisville Courier-Journal: "The democrats should, and it is to be hoped will, brush aside the demagogues in their own party who are afraid of the 'soldier vote.' Pension reform must go hand in hand with tariff reform."

The reason that Isaac Pusey Gray is not in Washington this winter, is the fact that that city has not sufficient breathing capacity for two such men as he and Hon. Hoke Smith. So Hoke will absorb Washington papp-smelling atmosphere, while Pusey will suck in Mexican pulque with the "nobs" of that realm.

In a recent magazine article Chauncey M. Depew gives this advice to young men: "Every young man should be interested in politics, and take as active a part in the political affairs of his neighborhood as the time at his disposal from his business will permit; he should belong to some party and understand its principles; he should attend its caucuses and do such party service as he can; he should go to political meetings and never fail to vote on election day; when there are movements on foot for reforms necessitated by corruption, or to put bad men out of office, he should be on hand and ready to fight for the redemption of his city, town or state."

Consistency is a remarkable jewel. The Sunday Free Press tells how Burton Parker, of Monroe, was bounced for "rank partisanship," as special treasury agent, because he "saw nothing inconsistent in presiding at political conventions, making partisan speeches," etc., and then it goes on and tells why Ed. O. Wood, of Flint, was appointed to his place because "he is the present chairman of the democratic county committee of Genesee county." Of course there is no "rank partisanship" in that.

Why seek to fool the people with any such shallow pretenses? You can not pull the wool over their eyes. Everyone knows, who knows anything about politics, that Parker was bounced simply because he was a republican, and Wood appointed because he was a democrat. That's all there is of it.

Pensions and protection are two things Mr. Cleveland proposes to pulverize. The confounded soldiers ought to have had better judgment than to have gone down south to fight for the old flag, anyway.

And the people who attempt to build up our own country should have better judgment.

What's the use of developing any industries here, when they have them already developed across the water?

All we need to do is just to raise the raw material, don't you see, and let them do the work of manufacturing!

No use of our fooling with machinery, and hiring a lot of men to work, and raising skilled mechanics when they like that sort of thing over there, don't ye know!

We should be more aristocratic than that.

We shouldn't be bothered with paying a lot of working men good wages.

We don't want anything but farm laborers. Raw material producers, as it were! mostly niggers.

Didn't the Southern Confederate constitution prohibit any laws being enacted to foster and build up industries?

And aren't we southerners—including Hoke Smith—Hilarious Herbert—on top now? Well! I should smile! (Don't care if I do? What's yours?) Can't "our niggers" do all the work we want done?

What are we here for? Ec gawd sah!

Pensions and protection must go.

To-morrow, March 10th, the legislature of our state will inspect the greatest University of this nation. On the following day they will visit the State Normal school and return as we trust to their legislative duties fully convinced that any reasonable amount of money expended on these institutions is well placed.—Dexter Leader.

Mr. Reeves, the city editor of the Leader, was down here shaking hands with the members last Friday, and helping the good work along with good words.

While enjoying the hospitality of Ann Arbor, the legislators have probably discovered that the state University is not an academy, or such an institution as could be abandoned without serious loss to the entire civilized world.—Free Press.

IMMIGRATION—A SHORT DIS-COURSE.

Suppose you have a large family and have tried to have them all industrious and thriving. Some of them may still be shiftless, but, on the whole, they are doing well—better than any other family we know of.

Other families find this out, and say: Let us send some of our shiftless and criminal members over to that thriving home. They may do better, and, at any rate, they won't trouble us any more. They begin, and the work goes on nicely for a while. But at last, you see the game, and you say: This must stop. I am willing to take a few poor fellows and try to help them, if they will help us, but I can't let this great company of bad and lazy folks come in from all your families. They will demoralize us, drag down our morals and habits, lower our wages and crowd our boys and girls out of employ. Our family is getting well-behaved and we want them to be still more civilized and temperate and law-abiding, but such a host of poor sticks will defeat all our efforts and they must not come. We will gladly take some, as many as we can safely help, and such as will behave and go to work as out boys and girls do.

So we shall have a plan by which the character and capacity of which we want shall be known.

For family, say nation—our larger family—and this is the way our Uncle Sam will talk when he sees how things are going. He is an easy and good-natured old fellow, but waks him up and he talks strong and acts vigorously. He wants waking up on this Immigration question.

TO GROVER CLEVELAND.

To President Grover Cleveland and the democratic members of congress: On behalf of many we respectfully ask what are you going to do about the wool and woolen tariff? You propose to make wool free. Will you thus bring the million wool-growers in our country to the level of Australian herdsmen and South Sea cannibals, who do the work of sheep-raising on what would be starvation wages here? As to woolsens, the imports under the reduced rates proposed by Hon. Mr. Springer, must be largely increased, as he says, to make up for loss of revenue by lower duties and by free wool, yet that revenue must be had. The value of our woolen manufactures in 1892 was \$338,231,109 and the wages paid \$76,768,871 to 220,405 hands.

Suppose that to gain needed revenue the woolen imports must increase \$100,000,000 yearly (low estimate). This would decrease our home industry to an equal amount, throw 73,000 hands out of employ and lessen the wages \$25,000,000 yearly. You will please bear in mind that woolen goods are now lower than they ever were in free trade days, so that the consumers are not taxed.

Is the throwing such a host of people out of employ, the stoppage of over \$25,000,000 yearly wages and free wool with its inevitable results tariff "reform"?

Would it not be better to "let well enough alone," instead of trying to do such misnamed "reform" work. Read and ponder on these lines, which, if not classic, are witty and sensible:

"Said a certain rich idle of the sea, I would like the world's workshop to be; Let me make your cloth; 'Twill be better for both, And decidedly better for me."

Does Mr. Gorman represent or misrepresent this district in congress? The other day he voted against giving an additional \$10,000 to the government building at Jackson, but the next day voted to pay a southern rebel college \$64,000 for alleged damages done to it by Union soldiers. Perhaps this man would like the government to pay the south all the damage done to it during the awr.—Monroe Commercial.

That's the way Jimmie takes to get even with Jackson for giving Mr. O'Donnell a majority last fall. Oh! Jimmie is a great man! Great head on him!

If the people of New Jersey had it in their power to re-elect the members of their legislature to-day, there would be no democratic majority. The present legislative body of that state has disgraced itself and the commonwealth it represents by passing bills authorizing gambling, horse racing, pools, book-making and all that sort of thing. The speaker, a foreign born gentleman by the name of Flynn, is a practical believer in all those "sports," and he wants them authorized by law, and has succeeded in securing enough of his own class to pass them. The people of New Jersey are up in arms about it.

There appears to be a well-developed opposition to the good roads movement among the farmers. Many of them oppose the movement on account of the fact that someone other than themselves might be benefited. The enhancement of the value of farm property, together with the ability to market his products at a much less expense, ought to be argument enough for any farmer. The present system of working out the road tax is a miserable failure.—Fenton Independent.

SOUTH CAROLINA PROTECTION.

At last the day-star of protection appears in the southern skies and presages a brighter day. Some months ago The Economist stated that the cotton growers of South Carolina were demanding protection against Egyptian cotton, and now the Charleston News and Courier continues its advocacy as follows:

Our Florida friends are a year behind the News and Courier in agitating for a fair measure of protection for the growers of fine American cotton, but their efforts are not too late.

If the manufacturer is protected let the farmer be protected in equal degree. It is not a question of bestowing a special favor on the cotton grower, but putting his "home industry" on the same footing with other home industries. He has had no "protection" heretofore, and is as much entitled to it, while it is the rule in the country, as any other citizen. Give him only the same kind and degree of protection that is given to the New England cotton manufacturer and tobacco farmers and he will be content. And he should be content with nothing less.

The Augusta, Ga., Chronicle adds the following good-natured remarks: Can it be possible that this is the News and Courier of Charleston preaching the doctrine of protection?

Now, for ourselves we are not opposing this new doctrine of the News and Courier. We would be glad to see the farmers properly protected. We are only dumb with amazement at the overwhelming check of our contemporary in teaching what it has year in and year out abused us for advocating and denounced as undemocratic.

"Can such things be, And overcome us like a summer's cloud, Without our special wonder?"

Let Us Have a Y. M. C. A. Building.

I observed in a recent issue of your paper an article signed "Tax Payer," advocating the establishment of Schools of Theology in connection with the various denominations and suggesting an appropriation of money by the town to aid in the enterprise.

This may be well enough, although it does seem a little presuming to ask the city to foster denominational schools. Let the churches provide their own schools.

What impresses me, is a much greater need at the other end of the line, one in which the city is directly interested. I refer to the establishment of a Y. M. C. A. for our clerks and business men.

Have your readers ever thought that the saloon is the only place in this town where a man can drop in to read the paper and spend a few moments in relaxation, outside of his place of business?

Is it not worth the attention of this town to provide a comfortable, attractive, room, where our business men, young and old, may meet without feeling the degrading influences of the saloon?

Is not this an interest which appeals to every church, and every person who cares for the welfare of this town?

Let us begin nearer home. We furnish our children with school advantages and instruction in the evil effects of alcohol, but we leave them there to drift into the saloon, or hang around on the street corner, in their leisure moments. Would not the next step naturally be to provide an inviting home for these same boys when they get out into business life. Some of our people have already thought of this and the first steps have recently been taken towards the organization of this society. One hundred and forty young men are pledged to membership, and no one denies the importance of such a society. Is it not the duty of this town to refuse to consider any other public enterprise until the Y. M. C. A. is provided with a suitable building, well equipped for its work?

One thing at a time, and that the most important, is a good motto. PARENT and TAXPAYER.

It is fair to presume that there will be more democratic dis-appointments than appointments.

Gov. Hogg, of Texas, gained his popularity with the people of Texas in a characteristic—by Texas—way. He prosecuted the saloon keepers for using pint and quart bottles, that did not hold full measure, and forced them to increase the size of their bottles. A man with that sort of genius ought to be in the cabinet.

This is how Kansas City, in Bourbon Missouri, fared under ten years of protection. Aggregate wages paid manufacturing employees in 1880,

\$1,420,713

Wages paid in 1890, \$9,360,323

Assessed valuation of the city in the meantime grew from \$10,577,260 to \$82,485,557

It is pretty difficult to write an article, that some sentence in it, taken by itself, can not be quoted and made to convey a different impression than is conveyed by the entire article. The Argus has taken to clipping sentences out of Courier articles and giving them to its readers, as sentiments expressed by the Courier. That sort of business can act as a two-edged sword, and in its own good time will no doubt come up to pester the Argus man himself.

A Foolish Waste.

The following article going the rounds of the papers, treats of a subject that ought to receive far more attention than it does:

Many farmers are foolishly cutting away all the timber on their farms. They justify the act on the ground that it is cheaper to burn coal than wood and that a few acres of woodland when cleared and put into cultivation will produce crops which will sell for more than enough to supply them with fuel. This may be all very true now but it will not always remain so and besides they ought to take a deeper and broader view of the subject. A farmer needs timber for fencing and hundreds of different purposes about the place. A good piece of timber adds greatly to the general attractiveness and value of every farm, in the course of a few years, farmers who have cut away all their timber will find themselves at the mercy of trusts, combines, and grasping monopolies of coal mine owners and dealers and wire fence manufacturers, they will wish they had kept some of their land in timber. The cutting away of all the timber gives the wind a greater sweep and has a great influence on the climate, producing irregular rainfall, and all sorts of sudden and extreme changes in the weather. There is no telling to what extent the evil will be to the people of this state when the timber is all gone.

Electric Bitters

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

Blessed Mother Love.

I wish that I might gain the ear of every girl in the land and whisper therein, "No love like a mother's love ever was shown," and impress on each girlish heart that the fact that nowhere in the wide world can she find a truer friend than her mother. No safer confidant and adviser. The importance of a mother's influence in the home can not be overestimated, but in this age of the world when the wheels of time seem to be moving ever fast, it is likely to become considered old-fashioned, yet modern ideas can never fill the place of mother love—death alone can vanquish it.

Motherhood is a sacred thing, and there are few women who are not made better by becoming a mother.

The girl of to-day in too many instances is prone to regard her mother as her natural enemy, as one who curtails her enjoyments and has no sympathy with her youth. The restrictions she enforces are viewed as a decidedly old-fashioned way of treating her girls and much behind the times.

Oh, my dear girls, the very wisdom of a mother of "old-fashioned ideas" has been the salvation of many a girl. The shoals upon which character has been wrecked are seen better and clearer by the ages of forty than by those of eighteen. No true mother ever wished to deprive her children of any reasonable happiness. The rather, she will do all in her power to promote it, knowing as she does by her own experience, that the years of youth are short, and that the cares of life will come all too soon. The time will soon pass, and as the years come and go the girls of to-day will look with different eyes upon the mother whose oversight seemed irksome; whose advice they heeded, yet often doubted; and she will seem an angel of light. If it falls to the lot of some of my dear girl readers (and it may) that you reject her counsels; that you go on doing your own way, unheeding her loving advice, and in the doing so go wrong, and it some time comes across you that the life you have chosen, that the course you have taken is wrong, methinks I hear the agony with which you say: "Oh, mistaken and misled; why did I not listen to mother."

The trouble is that the girl does not know that no other sentiment save that of the well doing of her child ever animates a true mother's heart. She has no hope in life save what is centered in her children's welfare; she lives again her own youth in them. As they do right she is happy; as they do wrong she is sad.

And let me add that in my opinion there is no commendation in the whole world to be compared to the words truthfully spoken: "She is good to her mother." The girl who is good to her mother will seldom go wrong.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chillsblains, 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.

No Danger From Sprayed Fruit.

It was naturally to be expected that the fruit-consuming public would object at first to purchasing fruit which they knew had been sprayed with poison. This is shown in the recent "grape scare" in New York City, and the present attitude of certain English journals toward the importation of American apples. But when the spraying, with either the insecticides or fungicides now commonly in use, is done with proper reference to the time, methods, and conditions of treatment, there is no danger to the consumer. Both practical experience and chemical tests have repeatedly shown that apples sprayed early in the season with Paris Green or London purple retain none of the poison at the time of ripening. The most recent demonstration of this appears in the last report of the experimental farms of Canada. A peck of Rhode Island greening apples that had been sprayed twice with Paris green (one pound to two hundred gallons of water) were carefully gathered, without rubbing, and tested for arsenic. "The process to which they were submitted is one that affords extremely accurate results, and is considered the most delicate of all for the detection of arsenic. It is capable of revealing the presence of one fifty-thousandth part of a grain of arsenic. If twenty-three thousand bushels of apples contained two and a half grains of arsenic, the minimum fatal dose for an adult, the poison could have been detected by this method." Notwithstanding the most careful analysis no traces of poison were found; and, in conclusion, the chemist states: "I am of the opinion that further experiments of this nature would only serve to corroborate this negative result, and to prove that there are no grounds on which to base a suspicion that our sprayed apples are poisonous. The insoluble character of this poison precluding its assimilation by the apple, if such were possible, the infinitesimal part of Paris green that can remain on the apple, the frequent rains subsequent to the spraying, . . . all go to substantiate the argument that there is not the slightest danger of poisoning in using sprayed apples."—From An Agricultural Revolution, by Prof. Clarence M. Weed, in The Popular Science Monthly for March.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once

Teachers' Examinations

Examinations of teachers in Washtenaw county, for the ensuing school year, will be held as follows: The regular examination will be held each year on the first Thursday of March and August at the county seat. Applicants for all grades can only be examined at these dates. Special examinations will be held at: Ann Arbor, first Thursday of Mar., 1893.

Ann Arbor, last Friday of Mar., '93. Ypsilanti, last Friday of Apr., '93. MARTIN J. CAVANAUGH, Com.

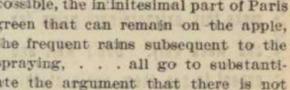
Has a patent write—the calligraph. Convulsive fits—Ready-made clothing.

No fortune hunter—The electoral count.

A fine Italian composition—Vermicelli.

A long reign that has done good—Victoria's.

Something that never fails—The Bank of England.



AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

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

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c and \$1 packages. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Address ORATOR F. WOODWARD, LE ROY, N. Y.

C. MACK'S FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY,

54 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

At office of MACK & SCHMID.

W. W. NICHOLS, DENTIST.

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

VITALIZED AIR.

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

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.

Mr. Jones' Persistent Hen.

Mr. Jones is of Lynn. After months of thought he went into the hen industry on a small scale. He secured a batch of "chicks" from Mr. Smith, and then asked the age of the various members of his new family. Smith admitted that one of them was peculiarly odd.

"I bought her three years ago," he said, "and she was old then." Jones kept hens until he was tired. The most venerable of the lot was always "too old to kill," but never an egg did she release. Jones sold his brood, the venerable one and all, to Mr. Alley.

Jones' wife wanted a fowl the other day for a fricassee. The butcher was appealed to. He didn't have a fowl, but would get one. He did. Jones' wife boiled it for four hours, but it was not eatable. Jones suggested that she reboil it the same afternoon, and she did, but the fowl was still far from tender. The next day she boiled it some more, and it remained unpalatable. It had to be thrown away.

"Where did you get that fowl?" asked Jones of the butcher.

"Bought it from Alley," answered the man of meat. "He said he would give me a fresh one."

"I thought so," said Jones, who had reached the conclusion—and was eight—that he had paid a dollar for the infirm hen that he had been glad to sell to Alley for 25 cents.—Boston Herald.

You've tried Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have you, and you're disappointed. The results are not immediate.

And did you expect the disease of yards to disappear in a week? Put a pinch of time in every dose. You would not call the milk poor because the cream doesn't rise in an hour? If there's no water in it the cream is sure to rise. If there's a possible cure, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is sure to effect it, if given a fair trial. You get the one dollar it costs back again if it don't benefit or cure you. We wish we could give you the makers' confidence. They show it by giving the money back again, in all cases not benefited, and it'd surprise you to know how few dollars are needed to keep up the refund.

Real Estate Transfers.

Furnished each week by the Abstract office of James Kearns & Co., Ann Arbor, Mich. Abstracts furnished on short notice. Martin L. Moore, et al, to James B. Burton, 1/2 of s.w. 1/4 sec. 3, Augusta township, \$4,500.00. James C. Moore, et al, to Martin G. Moore, 4 acres on the s. e. corner of the w. 1/2 of the n. e. 1/4 and the w. 1/2 of the s. e. 1/4 sec. 34, Ypsilanti, 888.00. Lizette A. McClellan to Trim & Co. Gregor, 6 by 10 rods on the west side Summit st. and north of old cemetery, Ypsilanti City, 6,000.00. D. L. Davis to Augustus W. Hensch, 1/2 by 15 rods on the side of Forest ave., Ypsilanti City, 75.00. Wm. Croft to Jacob E. Bullock, lot 5, blk. 3, Salem village, 50.00. Wm. H. Sheffield to Geo. W. Wilson, et al, small piece land on sec. 14, Salem township, 750.00. The Conn. Mutual Life Insurance Co. to Geo. W. Bullis, lots 9 and 12, Woodside plat of the Fairbrook property A. A. City, 2,400.00. Mathias Stanscheck to Frank Sinkule 177-100 of an acre in 3rd ward of Ypsilanti, 400.00. Wm. Woolcott to Olive V. Moore, lot 12, Richard's add. to Milan village, 600.00. Emily J. Whalin to Chas. H. Stannard, part of lots 5 and 6, blk. 19, Dexter village, 583.00. Margaret Ottm to A. Lindensmidt, lot 15, sec. 10, Saline village, 600.00. John V. Sheehan to E. M. Duckett, lot 2, blk. 3, J. F. Lawrence add. to A. A. City, 4,000.00. Patrick Rigner to H. B. Adams, west 50ft of lot 15, Jarvis's add. to Ypsilanti City, 30.00. James Brundage to Thos. Richards, 1/4 acre on sec. 35, Ypsilanti, 2,900.00. E. R. J. Sanford to Mary E. Sanford, south 600 of acre of s. e. 1/4 sec. 19, Superior, 2,220.00. Wm. E. Pardon to Frederick H. Loeffler, s. w. 1/4 of s. e. 1/4 sec. 1, Ypsilanti, 2,500.00. John Barrlett by adm. to Arthur Brown, s. e. 1/4 of s. e. 1/4 and w. 1/2 of n. 1/2 of s. e. 1/4 sec. 1, York, 2,900.00. Olivia B. Hall to O. Dietz, lot 34 except n. 4 rods of O. B. Hall's subdivision of A. A. City, 500.00. Lewis Moore by heirs to James B. Burton, und. 1/2 of the s. e. 1/4 s. w. 1/4 sec. 3, Augusta township, 1,093.00. Julia A. Geer by adm. to John M. Gross, lots 2 and 25, sec. 1, Heywood's add. to Saline village, 165.00. John M. Gross to Edgar Drake, lots 24, 25, sec. 1, Heywood's add. to Saline, 165.00. Chas. E. Greene to Geo. W. Bullis, lots 14, 15 and 16, blk. 3, s. e. 1/4 A. A. City, 2,500.00. Arthur Brown to Wm. Siegle, the w. 1/2 of the n. 1/4 e. 1/4 sec. 1, York, 2,150.00. Arthur Brown to W. H. Collar, s. 1/2 of s. e. 1/4 of sec. 1, York, 1,900.00. H. T. Morton to E. P. Ford, 1/2 of rd on sec. 31 Pittsfield, 100.00. F. P. Ford to E. W. Ford, 5 by 8 rods on sec. 31, Pittsfield, 1.00. Mack & Schmid to E. A. Rahr, 30 1/2 by 8 1/2 on blk. 1, s. e. 1/4, Bennett's City, 700.00. J. M. Burchard to A. W. Wilkinson, land on sec. 20 and 29, Sylvan, etc., 1.00. A. W. Wilkinson to D. S. Spencer, land on sec. 20 and 29, Sylvan, etc., 1.00. A. W. Wilkinson to W. D. Burchard, lots 4 and 5, blk. 1, Penn's add. to Chelsea, 1.00. J. George Huber to John Schable, n. e. 1/4 of the w. e. 1/4 of n. e. 1/4, except about 1 75-100 acres sec. 21, Freedom township, 1,000.00. Eugene Oesterlin, Sr., to Eugene Oesterlin, Jr., lot 1, Grand View Addition to Ann Arbor City, 400.00. P. R. Palmer to S. C. Anstett, lot 12, Gay's 2d Addition to Milan, 375.00. A. Davenport to Nancy Sampson, 1/4 of an acre on sec. 35, York township, 1,000.00. George Walker to M. Grossman, undivided 1/4 of lot 2, block 3, s. r. 3 e., except 8.31 feet, 1,000.00. Jno. Schafer to Jno. F. Lutz, lots 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, and 81, Bennett's City, 300.00. Ann Brundage to E. E. Leland, s. w. 1/4 of s. e. 1/4 sec. 26, Northfield township, 2,000.00. P. H. Fohey to Catherine Marr, a piece of land on n. w. fractional quarter sec. 5, and other land, Northfield, 3,000.00. F. H. Knages to D. E. Holcomb, the n. e. 1/4 of s. e. 1/4 of the w. 1/4 sec. 35, York township, 325.00. S. H. Smith to N. VanDerVliet, part of block 17, Manchester village, 400.00.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Hero Worship. "He is not what you think." O judges wise, Can we not have Vallalla for our own? Within our hearts, where all the souls we prize Shall sit in state, each on his royal throne? What matter if we do not always choose The few whose names, well veiled, we write above As laurel worthy. Do ye then refuse Our hearts' free right to honor whom we love?

What is one false among a thousand true— A thousand opening lives so well begun? "He is no hero, as you think," say you? Well, then, our faith shall help to make him one. Back, judges, to your work of weighing, slow! The dead ye destine to Fame's courts above! But leave us free to worship here below With faith and hope the living whom we love. —Constance Fenimore Woolson.

About Husbands. Johnson was right. I don't agree to all The solemn dogmas of the rough old stager, But very much approve what one may call The minor morals of the "Ursa Major." Johnson was right. Although some men adore Wisdom in women, and with wisdom cram her, There isn't one in ten but thinks far more Of his own grub than of his spouse's grammar.

I know it is the greatest shame in life, But who among them (save, perhaps, myself), Returning home, he asks his wife What beef—not books—she has upon the shelf? Though Greek and Latin be the lady's boast, They're little valued by her loving mate. The kind of tongue that husbands relish most Is modern, boiled and served upon a plate. Or if, as fond ambition may command, Some homed verse the happy matron shows him, When mortal spouse but from her dainty hand Would sooner see a pudding than a poem?

Young lady—deep in love with Tom or Harry— 'Tis sad to tell you such a tale as this, But here's the moral of it—do not marry. Or, marrying, take your lover as he is: A very man, with something of the brute (Unless he prove a sentimental nodd), With passions strong and appetite to boot, A thirsty soul within a hungry body.

A very man—not one of nature's clods— With human feelings, whether saint or sinner, Endowed perhaps with genius from his gods, But apt to take his temper from his dinner. —John G. Saxe.

The End of the Whole Matter. When Earth's last picture is painted; when the tubes are twisted and dried; When the oldest colors have vanished, and the youngest critic has died, We shall rest (and, faith, we shall need it), lie down for an hour or two, Till the Master of all good workmen shall set us to work anew. And those that are good shall be happy; they shall sit in a golden chair And splash at a ten league canvas with brushes of camel's hair; They shall have real saints to draw from, Silas and Peter and Paul; They shall work for a year at a sitting and never get tired at all.

And only Rembrandt shall teach us, and only Van Dyke shall blame, And no one shall work for money, and no one shall work for fame, But all for the sake of working, and each in his separate star, Shall paint the Thing as he sees it for the God of Things as they are. —Rudyard Kipling.

The Garden of Children. There is a little garden on the earth Wherein I wander gayly day and night; There could I never see or lonely be, For 'tis o'ergrown with angel beauties bright. There gaze the eyes, undimmed with sorrow's flood, From bowers terrene to cloudless skies and blue, While glittering on each fairy finger green There is distilled a crystal drop of dew. There also flows the brooklet bright and clear; Its course is unimpeded in these bowers, And all along its banks, with nods and smiles, We see our dearest, prettiest morning flowers.

There must our grief and sighing ever cease; The heart be glad and lamentations mute; There hang on twigs of life, forever green, The bursting buds presaging precious fruit. We seek in vain a dark and gloomy mien; We find no envy, neither hate nor scorn; There hunt the stinging bees with honeyed wings; The violet blooms; the rose without a thorn.

There smiles the sun's approving radiant beams; A brighter twinkle has each merry star; Joy and delight and bliss are ever near, While sadness, care and grief grow from afar. Oh, do not seek that garden on the earth! It is and ever shall to us be near. We need like children only to become, And, lo, we have that kindergarten here! —From the German.

The Winners. Some paddle their canoes along upon life's troubled sea In a happy, careless, don't-care way, with voices full of glee. With many a splash and many a dash they row themselves along, But their boats don't make much headway, for their strokes are never strong. There are others still who row along the course from day to day Who never splash and never dash and haven't much to say. You never hear them coming, but they win the race because They save their wind for business and pull with muffled oars. —Frank Marion.

The Life Beyond. The star is not extinguished when its sets Upon the dull horizon; it but goes To shine in other skies, then reappear In ours as fresh as when it first arose. The river is not lost when o'er the rock It pours its flood into the abyss below; Its scattered foam regathering from the shock, It hastens onward with yet fuller flow. The bright sun does not when the shadowing orb Of the eclipsing moon obscures its ray; It still is shining on, and soon to us Will burst undimmed into the joy of day. Thus nothing dies, or only dies to live; Star, stream, sun, flower, the dewdrop and the gold, Each goodly thing instinct with buoyant hope, Hastens to quiet joy of purer, finer mold. Thus in the quiet joy of kindly trust We bid each parting saint a brief farewell; Weeping, yet smiling, we commit their dust To the safe keeping of the silent cell. —Horatius Bonar.

To Genius. I saw a figure in the path of time Toll upward through the ages; he was crowned With melancholy myrtle, and sublime The luster of his glory spread around. Down the dim past's far echoing, dreamy shade, Haunted by spirits that have lived before, I heard his efforts with derision paid— He and his works condemned forevermore. But from the concave, waving as she wept, Fond Nature bade him rise, and with accord, While the long moldering harp anon he swept, To other realms his soul poetic soared, And the dull clods of earth that want to sneer Inclined with breathless awe his thrilling song to hear. —Sir Walter Scott.

Do not make "Friends"—Shakers.

Warned by a Blue Light.

"I've sat in a cab for twenty-five years," said a veteran of the throttle. "You'll never catch me taking out an engine that has once been in a wreck. Some engines are unlucky and others ain't, and I don't take any chances. You may say what you've a mind to, but I believe in signs and I always swear by them. When I was a young man I used to run on the Nypano, and I got quite a reputation as a reckless runner. The road had been troubled that spring with washouts and engineers had been cautioned to run carefully over dangerous sections. Well, I never paid much attention to these directions and used to smash my train through on time no matter how bad the track was.

"I was going down a grade one night with a heavy train and a lot of through passengers for New York, and was making good time, when all of a sudden I saw a blue light that seemed to swing just ahead of the pilot. The light kept bobbing in front of me for nearly a mile, but I was ashamed to say anything to the fireman about it. Finally I got so nervous that I pulled up the train and told the fireman that I thought the s'de bar was loose.

"I climbed out of the cab, but the minute we stopped the blue light disappeared. I thought I'd take a little run down the track, however, and just a few rods ahead I found a big culvert washed clean out. Of course we had to lay until it was fixed, and I got lots of praise for saving a bad wreck, but it was all owing to that blue light."—Rochester Democrat Chronicle.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day.—In order to be healthy this is necessary.

A Rainy Day Marriage.

It was pouring hard, and a certain minister not long since filling one of our city pulpits settled himself for an afternoon of sermonizing. Suddenly there came a sharp ring at the bell. On opening the door a gentleman and lady, both in ordinary apparel and much the worse for the storm, stepped into the hall.

"Say, parson, we want to be spliced—don't we, Mary?" Mary nodded coolly, as if the splicing process were a matter of supreme indifference to her.

"You see, parson," continued the prospective bridegroom, "we didn't have work in the mill to-day and we wanted to get in the time, and so I told Mary we might as well be spliced to-day as any time. Mary said her clothes wasn't fit, but I told her they'd do for a rainy day."

He had his license, and so, choking back her indignant query if he didn't know it was the custom for the lady to set the wedding day, the parson's wife acted as witness and the two were spliced.

Dyspepsia's victims find prompt and permanent relief in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which tones the stomach and creates an appetite.

Pithy Points for Farmers.

AGRICULTURE. Farm labor seems to be growing generally more scarce, and wages higher. This will give the working farmer an opportunity to pay himself better.

Good land and good stock are pretty nearly thrown away on a man who has not a natural liking for agriculture. See that your boy has some aptitude in that direction before you insist upon tying him down to the farm.

The farmer who is a good manager will not be idle all winter because there is nothing to do. The system of work should be such that there is something to do. This winter idleness often destroys the profits of the summer's industry.

Every step in advance in agriculture, is the result of experience. An agricultural paper makes the experience of one farmer known to all others, and so is a mutual helper. If you do not want to keep up with your brother farmers, then don't take an agricultural journal.

Sheds, tanks, vaults and compost heaps—or any one of them, will enable us to conserve the full value of the manure. Yet most farmers prefer to waste it in an open barnyard. Every product sold from the farm carries away some amount of fertility. If no systematic effort is made to restore this, you are simply selling the farm by bits instead of doing it in a lump.

The time at which manure is applied to the land is of much less importance than the land that gets it all. Delay in applying it usually means waste. It is a great advantage to keep ahead of your work, especially when harvesting late fall crops. To be caught by a storm at this season usually means some loss. Farmers whose tables are well supplied with fruit and vegetables have few doctor's bills to pay. This consideration alone should induce you to have a good garden and orchard, if nothing else will do so.

Unless the corn crib is rat proof, it will hardly pay you to hold your grain for higher prices.

When you figure on holding corn and wheat for a better market, take both shrinkage and insurance into consideration. Jumping from one crop to another in attempting to follow the market and grow the one that pays best, usually results in keeping you just a year behind.

The best time to start in the cultivation of a new crop is when the price for it is low. Then you won't be disappointed in the market, and will have a good chance of getting in for a rise.

Make changes in your system of farming with due deliberation. Don't get excited if there is a boom in some particular line. Those who come in after the boom is started usually suffer.

An exhausted soil is a striking commentary against the intelligence of the cultivator. The man who has worn out his own farm may well be written down an ass.

STOCK. When corn fodder is fed without being cut, about half of it is usually wasted. Then it makes the manure difficult to handle. Save both the fodder and labor by using a cutter.

The successful cattle grower raises none but good cattle; keeps them in growing, thriving condition the year round, and markets them at from 20 to 30 months, weighing from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds.

You cannot claim that you have your cattle up to the proper condition until your poorest animal will sell at the top of the market. Aim at an even average as well as at individual excellence.

Abandon the old idea of growing and feeding hogs for a certain market. Keep them in marketable condition at all times and sell whenever the price justifies, regardless of future possibilities.

The possession of good stock leads one to take an interest in it, and feed and care for it well. This is one reason why good stock pays so much better than poor. It educates one in the matter of stock keeping.

HORSE NOTES. The general introduction of electricity as a motive power for street cars, has hurt the market for small mules.

But there is still a good demand for well formed animals fifteen hands high and over. If you breed a good mare to a common sire you may expect a common colt. A common mare and a good sire should give one a little better. But for a wholly satisfactory result you must have a good mare and a first-class sire.

The brush and currycomb are better than the best condition powders for keeping a horse healthy. Apply them, mixed with plenty of elbow grease, at least once every day.

Gray and roan horses are the longest lived. Creams are deficient in staying power, especially in warm weather. Bays average the best for all-round good qualities.

The hoof is the foundation of the horse, both in a literal and figurative sense. When the foot is spoiled the horse is done for. Black hoofs are stronger and tougher than any others.

POULTRY. If you feed hens properly they are bound to lay. They cannot resist the dictates of nature.

Powls are the best economists that we have. They throw into salable commodities many otherwise waste products. As soon as the flock becomes so large that the waste products will not go very far toward feeding them, the profit begins to lessen rapidly. This is why small flocks pay so much better than large ones.

The first eggs laid by a mature fowl in any season are the best for hatching. Then the cock and hen are both in their greatest vigor, and the eggs are most apt to be fertile and to produce thrifty chicks.

It Should be in Every Home. J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay st., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, Cooks-port, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at Eberbach & Son's Drugstore, and Geo. T. Hausner, Manchester. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

Made while you wait—Alfadavine. An all round discussion—Crimoline.

Excursion Rates on the T. A. A. & N. M. R. R.

For the Christian Endeavor State Convention at Benton Harbor, April 4th and 5th, the T. A. A. & N. M. R. R. will sell excursion tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip, good going April 3d and 4th, returning April 5th.

For the Epworth League State Convention at April 5th to 7th, the T. A. A. & N. M. R. R. will sell excursion tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip, good going April 4th, 5th and 6th, and for return April 6th.

MY WIFE SAYS SHE CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF SANTA CLAUS SOAP. YOUR WIFE WANTS IT TOO. MADE ONLY BY N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.

Haller's Jewelry Store. 46 MAIN ST., Ann Arbor, Mich. THE FINEST STOCK IN WASHTENAW COUNTY.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW ALL ABOUT THE WORLD'S FAIR THE Weekly Inter Ocean. THE WORLD'S FAIR for the NEXT TWELVE MONTHS will be of absorbing interest to everybody, and THE INTER OCEAN intends making A SPECIAL FEATURE OF IT.

YOUNG, OLD and MIDDLE AGED MEN CURED. ATHLETES, BICYCLISTS, HORSEMEN, R. R. MEN. A BOON TO MEN. SHAKE V. R. S.

None Such Condensed Mince Meat. HAMILTON'S INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE and LOAN AGENCY. No. 2 Hamilton Block.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA? SCHIFFMANN'S Asthma Cure. NEVER fails to give instant relief in the worst cases, and effects cures where others fail.

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS ARE THE BEST. EXPERT WRITERS, ACCOUNTANTS, CORRESPONDENTS, RAPID WRITING, ENGRAVING.

COLUMBUS AND COLUMBIA. 1,000 AGENTS WANTED. For special terms apply at once to PALESTINE PUB'G CO., Elkhart, Ind.

E. N. BILBIE, TEACHER OF VIOLIN. Pupil of Emil Sauret, Berlin, Germany. Can be seen Tuesdays and Fridays at his rooms 51 N. Main St., Ann Arbor Organ Co's Block.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO., 810 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

DON'T
Fail to Examine
OUR
Christmas Stock!

THEY
Who Call Early
GET
Choicest Bargains

Side Boards for \$16.00, worth \$25.00.
Music Cabinets for \$6.52, worth \$10.00; for \$9.00 worth \$13.00.

Dining Tables, Dining Chairs, Bed-room Suits, Ladies' Desks,
Book Cases, Rocking Chairs, any number of Choice Parlor
Suits, Hall Chairs. All other goods at very low
prices.

THAT
Last Invoice
OF
Goods is Choice!

W. G. DIETERLE,
37 SOUTH MAIN STREET. Leads Trade.



The Ann Arbor Organ Co.
STATE AGENTS.
51 S. Main St., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

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.

PEOPLE OF WASHTENAW COUNTY:

THE very satisfactory winter season has about come to a close, and thanking you for the kind patronage heretofore bestowed upon us, we invite your attention to our immense spring stock, which is now nearly complete.

Our stock for the spring of 1893 will consist of all varieties in single and double breasted three and four button sack and frock coats, all kinds and styles of spring overcoats. The best fitting stouts and a line of worsteds in all styles constantly on hand.

Our stock of spring hats is great. Flangers in all styles, all colors and all prices.

WADHAMS, RYAN & REULE

UNIVERSITY.

The '93 list social at Newberry Hall Saturday evening was an enjoyable affair.

Base ball practice has commenced with 34 candidates for positions. No coach this year.

President Angell was one of the judges at the recent oratorical contest of Indiana colleges.

Fenimore Chatterton, law '92, has located at Rawlins, Wyoming, and making a good beginning.

President Thwing, of the Western Reserve, will act as one of the judges at the inter-collegiate debate.

The Freshman Mandolin club are climbing up, as their playing at the hall last Friday plainly indicates.

Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, who has been delivering the course of lectures before the Hobart Guild is a D. K. E.

The '96 list have voted to give the Banjo & Glee Clubs each \$10 and devote \$80 to the base ball club. This class proposes to brush up on athletics.

The exhibit of Yale at the Columbian Exposition will consist of a general representation of the university plant, by means of ground plans on a large scale, of the various buildings in groups, together with a comprehensive collection of enlarged photographs.—U. of M. Daily.

Dr. W. Muss Arnott, the new instructor in the Semetic languages, is only about 34 years old, but has won for himself a fine reputation in this special line. The large Assyrian dictionary which is to be published by Johns Hopkins University, will be from his pen. The work will comprise 1,000 pages.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Will F. Hubbard, lit. '91, to Miss Boyd, of Washington, D. C. The ceremony took place in Pennsylvania ave. Presbyterian church at noon yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard will spend the summer in Chicago, as Mr. H. is special secretary of the government exhibit of the World's Fair.

The course of lectures on Domestic Economy, by Prof. Salmon, will be given in the University chapel at the following hours:

Saturday, March 18, 4 p. m.
Wednesday, March 22, 7 p. m.
Friday, March 24, 7 p. m.
Monday, March 27, 7 p. m.

Fifth lecture will be announced by the lecturer.

The college Alumnae resident in Ann Arbor, have arranged to have Prof. Lucy Salmon, of Vassar College, give a course of lectures on Domestic Economy, for the benefit of the Woman's Gymnasium fund. The first lecture will be on March 18th, and the others the following week at times to be announced later. Miss Salmon is one of the few experts in this new department of science, which is arousing interest in other colleges. She should find an audience among students and her subject is of interest to all housekeepers. The tickets are now on sale at the usual places for the low price of seventy-five cents; single tickets twenty-five cents.

Superintendent Joseph Clark, of the University hospitals, desires to acknowledge a noble charity that has been carried on for quite a long time by the lady students of the University. They keep on hand a fund to help poor people who come to the hospitals, and are not able to remain as long as they should. Mr. Clark tells us that there have been numerous instances in which deserving patients would have been obliged to leave before they were in condition to do so, and so endanger all the good that had been accomplished for them, had it not been for these kind ladies who have come to the rescue and provided funds for them to remain until it was safe to be removed. Such charity is of the noblest kind, and will surely bring its rewards.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

In Honor of the Late Rev. Dr. W. S. Studley.

At the memorial services held at the M. E. church last Sunday afternoon in honor of the late Dr. Studley, a very large congregation was present, for people of all denominations, and all shades of opinion respected and revered the noble man in whose memory they were held. The programme observed upon the occasion was as follows:

Marche Funebre, Chopin.
"Peace Troubled Soul," D. Buck.
Scripture.
Rev. C. A. Young, Church of the Disciples.
Hymn 1062.
Prayer, Rev. A. S. Carman, 1st Baptist Church.
"I am the Vine," Jules Jordan.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.
Biographical. Prof. Henry S. Carhart As a Christian Man. The Pastor.
Relations to this Church. Prof. E. L. Walters.

MUSIC.
"Christian, the Morn Breaks Sweetly o'er Thee," Shelley.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.
Influence in this Community.
Rev. J. M. Gelston, 1st Presbyterian Church.
Rev. J. W. Bradshaw, 1st Cong. Church.
Relations to the University.
President James B. Angell.
Hymn 656.

The prayer offered by Rev. A. S. Carman was full of feeling, and reflected the kindly impulses that fills the hearts of the people. This was followed by a biographical sketch by Prof. H. S. Carhart, of the University, who spoke as follows:

It is fitting that we should pause in the midst of our hurrying life and pass in review the important events in the career of those who have finished their course and passed on to their reward. So swiftly do the occurrences of the whole world pass before our eyes in these times of almost instantaneous transmission of intelligence that the impressions of one day are overlaid or obliterated by those of the next. The death of the mightiest gives but slight check to the unseemly haste of this breathless age; while the disappearance of even intellectual leaders causes only a ripple on the surface which the next passing wave obscures.

We feel a spasmodic shock at the news that one whom we honor and admire has gone his unknown way into the unseen beyond, but only the loss of our nearest and dearest ones can recall us for more than a brief interval from our absorbing vocations. Perhaps it is better so. We are all involved in the same inevitable decree of death, and the work of our lives must not be too seriously interrupted by the departure of our friends in advance of us, lest our task be not finished when the Master shall call us. But it will serve to strengthen our failing nerves and quicken our flagging zeal and stimulate our weakening purposes if we contemplate the successes, the sterling worth, the unflinching zeal, the sustained activity, the heroic final struggle and victory of our friends who have only just finished their course. So I ask you to turn back with me to contemplate again the serene though sorely tried life of our friend, who has so recently entered into his rest.

William Sprague Studley was born in Boston seventy years ago, on the 26th of May next. He was not precocious as a youth, though with what adverse circumstances he may have struggled I do not know beyond the fact that he learned the printer's art and by its means helped himself in his education; for after preparatory study at Wilbraham Academy and his college course at Wesleyan university, he came forth for his work a mature man at the age of 27. Dr. Winchell, who was his junior by nearly two years, was a senior in college when Dr. Studley was a freshman; but a close friendship was established between these two noble souls in those early days which continued till death did them part. How beautifully Dr. Studley told of their friendship at Dr. Winchell's funeral, few of us who heard him can forget. Death which separated them then, has again reunited them after two years almost to a day.

Immediately after graduation Dr. Studley entered the Methodist ministry and remained in it nearly forty-three years. Near his life's close he said, "Dig my grave deep, and put upon my tombstone 'W. S. Studley, forty-three years a preacher of the gospel.'"

During those last weeks of his life with periods of intense suffering, he often expressed the hope that he might preach one more sermon, which he had thought out during his illness; and he more than once gave expression to the conviction that he had wasted many of his earlier opportunities to accomplish lasting results by preaching doctrinal

sermons, as distinguished from those persuasive appeals to all that is good in us, and by those repeated efforts to impress upon his hearers the conviction of God's abiding love and mercy which are still so fresh in our memories. Dr. Studley was a preacher, first, last and all the time. He had no ambition for official place and power. It would have been simply impossible for him to adopt the methods of a politician, alas! too common even among clergymen, for the purpose of securing the election of himself as agent of the book concern, or as editor of an official paper, or as general secretary of some great department of church work, or even as bishop, granting that he had a desire for such official position. He held steadily to the work which he at first devoted himself, without watering, without weariness, and with a buoyancy of interest and a keenness of relish that always kept him younger than his years.

In a recent letter to me, Professor Van Vleck, of Middletown, Conn., a classmate of Dr. Studley, says: "I can't think of Studley as anything but a youthful man. Such he has always been when I have seen him."

The churches which sought him as pastor are among the strongest in the denomination. Six years at Malden, Charlestown, and Lowell, Mass.; nine years, in all, in Boston, within which time he was one of the overseers of Harvard university; nine years at different periods in Brooklyn; again at Lowell, New Bedford, and Newton; then at Cincinnati, Buffalo, Lockport and Detroit; and finally in Ann Arbor and Evanston, such service demonstrates that he was distinctively a preacher and stood in the foremost rank.

Dr. Studley was twice married—once at the time of his first pastorate to Miss Frances A. Collins, of Boston, who lived a little over a year afterwards; and again to Miss Mary Irene Smith, of Charlestown, Mass., who survives him and for whom we all have an affectionate regard. Seldom does death part near one so often as in his case. Of four daughters and two sons only two daughters remain. The two sons were stricken down during the last year of his own life.

And yet he himself came of a long lived stock. It is said that his mother and grandmother, and nine of his grandmother's sisters, all lived to be over 70 years of age. One of the adornments of his parlor was a photograph of his grandmother and her sisters all in a group, and all beyond three score years and ten.

Can we ever forget his magnificent voice? Shall we ever hear our hymns and Scripture lessons so read again? It is no disparagement to others to recall these qualities, for almost no other preacher ever had such a voice—so full, and deep, and rich. Nature had gloriously endowed him; grace had sweetly toned him; and his own manly, sterling soul spoke to us in his mellow voice. It is most remarkable that this rich, strong voice survived his long illness and refused to yield to his physical weakness. One of the last beautiful incidents of his life illustrates this fact. At the morning service of his church on the day of his departure, the congregation passed the following resolution:

"We desire as a congregation to express to our beloved pastor, Dr. Studley, our gratitude to him for all the blessings and inspirations of his teachings and example, and our great love for him. We can not tell him how full our hearts are of sympathy with him and prayer for him. We thank God for the grace which enables him with such faith and patience to await God's holy will, and even from his sick room to preach to us a sermon we can never forget."

In the afternoon as he aroused from his stupor his son-in-law said to him that he had some words from the congregation addressed to him. Dr. Little was in the parlor down-stairs and he heard the words full, and clear, and strong as Dr. Studley replied: "Read it!" When Mr. Gray had finished reading he replied: "Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gifts. Lord let now thy servant depart in peace." He then pronounced a tender, touching, benediction upon the family group gathered round him, relapsed into unconsciousness for two or three hours, and passed away without speaking again.

It was my privilege to attend the funeral and to look upon the calm, serene face of our dead friend. The serenity, so characteristic of him in life, seemed stamped upon his brow in death. Many incidents of his last days were recited to me which it would not be appropriate to repeat here. But all go to show that he retained his calm, unruffled temper of mind to the end. No complaint ever escaped his lips; and if pain caused a groan to escape him, he excused himself to his watchers for his weakness. Every detail of his funeral was arranged by himself in advance, in order that everything might be conducted in the simplest manner and without ostentation or display. Exquisite flowers, which he so loved on account of his poetic temperament, were provided by loving friends in rich profusion. The prevailing feeling was not that of poignant grief for one suddenly stricken down in early life, but rather of submission to the departure of one who had rounded out a well-spent life—the shock of well-rounded corn gathered into the granary. His unruffled temper, his sunny disposition must ever remain both a reproof and an example to many who have had the good fortune to share his friendship.

Dr. Camden M. Coburn spoke of "Dr. Studley As a Christian Man." Among other things he said:

"To follow in a pastorate such a man as Dr. Studley is a stimulus and a blessing. There are not many men in the church as symmetrical as he, as good, as pure, as wise, as intellectually invigorating, as flexible in conviction and as loyal to the truth, and yet so judicious in speech, so broad in sympathy, so tolerant and gracious as he.

"Perhaps above everything else that which always impressed me most in Dr. Studley was his absolute manliness. He needed no herald to go before him to cry this is a man. Men knew him when they saw him. Diogenes would have stopped when he met him and blown out his candle and said, 'Here he is. I have found him. This is the man.' It was not simply his physique, it was himself that impressed itself upon all that saw him, and the longer and better one knew him the more clearly he recognized his manliness and strength. He was so strong that it never seemed an effort for him to say the right thing in the best way. He never seemed to strive, he never did strive to preach great sermons. What he said was the truth, the living truth of the every day thoughts of his rich, full life. The common people heard him gladly and said: 'How plain he talks, I understand every word.' And the thoughtful scholar went out saying 'How profound.' He had found the secret of strength. He never spoke much, I think, of his personal religious experience. He believed in power of truth and reason to conquer and lead men, I think he was a stranger to those bursts of sudden impulse and those gusts of fervor which so many confound with pure and undefiled religion."

Prof. E. L. Walters dwelt upon "His Relations to this Church." The life

of Dr. Studley was peculiar in that it impressed every one by its cheerfulness. This buoyant feeling prevailed all his works and acts; in fact he did not remember a single sermon ever preached by him that did not plainly indicate it. He regarded sorrows as eventually blessings, but he sympathized with those in trouble, and was one of the kindest of friends. He hated sin but loved the sinner.

"As a Preacher of the Gospel," Rev. J. W. Bradshaw regarded him as a man of great strength and power. He had a wonderful faculty of imparting his knowledge and goodness to others. No one could listen to him without being charmed by his words and impressed with his thoughts.

President Angell referred to the relations of Dr. Studley to the University. He said it had not been his good fortune to have had that personal intercourse with Dr. Studley which would permit him to speak of him with that fullness of knowledge that he ought, and he should hesitate to speak if it were not to testify to his personal esteem for one who had such a noble character. Few people possessed the same felicitous combination of good qualities. He never met Dr. Studley but it seemed like a burst of sunshine. He well recollected a Thanksgiving discourse which was indeed one of thanksgiving, and sent all hearers to their homes with hearts overflowing with happiness and gratitude. The sympathy, in which he was rich, the broadness of mind, and catholic spirit of the man elicited general admiration. He rose above the barriers of denomination and communion in Christian fellowship with the world. To young men he especially appealed, and never grew so old that he could not see through young people's eyes. His death will be mourned all over the world, for young men and young women who had listened to him here had gone forth to try to emulate his good example in their battle of life.

The exercises were fittingly closed by singing that familiar hymn, the favorite of Dr. Studley, "Jesus Lover of my Soul."

The Howell Republican gives the following interesting statistics: there are 1,422 church members in that city divided as follows: M. E. Church 452; Presbyterian 350; Catholic 280; Baptist 205; German Evang. 70; Episcopalian 40; Advent 25. The Sunday Schools of the city are attended by children as follows: M. E., 410; Presbyterian 350; Baptist, 225; German 75, total 1060.



Mamie Adams
Waterbury, Vermont.

Wonderful and True
Totally Blind with Scrofulous Sore Eyes

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Back Her Sight, and Joy to Her Father's Heart.

"Waterbury, Vt., Nov. 10, 1892.
"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
"In April, 1889, my little girl Mamie, who was then 3 years old, commenced having ulcerated eyes, also had sores back of her ears. Her sight began to grow dim, and I feared she might be blind.
"I then lived in Jericho, Vt. In the early days of June I went with her to the Mary Fletcher hospital in Burlington, and there she was treated four different times—a surgical operation each time, one of which left the scars now visible on the eye balls. She recovered from this treatment each time, a slight improvement for a few days, was soon worse than ever. She could discern daylight from darkness, but could not see to walk across the room.
"I next went to a large hospital in Hartford, Conn. At this hospital no surgical operations were performed, but medicine was dropped into her eyes and given her to take. She was at this hospital about ten weeks, continually growing worse, and when I took her in November she was totally blind.
"I arrived at my station in Jericho with the child, sad in spirit and impoverished in pocket completely discouraged. On our way to the house from the station, we stopped at the store of Capt. McKinnan, who was an old sea captain, to warm ourselves. The captain had known the child before we went away. While we were warming ourselves Mamie said:
"Papa, it's dark, where are you? I can't see you, come to me."
"The captain's heart was touched, and with tears in his eyes he said:
"Charley, you go and get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and give it to her, and if it don't help her I will pay for it."
"That very afternoon I got Hood's Sarsaparilla and commenced giving it to her according to directions. The first beneficial result was a brightening of the eyes, which continued steadily improving until, under the treatment of Hood's Sarsaparilla, on the ninth day she could see to pick up a pin on the floor without its being pointed out to her, and before the first bottle was all used.
"Her Sight was Entirely Restored.
"I keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in the house all ways, and when the child gets a little cold, if her eyes appear inflamed, a few doses settles it. I thank God first, Hood's Sarsaparilla second, and Capt. McKinnan third. Many of the first families in Jericho can vouch for the facts given above. I am glad to give this testimonial of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me, which is good and lots of it."
C. I. SMITH. C. M. GRIFFITH,
Witnesses to above signature.
HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

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

Motor Line Time.

In effect Oct. 1, 1892. Leave Ann Arbor, from Court House, at 7:20, 9:20, 10:50, a. m., and 1:30, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 7:20, 8:50, 10:50 p. m.

OPENING AND CLOSING OF THE MAILS OFFICE HOURS.

LOCAL TIME. General Delivery and 7:30 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. Stamp Windows, 7:50 P. M. to 7:30 P. M.

Table with columns: GOING EAST, MAILS, MAILS DISTRIBUTED. Lists various routes like Express Pouch to Detroit, Grand Rapids, etc.

GOING WEST. Detroit & Grand Rapids R. P. O. Express Pouch from Chicago, Ill., 7:30 A. M.

LOCAL.

Ann Arbor Town Caucus. The Republicans of the township of Ann Arbor will hold a caucus at the Court House on Saturday, March 25, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Pittsfield Town Caucus. The Republicans of Pittsfield will hold a caucus at the Town House, Thursday, March 24, at 2 p. m.

Philip Duffy says the skating on Whitmore Lake is gone. The late rains decomposed and destroyed nearly all the ice.

There will be a Pupil's Recital at the rooms of the University School of Music, Saturday March 18th, at 4 o'clock p. m.

Capt. J. F. Schuh, Prof. M. E. Cooley, Fred Schmid, Fred Rettich, L. J. Lesmer, Wm. McIntyre, C. R. Whitman, W. D. Harriman and E. B. Norris, are talked of by the democrats for the office of Mayor.

The thunder storm of last Saturday does not indicate an early spring. Almost invariably early thunder storms are followed by late springs, and bring snow in May. May this year be an exception.

We heard several of the legislative visitors compliment(?) Ann Arbor citizens, and some of the janitors of State st. public buildings in particular for their enterprise in not cleaning the walks.

Rev. F. M. Bristle, D. D., of Trinity church, Chicago, is to deliver an address on Sunday evening next, at the M. E. church, before the Wesleyan Guild. The doors are open to everyone. Come and hear him.

The first faculty concert of the University School of Music, for the second semester, was given at Newberry Hall last Thursday evening, and was a success in every way. All the numbers on the programme were rendered in a most excellent manner, and were well received by the audience.

The last director's meeting of the Ann Arbor Organ Co., it was decided that the first \$4,000 of stock sold from the increased capital stock, be used to build a four story brick addition to the factory on the ground of the present frame building.

Day before yesterday a man committed suicide at Indianapolis, Ind., who the authorities there had reason to believe was George Grossman, formerly of this city. They telegraphed to his people here, and Monday his brother Will went there to ascertain the truth. George had been employed at Saginaw, until last September, when he left because of disappointment in a love affair, and had not been heard from since. He was a young man of good character and good habits.

"Had gentle spring!" With pen in hand The poet thus began his ode: But spring obeyed not his command, It didn't hail; it snowed.

Rev. Mr. Scadden, of Toledo, speaks to-night at St. Andrew's chapel.

Water seeks its level, even if it has to fill up one's cellar to find it.

A class of 22 were baptized at St. Andrew's church Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.

The Junior League of the M. E. church meets Friday, at 4 o'clock p. m., at the church.

The new Weisman block is receiving a coat of terra cotta colored paint, which gives it a fine appearance.

The Mission Circle, of the M. E. church, meets at the house of Mrs. McKenzie, 45 S. 12th st., Friday, at 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. Helen P. Jenkins, of Detroit, will lecture on Madam de Staël, next Monday evening, March 20th, before the Unity Club.

Lew H. Clement is president of the Musicians' Union, which has been formed here to maintain living prices among the musicians.

There is to be a social at the North-side chapel Friday evening. Rev. Dr. Colburn will lecture upon "The Turks, Arabs, and Philistines" during the evening.

The marriage of Mr. Vernon Sawyer, of Webster, and Miss Cora Whitlock, of Pottsville, took place Wednesday afternoon, March 8th, at the residence of the bride's mother, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Stevens, of Pinckney.

The overhead check-rein is refined and steady torture, not only for the strain backward of the neck, but because the horse cannot see the ground on which he is stepping. The swaying of his head from side to side is evidence of his trying to find relief.

The Detroit papers give an account of the wedding of one Mrs. J. E. Folshaw, said to have been a former resident of this city, by a mine speculator from Arizona, who dined her out of \$1,000 and a lot of Detroit real estate. The courts have returned her the land but the \$1,000 is a goner.

At the Inland League next Monday night there will be a double programme. Dr. H. L. Oetz, of Detroit, dean of the Homeopathic Department, will give a talk on "Ancient Surgery," and Mr. E. F. Mills will speak on "The Queen of Fabrics;" Admission 10 cts. Church of Christ, S. University ave., at 8 o'clock p. m.

G. A. Peters, of Scio, informs us that he never saw wheat come out from under the snow looking better than it does now. He thinks that it is better than when winter set in. All talk about the ice smothering it, has been nonsense. He thinks if March will only be kind to us in the way of weather, there will be an immense wheat crop this year. Everyone hopes so.

H. C. Clark moved out of the house 83 N. Main st., and Geo. E. Peters, who bought it of John J. Robison a short time since, moved into the same yesterday, without giving the rooms a chance to cool for the want of a fire. Mr. Peters has for some time past had charge of Dr. Smith's farm, and is a good citizen, and will be welcomed as an addition to the ward.

The Argo mill dam gave away again this spring, in about the same place as last, and it will cost a considerable sum to repair it. At one time the entire flats below the dam were flooded, and the waters did their best to do what the city council has been afraid to do for years and years, viz: remove the fragrant slaughter houses, but could not quite rise to the occasion. Several hogs confined in adjoining pens were taken down stream we believe. The water has not been so high before in a number of years.

Schairer & Millen have in progress some very convenient improvements at their store. The office is being elevated and fitted up with a Mansfield Cash and Package Carrier. This not only carries the cash, but all packages, which are taken to the office and wrapped up by a professional in that line, and returned to the counter from whence they came. This carrier will convey packages weighing up to 20 lbs., a distance of 150 feet if necessary. It will be a great convenience, as well as labor saver; and the changing of the office gives more shelf room in the store. This firm is always up with the times.

At the last director's meeting of the Ann Arbor Organ Co., it was decided that the first \$4,000 of stock sold from the increased capital stock, be used to build a four story brick addition to the factory on the ground of the present frame building. The business of the company demands more room. Their present manufacturing facilities are badly overcrowded, and with increased factory facilities much better results could be obtained at a decrease in cost of production. The selling power of the organ is phenomenal and the market is unlimited. An increase in output means more workmen and hence greater benefit to Ann Arbor. Our citizens must soon realize the value of the manufacturers in our city's growth.

Vote for sewers if you value good health.

A children's fancy dress party is to be given at Granger's Saturday evening April 8th.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Harris Hall, Mar. 23rd, at three o'clock.

Dr. Edward Enriquez, who was reared and educated at Ann Arbor, died at his home in Las Vegas, N. M. recently.

J. W. Cooper, a medical student, has been arrested for taking things at Harris Hall, that did not belong to him.

There have been over two months, some 65 days altogether, of continuous good sleighing the past winter. A wonderful record.

There was no Chamber Concert at Newberry Hall last evening. The inability of trains to reach here from Toledo was the cause of the failure.

Rev. Mr. Mann, a deafmute clergyman, will hold a service for deafmutes on Friday evening, March 17th, in St. Andrew's chapel, at 7:30 o'clock.

The Ann Arbor Typographical Union has voted to send a delegate to the meeting of the International Union to be held in Chicago, next October.

One of C. E. Godfrey's dray teams ran away Monday, on S. Main st., but failing in an attempt to smash down a telephone pole, they gave it up in disgust.

The first robin made its appearance last Thursday morning. A resident of the third ward found a live angleworm a few days' previous. Oh, spring is here.

The trustees of the Salem church in Scio, have decided to erect a new parochial school building, to be located in Lodi. The old one at Weinsberg will be repaired and renovated.

The republican city convention to nominate city officers has been called for Saturday evening March 25th. The ward caucuses for the Friday evening previous, March 24th.

"I mailed a postal card to-day and forgot to address it. I'm very absent-minded." "So am I. Yesterday I mailed a Columbian stamp without putting a letter in it."—New York Life.

The strike on the Toledo & Ann Arbor R. R. is still on. Most of the passenger trains are running, but freights are tied up. Just at present high water is raising more hob with the railroad than is the strike.

If Ex-Postmaster General John Wanamaker will come to Washtenaw county to live, on the farm he recently purchased near Ypsilanti, he will be forgiven for not coming a little further west before making that purchase.

A writer once asked an educator his definition of "an old maid," and received the following answer: "An old maid is a woman who has not been fool enough to be fooled by any fool who was fool enough to try and fool her."

The legislature proposes to prohibit the Board of School Examiners throughout the state from granting certificates to teach, to any person under 18 years of age. That may be unjust in some instances, but as a general rule it would be a good thing. Few boys or girls are capable of teaching school before they are 18 years old.

The next lecture before the Student's Lecture Association will be the last of the course, and will be delivered by Hon. W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, Saturday evening, April 7th. It has been discovered that the Lecture Association tickets have been counterfeited this year, some 400 more tickets being presented than has been sold by the Association. So all the tickets will be called in at the next lecture. Each person having a season ticket is asked to write his name thereon and the name of the person of whom the ticket was purchased, and it will be exchanged for a ticket admitting to this lecture, as no season ticket will be received at the door. In this way it is hoped to trace the counterfeiter. As the Athletic Association is to have the proceeds this year, its managers are somewhat interested in this little \$800 side deal.

Another foul murder is added to the list for this county. On Saturday evening after 10 o'clock, Jay Pulver, a night watchman at the Hay & Todd mill, at Ypsilanti, was murdered by some unknown person. He was found Sunday morning with his head crushed in, and his hand still grasping a lantern which he used to go about the premises with. It is thought that the deed must have been done by some one familiar with the place, and Clifford Hand, a man about 34 years old, who had been discharged by the company some days previous, and who had made some threats, has been arrested on suspicion. There are circumstances that point strongly to him. Pulver was a man of 45, and one who never had any trouble with anyone. He leaves a wife and four children. The murder has caused intense excitement at Ypsilanti and throughout that part of the county.

A son has arrived in the home of Chas. Cooley.

This sort 'o spring is what makes you weary.

Joe Seabolt who has been quite ill is convalescing.

The democratic city convention will be held next week Friday.

The long articles have crowded out many of the smaller ones this week. The Jun'or Ex. of the high school takes place Friday evening, in the chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mack left yesterday for a visit in the southern states.

The annual oratorical contest will take place in University Hall Saturday evening.

Ex-City Recorder Chas. J. Durheim of Muskegon, has been in the city during the week.

The person who votes against sewers next Monday votes against the city of Ann Arbor.

John Steeb bought the J. T. Jacobs farm in Pittsfield Monday at auction, for \$45 per acre.

Prof. Hinsdale will lecture next Sunday night on the "Life of Martin Luther" in the Church of Christ.

Ed. Gidday, of Monroe, the democratic candidate for judge of this circuit, is in town putting up his fences.

Miss Jessie Bliss, who resides at Jackson, has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bliss for a few days.

There is scarcely a newspaper in the state of Michigan, the Ypsilanti Sentinel excepted, but favors the 1-6th of a mill tax for the University.

About 100 of the Baptist friends of Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Dorrance gave them a genuine surprise last evening, at their home on S. Ingalls st. It was an enjoyable occasion.

Mrs. Wm. H. Hawkins, died at her residence on 4th ave. cor. E. Liberty st., Sunday forenoon, aged 82 years. She was one of the early settlers of this city and a highly respected lady.

Miss Cornelia Corseilus, who has been a resident of this city for many years, and who was a teacher in the public schools for a long time, left for Santa Rosa, Cal., last Thursday morning, to reside permanently, with an aunt who has been left alone there.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Millen entertained Right Rev. Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, Rev. and Mrs. Henry Tatlock, the vestrymen of St. Andrew's church, with their wives and a few other friends, a tea last Monday evening.

The fire Monday evening was at the residence of Mrs. Lucy D. Howe, on Wilnot st., which was damaged about \$500. The alarm was late in being turned in, but the fire department didn't waste any time after getting it. This demonstrates anew the necessity of a fire alarm system.

A maiden fair, with sun kissed hair, came tripping down the street; the air was keen, her age "steen," and readers, she was sweet. The sidewalk was sleet and she went off her feet, with a jolt that shook out her curls, and the words she used must be excused, for she's one of our very best girls.

Comstock F. Hill, of Lodi, has been one of the most reliable and able administrators of estates in this county. He has had under his charge 52 different estates, and has now on hand yet unsettled, ten estates. He is a hard worker, and strictly honest. That's why he is called upon to act in that capacity so often.

Years hence the "oldest inhabitant" will be citing the winter of 1892-3 as a fine example of old-fashioned Michigan weather.—Tecumseh Herald.

Don't you believe it. When next winter comes and the mercury gets to knocking a hole in the bottom of the thermometer, as it did this, the oldest "inhabitant" will rise up and make affidavit that he never saw anything like it.

To Be Sold at Auction. May 25, at 10 o'clock, from the south steps of the court house, the Henzitt homestead on S. Main st., embracing 12 acres of land with good buildings, good water supply, several acres of small fruits and orchard including 200 thrifty peach trees. A splendid chance for a home.

G. F. ALLEMENDINGER, Administrator.

Removed—Every vestige of Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing, by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Not only Catarrh itself, but all the troubles that come from it—they're permanently cured by its mild, soothing, and cleansing, and healthy properties.

If you could only be sure of that, it's enough. The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy try to prove it to you. They are sure enough of it—a record of 25 years, with thousands of the most hopeless cases, has satisfied them—but how can they prove it to you? There's no better way than with money. So they say this, and they mean it: "If we can't cure your Catarrh, no matter what your case is, we'll pay you \$500 in cash. There's a chance that you can't be cured, but it's our case, we're willing to take it."

What more can they say or do to convince you? Isn't that enough?

FOR SALE—A good family cow. Enquire of E. B. Hall.

FOR SALE.—At cost, a fine, new residence. Enquire at 75 Washtenaw Ave.

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.

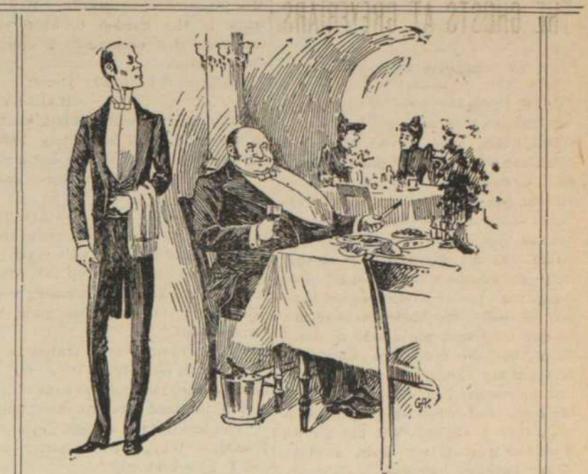
Now is the time to put in your order for those grape vines and other nursery stock. W. F. Bird, West Huron Street.

J. T. Jacobs will sell at auction his "Fair View Farm," situated one and one-half miles south-east from city limits on Middle Ypsilanti Road, March 13, 1893, at 10 o'clock on the south side of Court House in Ann Arbor. Terms 1/3 down, balance to suit purchaser. Now is the time to buy a farm, never again will farm land be so cheap as it is to-day.

STRAYED—A large black dog came to my residence several days ago. Owner inquire at No. 10 North Fourth St.

11 ROOM house on E. Madison st., school seat and windmill factory on N. Fourth ave. Ann Arbor, for sale. Also two lots and a blacksmith shop at Whitmore Lake. C. H. St. Clair, 33 N. Fourth ave., Ann Arbor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw made on the twenty-seventh day of February, A. D. 1893, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William Burnham, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the twenty-eighth day of August, next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the twenty-eighth day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each said day.



THE IMMENSE SATISFACTION

expressed fairly represents the feelings of the proprietor of the

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

upon his return from New York over the elegant purchases made for spring business. Those Stylish Suits and Spring Overcoats bought from the Hammerslough's are certainly choice and beautiful.

A. L. NOBLE, Clothier and Hatter, 35 South Main St.

SPRING OPENING

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, WASH GOODS, CARPETS, SPRING WRAPS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, MONDAY, MARCH 17, 18 AND 20.

You are cordially invited to inspect our magnificent stock of Novelties which we shall display on these days.

E. F. MILLS & CO., 20 MAIN ST.

Marriage Licenses.

Table with columns: NO., NAME, AGE. Lists marriage licenses for various couples.

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.

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Dated, Ann Arbor, February 27, A. D. 1893. J. WILLARD HARRITT, Judge of Probate.

Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co.

"C. & B. LINE."

Remember that commencing with opening of navigation (May 1, 1893) this company will place in commission exclusively between

CLEVELAND AND BUFFALO

A Daily Line of the Most Magnificent Side-Wheel Steel Steamers on the Great Lakes.

Steamer will leave either city every evening (Sunday included), arriving at destination the following morning in time for business and all train connections.

QUICK TIME. UNEXCELLED SERVICE. LOW RATES.

For full particulars see later issues of this paper, or address

T. F. NEWMAN, H. R. ROGERS, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Passenger Agt., CLEVELAND, O.

JNO. BAUMGARDNER,

STONE WORK MONUMENTAL GEMETERY AND BUILDING STONE WORK

Also, Stone Walks.—Estimates cheerfully furnished.

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

Stark's \$2.00 photographs for \$1.00 until April 1st.

THE GHOSTS AT GREYFRIARS.

BY CHARLOTTE M. STANLEY.

"It is an honest ghost—that let me tell you,"

Grayfriars was to be my home. Grandma wished it, and papa consented. Grandma was the magnate of her family—the proprietress of Greyfriars and all its belongings and wealth.

She was my father's step mother only—the estate was hers in her own right, with power to dispose of it as she pleased. She knew little of me, having only seen me about a dozen times, but she fancied a similarity between my character and her own, and, moreover, I had been named after her; and when she expressed a wish that I should visit her for an indefinite period, my dear, anxious father became impressed with the belief that I should be her chosen heiress.

I found Grayfriars a lovely picturesque old place, but quiet and lonely. It stood on the summit of a densely wooded hill; not another dwelling within two miles' walk, and the village still further away. Our household was small, consisting of grandma, myself, three women servants and two men, while in the lodge outside slept the gardener and coachman.

The house was a fine old mansion, very large—with great wide staircases and roomy halls, and whole suits of rooms shut up unoccupied, and an old bell-tower, which popular superstition declared was haunted.

This belfry on the roof was approached from inside the house by means of a narrow staircase ascending from the top floor. It had open windows on every side, and the trap-door that gave entrance to it was furnished with a rusty lock and bolt; in the center a great bell hung silently—its heavy coil of rope rotting beside it. The ghostly legend of the place was to the effect that a former owner of Greyfriars, being crazy, decoyed his promised bride into the lonely tower and there imprisoned her. With the characteristic and dreadful cunning of a madman, he contrived to keep her concealed, and no one appears to have even suspected her presence in such a place. Months went by—the bereaved lover mourned for her as one who sorrows without hope—until, one dreary winter day, he also disappeared, and none knew whither. His habits being eccentric, this excited little remark; the servants supposed him absent on a sudden journey, and held all things in readiness for his return; until, one night, the great bell rang out an alarm—but so faintly, feebly, slowly, it seemed as if a dying hand had tolled it; the frightened servants, unaware of any human presence there, dared not answer—and presently the bell hung silently once more; but in the morning—assistance being summoned from the village, and the belfry searched, an awful spectacle presented itself; two corpses—one so decomposed that only by her clothing could they recognize the long lost girl; the other—that of her lover and murderer—severely cold, and stretched beneath the bell, with the rope grasped in his stiffened fingers.

After this the tower got the name of being haunted, and gradually fell quite into disuse. Not a servant would have ventured even upon the top floor of Greyfriars; but I had wandered through belfry and all before ever I heard the sad tale. Never afterwards though. I have a horror of ghost stories, and no desire to test their veracity.

Grandma was a very proud old lady, obstinate, headstrong and self-willed. I loved her dearly, but I had a temper too. One day we quarreled for the first and the last time.

I had lived with her nearly six months. One afternoon she sent for me to come to her room, and received me with a grave, stern face. She turned aside as I bent down to embrace her, and pointed silently to a chair. I sat down, wondering. She laid her wax-like, tremulous old hand upon a folded parchment that lay beside her.

"Margaret," said she, "this is my will, in which you are named my heiress. You have grown very dear to me, child; dear as my own flesh and blood, but I fear you are going to give me. What kept you out in the grounds so late last night? And from whom did you receive the note you are carrying now in your bosom?"

Oh, the sharp old eyes! Round and black, and keen as a hawk's, they seemed to look into one's very soul. My color rose beneath them. But I had nothing to conceal or be ashamed of. Charles Wilton had been my promised husband long before I came to grandma. I took the note from my dress and placed it in her hand.

"You can read it yourself, grandma," I said, quietly. And she did read it, aloud. It ran thus:

"Dearest Margaret: I want to see you. Your father thinks it best I should not call at the house without

Mrs. Stanton's permission. Will you walk in the garden between eight and nine this evening? I can not come earlier.

Fondly and faithfully yours,
CHARLEY."

Grandma sat silent, holding the note in her hand, and seemingly lost in thought. I took it from her gently.

"There is no treason there, grandma," I said.

She looked up with a start.

"Margaret," said she, "you are a good, honest girl. I will make you a rich woman! Give up this foolish love affair. You cannot marry young Wilton. I must choose your husband myself."

Give up Charley! I stared at her in utter incredulity. Give up my heart's true love for the sake of money! I laughed aloud at the thought.

"You are jesting, surely, grandma," I said. "Why, I love Charley—how can I give him up?"

"And do you love poverty?" she demanded, sharply. "You had a taste of it before you came here—you will find it worse to go back to. A poor, young country doctor, no match for the heiress of Greyfriars; well enough, perhaps, when you could do no better, but not now—not now!"

I arose indignantly.

"You utterly misunderstand my character, grandma. If you think I would sell my heart and faith for money, I would not accept fortune as the price of truth and love! I thank you for your kind intentions, grandma; but, on such terms, I shall never be your heiress—and this decision time can never change!"

"Then we part to-morrow morning. My roof shall not harbor disobedience and ingratitude! Good night."

And thus dismissed, I sought my own chamber with a heavy, aching heart.

I lay awake in my bed that night, too much distressed to sleep. It was so sadly strange to go to rest without the accustomed good night kiss and blessing—so hard to bear the accusation of disobedience and ingratitude to one I loved so well. Yet I felt that I had acted rightly—my conscience acquitted me although my heart still grieved. It was the loss of grandma's confidence and friendship that pained me. If she would only be reconciled, I felt that I should not care much about the loss of a fortune which, after all, I had never possessed, and therefore could not greatly miss. I wondered whether, perhaps by this time (her anger having somewhat cooled) she also might not be feeling sorry for our quarrel. Might she not even, if I ventured into her room, bid me a kind good night? I resolved to make the trial, late as it was, and as I laid noiselessly from the bed to the floor, the great clock in the hall outside my door struck twelve.

A pitch dark night. There seemed to be neither moon nor stars, all was black as Erebus, and silent and still as death. I groped about cautiously to find a match. Suddenly my heart gave a great bound; I stood still, listening. Into the darkness and the silence crept a sound of whispering voices and of stealthy steps.

My first thought was of the ghost. Did it indeed, as the servants said, come down from the old bell tower in certain nights and roam through the lonely house? Would it come here? My coward heart beat so that it almost choked me, my eyes dilated with their vain endeavor to pierce the darkness. I could actually feel my face grow white with horror, when suddenly I heard another sound.

I leaned forward, listening intently. A sharp metallic, rasping noise, like steel grating against steel. It broke off—was resumed again—this time I recognized it. It was the sound of filing a lock—there were burglars in the house!

In the relief of finding it was not a ghost, I actually became almost calm. Burglars were tangible flesh and blood. I felt able to cope with what I could comprehend; I stole softly to the head of the stairs and looked over. There was a light in the dining room, and from thence the noise of filing came; they were trying to open the great chest where grandma kept the plate!

In an instant I was at her door. Our quarrel was forgotten, anxiety for her safety was my only thought. I knew she had money and jewels in her room. I opened the door and went in.

A dim light was burning in the room, and I saw that she was not asleep, but rose from her pillow at sight of me. Motioning her to silence, I whispered the fearful discovery I had made.

She was a brave old woman, and understood the situation in a moment. She did not speak, but she took my face between her hands and drew it down to hers, and kissed me earnestly—once, twice, thrice—and I understood that we were reconciled.

"We can't alarm the servants," I whispered, "for the robbers are down stairs, and perhaps have secured them already; but I have a plan"—

for indeed my heart was thrilling wildly with a bold resolve. "Lock your door when I go out—I am going, God willing, to the old bell-tower, to ring the alarm-bell for our neighbors!"

In my excitement, and the desperation of our case, I had clean forgotten the ghost!

She bade "God bless me," her old lips quivering, her eyes like sparks of fire. I went out softly—heard her turn the key inside—that instant the light down stairs gleamed upon the staircase—the burglars were coming up!

I glanced wildly around. Where could I hide myself? A large, old-fashioned clock stood up against a recess in the wall into which it was too large to fit—quick as lightning I glided behind it.

A man came up the stairs—slowly stealthily; I could see him from my hiding place, with mask upon his face and a dark lantern in his hand. His eyes fell on my door, standing open. He went towards it. In doing so he had to pass the clock. He stopped and raised the lantern to its face. Oh, how my heart beat! I thought he would surely hear it! I held my breath in an agony of fear, and felt as if I was dying! But he only muttered, "Past twelve o'clock!" and passed on into my room.

Now was my opportunity. I slipped from my hiding-place, gathered my night dress around me, and, noiseless as a shadow, flitted past the door and gained the stairs unseen.

Up, up, I went with light, bare feet, over the polished oaken stairs that never gave back a sound. I gained the deserted top floor, and groped my way along to the narrow staircase that led to the belfry. Oh, how my heart was beating! My breath came in short gasps. In my soul I was crying—"It is for grandma's sake. Lord, help me to save her—help me to be brave!"

On, on, up the steep old steps and in at the trap door. I heard a sound behind me. Doubtless it was the rats, but I thought it was the burglar pursuing me. In an instant I had closed the trap, shot home the rusty bolt and lock, and stood there, locked in the belfry.

A dim, grey light, like earliest dawn, made every object visible. I seized the rope with both hands. At that instant I remembered, with a thrill of natural horror, that I was standing where the mad murderer fell, holding the rope his dead hand grasped so firmly, while in that corner yonder, where the dead girl had lain—

A dreadful, piercing scream broke from my lips—not all the burglars in the world could have kept it down. Madness of horror! what did I behold? A woman's white-robed form, with dark, dilated eyes fixed on me, a white, wild face, and streaming hair, and bare arms raised as if to clutch the rope and rend it from my hands!

Despair took hold upon me.

"Grandma! Grandma!" I screamed. "They will murder her!"

I clung to the rope and pulled with all my strength. The phantom stood, gesticulating wildly. The heavy bell began at last to tremble. It moved—swung—the iron tongue struck at its sides.

Clang! clang! clang! the wild alarm pealed forth again, and again, and again. I shrieked to the ghost: "Keep off, in the name of Heaven!" Clang! clang! with deafening clash the bell went on. My courage rose. I mocked at the figure, and laughed and shouted wildly. Then I heard voices—the discharge of firearms. Help had come to grandma. My own strong nerves gave way, and I fainted on the belfry floor.

I recovered in my own room. The servants had found me lying under the bell. To this day I shudder at the thought of being locked in that horrible place alone. Grandma was unhurt, her property was saved, and the robbers arrested before they could escape. And grandma said it was all thanks to my courage; and though she did not make me her heiress (having passed her word to the contrary) she did what I liked much better—she made a new will, naming Charley and myself joint heirs, provided we got married immediately, which we did, "and lived happy ever after."

And the apparition in the belfry? I was near forgetting that. It was a real genuine vision or shade, I can assure you. It seems the tower had at one period of its history been used as a sort of storeroom for old rubbish, among other things an immense cracked mirror had been put there, and it was my own reflection in the glass that I had seen; but so white, so wild, and changed by excitement and fear that I never suspected the identity of the form, and came very near being frightened to death by a glimpse of my own face.

We have lived several years in the old house now—Charley and I—and we had two rosy babies born to us; but all our days and nights are happy, peaceful ones, undisturbed by visionary terrors. Whether the tower is haunted or not I cannot tell, for that was my first and last experience with the Ghost of Greyfriars.

—Grand Traverse Herald.

A Jealous Dog.

That dogs are affectionate and that they are universally allowed, and that they are jealous no observer can doubt, but that a dog may show true philosophy in accepting a hard situation is occasionally proved, says a London paper.

A young man had for some years owned a dog which was his constant companion. Recently, however, he married, and moved with his wife and dog into a house on the opposite side of the street from his father's house, his old home.

The dog was not happy, for attentions which had once been his own were now given to the young bride. His master tried to reconcile him to the altered state of affairs, and the bride endeavored to win his affection, but he constantly showed his displeasure and misery.

One day the master came home and sat down, putting his arm about his wife. Jack was lying by the fire, and he at once rose, approached the two, and made the usual exhibition of his disapproval.

"Why, Jack," said his master, "this is all right; she is a good girl." And as he spoke he patted his wife's arm.

Jack looked up at him, turned away, and left the room. In a moment they heard a noise, and going into the hall found him dragging his bed downstairs. He reached the front door and whined to be let out. The door was opened and he dragged the bed down the steps and across the street to his old home, where he scratched for admittance. Since then he has never returned to his master, and has refused all overtures toward reconciliation.

Impure Breath.

Among all the disagreeable consequences that follow the decay of the teeth, an impure breath must be the most mortifying and unpleasant to its possessor, and it is the most inexcusable and offensive in society; and yet the cause of it may be easily removed by cleansing your teeth daily with that justly popular dentifrice, Fragrant SOZODONT. It purifies and sweetens the breath, cools and refreshes the mouth, and gives a pearl-like appearance to the teeth. Gentlemen who indulge in smoking should cleanse their teeth with SOZODONT, as it removes all unpleasant odors of the weed. Ask your druggist for it.

An Object Lesson in Futility.

They were talking about futility and for some reason known only to each other, failed to agree. Finally she said:

"Well, now, suppose you give me an example of what you call futility."

"All right," said he. "Multiply 3,046 by 127."

She took her little gold pencil in hand, seized a piece of paper and after a few minutes of diligent figuring announced the result:

"Two million eight hundred and forty-five thousand and sixty-six," said she.

"Divide that by two," he continued.

"One million four hundred and twenty thousand five hundred and thirty-three," said she.

"Very well," said he. "Now add seven to that and then you subtract 1,422,540 and tell me what you get."

"The result is zero," said she, after figuring a little more.

"Well, that's what I call futility," said he, with a laugh. "You've covered a sheet of paper with figuring to arrive at nothing."

Whereupon she became so angry that she refused to argue further on the subject.—Harper's.

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 & CO., 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 obligation made by their firm.

West & Traux, 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.

Good Country Roads.

Their value and necessity are being widely discussed. It is high time. A farmer twenty miles west of Detroit, on a gravel road, sold his old farm five miles off that gravel and tells of his old and later experience as follows:

"On the old farm I would load up 30 bushels of wheat and drag through the mud to the gravel and to Detroit, getting home at midnight or next day. Now I start with the same team and 60 bushels, and get home five hours earlier and the team not half so used up."

Put a farmer on a fine road and he will begin to find out that mud was a good deal heavier than the tariff.

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Cures the worst cases permanently. No experimenting. Its "Old Reliable." Twenty-five years of success.

DREADFUL PSORIASIS

Covering Entire Body with White Scales. Suffering Fearful. Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physicians were afraid I would lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head, and shoulders being the worst.

The white scales fell constantly from my head, shoulders, and arms; the skin would thicken and be red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable.

I used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and after using two bottles CUTICURA RESOLVENT, I could see a change; and after I had taken four bottles, I was almost cured; and when I had used one bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, one box of CUTICURA, and one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the REMEDIES. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight.

Mrs. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City, Iowa.

Cuticura Resolvent

The New Blood Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), have cured thousands of cases where the shedding of scales caused a smart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond endurance, hair lifeless or all gone, suffering terribly. What other remedies have made such cures?

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

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

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

IT STOPS THE PAIN. Back ache, kidney pains, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25c.

SYRUP OF FIGS

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 commend 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.

LOOK for the Owl and Moon Brand.

GILLETT'S MAGIC YEAST

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

POOR BREAD generally means POOR YEAST. POOR YEAST always means POOR BREAD. Look for the Owl and Moon. At your Grocer's.

How's Your Complexion? Most toilet preparations ruin the face. Rozodoro does not. It is guaranteed to remove freckles, tan, sunburn and blotches of all kinds, leaving the face a natural white, and imparting a youthful delicacy and softness to the skin. Thousands of ladies have used it for years and have not been without it. If there is no agent in your locality, send 75 cents to the Rozodoro Co., South Bend, Ind., for a large bottle sent in plain wrapper. Agents wanted.

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

Dated, Ann Arbor, Dec. 5th, A. D. 1892. J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.



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A few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer in any line that can be found on the face of this earth. \$45.00 profit on \$75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address, TRILES & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

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Cures Constipation, Restores Complacency, Relieves Headache, Bilis. Sample free. GARFIELD-TEA CO., 319 W. 4th St., N. Y.

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PILLS

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DISORDERS.

Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Faintness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scoury, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, All Nervous and Trembling Sensations, and Irregularities Incident to Ladies.

Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating. Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 375 Canal St.

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Mr. Allen...
"My weight was 270 lbs. now it is 165 lbs. I feel much better than I would not take it. I am both surprised and glad of the change. I recommend your treatment to all suffering from obesity. Will answer all inquiries if stamp is enclosed for reply. Nameless, and with no stamp, in care of Dr. C. W. F. Snyder, 6 Custer's Theater, or Chicago, Ill.

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LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

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

ACHE

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

ACHE

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

ACHE

In the name of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

ACHE

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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BAKERY, GROCERY,

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

SWIFT & DEUBEL'S BEST

White Wheat Flour!

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

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

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Garfield Tea

Overcomes Sick Headache, restores Complacency, cures Dizziness, Cures Constipation

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U. S. SENATE IN EXTRA SESSION.

In extra session on the 6th the senate confirmed the cabinet appointments made by President Cleveland. Senator Sherman introduced a joint resolution, which was laid on the table, which proposes that the terms of office of president and vice president of the Fifty-fourth congress shall continue until noon of the 30th of April, 1897, that the senators whose terms would expire on the 4th of March, 1897, shall continue in office until noon of the 30th of April, and that that time shall hereafter be substituted for the 4th of March as the commencement and termination of the official terms of the president, vice president, senators and representatives in congress. The present roll call of the senate shows 44 democrats, 38 republicans, 1 populist, 1 independent and 1 farmer's alliance and three vacancies.

The following nominations were sent to the senate on the 6th by the president: Josiah Quincy of Massachusetts, to be assistant secretary of state; Robert A. Maxwell of New York, to be fourth assistant postmaster general; Isaac P. Gray, of Indiana, to be minister to Mexico; and Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts, to be consul general at London. A message was received from the president withdrawing the Hawaiian treaty, which has been pending. Adjourned until the 13th.

DOMESTIC.

At the last session of the Fifty-second congress 435 house bills and 335 senate bills and joint resolutions became laws, making 650 acts put on the statute books as the result of the work of congress.

FIRST VICE PRESIDENT REINHART was elected to the presidency of the Aitchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road in place of Allan Manvel, deceased.

A POLICEMAN at Allegheny City, Pa., found in a clump of bushes the bodies of James Hill and Rose Rutzler with their throats cut. Whether it was a case of murder or suicide was unknown.

THE TOWN of Clark, Mo., was almost totally destroyed by fire.

The firm of Stich Bros., wholesale hatters in New York, failed for \$174,000, and on account of the suspension Julius Stich, the senior member, shot himself dead.

FRANK STENZEL and Mrs. Anastasia Bieschke were convicted in Chicago of the murder of John Bieschke, the woman's husband, and each sentenced to a term of forty years in the penitentiary.

MRS. JOHN J. JONES and her 15-year-old daughter were burned to death near Mount Juliet, Tenn.

W. L. WILKINS, considered a wealthy capitalist, left Sioux City, Ia., owing over \$60,000 to creditors.

AUSTIN GIBBONS defeated Mike Daly in the thirty-first round in a fight at New Orleans for a purse of \$20,000.

THE telephone patents through which the Bell Telephone company has controlled the telephone business of the country for the last twenty years has expired.

HUGH F. DEMPSEY, district master workman of the Knights of Labor, and Robert Beatty, convicted of the Homestead (Pa.) poisonings, were taken to the penitentiary to serve their sentences of seven years each.

THE stars and stripes were raised over the steamship Paris, of the new American line, in New York.

THE announcement is publicly made by Gail Hamilton (Miss Abigail Dodge) that with the cooperation of Mr. Blaine's family she is preparing a biography of the late James G. Blaine.

REV. S. H. BUCHANAN, of the board of trustees of the Arkansas insane asylum, has confessed to the embezzlement of \$15,000 and been dismissed from the ministry by the presbytery.

Most of the inauguration sightseers have departed from Washington, but it is estimated that they have left behind them as a substantial reminder of their visit at least \$2,500,000.

THE officials and employees of the agricultural department met at the residence of their late chief, ex-Secretary Rusk, and presented him with a solid silver service of five pieces.

THE United States navy gets three gunboats as the result of the conference on the naval appropriation bill. The boats are to be about 1,300 tons displacement each and to cost, exclusive of armament, within \$400,000 each.

A SEVERE earthquake shock was experienced in the central portion of New York city and along Long Island.

THE steamship Pikhueben, from Hamburg, arrived at Baltimore with the German government's exhibit for the world's fair.

MARY MONTGOMERY, a domestic in the employ of Thomas W. Corner in Pullman, Ill., was brutally outraged and murdered by a burglar.

THE steamship Runic, of the White Star line, arrived in New York, bringing no news of her sister ship, the Naronic, now twenty-two days overdue. It was thought the Naronic with her entire crew of seventy had gone to the bottom.

ALL the union engineers on the Toledo and Ann Arbor railway went on a strike, tying up all trains except those carrying the mails.

THE directors of the Western Union Telegraph company in annual meeting in New York elected T. T. Eckert president in place of Dr. Norvin Green, deceased.

EMMETT DALTON, last of the Dalton gang, in court at Independence, Kan., pleaded guilty to murder and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

BON FRITZSIMMONS knocked out Jim Hall in four rounds at New Orleans, winning a purse of \$40,000.

WHILE Jasper Young, of Brazil, Ind., was teasing his wife by snapping a revolver in her face, which he supposed to be empty, the weapon was discharged and Mrs. Young was fatally wounded. The couple had been married only a short time.

The grand jury at Atlanta, Ga., indicted for murder Julia Force, who recently killed her two sisters.

THE general managers of the twenty-three railroads centering in Chicago announced that they could not and would not grant the increase in wages demanded by the switchmen on their lines.

MRS. EDGAR WOODS and four children who attempted to cross Cedar creek at Glenford, Ga., were drowned.

AN earthquake shock did considerable damage in the city of Rahway, N. J., and vicinity.

JUDGE WEBBER filed decisions in the celebrated tax title cases at Redwood Falls, Minn., by which title sharks are recognized by the law and more than a thousand acres of land are wrested from innocent settlers.

STATISTICS show that in the United States and Canada six out of every ten men who have reached the age of 30 are unmarried.

A PASSENGER train on the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railroad crashed into a freight train at Chaddesford Junction, Pa., killing Engineer Phillips and injuring several passengers.

THE ministers at San Antonio, Tex., have inaugurated a crusade against the opening of saloons there Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. KISLER, of Omaha, started the kitchen fire by the aid of kerosene, which exploded, probably fatally burning herself, her husband and three children, besides destroying the house and all its contents.

MRS. SATOLLI has restored to W. S. Bowen, of West Chester, Pa., his pew in the church which was taken from him six years ago because he refused to send his child to the parochial school.

WHILE fording Little Rock creek near Hinckley, Ill., Henry Binder and H. Carlson, two well-to-do farmers, were caught in the ice and drowned.

THE first of a series of gigantic real estate frauds, involving St. Paul, Chicago, New York and eastern Kentucky people, has been unearthed at St. Paul, Minn., and L. H. Cole, the alleged principal in the case, was under arrest.

THE mail train on the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroad was derailed a short distance out of Ann Arbor, Mich., by wreckers, but no one was injured.

In a fire at Danville, Tenn., two business houses, the depot, express and ticket offices and a large number of buildings were destroyed. The loss aggregated \$100,000.

PRESIDENT PALMER of the world's fair stated in New York that the closing of the exposition on Sunday was undoubtedly a settled fact.

THE Massachusetts legislature has passed a bill making eight hours a day's work for state, city and town employees.

ALL the buildings on the extensive stock farm of George O. Wilson at Lock Raven, Md., were burned and forty-five valuable horses perished. The total loss was \$100,000.

THE time for the great naval review has been fixed as follows: At Hampton Roads April 17; in New York April 27.

THE Kentucky legislature has passed a bill prohibiting barbers from working on Sunday.

ANOTHER Chinese highbinder war has broken out in San Francisco, and the results have been two Chinamen killed and three wounded.

THE exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 10th aggregated \$1,301,820,716, against \$1,570,596,008 the previous week. The increase as compared with the corresponding week of 1896 was 2.9.

BUSINESS failures to the number of 225 occurred in the United States in the seven days ended on the 10th, against 230 the preceding week and 251 for the corresponding time last year.

WILLIAM GILL, Abner Lowe and Gill Sanders were fatally shot by the accidental discharge of Thomas Gill's gun while en route to a party a few miles from Monticello, Ark.

SHERIFF PHILIP JOHNSTON shot to death Elias Loring, an Indian, at Caddo, L. T., in accordance with sentence passed upon him by Judge Hampton for killing an aged Indian woman.

FLAMES among business buildings in Boston destroyed property valued at \$4,500,000. Two persons perished in the flames, nineteen others were injured and several more were missing.

SHERMAN ARP (colored) was hanged at Center, Ala., for killing an old white farmer named Hoque several months ago.

THE total receipts of the world's fair thus far are \$15,952,448, and the total expenses \$15,584,310.

SAMUEL DAVIS and D. S. Starraw, two well-to-do citizens and merchants at Montgomery, Ala., fatally injured each other in a fight caused by an old feud.

THE estimated proportion of wheat on hand in the United States is 25.2 per cent. on the last crop, the smallest percentage in ten years. The quantity on hand aggregates 135,000,000 bushels, 36,000,000 bushels less than last March.

MISS KATE DONOHUE and Miss Mary Foley were burned to death in Pittsburgh by the explosion of kerosene oil with which they were starting a fire.

THE total appropriations of the Fifty-second congress, including permanent appropriations, are given at \$1,026,882,049, exceeding the Fifty-first congress by \$38,404,866.

THE governor has signed the bill prohibiting prize fights in California.

WILLIAM GARDNER, said to have been the oldest man in the United States, died in Portland, Ore., aged 97.

COL. O. A. TAFT, for many years one of the most famous and best known hotel men in the country, died in Boston, aged nearly 76 years.

AFTER taking 100 joint ballots the Washington legislature adjourned sine die without choosing a successor to United States Senator John B. Allen, whose term expired March 4.

THE legislature of Kansas passed the Australian ballot law.

MRS. MARY SMITH died at her home in New York city, aged 107 years. Mrs. Smith was born in Ireland in 1786 and came to New York in 1843.

THE governor of the state of Washington has appointed John B. Allen United States senator to succeed himself.

REV. DR. ANDREW P. PEABODY, for fifty years associated with the faculty of Harvard college, died in Boston, aged 76 years.

SECRETARY MORTON has appointed Donald McQuay, of Nebraska City, Neb., chief clerk of the agricultural department, vice Henry Cassan, resigned.

HENRY CLAY NELSON, medical inspector of the United States navy, retired, died in Concord, N. H., aged 37 years.

FOREIGN.

JAMES DUNCAN and Engineer Leggett were killed and another man named Mackenzie fatally injured by the explosion of a boiler at Marthaville, Ont.

THE marriage of Miss May McClellan, daughter of the late Gen. George B. McClellan, with Paul Desprez, attache of the French legation at Washington, took place in Paris.

THE duke and queen of Portugal and Arch Duke Louis, of Austria, arrived in Rome to attend the silver wedding of the king and queen of Italy.

In a conflict between troops and peasantry at Gonashitz, Servia, ten of the peasants were killed and seven others were wounded.

MR. GLADSTONE says that not only local opinion but Sunday closing of saloons is receiving consideration by her majesty's government.

LYCHTENWARTH, a village in lower Austria, was swept by a terrific thunderstorm, twelve houses were struck and burned and five persons were struck dead in the streets and seven perished in burning buildings.

SAMUEL C. COUSINS, of Toronto, Ont., claims to be Charlie Ross, who was abducted from the residence of his father, Christian K. Ross, of Philadelphia, July 1, 1874.

THE British bark Alice M. Craig was wrecked at Rosario, and Capt. Ross, master of the vessel, his wife and eight of the crew were drowned.

A BAND of robbers broke into the house of a steward named Hipolito, in Albalate, Spain, killed the five inmates and carried off all articles of value.

THE department of trade and commerce at Ottawa, Ont., has been advised that 500 Chinamen destined for the United States are due to arrive at Victoria, B. C., from China the 15th inst.

LATER.

FIVE fishing schooners from Gloucester, Mass., were given up for lost with sixty lives. They were supposed to have foundered in a recent storm.

CHAIRMAN ALLISON of the United States senate appropriation committee says that for some years to come the aggregate appropriations for each congress will be in round numbers not less than \$1,000,000,000.

LUKE SCHOOLCRAFT, the famous comedian, died suddenly at the Hotel Stratford in Cincinnati.

High water in the Susquehanna river flooded many houses at Port Deposit, Md., and many poor families lost everything.

MRS. MOSES MILLER, 65 years old, and Mrs. Ann Julian, 60 years old, well-to-do sisters living at White Plains, N. Y., were suffocated by coal gas.

A DOZEN steamships arrived in port at New York and 2,170 immigrants, mostly Italians, were landed at Ellis island.

OFFICIAL denial of an intended strike among the switchmen on the roads entering Chicago was made at a meeting of grievance committees of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association.

Z. F. KEYES, of Chicago, while in a drunken frenzy shot Mrs. Weir, a neighbor, his sick wife and then himself. None of the shots were thought to be fatal.

NEGROES at Rolling Fork, Miss., took Lee Walton (colored) from jail and hanged him. He had murdered Rufus Haywood, a negro, without cause.

FRED LAISURE and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Hattie Sullivan, were drowned near Midland, Mich., while attempting to cross a road which was covered with water.

JAMES WILLIAM HYATT died at his residence in Norwalk, Conn., aged 50 years. He was treasurer of the United States during the latter part of the first Cleveland administration.

SHILOH'S

CONSUMPTION

CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you read that insidious disease CONSUMPTION, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back Lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

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LUMBER!

LUMBER!

If you contemplate building, call at

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LUMBER YARD!

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

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We manufacture our own Lumber and guarantee

VERY LOW PRICES

Give us a call and we will make it to your interest, as our large and well graded stock fully sustains our assertion. Telephone Connections with office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table, taking effect December 12, 1896.

CHICAGO TO DETROIT.

STATIONS	Chil.	De't.	W's Jn.	Ypsil.	A. A.	Dexter	Chil.	De't.	W's Jn.	Ypsil.	A. A.	Dexter	Chil.	De't.	W's Jn.	Ypsil.	A. A.	Dexter	
Chil.	7:05	9:00	12:30	3:10	4:50	9:20	11:45	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
De't.	12:25	2:05	3:57	7:00	8:53	1:34	4:35	7:10	Jack'n.	8:20	9:55	5:35	8:47	10:37	7:40	1:40	9:20	11:45	
W's Jn.	8:20	9:55	1:20	7:45	9:00	2:15	4:40	5:40	Ypsil.	9:25	8:15	2:05	8:45	10:10	1:15	5:35	8:35	11:35	
A. A.	9:37	8:27	9:59	2:19	9:05	10:27	3:08	5:45	Dexter	9:58	8:50	2:30	9:27	10:50	1:40	6:05	9:05	11:40	
Chil.	10:10	10:10	10:10	9:45	11:00	9:45	11:00	11:17	Chil.	11:15	9:30	10:55	3:14	10:42	11:55	4:05	6:55	9:55	
De't.	11:15	9:30	10:55	3:14	10:42	11:55	4:05	6:55	Kala's	2:00	11:25	12:35	5:02	1:00	2:15	5:55	9:45	11:15	
Chil.	2:30	3:35	4:30	9:00	6:00	7:55	10:15	11:15	Chil.	2:30	3:35	4:30	9:00	6:00	7:55	10:15	11:15	11:15	

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

TAKING EFFECT

SUNDAY, JANUARY 29, '93.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:20 A. M.	7:00 A. M.
12:00 M.	11:32 A. M.
4:25 P. M.	8:47 P. M.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.

Trains run between Ann Arbor and Toledo only.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A.

R. S. GREENWOOD, AGT

EBERBACH & SONS, ANN ARBOR, SELL

BELOW PRICES.

LADIES TRY DR. LECUC'S "PELVIC RIODICAL" PILLS FOR

Paris, France. Established in Europe 1833, Canada in 1878. For Suppressions, Irregularities, and Monthly Derangements. A reliable monthly medicine. The always relieve. Any druggist, American Pill Co., Proprietors, Spencer, Iowa. Also Druggists and Wholesale Agents, and all other druggists in Ann Arbor. These pills are warranted to bring on the "change".

Nerve Blood

Tonic

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

Send for descriptive pamphlet.

Dr. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Schenectady, N. Y.

Hutzel's Water Back!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everybody call and examine this useful invention.

HUTZ

LEGISLATIVE GUESTS.

The Visit of the State Law Makers, and What Was Done and Said.

The common council appointed a committee to attend to the legislative visit and this was subdivided into different committees as has been published, and they attended to it.

WHO THE GUESTS WERE.

The list of distinguished guests, senators and representatives, who honored Ann Arbor by their presence, is as follows, as near as we are able to obtain them:

- Gov. John T. Rich, Lapeer. Lieut. Gov. J. Wight Giddings, Cadillac. Senator and Mrs. Wm. Mears, Boyne Falls. Senator Peter Doran, Grand Rapids. Senator and Mrs. W. H. Hopkins, Mt. Pleasant. Senator Lewis C. Hough, Plymouth. Senator Jos. R. McLaughlin, Detroit. Senator and Mrs. Joseph Weiss, Detroit. Senator and Mrs. C. H. McInlevy, Minden City.

- Senator and Mrs. Chas. S. Pierce, Oscoda. Senator and Mrs. S. Champion, Lansing. Senator and Mrs. Morrow, Adrian. Senator and Mrs. Harvey Melton, Romeo. Senator and Mrs. Peter Pasco, Republic. Senator Jas. D. Turnbull, Alpena. Senator Chas. Frost Gibson, Detroit. Senator Enoch F. Mayford, Hart. Senator Marion Sabin, Centerville. J. D. Morse, Ionia. Patrick Hart, Battle Creek. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hicks, Menominee. J. F. McKinlay, Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Curtis, Flint. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Blackley, Alpena. Mr. A. G. Butler, Eaton. Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Buel, Union City. W. W. Crippen, Milford. Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Kingsley, Wayne. Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Church, Howard City. J. F. Gilday, Monroe. Chas. F. Dodge, London. Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Raymond, Lenawee. E. Hicks, Livingston. A. C. Woodruff, Ways. C. W. Moore, Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Mills, Washtenaw. A. L. Linderman, Jackson. Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Gordon, Midland. Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Fuller, Delta. Mr. G. C. Green, Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Cullen, Newaygo. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. K. Hoyt, Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hartson, St. Clair. Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Campbell, Genesee. A. W. Weeks, Lowell. J. H. Anderson, Grand Rapids. Mr. and Mrs. David Huggert, Bellevue. Mr. F. H. Bethay, Clair. W. D. Place, Ionia. Ed. Thompson, Niles. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Baughman. Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Miller, Schoolcraft. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Rose, Churchville. A. E. Ewing, Hillsdale. Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Moody, Gratiot. John Kirkwood, Dowagiac. Mr. and Mrs. John A. Moll, Minden City. Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Crow, Traverse City. Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Fitch, Sparta. Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Newkirk, Luther. Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Sumner, Kalamazoo. Mr. and Mrs. W. Q. Smith, Mecosta. Mr. A. H. Tripp, Pontiac. Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Sullivan, Sault Ste Marie. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wilder, Van Buren. Mr. W. W. Ferguson, Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Redfern, Maple Rapids. Mr. and Mrs. Marlon Ferguson, Marshall. E. P. Benoit, Jr., Detroit. John Zimmerman, Detroit. George Wagner, Marquette. John J. Rogner, Tuscola. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Roberts, Crystal Falls. Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Covel, Traverse City. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Buzell, Romeo. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bailey, St. Clair. James W. Dempsie, Easton. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Campbell, Mason. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Mudge, Kalamazoo. W. Harwood, Imlay City. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Saunderson, Saugatuck. J. H. Anderson, Grand Rapids. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kline, Washtenaw. Clerk of the House, Wm. Miller and wife. Sergeant-at-Arms P. Stoner and wife. Clerk S. F. Cook, Lansing. Clerk J. E. Alward and wife. Mr. Peterson and wife, Lansing. Geo. A. Dyer and wife, of the Associated Press.

Joseph Gruessel, John Selbert, H. Spaulding and Mr. Hopkins connected with the Press.

At Jackson the party was met by the common council in a body, who escorted them to our gates and tendered them the hospitality of our city.

Arriving in the city at about 6:00 o'clock, they were first taken to Cook's Hotel, where an elegant supper was served, in the very best style of the caterer's art, after which carriages were ready and the entire party was conveyed to the chapel in University Hall, where a short reception was held by the faculties and a song or two was sung by the U. of M. Glee Club. In the refrain of one was this greeting the guests:

And long we'll remember the wise legislators Who visit Ann Arbor to hear the boys cheer, Be they doctors or lawyers or raisers of 'aters, They'll find a warm welcome awaiting them here.

Those kind legislators, those wise legislators, They'll find a warm welcome awaiting them here.

After this the party repaired to the museum, which had been lighted for the occasion with electricity, and was made very attractive. It looked a little singular to the city resident to see lights in this building which never before had a light in it. After spending an hour or so here, the Library building and art hall were visited. Carriages were in waiting here to take the guests to the places assigned them at private residences, and thus ended the observations of the evening.

At about 9 o'clock Friday morning the guests assembled at the chapel and various laboratories and buildings were visited, including the "gym" in its unfinished condition, in the hope that the bare walls might appeal with pity to the hearts of the legislators.

At about 11 o'clock the visitors were all assembled upon the stage of University Hall, and they witnessed the pouring into the hall of the students of the different departments. It was somewhat astonishing to see all the seats in this vast auditorium filled with students, and then some of them obliged to stand up because there were not enough seats to accommodate them.

President Angell allowed the boys some fifteen minutes or more in which to show off their lung power.

Each class was provided with a new and vociferous yell, some of which were quite amusing. The lit. Freshmen had a pretty concert, each member having a miniature flag with '96 thereon, and these they waved with

great eclat after each one of their yells, which were:

Here we are, up to our tricks! Down with the sophomores, Ninety-six. The lit. seniors shouted: 'Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Michigan! Michigan! Ninety-three!' and some of the other yells were:

The '94 lits yelled: 'Gym! Gym! Gym! Gym! Give us some money to finish our Gym! Ninety-five lits had it: 'Gym, gym, we all need vim, Vote for the man who votes for the gym. Law '93: 'Boom-a-lacker! Boom-a-lacker! Boom! Boom! Boom! Michigan! Michigan! Ninety-three Law!'

Law '94: 'Ki! Yi! Ki! Yi! Ki! Yi! Ki! Yi! Michigan! Michigan! Ninety-four Law!'

The dents had a Zulu yell: 'Ayea! I-ope! Ma-zeh-do-dal! Ho-no-no con! Maroo! Maroo!'

Medics: 'We investigate! We demonstrate! We cut up lits and laws! We find their hearts have turned to cheese, Their toe-nails into claws!'

Homeops: 'The homeops are orthodox. All the other docs are horse docs. There was nothing to criticize in any of the classes or departments except the law. As is customary with that class they were determined that no one else should be heard, and so brought horns with them, and whenever any other class or department arose to give their yell, the windy and volatile laws would simply breathe into those horns—that was all that was necessary for them—and down the yells out, not stopping to consider in whose presence they were.

When President Angell thought the boys had sufficiently wearied themselves with lung exercise, he arose, and at once the pandemonium ceased, and that great body of effervescent humanity was as still and quiet as the cleared atmosphere after an April thunder shower.

The Glee Club boys who were there under the leadership of Prof. Stanley, were then called upon and gave "The Yellow and Blue" in fine style.

Then President Angell addressed the audience.

Perhaps, he began, in a clear and pleasing voice—perhaps all are aware that the University of Michigan is here. It is superfluous to say to the gentlemen of the legislature that they are welcome. No doubt they have been fully made to realize it. These shouts and demonstrations are the way the young people have of saying "You are welcome." And they, the students, and the faculty and the regents are glad to see that the members of the legislature have their wives along with them and the ladies, too, are here. For in addition to the cordial welcome to the ladies is the conviction that when the mothers, wives, sisters and daughters are interested in the cause of the University is secure. It would be well to bear in mind that these somewhat excitable young people—laughter—are capable of serious work,—of persistent, continuous, serious work, but such is the solemn fact. It was deemed better, therefore, to show the legislature those who are thus capable, rather than the bricks and mortar of the buildings of the University which are nothing but means and appliances to carry on the serious work upon which they, who are the University, are engaged.

The catalogue having been completed last night and the footings made he was now able to give the exact number of students enrolled. The total was 2,774. Of this number fully one-half was from the state of Michigan. The number of Michigan students grows relatively larger, year by year. In addition to the students from Michigan, all parts of the union and the world are represented and they, who sat upon that platform, as representatives of the people of Michigan were now looking into the faces of the representatives of the better part of this world. There sat before them students from the forty-four states of the American union, and from the Hawaiian Islands, which he was not quite certain how to classify—whether as a state or territory of this union. There were representatives in the hall to-day, enrolled as students, of seventeen foreign countries. They came from every continent on the globe. This must give to the members of the legislature some impression of the task laid upon the University and explain of itself why it was obliged to come to the legislature for aid in carrying on its great work. He would say, in view of these impressive and overwhelming facts as to the magnitude of the University that none of the great institutions of learning in this country are comparable to it in the economy of its management and expenditures. First he would take Harvard, as year by year it was more nearly on an equality with Michigan in respect to enrollment of students. Last year Michigan expended \$320,000 and Harvard \$981,000. Next there was Cornell with half as many students as Michigan and an expenditure last year of \$535,000, a sum almost twice as great as the University of Michigan. Yale, with two-thirds as many students enrolled as Michigan has, expends almost exactly twice as much money. These figures would demonstrate the economy practiced here and make it a plan that \$1 here was made to do the work of \$1.50 at the places he had named.

PROFIT FROM FOREIGN STUDENTS. As he had said, about one-half of the 2,774 students here are from foreign countries. It had been asked why are the people of Michigan taxed to educate the sons and daughters of foreign states and countries? It was a perfectly fair question and deserved a truthful answer. The foreign students paid in their first year twice as much as the Michigan students; after the first year they paid 50 per cent. more. The non-resident students were a source of profit to the University—of pecuniary profit, not to speak of any other advantage. It was an obvious and satisfying fact.

Suppose all the non-resident students half of the students before them, were dismissed, how would it diminish the expenses of the University? In many kinds of instruction—in all where instruction is given by lectures—it does not cost more to teach 200 students than it does 100. How many teachers would be dispensed with? Naturally, if the University is to teach the same branches as now—and that would be the demand—the course must not be lamed or diminished; Michigan students must be as well cared for in this respect at home as other institutions away from home could provide—naturally not a single teacher could be dispensed with. At any rate, making as thorough and honest a revision of the expenses as follows and lessen the attendance one-half, and not more than \$15,000 would be saved, as President Angell made plain by reference to figures of possible reduction in certain items of expenditure. But be liberal and say that \$25,000 might be saved in the items which he brought forward on the theory of a smaller attendance. The questioner might ask whether a great deal might be saved in the cost of new buildings, which in that event would not be needed for new purposes, and if the courses of instruction were not added to as the advancement of learning made imperative. If this respect was to retrograde in this respect, in that case the annual interest on the cost of such buildings would be \$3,000. He would go to the most extravagant limit in figuring and suppose that \$25,000 might be saved every year by turning out of the University the non-resident students. The non-resident pupils had paid last year from Oct. 1, 1892, to Jan. 1, 1893, for tuition and ordinary fees, \$57,918. For tuition and ordinary fees to the University, not for other items of expense in the way of special fees for special purposes. Thus it was seen that the University and the state was \$33,000 better off, in money alone, with the non-resident students here than if they were turned away and put out of doors.

SOME DEPARTMENTS SHOW MORE PROFITABLE PECUNIARY RESULTS THAN THIS. Take the law department for instance. (Cheers, howls and "Rah! Rah! Rah! Michigan, Michigan, '93 Law!") and other stentorian shouts from the law students.) Not speaking of the noise they give us—laughter, cheers from the lit and professional departments and ejaculations from the unsubdued laws—and which we would be glad to dispense with—(renewed cheers and laughter)—the law department had cost \$16,700. The non-resident pupils in that department alone had paid \$21,000. They had paid the whole expense and \$4,700 besides, not reckoning continued the suave president, the eloquence and wind they have furnished us with. No, indeed, the non-resident law students would not be dispensed with without great loss. He could say without offense to the gentlemen of that department—indeed they had heard him say it before—there were only two self-sustaining public institutions in Michigan, one was the law department of the Michigan University and the other was the state prison at Jackson. (Uproarious laughter, and wild demonstrations utterly drowning the protesting ejaculations of the laws.)

A SOLID BASIS NECESSARY. But why, continued President Angell, after this good-natured glow tap on the pachydermatous cheeks of the laws—why do the regents ask for a mill tax rather than biennial appropriations? Because the University is a unique institution. It needs stability to maintain itself. The regents ought to know not only what means is to be supplied them this year, but also next year and for the third, the fourth and the fifth year, so as to regulate their plans accordingly. To illustrate: At the suggestion of Governor Bagley and to carry out his idea, a department of architecture was founded. Professors were engaged and students came to take the course. After Governor Bagley retired from office, the succeeding legislature disapproved of architecture—the appropriation lapsed, the professors and students were left helpless. The course in architecture should not have been begun, and it would not, had the regents been able to foresee what the next legislature was to do. So, he continued, the administration of University affairs would be economically conserved by a regular annual mill tax. If this law passes it cannot become operative until next year, and therefore the special appropriations asked for the dental, homeopathic and other departments should be granted at this session.

Additional buildings were needed for the literary classes. When the present building was put up in 1875, there were but 500 students in the literary department; to-day that department had 1,475. The different recitation rooms were used continually by the different classes, and the members had been able to judge for themselves of the insufficiency of those rooms and their general unfitness to accommodate the large number of students who filled them to overflowing.

President Angell then enumerated briefly the necessities of the library, the necessity of an electric light plant—(cheers)—the wants of the engineering department, the laboratory, which accommodated but 100 students and had 300 enrolled there, and other pressing wants, concluding with the gymnasium, at which there arose a new tumult of applause, with shouts of "Here's to the legislature that votes for the gym."

THE CO-EDS CHEERED. Then he spoke of the ladies' gymnasium and doubted if there was a bachelor member present who could gaze into the faces of those fair and bright young ladies and refuse them this boon.

Here the feminine element among the students arose like the waves of the sea and flaunted white handkerchiefs until the hall took on the resemblance of a billow of beauty with crests of foaming white.

However, it may have been with the bachelor members, sedate and circumspect as bachelor legislators usually are, the gallant young men, their fellow-classmates, made the vast hall resound with cheers more enthusiastic

if possible, than any which had before "made the welkin ring."

And as for those who were not bachelors, continued the beaming president, his face radiant with smiles and his voice taking on a more beseeching tone—as for those who had their wives with them here it would be safe to say that they at any rate would hardly refuse to vote for it.

He was not here, President Angell said in conclusion, to ask assistance for his University—for the University of the faculty—but for their University—for the University of the people. The professors were interested in its success, but it was not theirs in proprietorship. There were 170 of them; they came and went. Some of us, he modestly intimated, would make more or less of a living elsewhere, however much they might love and admire the University of Michigan. It was the University of the people of Michigan, and it was destined to stand forever. It is not for us, nor primarily for the boys and girls who occupy the seats before them. It was for the generations yet to come.

It must remain, it must continue, one of the leading, one of the greatest institutions in this great country. Can we of Michigan circumscribe it? Can we see how the universities in other places are maintained, and prospered and kept up abreast of the advancement of the age? Can we afford to give our own sons and daughters a less perfect means of attaining an education than other states and countries afford to their children? This institution is the peer of any in the land. They who had to-day inspected it, could judge in some degree of its standing, its importance and its grandeur, and when that was understood by the representatives of the people, the University could confidently leave its fortunes in their hands.

The Freshman Mandolin Club gave a well rendered selection, after which Gov. Rich was introduced to the audience, and in a few brief words excused himself, as he was feeling considerably indisposed. But he said he had brought with him a long array of orators who would take his place. He was greeted with hearty cheers.

Senator Hopkins was called upon and responded in a very happy manner, bringing down upon himself a great many cheers.

Representative Newkirk referred feelingly to his former student days here, and showed by his words how heartily in sympathy he was with the students and with the University.

Representative Sullivan, of the "Soo," also made some fine remarks, as did Senators McLaughlin, of Detroit, and Morrow of Adrian. Senator McLaughlin, who has been the champion of University interests in the senate, was given a perfect ovation by his admiring audience when he arose to speak.

After the speaking was over, an adjournment was effected until 2:00 o'clock, when the guests were taken in carriages to the hospitals, which they inspected with evident interest, finding in Superintendent Clark a gentleman who not only always has things alright, but was ready with any information about the hospitals that was asked for.

At 3 o'clock the motor line cars were boarded and the party taken to Ypsilanti where they were magnificently received and cared for by the citizens of the Normal School city.

In this connection it is certainly proper to speak of the excellent arrangements of the citizens which made this visit the success that it was. Mr. D. F. Schairer as chairman of the citizens committee was indefatigable in his labors, and he labored intelligently. To him as to every member of the council from Mayor Doty down the entire list, is due much credit.

Representative Mills was also a hard worker, and by his prompt and energetic action order was brought out of chaos at the Lansing end of the journey, and he is awarded much praise upon all sides for his most excellent services.

The entire party left Ann Arbor, evidently much pleased with what they had seen and heard, and every member of the legislature who was here can certainly vote much more understandingly than he could have done before. It was no junketing trip in any sense, but a visit by the people who have these great institutions in charge, to familiarize themselves with their workings and real needs, so that they may intelligently act upon questions appertaining to their welfare.

COUNTY AND VICINITY. Singing School's out at Nora. There are 342 pupils enrolled at the Chelsea schools.

Down in Dundee they have been making maple sugar this spring.

The St. Patricks at Wayne have given their 17th of March banquet.

J. H. Aiken, of Chelsea, moves to Ft. Wayne, Ind., this week with his family.

Mrs. James Van Orden, formerly of Chelsea, died March 5, at Hersey, aged 77.

The Dexter News believes in securing that place in the way of booming manufacturing establishments.

At Pinckney the people all on a union ticket for municipal officers, with Warren A. Carr for president.

The new Commercial & Savings Bank, of Dexter, will locate in the Kearney store, formerly occupied by L. L. James.

The "city dads" of South Lyon expended last year \$1,527.93, and the treasury has a balance on hand of \$175.51. Good financiers over there.

Miss Lena Grossman, of Manchester, is a good guesser. She guessed there were 2,241 beans in a jar, recently and there were 2,242, but she came the nearest to it, and so got a handsome quilt for her trouble.

The United States Official Investigation of baking powder, made under authority of Congress (see Bulletin 13, Chemical Division, U. S. Ag. Dept.), shows the Royal to be a cream of tartar baking powder of the highest quality, and superior to all others in strength, leavening power, and general usefulness.

The Royal Baking Powder is thus distinguished by the highest expert official authority the leading Baking Powder of the world.

Howell will soon have a condensed milk factory in operation.

The stone quarry at Maybee is to be pushed for all it is worth.

A new candidate for the P. O. at Saline is said to be in the field.

The Maybee creamery is now consuming 35,000 lbs. of milk daily.

Supervisor Davenport, of York, expects to move to the village of Milan soon.

The Lutheran church now located a mile west of Maybee is to be moved into town.

The Lutheran church at Dundee will confirm a class of 17 on Palm Sunday, the 26th inst.

The republicans of Lima will hold their caucus at the town hall on Friday, March 25th.

Gilbert Hurd, of Saline, heard his collar bone crack when he slipped and fell upon the ice recently.

Oh, dear! Oh, dear, just hear a Mooreville scribble's item: "Blue birds and meadow larks are around, an indication that spring is near."

This is a wind item. Pinckney has resumed her cornet band. You could blow about it as much as you have a mind to.

Mr. Hough, the Ypsilanti jeweler, who had his stock damaged by fire recently, has received \$5,000, the full amount of his insurance.

Through the activity of Mrs. A. H. Watson, the Ladies' Library Association of Dexter, has taken a new lease of life, and is "sprucing up" considerably. Good.

The village authorities of Manchester have expended \$1,688.83, during the year, and have on hand a balance of \$672.32. Lucky that the balance is not the other way.

There are 38 members in the Sportsman's club of this city, and every one of them goes for putting in fish chutes at the mill dams on the Huron river.—Ypsilantian.

The city fathers of Northville have spent \$32,942.32 during the last year, of which \$29,792.83 was for water works. There is a balance on hand in the treasury of \$1,811.92.

The students at the Milan schools and bloning into it, and attempting to do five weeks' work in three weeks, to make up for lost time during the recent contagious disease scare.

J. W. Hull and Geo. J. Nisly have purchased the stock of merchandise owned by Daniel Nisly, at Saline, and will hereafter carry on the business. Mr. Daniel Nisly will retire from active pursuits.

Little has of late been said about railroad matters, and in fact little if anything can be said, however it is stated that a gang will be put to work on the new line as soon as the frost is out of the ground.—Observer.

About 260 votes were cast in the recent charter election in Howell. The democrats were quite generally successful, but by greatly reduced majorities, and some of the democrats had 5 and 9 majority.

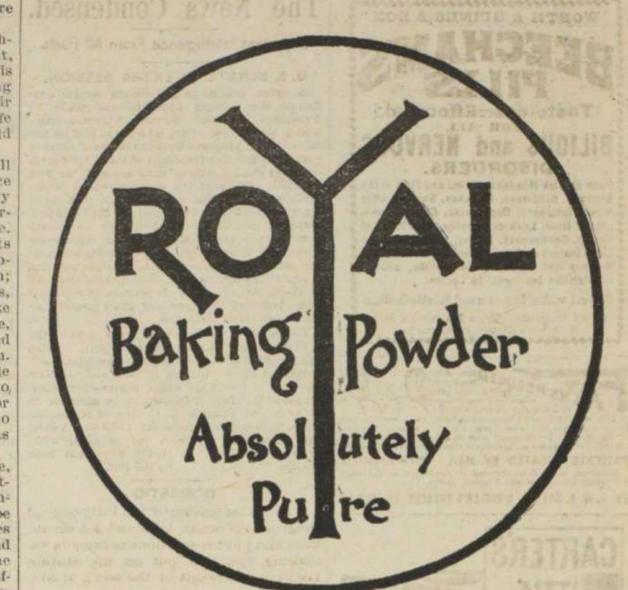
Geo. Reason, of Pinckney, will build three brick stores in Fowlerville this coming summer. No reason why he shouldn't—Dexter News. There is reason why he should.—Fowlerville Observer. There is certainly nothing unreasonable in that sort of reasoning.

Two Lima ladies have braved the terrors of the ice, the last four Sundays, and found their way on foot to the M. E. church, a distance of three miles. Surely true Methodism isn't dead yet.—Dexter Leader. They surely can't come under the head of "fair weather Christians." Substitute "true" for "fair weather" and you will hit them.

Rev. Hulbert, of Detroit, who lectured here in Dexter a few months ago on "Christian Unity," has just returned from a forty days tour of the state and finds lots of towns much in need of union, and a few who will unite the strength of their several sickly denominational societies to form one with life.—Dexter Leader. That is good sense. If any people on earth ought to be united it is Christian people.

Get your gasoline stoves repaired now, and they will have careful attention.

STEWART & MUEHLIG.



The United States Official Investigation of baking powder, made under authority of Congress (see Bulletin 13, Chemical Division, U. S. Ag. Dept.), shows the Royal to be a cream of tartar baking powder of the highest quality, and superior to all others in strength, leavening power, and general usefulness.

The Royal Baking Powder is thus distinguished by the highest expert official authority the leading Baking Powder of the world.

NOTICE OF CHANCERY SALE. IN PURSUANCE and by virtue of an order and decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in chancery, in the State of Michigan, made, dated and entered on the eleventh day of February, A. D. 1893, in certain case therein pending, wherein Robert Cuthbert is complainant, and Samuel N. House, Ellen House, Charles H. Martz, Izora Manly and James Tolbert, are defendants.

Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the east front door of the Court house, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, said Court house being the place for holding the Circuit Court for said County, on Friday, the twenty-eighth day of April, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to raise the amount due to said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, all of the following described piece or parcel of land to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the city and town of Ann Arbor in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, known, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the east quarter post of section twenty-one (21) in town two (2) south, range six (6) east these west along the east and west quarter line seventeen (17) chains and eighty-eight (88) one-half (88 1/2) links to the southwest corner of John Fuller's land, thence north twenty-five (25) degrees (25°) west along said Fuller's west line seven (7) chains and twenty (20) links to the southeast side of the Dixboro Road, thence south fifty six degrees (56°) west along the southeast side of said road about six (6) chains to Spencer Lenon's land, thence south twenty three (23) degrees (23°) and fifty minutes (50') east three (3) chains and twenty-nine (29) links to the east and west quarter line, thence south parallel with the north and south quarter line three (3) chains and fifty (50) links, thence east parallel with the east and west quarter line five (5) chains and seventy (70) links, thence south parallel with the north and south quarter line two (2) chains and seventy-five (75) links, thence east parallel with the east and west quarter line five (5) chains and twenty (20) links to the east line of said section, thence north along said section line six (6) chains and twenty (20) links to the place of beginning containing sixteen and one-half acres of land more or less.

Said sale will be made in accordance with the terms of said decree.

Dated Ann Arbor, Michigan, this 14th day of March, A. D. 1893. PATRICK MCKERNAN, Circuit Court Commissioner in and for Washtenaw County, Michigan.

Z. P. KISS, Solicitor for Complainant. 1655-1661

ESTATE OF HENRY TOWER. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the seventeenth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry Tower, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of George R. Tower, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to himself and LARRY BASSSETT, the executor in said will named, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the twentieth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, 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, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Courier, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

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

ESTATE OF EMANUEL G. WILDY. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the twenty-first day of February, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Emanuel G. Wildy, deceased.

William A. Clark the administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday, the 17th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said 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 BABBITT, JUDGE OF PROBATE, Wm. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

The post office fight is surely on this week the way petitioners have been flying around reminds one of the old fashion election and town meeting days when a voter could not get his team hitched before his coat buttons were torn off.—Observer.