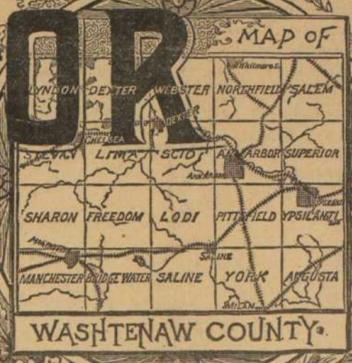


ANN ARBOR COURIER



VOLUME XXXIV.—NO. 9

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 27, 1895

WHOLE NUMBER, 1757

The Score

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

Large invoices of them now being opened and placed on sale.

SILK SHIRT WAISTS

In very swell designs, with extra large pointed and high, wide sleeves made of Surah, China and Habutia Silks in plain and fancy effects—\$2.75 to \$6.00.

CREPON WAISTS

In all shades, full leg o' mutton sleeves, very stylish, at \$1.50.

ESTELLE WAISTS

50 dozen beautiful cotton waists of the celebrated Estelle make—made of fine dainty percale and lawn in new spring designs, all to sell at \$1.00.

THE TRILBY WAISTS

Is something very nobby—made in very full blouse style, with two detachable collars selling at 50c.

Mack & Schmid

WATCHES! WATCHES!

Anyone contemplating the buying of a watch will do well to get one now!

We are Selling Them Very Cheap

A Handsome 14K solid gold Watch for only \$22.00

SEE OUR WINDOW

Wm. Arnold
JEWELRE.

JOHN F. STRATTON NEW YORK.
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Accordions, Harmonicas, &c., all kinds of Strings, etc., etc.

HAS A THEORY.

Prof. Thompson Tells How to Bring All the People of the Nation to an Equality.

The subject of Prof. B. M. Thompson last evening before the Unity club was "The Individual and the State." It was handled in an entertaining manner. The professor is always a pleasant speaker, and seldom fails to please his audience. He started out last evening by asserting that every age has a new question to solve, one that must be solved and solved aright if the progress of the human race is to be assured.

One hundred years ago our fathers had the question of self-government to solve, and they solved it.

To-day we have the question of labor and capital.

In the days of our forefathers they were taught that all power came from the throne. The House of Commons existed because the king permitted it, the House of Lords received its authority from the king. Our forefathers said no, that the people were sovereign, and that all bodies received their power from the governed. They succeeded so well that all governments of the world have imitated them, even Russia.

To-day there is a growing sentiment that the ballot-box and universal suffrage is not the panacea for all ills that affect the people. There is too much voting and too little caring, and there is a feeling that there are many bad sovereigns and that it might be better to be governed by one tyrant than by a multitude of tyrants.

The speaker then gave a very entertaining description of the country as it existed fifty and one hundred years ago, as when all were equal in wealth and station and all contented and happy. Then he told how the old things had past away and been succeeded by new ones. How the reaper had replaced the sickle and the scythe, and how the inventive genius of the American nation had pushed the individual workman to the rear. What was formerly done by the skilled laborer, and much of the work of the unskilled laborer, is now accomplished by machinery. The absolute equality of the early days has given place to rank inequality.

This revolution is very apparent in the carrying traffic. Ten miles an hour was considered rapid for the stage coach and six miles an hour good, now one is whirled along fifty and sixty miles an hour, and the Atlantic ocean is crossed in less than five days. The State of Michigan has five-sixths of the population of the entire colonies in 1876, she has more and greater schools and colleges than the entire nation then possessed, and Detroit has more and finer buildings than stood at that time. But the people of the colonies were happier than are the people of Michigan to-day.

[Then the professor, after a half apology for bringing up the matter, gave the audience a sample of the free trade doctrine that still appears to cling to him notwithstanding the terrible lesson the country has had of that theory for the past two years or more.]

It takes but little to make a man happy, simply a knowledge that the other fellow has got less than he has himself.

There are a few places where all are equal. Before the law there is equality and the poor man stands a better chance before a jury than does the rich man. If our judges are prejudiced at all it is in favor of the poor client.

In politics all are equal at the ballot-box.

In education, as far as our public schools go, all are absolutely equal.

But there we must stop. In business in society, the poor boy does not stand an equal chance with the son of wealthy parents.

Forty years ago there was but one millionaire in the nation, to-day millionaires are everywhere. Social reformers come to give us antidotes for these evils, for they are evils. The person must be happy if he can not realize that the future is dark if something is not done to relieve the minds of the people. But there can be no solution of the problem unless in harmony with the eternal laws of the universe. These laws clearly indicate that God has to do with the individual and not the state,

for it is the individual that makes the state. There is no progress in the world except it comes from the individual. The speaker thought that if man had had the making of the Garden of Eden he would not have placed the tree of knowledge of good and evil in the center of it, but would have had a five mile limit.

The question is how to remedy the evils that exist and cause the disquiet and unrest among the people and still preserve the integrity of the individual?

There is no divine right given to any man to give his property to any person. Naked we came into this world, naked we must go out. All the right man has to dispose of his property is given by statute, which was made for the benefit of individuals. At first it was the oldest son that inherited the father's estate, then the statute was changed, and all the children inherited alike.

Prof. Thompson would have a law enacted that no person should be allowed to give more than a certain reasonable amount to his children. All the balance should go to the state to be held in trust for the people of the state. It should be used to build colleges, schools, asylums, etc., and to reduce taxation. In this way the nation would in time become possessed of all the railroads and express companies and great enterprises, without the people being taxed to purchase them.

This is the theory. By our national happiness and the salvation of our liberties are to be preserved.

[The theory is good, but the state would thus become a paternal government, a thing abhorred by all free traders.]

J. C. Bemis, secretary, announces that the annual meeting of the Farmer's Vigilance Association of the townships of Augusta, Ypsilanti, Pittsfield and York, will be held on Saturday, March 9th, at 1:30 p. m. sharp, in United Workmen's Hall, Union block, Ypsilanti. By order of executive committee.

The entertainment given by district No. 10, in honor of Washington's Birthday, in Lodi Town Hall, was considered a grand success. The hall was decorated with evergreen, and red, white and blue bunting. Back of the stage hung a large picture of Washington, draped with flags. All the pieces were very pretty and entertaining and the way in which they were spoken and acted was a great credit to the school, and shows the thorough training they received by their teacher, Miss Sophia East.

Mrs. L. M. Lyon died on Sunday evening, at the home of her son Arthur S. Lyon, of general debility, aged 83 years. Mrs. Lyon was a native of New York, and came to this county in 1830, two years afterward marrying Lorenzo M. Lyon, and settling upon a farm in Scio, where the couple resided until some twenty years ago, when they built for themselves a residence on W. Huron st., in this city, which has been their home ever since. Last fall Mrs. Lyon went to the home of her son to stay for the winter, where her last days were spent. The funeral services will be held at the residence, No. 99 W. Huron st., to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, and interment will be in Forest Hill Cemetery. She leaves five sons and two daughters, all of whom have reached man's estate.

How to Save Money and Health.

Most people have some trouble with their health which they would like cured if it could be done easily and cheaply. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th st., New York City, who is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, makes the following offer: He gives you the privilege of consulting him, free of charge, through his great system of letter correspondence. Write him just how you feel and what symptoms trouble you. He will answer your letter, explaining your case thoroughly, telling just what ails you and how to get strong and well. He gives the most careful attention to every letter, and makes his explanations so clear that you understand exactly what your complaint is. And for all this you pay nothing. You do not leave your home, and have no doctor's fee to pay. The Doctor makes a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and is having wonderful success. He is the discoverer of that celebrated medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervina blood and nerve remedy. If you write him at once you will doubtless be cured.

A MICHIGAN CONGRESSMAN AND HIS FAIR CONSTITUENT.

She Demanded Something Not Down in the Law Governing Congressman's Duties, but He Was a Gallant Gentleman.

The following article appeared in the Detroit Evening News of Monday, Feb. 18th, and is said to have a local interest. There is a rumor that the congressman's name was Jim, instead of the fair constituent's husband having that cognomen. Of course, the lady in the case is not known, simply surmised:

Washington, Feb. 18.—The diverse and manifold duties which a congressman is called upon to perform in rendering service to his constituents have been the subject of lots of humorous discussion. A Michigan member who has been here a good while and who supposed he knew all about it, found the other day that there are yet avenues of usefulness to his constituency of whose existence he had previously never even dreamed.

He was smoking an early evening cigar when the information was conveyed to him that a lady wished to see him in the parlor. Regretfully laying the stub on the mantel shelf he put on his most courteous air and stalked into the presence of his caller.

"I am Mrs. Blank, of Blankville," she smiled. "Mrs. James R. Blank, you know."

"Oh, yes, I am delighted. I know Jim well. Last time I—"

"Have you, congressman, a dress suit?" she asked abruptly, but still with a discreet preliminary sort of cautiousness.

This peremptory demand for a partial inventory of his wardrobe didn't phase him a bit. It was all easy to him now. Hadn't fat Constituent Smith of his own town gone one night to a dance at the Shoreham fairly bursting out of this congressman's dress coat? Hadn't thin Constituent Brown gone to a swell K. T. banquet last year in that same dress coat, showing wrinkles in veritable billows down the whole back and a most lamentable shortness of sleeve?

"Yes," he said sweetly, trying to make the forthcoming request easy for her, and she looked relieved.

"Well, you know Jim went over to New York day before yesterday," she began without a particle of hesitation, and the congressman began to get a little bewildered. If Jim wasn't in town he couldn't, of course, have sent his wife over to solicit for him the loan of the dress suit. Could it be that she— No, it couldn't be. The adaptation of masculine costume to the feminine form had gone to great length, but it couldn't be possible that Jim's wife wanted the suit for her own use.

"Jim went over to New York day before yesterday and I want to go to the reception at the White house tonight. Congressman, I want you to take me."

"Wh-wh-what?" said the congressman. He was remembering with a little resentment how relieved she looked when he told her he had a dress suit and wondering what her further course would have been had he told her in response to her cautious inquiry, that he didn't have any.

"I want to go to the reception and you've got to take me," she repeated, with much decision. "I don't want any office, as Jennie Brown did who came down here from Blankville. I haven't got any bill I want put through and I don't want any pension, but I do want to go to the reception to-night. You're my congressman and I want you to take me."

The congressman reflected as he gasped for very surprise. Jim Blank was influential in Blankville and this was his wife. What was of more importance was that Jim's wife was young, attractive and well dressed.

Two hours later a hired carriage rolled up to the White House and the congressman and Mrs. Blank were conversing as though they had known each other all their lives and in the full radiance of evening dress, got out. He got along surprisingly well during the evening; in fact, enjoyed it a good deal more than he did getting Jennie Brown her place in the treasury department or old Mr. Robinson's raise of pension. And she—why she was almost in paradise and never even winced when the usher, mistaking their names, introduced her to President and Mrs. Cleveland as the congressman's wife.

BRITTON.

Democratic County Convention.

A somewhat sparse representation of Washtenaw's mutilated Democracy gathered in county convention in the court house Tuesday a. m. It was like a foretaste of the resurrection to see the scattered remnants rise from the graves in which they were thought to be securely planted last fall and journey to the county seat for the purpose of making some formal but useless nominations and of sending 19 delegates to another useless convention in Saginaw next Thursday.

At 11:15 enough delegates had put in an appearance to warrant calling the convention to order. On motion of Hiram Lighthall, of Sylvan, ex-Prosecuting Attorney Thos. D. Kearney was made permanent chairman of the convention. Eugene Oesterlin, of the second ward, was chosen for secretary. While the hundred or less candidates sat in silent and gloomy contemplation of the fate of "the banner democratic county of Michigan" and the shortcomings of congress and democracy in general Chairman Kearney made up the following committees.

Permanent organization and order of business—M. J. Cavanaugh, Ann Arbor; Hiram Lighthall, Sylvan; James Forsyth, Ypsilanti.

Credentials—C. R. Ward, Ann Arbor; Fred Stabler, Lima; Michael Alber, Freedom.

Resolutions—D. A. Hammond, Ann Arbor; F. P. Bogardus, Ypsilanti; E. B. Norris, Ann Arbor.

On motion the convention adjourned until 1:30.

Upon reassembling the different committees reported, the temporary officers were made permanent, and the business of the convention was proceeded with.

The first business being the election of delegates, the following were chosen:

STATE CONVENTION.
Delegate-at-Large, Edward Duffy, Ann Arbor; Wm. F. Lewis, Ypsilanti; Frank Staffen, Chelsea; Robert Martin, Superior; John Lems, Ypsilanti; Jacob F. Miller, Manchester; Nathan E. Sutton, Northfield; George Kohl, York; Dr. D. Zimmerman, Ann Arbor; W. H. Butler, Ann Arbor; F. C. Mills, Pittsfield; Thos. D. Kearney, Ann Arbor; Henry Stimpfenhausen, Ypsilanti; J. V. N. Gregory, Dexter; John O'Hara, Ann Arbor; Michael J. Brenner, Ann Arbor; Wm. A. Russell, Augusta; Arthur Brown, Ann Arbor; Moses Seabolt, Ann Arbor; Walter H. Dancer, Lima.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

Delegate-at-Large, James L. Lowden, of Ypsilanti; Sid W. Millard, Ann Arbor; Michael Alber, Freedom; Martin D. Reynolds, Saline; Hiram Lighthall, Chelsea; Jacob F. Schuh, Ann Arbor; Philip Duffy, Northfield; Thos. McQuillan, Dexter; Tracy L. Towner, Ypsilanti; M. T. Woodruff, Ypsilanti; J. V. Sheehan, Ann Arbor; W. H. Bilbie, Ann Arbor; John H. Hurley, Augusta; John McDougall, Superior; Amos McIntyre, York; John Kensler, Manchester; Philip Blum, jr., Lodi; Fred Stabler, Lima; Warren Ammerman, Ypsilanti; Wm. April, Scio.

The next in order was the nomination of a candidate for county commissioner of schools. M. J. Lehman in a very good speech presented the name of David A. Hammond, of Ann Arbor.

M. T. Woodruff, of Ypsilanti, presented the name of D. C. Van Buren, of Ypsilanti.

The ballots resulted:

David A. Hammond	1st.	2d.
Margaret Mahow	80	81
Dennis C. Van Buren	67	66
Scattering	4	1
Total	151	148

Declared unanimous for Hammond by rising vote.

Mr. Hammond being called for appeared and made a very pleasant little speech.

Each delegate was empowered to send proxy, but in case of neglect so to do the delegation was instructed to fill the vacancy.

A series of resolutions (not pointing with pride to last fall) were adopted, and the convention adjourned.

Marriage Licenses.

No.	Name	Age.
2555	August Schneider, Detroit	39
	Margaret Mahow	29
2556	Waldo E. Draper, Ypsilanti	23
	Nettie E. Darling, London, Ont.	21
2557	Edward Murrell, Ann Arbor	23
	Nina Day, Rawsonville	24
2558	Alvin D. Crissey, Buffalo, Iowa	22
	Clara Murphy, Ann Arbor	21

MARCH SALE

New Spring Dress Goods

Never have such varieties been shown and such Low Prices Offered.

50 Pieces, all-wool Serges and Henriettas, Spring Shades, the 33c quality at 25c a yard.
20 Pieces Pretty Spring, Double-Fold at 25c a yard.
45-inch Wool Checks and Mixtures, worth 50c, at 39c a yard.
40-inch, all wool, Navy Blue and Black Storm Serges, the new price, at 32c a yard.
35 Pieces, all wool, Novelty Dress Goods, the 65c kind, now 39c a yard.
Lovely Satin Finish Henriettas, the 75c quality, the new price 50c a yard.
50-inch, all wool Serges, last season's price \$1.00, the new price 50c a yard.
50-inch, all wool Storm Serge, would be cheap at 75c, now 50c a yard.
High Art Novelty Dress Goods, in Silk Mixtures, French and English Suitings, Checks, Plaids, and Crepons, this lot of elegant Dress Goods we place on sale at 50c a yard.
20 Pieces Fancy Swivel Silks, the 50c kind, at 39c a yard.
30 Pieces Colored Kai-Kai Wash Silks at 35c a yard.

Black Dress Goods.

A GREAT SALE AND GREAT SEASON FOR BLACK GOODS.

35-inch, all wool, Black Serges and Henriettas, worth 39c, at 25c a yard.
40-inch, Black Figured Mohairs, a Big Bargain at 35c a yard.
40-inch, all wool, Black Storm Serges, the new price, 32c a yard.
45-inch, all wool, Black Henriettas, were 75c, now price 39c a yard.
48-inch, all wool, Black Storm Serge, last season's price \$1.00, now 50c a yard.
40-inch Fine Black Imperial Serges, a Bargain at 50c a yard.
40-inch Silk Warp Henriettas, the \$1.25 quality, now 75c a yard.
48-inch, all wool, Black Storm Serge, regular 75c quality, at 50c a yard.
40-inch Black Figured Serges, Mohair finish, at 50c a yard.
45-inch Black Figured Sicilian Mohairs, worth \$1.00, at 65c a yard.
40-inch Black Silk Finish Henriettas, Figured Moiries, Figured Serges, Figured Crepons, Black Fabrics, worth up to \$1.00, the new price 65c a yard.
BLACK CREPONS are the up-to-date rage. We have them, the only large and representative collection in Ann Arbor.
Spring's Baldest Dress Trimmings now open.

Kid Glove Sale.

50 Dozen "Etelka" 5 Hook Foster Kid Gloves, in Black and New Spring Shades, the best \$1.00 Glove in Ann Arbor. For this sale 70c a pair.
5 Dozen Ladies' Flannellette Wrappers. For this sale \$1.25 each.
10 Dozen New Spring Calico Wrappers, full sleeves Band Waists, Pretty Styles, would be cheap at \$1.25. For this sale 95c each.

Schairer and Millen

GOODYEAR'S DRUG STORE.



The Awful Agony of toothache is generally the result of neglect of the teeth. Be warned in time and avoid this danger by the use of some good Tooth Powder, Tooth Wash or Tooth Soap. We keep all the different makes. Our stock of Tooth Brushes is the largest in the city, and if you find one that the Bristles pull out we will give you another for it.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.
GOODYEAR'S DRUG STORE.

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

A Very Desirable Medium for Advertisers

JUNIUS E. BEAL

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

DAILY—Delivered in connection with the Detroit Daily Journal, both for cents per week.

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

ONLY ALL METAL CUTS INSERTED.

JOB PRINTING

We have the most complete job office in the State or in the Northwest, which enables us to print Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill-Heads, Note-Books, 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.

STATE TICKET.

For Associate Justice of Supreme Court, JOSEPH B. MOORE, of Lapeer.

For Regents of the University, ROGER W. BUTTERFIELD, of Grand Rapids, CHARLES H. HACKLEY, of Muskegon.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County Commissioner of Schools, WILLIAM W. WEDEMEYER, of Sylvan.

STATE CONVENTION NOTES.

The question asked is "Was it at any time possible to have nominated Judge Kinne?" It certainly was. Both Judges Moore and Van Zile, the leaders on the first ballot, conceded Judge Kinne's marked fitness for the place and feared that he would win. Had the Lenawee and Jackson county delegates stood true, he would have had over 80 votes at first.

Wayne county had promised to come but they stuck to Van Zile one or two ballots too long, by which time the Moore feeling had obtained such a momentum as to be sweeping everything before it. Then it was Moore or McAlvay, and they went to the latter.

Some excuse for thus jumping over a next door neighbor and going away across the state for a candidate, must be found. Therefore they laid it to Capt. Allen's speech against the yelling of the galleries, which were full of people shouting for Moore and Van Zile, who hoped thereby to influence and stampede the convention for their respective candidates. These demonstrations were extremely out of order and improper, when consideration was taken that there was to be a selection for the high office of a justice of the supreme court and not of a sheriff or hangman. The galleries merited the stern rebuke of Mr. Allen.

But the impetuous young men of the Wayne delegation, either through feeling guilty themselves of the charge, or seeking an excuse, gave that as a silly reason for going for a candidate from the same part of the state from whence he knew the two regents were about to be chosen.

Had the district been united and the Kinne forces showed the gains the McAlvay column did, Wayne and many other counties stood ready to come to our man. In all probability he would have won out, for the friends of Judges Buck, Kelly, Ball, Churchill and Van Zile preferred Kinne to Moore.

This fight illustrates, as did the one at Lansing six weeks ago, that men are more treacherous in politics than in anything else. But it is mostly the small, short sighted politicians who think they can afford to be uncertain. For instance, in the near future Jackson county is going to come to Washtenaw county for help. What a bad precedent she has established about not standing together!

However, there is this pleasant thing to make a note of, that is the staunchness of Monroe's delegation. They resisted even the tremendous pressure of that last ballot, and voted solidly every time for Judge Kinne. Their fidelity put all Washtenaw under obligations which will not be

forgotten for a long time. Their delegation was made up of such sterling men as Gen. Spaulding, Harry Conant, Burt Parker and Harry Lockwood, whose names our people will remember.

The canvas was one Judge Kinne may well feel proud of, both because of the enthusiasm united Washtenaw and Monroe showed, but for the expressions of high regard heard on every hand. One of the best compliments to him was that the railroad influences were against him. It again shows the people they have a true friend on the bench of the 22d judicial district, and they will see to it that Judge Kinne is yet called higher to the supreme court. He made friends everywhere by his manly course, in refusing to adopt the methods of politicians to attain the nomination.

The general law for the incorporation of villages has been passed and signed by Gov. Rich, and is now a law.

The once respected and wise Ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull, of Illinois, has accepted the populist nomination for mayor of Chicago.

Like two good children Mexico and Guatemala have settled their dispute and will not fight. It is better for both that they should not.

Senator Shaw has introduced a resolution looking to the incorporation of the Michigan Press Association and to give them a site for a building on Mackinac Island.

A legislative club has been aimed at the M. C. R. R. by Representative Wagner. He proposes to have the road pay a specific tax according to its earnings.

The republicans carried Philadelphia Tuesday by over 50,000 majority, defeating ex-Gov. Pattison, whose popularity, the democrats thought, would carry him through.

Democratic congressmen have been busy calling each other liars for the past week. That is a useless waste of breath. The people discovered that before the last election.

There have been 1,113 bills introduced in the House, and 517 in the Senate, eclipsing any record ever made. The people could stand it all right if only about 25 out of the 1,630 were acted on.

The prohibitionists held their convention at Lansing Thursday, and nominated Myron H. Walker, of Grand Rapids, for associate justice of the supreme court; and Prof. Delvan B. Reed, of Hillsdale, and Noah W. Cheever, of Ann Arbor, as regents.

According to to-day's Detroit Free Press, there are some pretty good looking men and women belonging to the Michigan Press Association. That paper gives the pictures of thirteen of the handsomest of them who are in attendance upon the meeting now in session at Detroit.

The Red Jacket Tribune Vol. 1, No. 2, published at Red Jacket, Calumet P. O., L. S., is the name of a new candidate for public favor in that town. It is a six-column quarto, and gives evidence of being well edited and artistically put together. James H. Martin is the editor.

The fact that Claus Spreckles, the sugar king of Hawaii, was silently backing the recent uprising in that republic, must put to shame the democratic cuckoos in the senate who claimed that the planters of Hawaii were seeking alliance with this nation simply for the benefit of the tariff on their product. This man Spreckles has been a rank Queen Lill loyalist from the first, as bad as Grover himself.

Judge Kinne did not receive the nomination for justice of the supreme court at Detroit last Thursday. While the people of this judicial circuit would have been pleased on his account, to have had him promoted, yet they are rejoiced to know that he is to remain as judge of this circuit. As a circuit judge he has no superior in this great commonwealth, as a justice of the supreme court he would have had no superior. What is the state's loss in the gain of the people of this district; a fact they fully appreciate.

Joseph B. Moore, republican nominee for associate justice of the supreme court, is the present judge of the Lapeer circuit, and a man thoroughly qualified to fill the position upon the supreme bench. He has been a very successful lawyer and a very satisfactory judge. He has the ability, the training, and a judicial turn of mind that will give him a fine standing when he comes to step upon the supreme bench. He will not be at the foot by any manner of means. While we in this circuit should have been pleased to have had the convention recognize the capable and sturdy judge of our circuit, the Hon. E. D. Kinne, yet we all feel so glad to have him remain with us, that Judge Moore can rely upon the full republican vote of this section of the state.

The Ypsilanti Sentinel accusing other editors of being "billionaire," is a rare sample of Satan rebaking sin. There is no greater growler over anything and everything than the Sentinel man himself.

J. R. DeLamar, the "Monte Cristo," of Idaho, is a native of Holland. He is small in stature, with large features and red hair, and has been a sailor, a workman in a glue factory, a bartender and a butcher. He is now a millionaire and has given up his other jobs.

Shaking Grass is dead! Of course one would expect that all grass would be dead this sort of weather, but this special Grass was an Indian and he had slept with that name 65 years, and so add to the momentousness of the occasion he was surrounded by White Cloud, and mourned by his squaw Laughing Linnet.

It is predicted by those who make a study of the business, that, owing to the great rush to market of young and thin stock, in the western states, on account of hard times and lack of food, will result in a great falling off of both hogs and cattle another season, and that it is more than probable that beef and pork will touch \$7 another fall.

It is quite amusing to notice in the accounts of democratic conventions published in the Detroit Free Press these headings: "It was Harmonious," "The Delegates were Un-instructed," "Black County Delegates will go to the state convention unfettered," etc. You understand there is such a scramble for nominations on the democratic ticket this year.

Frederick Douglass, the noted colored statesman, who in former days kindled the north with his eloquent appeals for the freedom of his race, died at his home in Washington, D. C., Feb. 20, very suddenly, of heart trouble. He was born in Maryland in 1817, his mother being a negro slave and his father a slave owner. He was the greatest man his race ever produced.

The House at Lansing yesterday, passed the Senate Health Bill for Detroit, which takes away from Mayor Pingree the appointing of a health commissioner, and puts it in the hands of the governor. This does away with an alleged incompetent health officer, and ends, in a questionable manner, a long and bitter fight between Mayor Pingree and his enemies.

The editor of the Webberville News assures people of his docility and humane qualities in this way: "There are scallwags and dishonest printers in our ranks as well as in other trades, but this should not cause people to give the cold shoulder to a good thing when they get it. Come in and get acquainted with us, we are not built like a giraffe or a hyena and will not bite. Don't be afraid to subscribe for the News."

The republicans of New York City are proving themselves either fools or knaves. Instead of going about the administration of the affairs of that city in an intelligent and honest manner, they are quarreling over the loaves and fishes. They are disgracing the republican party of the nation by their petty and childish quarrels. If the democrats had desired to "put up a job" on their enemies they could have not conceived anything more effectual.

The bill proposing to retire teachers on partial pay, after they have grown old in the service, is a just one, only it should not be confined to cities of 50,000 and over, but apply to all places. There should be some methods devised of raising a fund for that purpose. There is no class to whom the nation is so much indebted as to the teachers. On them depends the rearing of their children, the formation of the minds that shall guide the nation. But few teachers receive sufficient pay so that they can lay aside a sufficient amount of money to keep them in old age. The COURIER believes that teachers are as deserving of pensions as soldiers, for they give their lives to the good of the nation, the same as do the soldiers.

An exchange remarks: "For married women only. It is a fact that there is hardly a married man, excepting editors, who does not habitually carry in his pockets the picture of an attractive young woman who is not his wife. We violate no confidence when we say her name is Miss Anna Wilde Williams, of Philadelphia, and that her picture ornaments the silver dollar which we all use." Glad to learn who that woman is. She is far from attractive. A more ordinary looking female it would be hard to find. The artist who selected her as a model must have been wild, and no mistake. We do not believe she is an American for she does not look like one, and to put any other nationality on our circulating medium is an insult to American beauty.

John P. Bauer, traveling salesman for Gem City Stove Co., Dayton, Ohio, says: "I will continue to recommend Adironda, Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure, for I know it will do all that is claimed for it." Sold by John Moore.

THE TREASURY SURPLUS.

John G. Carlisle, he Says there's a surplus in the treasury! And John G. Carlisle, he Knows a heap more than you or me. If John G. Carlisle, he Says there's a surplus in the treasury, Then John G. Carlisle, he Ought to set it out so's folks can see. John G. Carlisle, he Is likely's right as he can be. But 'Tain't that; To stand pat John ought to say where the surplus's at.

—New York Sun.

Ann Arborites in Texas.

The following account of a couple of our prominent citizens is taken from the Valasco, Texas, World, of Feb. 19: "Hon. J. T. Jacobs and Mr. Charles E. Hisecock of Ann Arbor, Mich., came down last week looking for sunshine and opportunities to make the best investments possible. The former, who already had large interests in Velasco, is a member of the United States Board of Indian Commissioners and president of the Ann Arbor school board, and was prominently mentioned as a candidate for congress at the November elections. Mr. Hisecock is cashier and a director of the Ann Arbor Savings Bank, an institution with \$50,000 capital, over \$1,000,000 deposits, and \$150,000 surplus. This was the second trip these gentlemen had made, and they found many changes since their previous visit in the autumn of 1891. A real estate agent offered to buy some of Mr. Jacob's Velasco property, and received the following answer: "No, sir. My property is not for sale. I knew what I was doing when I bought it, I want it now. It is not on the market. I have made a good deal of money on real estate and never lost a dollar in my life by that kind of investment, and I am not going back on my judgment now. When I first came to Velasco I said this was a good thing and I now see additional and better reasons for feeling as I did then. That's all there is about it.

"By the way, young man, I knew this country before you were born. I came down this rich coast of Uncle Sam during the civil war; but we did no harm to anybody or anything in Brazoria county. Since that time I have liked the climate and everything else so well that I would be glad if I could spend the rest of my life in Velasco; and it is not altogether improbable that I shall be here permanently in some future day."

These gentlemen left on Tuesday for Los Angeles, Cal., for a six week's stay, Mr. Jacobs promising to return by way of Velasco.

Regent's Meeting.

The Board of Regents met in the president's office at 10:30 yesterday morning. Present, Regents Kiefer, Coker, Cook, Barbour, Fletcher and Dean. Board passed a resolution thanking Parke, Davis & Co., for their \$500 scholarship. Board also thanked, on the suggestion of Librarian Davis, the General Electrical Company, of New York, for gift of some twenty books and pamphlets. It was decided to contract for 80 more lockers for the gymnasium, with the understanding that they be reserved for the women till they have enough. A steam pressure gauge was ordered put in the steward's office.

The board then went into executive session and remained until evening when it adjourned to Mar 20. Matters of finance were the chief subjects of discussion. Several matters of routine were attended to. The President and secretary were instructed to get together the data called for in Representative Wilder's resolution. The janitors of all the buildings were placed under Superintendent Reedy's control. The Budget is to be ready at the next meeting.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at The Eberbach Drug & Chemical Co's Drug store, and Geo. T. Haenssler, Manchester.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves the retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by H. J. Brown, druggist, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Mr. Treadwell's Memorial.

The following memorial upon the death of Mr. Treadwell, was unanimously adopted at the last meeting of the wardens and vestrymen of St. Andrew's church:

In profound sorrow and in humble submission to the Divine Will, St. Andrew's parish is again called upon to mourn the loss of one of its most loved and valued members.

In the death of Edward Treadwell, which occurred January 24, 1895, the vestry of our beloved church loses again its senior warden, and we sadly pay our last tribute of love to the memory of a noble Christian character.

Mr. Treadwell was a man of broad and generous nature, with a reputation above the suspicion of reproach, and of a disposition so genial and kindly as to win the regard and warmest friendship of those whose fortune it was to know him intimately. The weaknesses of vanity and ostentation were utterly foreign to his nature, while his simple manliness commanded the affection and respect of his associates.

His counsel and advice on this board have never been sought in vain. His voice was always that of wisdom, and will be sadly missed in the counsels of the board.

Full of years, after a useful life ended, he has passed to his rest, to hear the blessed words, "Well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

C. H. DENISON, H. J. BROWN, GEO. H. POND, Committee.

Your World's Fair Views will be bound in a satisfactory manner if taken to the Courier Bindery. Prices right.

TO FARMERS

The Ypsilanti Robe and Tanning Co., feeling certain that they can make it an object to you, invite you to call at 25 S. Huron St., Ypsilanti, and examine samples of goods of our make. Our business is to tan Furs and Hides, and manufacture to order Robes, Coats, Capes, Gloves and Mittens. Or we will pay

CASH FOR HIDES.

CUSTOM WORK. We will do Custom Work, tanning hides for owners at reasonable figures. Farmers can thus secure first-class Robes at nominal prices. We make a specialty of MOTH-PROOF ROBES from hides of cattle, which will be appreciated must be seen. Call and see us.

YPSILANTI

Robe and Tanning Co. 25 S. HURON ST., YPSILANTI, MICH.

Cuticura

the great SKIN CURE Instantly Relieves TORTURING Skin Diseases

And the most distressing forms of itching, burning, bleeding, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humors, and will in a majority of cases permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy, permanent, and economical cure when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods fail. CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS, and its cures of torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors are the most wonderful ever recorded.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "All about the Skin and Blood," 64 pages, mailed free.

*Facial Blemishes, pimply, oily, mothy skin, falling hair, and simple baby rashes prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap.

MUSCULAR STRAINS, PAINS and weakness, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

Hutzel's Water Back!

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

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

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

No more trouble by using city water for hot water circulation. Can be used in any stove. Ask your stove dealer for Hutzel's Water Back.

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

Everybody call and examine this useful invention.

HUTZEL & CO.,

Plumbers and Steamfitters.

ANN ARBOR. MICH.

WANTED FARMS

IN EXCHANGE FOR CITY PROPERTY.

HANNAN Real Estate Exchange,

1 McGraw Building, Detroit, Mich.

W. F. MOORE, DENTIST.

Work done in all forms of modern dentistry; crown and bridge work a specialty. Graduate of the U. of M. Office, 27 S. Main St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

DO YOU KEEP A HORSE

If you want a clean pleasant stable, free from offensive stable odors, dry bedding and clean healthy horses, use our STABLE DRAINERS. Easily put into any common plank floor.

AMERICAN FLOOR DRAIN COMPANY

Ann Arbor.

Samples at Vollard's Harness Store and Schuh & Muehlig's Hardware Store



The Only Direct Route

From All Points in MICHIGAN AND CANADA TO LIMA, FINDLAY, DAYTON, CINCINNATI and INDIANAPOLIS.

For rates and full information, address D. B. TRACY, Northern Pass. Agt., Jefferson & Woodward Aves., Detroit, Mich. JOHN BASTABLE, District Passenger Agt., 5 Bridge St., Toledo, Ohio. D. G. EDWARDS, General Passenger Agent, Carew Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

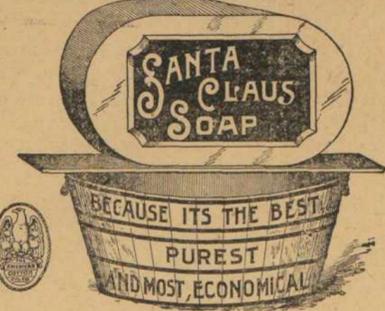
THIS YEAR THE BOYS WILL WANT TO economize, but you can't afford to always walk when POLHEMUS has added a lot of new stylish rigs, before hard times were upon us, and now is determined to make the prices so low that it will be a pleasure to spend a dollar now and then. Saddle Horses for Ladies and Gentlemen. I am prepared to answer all calls for Hacks with the finest turnouts in the city. Call up POLHEMUS by Phone, or order at barn, corner Main and Catherine streets. Cars from University stop at our office. 837 Sept. 27, 1894.

MONEY TO LOAN

W. H. BUTLER, 16 East Huron Street.

ASTHMA IS NOT CURED, but THE PEERLESS ASTHMA REMEDY will give instant relief. 25c and 50c sizes. Sample mailed free. At druggists or mailed on receipt of price by The Peerless Remedy Co., Gobeleville, Mich.

THE TUB THAT STANDS ON ITS OWN BOTTOM



Sold everywhere made by **THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY** Chicago.

THE EASTERN STARS.

A Brilliant Success Scored in Their Annual Reception.

Last evening, at Masonic temple, occurred the first annual reception of Lodge No. 122, Order of the Eastern Star.

Although a fierce storm set in just time for people to go, yet there were about one-hundred and fifty couples present who without exception were glad they were there.

The ladies displayed exquisite taste in decorating the parlors, corridors, banquet rooms, drill rooms and various other rooms of the temple, the lodge room alone being the one that needed not the touch of their refining hands. It was the universal remark that the temple never appeared so beautiful, and there were just enough people present to make the occasion enjoyable, not so many that the rooms were over crowded, and not so few that there was any stiffness about the affair.

The reception committee, consisting of the officers of the order, formed in the large parlor, and the guests as they shook hands down the line and noted the bright countenances, felt that they were heartily welcome to the festivities of the evening.

After the formalities of the reception line had been dispensed with, the ladies of the Star to the number of twenty-four each with powdered hair and queenly dress, marched into the lodge room in single file from different entrances, and to the strains of the music went through an intricate drill, closing with the stately minuet, in a manner that not only merited praise but which made a beautiful sight to look upon, and which reflected the greatest credit upon them for their aptness in learning the same with very little practice. There were a great many changes and movements for them to remember, and they scarcely made even a slight error. It was a wonderfully pleasing opening to the festivities.

After the bou poudre, dancing was the order of the evening, the young people finding the drill room where the round dances were listed, somewhat more inviting than the lodge room with its canvassed floor, where square dances alternated with round dances on the program.

Tables were spread in the banquet room, and the guests were abundantly served with refreshments.

Music was furnished by the Minnie society orchestra, which was in keeping with the occasion.

The floor was attended to in an admirable manner by Ross Granger and the committee in charge, and everything was done that was possible to make the guests enjoy themselves from the time they entered the temple to the time of their leaving.

The evening's pleasures closed at 2 o'clock, altogether too early for most of the guests, who did not imagine that the hour could be past midnight.

Guests were present from Detroit, Pontiac, Tecumseh, Jackson, Ypsilanti and Dexter.

The first attempt of the ladies of the Eastern Star was so emphatically successful, the entire Masonic fraternity will look forward with bright anticipations for the second event of the kind the coming year.

A Cheap Trip to Jacksonville.

A party of ladies and gentlemen is being organized to leave Ann Arbor Saturday March 16th, for a two weeks trip to Jacksonville, Fla., and return. The private car "City of Ann Arbor" will carry the party through and will be used for dining and sleeping purposes during the entire trip. The rate for round trip from Ann Arbor will be only \$62.50 and will include sleeping accommodations and meals for 15 days.

A stop will be made at Chattanooga to enable members of the party to visit Lookout Mountain. Stops will be made at other points that the party may decide upon. In case of failure to organize a party of 18 the trip will not be made.

Write R. S. Greenwood, agent T. A. A. & N. M. R. R. at Ann Arbor for tickets and reservations of berths, etc.

Competent servants will accompany car on the entire trip.

R. S. GREENWOOD, Agent.

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

Have you ever noticed how your system seems to crave special assistance in the spring? Just the help required is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

St. Thomas' Choirs.

An effort was made during the past year by the pastor of St. Thomas church to have the music at all services as attractive as possible and the consequence is that nothing but the highest praise is heard on every side for the high grade vocal and instrumental work of the church.

There are two choirs: the "School children's choir" and "St. Thomas church choir." The former is conducted by Sister Borremes, who is in charge of the Catholic Conservatory of Music, the oldest conservatory in Ann Arbor. Miss Lizzie Kinney, who has a most sweet voice, of good timber and excellent compass, may be heard any Sunday morning at the eight o'clock mass, singing a hymn which would inspire one with devotion and the deepest reverence. Last Sunday she sang "Calvary," a beautiful and difficult solo. All the other voices are carefully selected and well trained. It is the best juvenile choir in the city.

Complaint is frequently heard that singers are neither numerous enough nor good enough so that large and attractive choirs may be formed in our churches. Music should be made to enter more into our services. Its conceptions and captivating harmony would carry the soul away to God and open up a new channel for His praise and adoration. People who can sing (music will never harm anyone) would then flock to our choirs, glad to praise God, the Author of all harmony, and would bring with them a new life to our worship.

The other choir is under the direction of J. J. McClellan, organist and leader of the Sunday orchestra. The orchestra is a new feature in church worship, but the independence of the different instruments leads a worshipful faculty to the interpretation of the soul inspiring words of the "Gloria in Excelsis Deo," the "Credo in unum Deum" and the "Sanctus, Sanctus" of the Conservatory. To those who follow the words, it means a new revelation and force of the divine truths of the Christian dispensation.

The following gentlemen compose the orchestra: Messrs. McClellan, organist; McOmber, flute; Worden and Brooks, cellos; Minnis and Galk, violins; Wightman, clarinet, and Sheek, cornet. Miss May Clark frequently assists with her harp.

The sopranos of the choir are the Misses Mamie Rinsey, Frances Caspary, Nora O'Brien and Rose Seerey; the altos, the Misses Lize Foley and May Clark. All of whom are excellent singers and thorough musicians as well.

Bruno St. James, of the firm Good-year & St. James, is the leading tenor of the choir and his truly devotional and artistic work needs no comment in Ann Arbor where he is so well known. Mr. Joseph Kelly, the leading basso, has sung for some years in the churches of Baltimore, Maryland, and possesses a wonderfully rich voice.

The music in St. Thomas church is always classical and grand. The program for next Sunday morning at the 10:30 service will be:

1. Kyrie — Orchestra and Choir.
 2. Credo in unum Deum — Von Weber Orchestra and Choir.
 3. Offertory Largo — Handel Organ, Orchestra and Choir.
 4. Sanctus — Farmer Organ, Orchestra and Choir.
 5. Agnus Dei — Gregorian Choir.
 6. March Tannhauser — Wagner Orchestra.
- At 7:30 the program will be:
1. Dens in adjutorium — Millard Choir and Organ.
 2. Dixit Dominus — Millard Orchestra, Organ and Choir.
 3. Beatus Vir, Solo — Millard Bruno St. James accompanied by Fred McOmber and J. J. McClellan.
 4. Magnificat — Mozart Choir, Orchestra and Organ.
 5. The Harp that once, Harp Solo — Moore Miss May Clark.
 6. Lecture Characteristics of the Irish people — Rev. G. Clarkson.
 7. O Salutaris Hostia — Gregorian Choir.
 8. Tantum Ergo — Gregorian Choir.
 9. Organ Voluntary — J. J. McClellan.

A fire occurred in the residence on the east side of S. State st., next to the corner on N. University ave., last Saturday evening. The house is occupied by Dr. W. A. Campbell up stairs, and by Dr. Lynds down stairs. The fire occurred in Dr. Campbell's rooms, when they had gone to tea, and the flames got a big start before being discovered. The fire department were prompt in getting there, however, and confined the damage to the room in which the fire originated. Dr. Campbell loses about \$1,000 worth of his library, on which there was an insurance of \$600. The rest of the house was soaked so but not particularly injured. It was thought a lamp must have exploded and caused the fire. Mr. Speechley of the Northside, owns the house.

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 fourth day of February, A. D. 1885, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Thomas Seelye, 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 fifth day of August next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the fifth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Feb. 4, A. D. 1885.
J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE SOUTH

Is being furthered by the Queen & Crescent Route by means of a special series of Monthly Excursions to Southern points at One Fare for the Round Trip. These rates are in effect from Cincinnati, Ohio, and Lexington, Ky., on November 6th and December 4th, good twenty days from date of sale for return. They are sold on the date of sale at points in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida (except Key West), and to New Orleans, and all points on our line in Louisiana.

Stop-overs are permitted on these excursions at any point south of the Ohio River, within the final limit of the tickets. This offers an excellent opportunity to those who desire to go South to look into the present great movement of Northern farmers to that section.

The Q. & C. have over a million acres of farms and timber land for sale along its line at \$3.00 to \$5.00 per acre, on easy terms.

Send us your name for advertising matter and any information you may want as to lands and immigration to the South.

Chas. W. Zell, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.
W. W. Dunnivant, T. P. A., Cleveland, Ohio.
C. A. Baird, T. P. A., Detroit, Mich.
W. A. Breckler, N. P. A., 111 Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois.

FILLING ZUKEY LAKE ICE HOUSES

Congealed Lake Water For Toledoites To Luxuriate on Next Summer.

As a great number of Ann Arbor people have visited Zukey Lake, and have pleasant remembrance thereof, the following article from the Pinckney Dispatch, telling about how the great ice-houses located there and owned by Toledo parties, are filled, and giving some idea of the labor and cost of the same, will prove of interest:

"We say that we made a trip to the ice-house, and that, in this vicinity, always means the mammoth ice-house, or houses, at Zukey lake, owned and operated by Mr. Schuler, of Toledo, in the operation of which, many of our boys and men from this place find employment for several weeks each winter when there is ice to harvest.

"At present the ice is very thick and hard to handle, so that they are putting up only about 12,000 or 15,000 tons per day, but they have facilities for handling at least 20,000 tons per day when the conditions are all right.

"It requires a force of about 120 men and several horses to keep things moving in good shape, and when everything is working nicely it is a fine sight and one worthy of a trip to the Junction to see. Those who enjoy the cooling propensities of 'Zukey lake ice' in the cities during the heated season, have little or no idea how, or with what rapidity, the huge, frozen cakes are put up.

"The ice is nearly, if not quite, 24 inches in thickness, and is cut 22 inches square, each cake weighing in the neighborhood of 400 pounds. As you stand and watch the huge elevator, which requires a large 20 horse power engine to operate it, carrying up the great blocks of the frigid fluid, you hardly realize that from two to six tons are on the elevator at one time and moving at a rapid rate, but such is the case however. You can count from ten to thirty cakes of ice on the elevator nearly any time, and you can figure the weight out for yourself.

"At present they are filling but two of the ten ice-houses, but if the weather holds favorable the work will be continued until more of them are filled, or as long as the ice holds good. The ice is of a very fine quality this season, as clear as crystal throughout, and those who purchase Zukey lake ice may be assured of pure ice."

TRIVIAL TOPICS.

"Our engagement is quite a secret, you know." "So everybody tells me." Blobs—Is the policeman on your beat square? Blobs—I don't know. He's never round.

Wiggles—I know just what to take for sea-sickness. Waggles, eagerly—Do you? What is it? Wiggles—An ocean steamer.

"Where's the other one?" asked Aunt Manday, after looking at the Aubrey Beardsley picture. "The other one?" asked her niece. "Yes. Where's the 'after takin'?"

Kawler Inn—I say, doctor tell me what the difference between the grip and a cold really is. Dr. Pillem, in a confidential tone—The doctor's fees. People don't call a physician for a cold.

Teacher—Tommy Figg, you may define the word "heroine." Tommy—A heroine is a woman that's always cryin' in 'an' marries the biggest fool in the play, just because he's got a little dood mustache.

Buyer, who has hastily snapped up a bargain—By the way, you advertised that you had good reasons for selling. I forgot to ask what they were. Seller, grimly—You'll find 'em out fast enough.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

ESTATE OF LUCY W. S. MORGAN.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. A session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 1st day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Lucy W. S. Morgan, deceased, Lucy D. S. Parker, executrix of the last will and testament of Franklin L. Parker, deceased, lately one of the executors of the last will and testament of said Lucy W. S. Morgan, deceased, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render the final account of said Franklin L. Parker as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the 5th day of March, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for said account, allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at said session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said executrix 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 published in said County, at least once in each of three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.] J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

W. G. Doty, Probate Register.

ESTATE OF HARVEY CORNWELL, DECEASED

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. A session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the ninth day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Harvey Cornwell, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Alfred Graber, 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 Wirt Cornwell, the executors named therein, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the eleventh day of February, 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 circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.] J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

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 24th day of December, A. D. 1884, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Jerome A. Freeman, 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 25th day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 25th day of March, and on the 24th day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Dec. 24, A. D. 1884.
J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. To Creditors of the Estate of CLARA LAMPKIN, IN CHANCERY.

CLARA LAMPKIN vs. Order of Publication for Non-resident Debtor LAWRENCE LAMPKIN, Plaintiff.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in chancery, at the city of Ann Arbor, on the 31st day of December, 1884. It is satisfactorily appearing to this court by affidavit filed by the plaintiff, Lawrence Lampkin, is not a resident of this state, but resides in the state of Nebraska, on motion of A. G. Kingsbury, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Lawrence Lampkin, cause his appearance to be entered herein, within five (5) months from date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty (20) days after service on him of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant. And it is further ordered, that within twenty (20) days after the date of this order, the said complainant's notice of this order to be published in the Courier, a newspaper printed, published, and circulating in said county, at least once in each week for seven (7) weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant, at least once in each of the above time prescribed for his appearance.

E. K. Kingsbury, Circuit Judge, Complainant's Solicitor.

A. G. KINGSBURY, Complainant's Solicitor.

Countersigned, 1756
ARTHUR BROWN, Register.

Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.

COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. In the matter of the estate of Henry Tower, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 29th day of January, A. D. 1885, there will be sold at Public Vendue, at the highest bidder, on the tenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the sale, the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

First Parcel—The east half of the north-east quarter of section 26; also all that part of the northwest quarter of section 25, which lies west of the highway, excepting that portion thereof owned by the Presbyterian Church Society.

Second Parcel—Twenty acres off from the east side of the southeast quarter of said section 25.

Third Parcel—The east twenty acres of the west half of the northeast quarter of section 33.

All in the township of Lodi, Washtenaw County, Michigan.

SERENO BASSETT, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Henry Tower, Deceased.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Daniel Keenstead, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of W. K. Childs in the city of Ann Arbor, in said County, on the eleventh day of March, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated December 10, 1884.

ARTHUR BROWN, Commissioners

JAS. KEARNS,

ANDREW E. GIBSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

—AND—

Justice of the Peace.

Office, No. 10 Huron Street,

Opposite south door of Court House.

Sportsmen, College-men, Athletes, Busy-men, Women, and all young-hearted folks delight in ...

Outing.

In the hammock ... during long summer days and about the family hearth when the north wind blows, it is a ...

... favorite ever with young and old. Outing preaches the gospel of fresh air. It is the stout apostle of pure minds, pure hearts, pure lives. It fosters every pastime and healthful exercise. It is a wonderful agent for recalling time-sweetened memories. Its pages mirror the sports of every land. It teaches that a strong mind in a strong body bring success.

SEND 2 CENT STAMP FOR SAMPLE.

THE OUTING CO. Ltd., New York.

WONDERFUL CURES!

THOMAS MINCHIN. MAJOR W. A. SIMPFIELD.

Nervous Debility and Catarrh Cured.
Thomas Minchin says: "I was reduced to a nervous wreck—only weighed 115 pounds. The result of early abuse was the cause. I had the following symptoms: Miserable mentally and physically, melancholy, nervousness, weakness, epople before the eyes, dizzy, poor memory, palpitation of the heart, flushing, cold hands and feet, weak back, dreams and losses at night, tired in the morning, pimples on the face, loss of ambition, burning sensation, kidneys weak etc. Doctors could not cure me; but Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, by their New Method Treatment, cured me in a few weeks. I weigh now 170 pounds. It is three years since I have taken their treatment."

Blood Disease and Dyspepsia Cured.
Major Simpfeld says: "I had Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach for many years. To make matters worse I contracted a Constitutional Blood Disease. My bones ached. Blisters on the skin looked horrible. I tried sixteen doctors in all. A friend recommended Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. I began their New Method Treatment and in a few weeks was a new man with renewed life and ambition. I cannot say too much for those scientific doctors who have been in Detroit for four years. I conversed with hundreds of patients in their offices who were being cured for different diseases. I recommend them as honest and reliable Physicians."

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
The Celebrated Specialists of Detroit, Mich.

TREAT AND GUARANTEE TO CURE Catarrh; Asthma; Bronchitis; Consumption (1st and 2nd stages); Rheumatism; Neuralgia; Nervous, Blood and Skin Diseases; Stomach and Heart Diseases; Tapeworm; Piles; Rupture; Impotency; Deafness; Dropsy; Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat; Epilepsy; Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder; Errors of Youth; Falling Manhood; Diseases of the Sexual Organs; Female Weakness; Diseases of Men and Women; and Chronic Diseases in general. The cure when others fail!

ONLY CUREABLE CASES ARE TAKEN FOR TREATMENT. Their NEW METHOD TREATMENT known the world over, is curing diseases of every NEW METHOD nature that has baffled heretofore the medical profession. They are not 'family doctors'—they make a specialty of Chronic and difficult diseases. They guarantee to cure all Weakness of Men arising from self abuse, later excesses or disease. Young men, you need help. Drs. K. & K. will cure you. You may have been treated by Quacks—consult Scientific Doctors. No cure, no pay. Consult them.

DISEASES OF MEN! Why suffer in silence? They can cure you. Displacements, Irregularity, and painful periods cured in a short time. Renewed vitality given. Illustrated Book Free. Inclose stamp.

DISEASES OF WOMEN. Female Weakness, Barrenness, Displacements, Irregularity, and painful periods cured in a short time. Renewed vitality given. Illustrated Book Free. Inclose stamp.

SPECIAL DISEASES. Spermatorrhea, Varicocele, Gleet, Unnatural Emissions, Private Diseases, Stricture, Syphilis, and all Blood diseases guaranteed cured or no pay. 14 years in Detroit—150,000 cures—National reputation. Books free—Consultation free—Names confidential. If unable to call, write for questions and advice free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 Shelby St., DETROIT, MICH.

THE INTER OCEAN

IS THE

Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West
And Has the Largest Circulation.

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The Weekly Inter Ocean \$1.00 PER YEAR.

AS A NEWSPAPER THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither pains nor expense in securing ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Weekly Inter Ocean AS A FAMILY PAPER IS NOT EXCELLED BY ANY.

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IT IS A TWELVE-PAGE PAPER.

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It is in accord with the people of the West both in Politics and Literature. Please remember that the price of The Weekly Inter Ocean is ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE?

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER

Will Cure Cramps, Colic, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints.

PRICE, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 A BOTTLE.

MANHOOD RESTORED! "NERVE SEEDS," guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs of the Eye, Ear, caused by over exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to Infertility, Consumption or Insanity. Each box carries a vast pocket. \$1 per box. 6 for \$5, by mail prepaid. With a \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sent by all druggists. Ask for it, take no other. Write for Free Medical Book sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address H. J. BROWN, U.S. Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. For sale in Ann Arbor, Mich., by H. J. BROWN, Druggist.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO

IT'S INJURIOUS TO STOP SUDDENLY and don't be imposed upon by buying a remedy that requires you to do so, as it is nothing more than a substitute. In the sudden stoppage of tobacco you must have some stimulant, and in most cases, the effect of the stimulant, be it opium, morphine, or other opiates, leaves a far worse habit contracted. Ask your druggist about BACO-CURO. It is purely vegetable. You do not have to stop using tobacco with BACO-CURO. It will notify you when to stop and your desire for tobacco will cease. Your system will be as free from nicotine as the day before you took your first chew or smoke. An iron clad written guarantee to absolutely cure the tobacco habit in all its forms, or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per box or 3 boxes (30 days treatment and guaranteed cure), \$3.50. For sale by all druggists or will be sent by mail upon receipt of price. SEND SIX TWO CENT STAMPS FOR SAMPLE BOX. Booklets and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Office of the PIONEER PRESS COMPANY, C. W. HORNICK, Supr., St. Paul, Minnesota, Sept. 7, 1894.
Eureka Chemical and Mfg Co., La Crosse, Wis.
Dear Sirs—I have been a tobacco fiend for many years, and during the past two years have smoked fifteen to twenty cigars regularly every day. My whole nervous system became affected, until my physician told me I must give up the use of tobacco for the time being at least. I tried the so-called "Kooly Cure," "No-To-Bac," and various other remedies, but without success, until I accidentally learned of your "Baco-Curo." Three weeks ago to-day I commenced using your preparation, and to-day I consider myself completely cured; I am in perfect health, and the horrible craving for tobacco, which every inveterate smoker fully appreciates, has completely left me. I consider your "Baco-Curo" simply wonderful, and can fully recommend it.
Yours truly,
C. W. HORNICK.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 18, 1894
CENTRAL STANDARD TIME

G. H. E. Ex.	A. H. Ex.	D. N. Ex.	East'n Ex.	N. S. Lim.	N. Y. R. Sp.	Mail.	GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
7:30 a. m.	11:30 p. m.	5:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.	Chicago Kalamazoo Muskegon Detroit Ann Arbor Lansing Toledo	Chicago Kalamazoo Muskegon Detroit Ann Arbor Lansing Toledo

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. ART. Chicago
H. W. HAYES, Art. Ann Arbor



TIME TABLE

TAKING EFFECT WEDNESDAY, August 1st.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard time.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7:15 A. M.	7:25 A. M.
12:15 P. M.	11:30 A. M.
4:15 P. M.	9:00 P. M.

*Trains run between Ann Arbor and Toledo only.
†Trains run Sunday only.
W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A.
R. S. GREENWOOD, AGT

THIS IS A PROGRESSIVE AGE.
New and Startling Discoveries are Made Daily.

The greatest discovery for sufferers of catarrh, Hay fever, Asthma is Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. Its wonderful cures since its discovery are known to thousands.
This grand medicine will positively cure all forms of these terrible diseases. It accomplishes what no other remedy has done. So simple a child can use it. No cure no pay. One bottle will do the work and lasts for a three months treatment. Entirely new, no other remedy made like it. This is what the eminent Dr. Henry Carrington Alexander, D. D., L. L. D., has to say of its marvelous cure.
The Mayers Drug Co., Oakland, Md.
Gentlemen:—Ever since I have tried your famous catarrh remedy I have intended to give you a voluntary testimonial of its efficiency. I have been a sufferer for years from nasal and post nasal catarrh, and the bone in my nose has been visibly changed in its shape. After the trial of all manner of good and different recipes, I have no hesitation in pronouncing your Magnetic Catarrh Cure the best, the speediest and most effectual remedy I have yet encountered. I wish and predict your success in the effort to demonstrate the value of your neat device in the way of a truly scientific and meritorious inhalant. You have made me your everlasting debtor.
I am my dear sirs,
Yours faithfully,
HENRY CARRINGTON ALEXANDER.

A LIBERAL FARMER.
He Would Pay \$100 for One Fifty Cent Article if the Price Were Raised That High.

NEWCOMB MILLS, Feby. 25—Chester Loomis of this place is willing to pay \$100 for what can now be bought for fifty cents, in case the price rose to that figure. Mr. Loomis says Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth that to him or any man afflicted with kidney disease. He ought to know, too, for he had kidney disease so bad for some years that he could do no work and could not ride in a buggy because of the pain it gave him to do so. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him and he is willing to make affidavit to this fact if his plain statement is not thought sufficient.

THE SENIOR LAW ORATORS.

They Were Chosen Saturday Night in a Close Contest.

The last of the preliminary oratorical contests occurred Saturday night in the law lecture room, when the senior law representatives were chosen. The room was crowded and the contest proved the best of the series, being closely contested and most interesting throughout. The winners were J. H. Mays and J. N. Davis. The speakers and their subjects were as follows: F. Henry, "Our National Perpetuity;" H. E. Brown, "Education Necessary to Civilization;" W. A. Coutts, "Character, the Safeguard;" J. H. Mays, "Internationalism;" R. J. Barr, "John Bright;" F. B. Reynolds, "Dawn of a Brighter Day in American Politics." The judges were: On thought and composition, Professors A. C. McLaughlin, J. C. Knowlton and B. M. Thompson; on delivery, Mr. J. E. Beal and Professors E. F. Johnson and T. A. Bogle. Their markings are here given:

Thought and Composition.	Delivery.	Totals.	Final Position.
McLaughlin, J. C.	Beal, J. E.	20	1
Knowlton, J. C.	Johnson, E. F.	19	2
Thompson, B. M.	Bogle, T. A.	16	3
Henry, F.	Johnson, E. F.	15	4
Brown, H. E.	Bogle, T. A.	14	5
Coutts, W. A.	Johnson, E. F.	13	6
Mays, J. H.	Bogle, T. A.	12	7
Barr, R. J.	Johnson, E. F.	11	8
Reynolds, F. B.	Bogle, T. A.	10	9

CLASSICAL CONFERENCE.

Everything is being made ready for the classical conference which will occur here March 27-28. Interest in the conference is spreading and it is probable that the attendance from states other than Michigan will be considerable. Excursion rates of one and one-third fare have been granted in this state and it is hoped will be extended so as to include neighboring states. The address of John Williams White, of Harvard University, on "Greek in Modern Education" has been put on the program for Thursday instead of Wednesday as heretofore announced, the change being made at the request of members of the Schoolmaster's club who are interested in Mathematics and the Sciences and who are coming to attend the meeting of the club on Friday and Saturday. Teachers of Michigan will undoubtedly appreciate the privilege of hearing so many distinguished men within their own state and that in connection with the regular meeting of the Schoolmaster club.

UNIVERSITY NOTES.

Miss Belle Joslyn, special lit, has returned from a visit to Rome.
Mr. Johnson, of Flint, is visiting S. E. Chappel, lit '98, at 35 E. Ann St.
Miss Conover, of Coldwater, is visiting her sister Miss Lenore Conover, lit '95.
B. F. Monroe, lit '97, has been in Detroit on business during the past three days.
H. R. Kellogg, lit '95, of the Castalian and Wrinkle, is sick at his home in Jackson.
Charles Sellers, lit '98, of Chicago, has been forced to leave college because of ill health.
Dr. Campbell's fine library was irreparably damaged Saturday evening by the fire at his home on State St.
Owing to the crowded condition of the vocal department at the School of Music, Miss Frances Taylor, has been chosen to assist there, Mr. Spence Taylor taking her place as secretary.
Miss Belle McRae, special lit, has gone to her home at Hancock, because of sickness and will not return.
Beta Theta Pi gave a pleasant little spread to Hon. J. J. Lentz on the evening of Washington's birthday.
Hereafter a chorus of twenty male voices will lead the singing at the S. C. A. Sunday afternoon services.
Miss Clemence Hamilton, lit '93, who is engaged in teaching at Pontiac, is visiting friends around the University.
The U. of M. is given until April 1 to pay up back dues in the Intercollegiate Athletic Association, or stand expelled therefrom.
George Jewett has come home from the Northwestern Medical school on sick leave, and is greeting his many college friends.
B. F. Wollman, law '94, and one of the editors of To Wit: last year, is spending some time in Florida, for the benefit of his health.
President Lyons has posted this notice: "All '94 lits are requested to meet in Room 9 Main hall, Thursday, Feb. 28, at 4 p. m."
R. E. Sack, lit '96, who had his nose broken one day last week at the gymnasium, is recovering slowly. Dr. Darling is attending him.
Alpha Nu literary society on Friday evening will give a ladies' program at its new hall in the main building. Among the ladies taking part will be Mrs. Prof. Trueblood. The program will be published later.
The name of Joseph B. Moore, the republican candidate for associate justice of the supreme court, does not appear in the University General Catalogue, nevertheless he was a student here one year, 1868, in the law department.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

Announcement!

We would respectfully call the attention of the public, and our friends especially, to the fact that we will open a Clothing, Furnishing, Hat and Cap Establishment at No. 37 S. Main St., in the store now occupied by W. G. Dieterle.

OUR MOTTO.
One price to everybody,
Prompt attention to our customers,
The best goods and newest styles
At extremely low prices.

We solicit your patronage.

LINDENSCHMIDT & APFEL.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Johnson, cor. William and Main sts., is quite sick.
Albert Leonard, the Northside patrolman, is again on duty.
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Tinker spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.
Mrs. Dr. H. C. Allen of Chicago, is visiting friends in the city.
D. S. Frackelton law '82, of Fenton, was in town Saturday.
Justice Gibson returned from a trip to Saginaw and Flint last evening.
Rev. W. L. Tedrow has returned from a short visit to his brother's in Iowa.
Dr. F. W. Main, of Jackson, was in the city yesterday visiting old friends.
A new daughter at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Levi D. Wines, Saturday night.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Hosack of the Northside, Saturday night, a 9-1-2 lb. boy.
Mrs. Wies, of 51 Washtenaw ave., is slowly recovering from a long and severe sickness.
Dr. Willoughby, of E. Washington st., broke her wrist yesterday a. m., by falling on the stairs.
Mrs. Dr. Heartley is now able to be about the house, but not sufficiently recovered to be out yet.
Hon. John J. Lentz, of Columbus, Ohio, was the guest of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity while in the city.
Freeland Dibble, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Gregory E. Dibble of this city.
E. K. Starkweather has returned from Ann Arbor after a three weeks visit with his family.—Northville Record.
Miss Rose Maier, of Grand Ledge, has accepted a position with the Crescent Clasp Works as stenographer.
Hon. Chas. H. Aldrich, of Chicago, stopped over in the city to-day, on his way home from the Michigan Club banquet.
Miss Grace Tinker, of Jackson, is the guest of her sister Mrs. W. C. Hollands. She came down to attend the Eastern Star reception.
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Frink and daughter Anabelle, who have been spending the winter in Ann Arbor, have returned to their home in Marshall.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pinckney and family of Superior, were guests of Miss Halsey on the 22d inst., and attended the address in University hall.
Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Campbell are stopping with the Dr's father, Wm. Campbell of Pittsfield, for a time until they can recover from their fire of Saturday night.
Fred C. Wetmore, of Cadillac, stopped off yesterday to see his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wetmore, on his way home from the republican state convention at Detroit.
The Zeta Rho girls entertained the boys of the Delta Sigma Nu last evening at the home of Miss Grace Moore. It was a sheet and pillow case party, and the young people enjoyed it hugely.
Herman Pitt is visiting his family and old friends in this village this week. "Herm" is permanently located in Ann Arbor, engaged in the architectural business.—Brighton Citizen.
Among the guests from abroad at the Eastern Star reception last evening, were Mrs. E. B. Wood, worthy matron of the Tecumseh Chapter; Sam Langsdorf, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Turk, of Pontiac.
Mr. A. L. Jacobs and C. E. Hiseock, prominent bankers of Ann Arbor, Mich., spent last Sunday in Velasco looking at the town and inspecting the Jetties.—Velasco, Texas, World, Feb. 16.

PERSONALS.

Vincent Bliss goes to Detroit to-day, to take a course in short-hand and telegraphing.
Mrs. F. A. Howlett, of E. Ann st., went to Lyndon yesterday p. m. to visit relatives living there.
Geo. Smith and wife, of Detroit, who have been visiting Mr. S. Smith and wife, returned home yesterday.
Mrs. H. T. Smith, of S. Lyon, who has been visiting Mrs. J. Harker, of S. Thayer street, returned home this morning.
Dr. W. B. Elster, dent '94, of Flushing, who visited his mother in this city over Sunday, returned home this morning.
Mrs. Emma Sheehan, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. N. H. Drake of E. Huron st., for a few days. She will leave the latter part of the week for a trip trip to California.
Dr. A. C. Nichols, L. C. Goodrich, H. T. Morton, A. P. Ferguson, Elmer E. Beal and Herman F. Miller, went to Port Huron Tuesday noon to attend the Shrine meeting that night.
Prof. Northmore, of Republic, upper peninsula, who has been the superintendent for many years of the high school, has been under treatment of Dr. Carrow for cataract, and will have his sight restored.
Miss Margie, the daughter of Prof. and Mrs. J. C. Knowlton, who has been dangerously ill for the past few days, it is hoped has passed the critical point, and if nothing unforeseen sets in, will recover.
The Dimple-Cheeked Village Maid may not retain her dimples and rosy cheeks "blooming with health," until she finds a good husband. A little neglect or accident may bring about some one of the many "female" diseases and "weaknesses," to which the sex is subject, and health may be forever impaired, and hopes and happiness be at an end. Thanks to Gov. Pierce, his Favorite Prescription, prepared by him for women, cures the worst cases of uterine diseases, nervousness, neuralgia, irregularities, and "weaknesses." It is a great invigorating tonic and nerve, and rapidly builds up the health and strength.
Dr. Pierce's Pellets, for constipation, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Once taken, always in favor.

TAKE STEPS

in time, if you are a sufferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.
Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy emulsions, and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to utter a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.
The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience.
Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.



When ready to furnish your homes it will pay you to come and look over my stock. Respectfully,
MARTIN HALLER.
523 Main and 4 W. Liberty Sts.
Passenger Elevator.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES:—\$100.00



There are eight Victor Models for ladies and gentlemen, practically any height frame furnished. Victors lead the cycling world. Send for catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER. DETROIT.
SAN FRANCISCO. PACIFIC COAST. LOS ANGELES. PORTLAND.

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

WANT COLUMN.

FOR SALE.—Jersey Bull. First prize, Michigan State Fair. Address J. F. Avery, Sable, Mich.

FARM FOR SALE.—The Bullock or Everette farm, in Salem township. Plenty of well-water, timber, and land in splendid condition.

FOR SALE.—Farms in the townships of Superior, Northfield, Dexter and Sharon. Will sell at low prices and on easy terms of payment.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—For house and lot in the city of Ann Arbor, 40-acre farm in the township of Lodi; good building, 2 good wells and 2 cisterns, 4 acres timber. Address W. OSINS, box 1551, Ann Arbor, Mich.



A Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leaving strength.—Latest U.S. Government Food Report.

He asked a miss what was a kiss, Grammatically defined.

LOCAL.

J. A. Brown has sold out his grocery stock to C. H. Cady.

The ladies of the Eastern Star paid all expenses and has some \$25 over. Glad to note the fact.

Wiley W. Mills, of Ann Arbor, was secretary of the prohibition state convention at Lansing, Thursday.

"It is just like finding it," a young lad remarked on picking up a nickle some one had dropped upon the walk.

The excavation on Packard st., to thaw out the water pipes, shows that the ground is frozen over five feet in depth.

Frank Riley, a Delhian, paid Justice Pond \$4 fine and costs this a. m., for being drunk on the street last night.

Have all the fun possible now, for Lent starts in Wednesday next, and you will have to sober down and be serious for a time.

There is a petition in the council for an electric light at the corner of Packard st. and E. University ave. One is needed there.

Moore & Wetmore have the contract for redecorating David Rinsey's fine residence at the corner of N. Division and Lawrence sts.

The Detroit Free Press had a very good picture of Judge Kline, but those appearing in the other Detroit papers were simply relics of barbarism.

There will be half-fare rates to Saginaw Wednesday and Thursday, ticket good to return Friday. The occasion being the democratic state convention.

Why does H. D. Platt date his dispatches to Mayor Pingree and perhaps others, at Ann Arbor, when he never considers this his headquarters or receives his mail here?

Each village clerk in Michigan will be furnished with three copies of the act, which is now a law, that will govern the affairs of all villages of the state from now on.

There is a robin about town. He tried to chirp a little this morning, but all his sweet notes were frozen up, and those that were sent out were like the squealing of wagon wheels on a frosty morning.

Captain E. C. Shields has set the candidates for the University nine hard at work. Every day from 1 to 3 o'clock of the Gym is set apart for their use.

It may be of interest to know that Hon. John J. Lentz, who captured the Ann Arbor people so completely in his 22d of Feb. oration at University Hall yesterday afternoon, was made a mason by Fraternity Lodge of this city, and has always retained his membership therein.

The ladies' edition of the Daily Courier yesterday, is greatly sought after, and the demand for it continues. Almost everybody in the city is sending copies to friends in other parts of the state and in all parts of the United States.

Her brows were like the snowdrift. Her cold heart thereabout. But her conversational aptitude, ranging from theosophy down to zoophology, was the tallest.

The court house flag was at half-mast Monday because of the funeral of the late Frederick Douglass.

Prof. M. L. D'Ooge will speak before the Inland League next Monday evening on "A Summer Trip Through Scandinavia."

President Angell has sent an invitation to the legislature to visit the University at some time that may be convenient for them.

The bill of Prof. Chas. E. Greene for \$500 for services rendered the city through the Board of Public Works, as consulting engineer, in laying the sewers, was allowed last night by the council.

The elocution class of the Ann Arbor high school, it is announced, will give an entertainment on Friday evening next, for the benefit of the M. E. church. It will be held at High School Hall, commencing at 7:45 p. m.

The executive board of the W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church are requested to meet at the home of Mrs. Chas. H. Worden, 39 E. William st., next Friday at 3 p. m., to make arrangements for a thank offering meeting.

Mrs. Butler and daughter arrived in the city from Wyoming, Wednesday, and were cared for at the Good Samaritan home. Thursday they were furnished transportation to Ann Arbor by Superintendent of Poor Hawley.—Jackson Daily Citizen, Feb. 22.

An inquiry comes from Albany, N. Y., in regard to one Edward Kinnely or Kinnilly, who is supposed to have settled in this county in 1828.

He was of Irish descent and born in England in 1813. He or his heirs would learn something of importance, by making their whereabouts known.

People who wonder how cold gets into their houses in spite of all their precautions against it, will be interested in learning from a scientific source that a candle can be blown out by concentrating the leakage of air which comes through the pores of the bricks in a few feet of ordinary wall exposed to the wind.

Pres. L. R. Fiske, of Albion College, preached to a large audience at the M. E. church, Sunday morning. His subject was, "Influence on our lives of a Belief in a Hereafter."

Our Salem cornet band took a sleigh ride to Ann Arbor last Saturday evening and rendered music for the skating rink of that place. It was so satisfactory that they have an offer to furnish music for the rink every Saturday evening during the remainder of the winter.

The Ann Arbor Union Lyceum, at their meeting last night elected the following officers to serve for the next quarter: Albert Watson, president; Harry Woods, 1st vice president; Miss Leatherman, secretary; Miss Minnie Bird, assistant secretary.

The Detroit branch of the Collegiate Alumnae Association held its regular meeting in Detroit Saturday afternoon. Among other papers read were: "The System of Child Study at Clark University," by Mrs. Prof. Geo. W. Patterson, of Ann Arbor; "Children's Lies," by Mrs. Prof. Chas. H. Cooley, Ann Arbor; "The Feeling of Sex in Children," by Mrs. Prof. F. N. Scott, Ann Arbor.

For a long time letters addressed to and sent from the Ann Arbor post-office, containing money have been reported missing, and it was traced so that the leak was found to be between this place and Detroit.

A detective had been on track of the thief since December last. Friday, John L. Diegle, Jr., employe of the Detroit postoffice, was arrested and charged with robbing the U. S. mails. The prisoner made a confession to U. S. Attorney Wilkins and Postmaster Emright, of Detroit, in which he confessed to stealing thirty letters. Diegle's plan, as described by the officers, was to take letters he handled on the train and if they contained money and were not registered, open them, take their contents and destroy them.

This is a good motto, Not learned in a school— "Take time by the forelock," And also the mule!

The first duty of every American citizen just now is to clean the slush off his sidewalk. This gives him a right to swear at some other man.

Dr. Coburn will preach next Sunday, morning and evening. On the evening of March 10 he will begin a series of sermons on, "If I Had My Life to Live Over."

Sunday, March 3, before the University Bible class of the M. E. church, Prof. E. F. Johnson, of the law department, will give the first of a series of lectures. Subject, "The Civil Statutes of the Israelites, 1,500 B. C."

The name of Judge Harriman is mentioned in connection with the senatorial nomination. The Judge would make an excellent senator, but he isn't on the right side of the political fence, don't you know.

The fire that occurred last night at about 11 o'clock, was on the south side of the Dexter road, a house occupied by a colored man named Banks. It was burned to the ground. The fire department did not make the run.

A Toledo dispatch announces that a judgment has been entered in the court of common pleas in that city in favor of the T. A. A. & N. M. Ry against the M. C. R. R. of \$17,000, for terminal and track facilities furnished the M. C. R. R. in that city.

The democrats are talking about nominating M. J. Fritz, assistant cashier of the Ann Arbor Savings Bank, for mayor. In that event the republicans would probably nominate Cashier Chas. E. Hiscock, and let the bank officials fight it out among themselves.

Miss Frances Button, daughter of Mrs. Frances Button, died at their home in Detroit, on Saturday last, Feb. 23d, aged 26 years. Miss Button lived in Ann Arbor for a number of years, at the corner of Jefferson and Thompson sts., and was quite well known, having graduated in the high school. Her death will be sad news to many people here in Ann Arbor.

At the Unity Club next Monday evening the entertainment will be termed a Schiller evening, and be under the supervision of Messrs. Martin Haller, L. Gruner, etc. Prof. Thomas will read a paper on that gentleman's life, and Prof. R. H. Kempf will see that some of his poems are sung in true Schiller style.

Gondolas or scows were needed yesterday on nearly all the sidewalks of the city. The snow as it fell this winter being in part pushed to either side of the walk by the snow plow, and the balance packed down on the walk, these warm days have melted that part underfoot and the banks on the side served to confine the water, so that it was either a pool or a stream that greeted you on one-half the walks of the city.

The Detroit Free Press correspondent is responsible for the following: "Some time ago the co-eds at the University threatened to boycott the landladies who refused to do their room work. The boycott, however, was never placed in effect, but the young ladies hit on another plan which has proven successful. A number of them changed their rooms, and when they engaged their new ones, stipulated that they should have the same privileges as the male students do."

Thos E. Barkworth, of Jackson, who failed to succeed the Hon. James S. Gorman in Congress, having been urged by the democrats to take the nomination for state senator in this district, replies that he has no ambition in that line. He further states that "if Washtenaw has a man who wants to make a sacrifice run Jackson county will make no objection. He says that in a special election democrats will not poll 40 per cent. of their vote."

The Dunn temperance meetings closed Sunday afternoon, with a well-attended service at the Rink. Mr. Dunn came here two weeks ago on the invitation of the local lodge of I. O. G. T. and the W. C. T. U. For the first week the meetings were held in the M. E. church. Considerable interest was manifested. One week ago it was decided to move to the rink as a more centrally located place and one to which drinking men would more likely go.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

The South Lyon School board has set down on cigarette and tobacco smoking by pupils, and set down on it hard.

The L. O. T. M's have put an organ into the Maccabee hall at this place. It is a good addition to the society furniture.—Pinckney Dispatch.

The Northville Record publishes Ann Arbor items as "suburban news." That's pretty good, too. But why is Detroit crowded out of the suburbs?

Mr. Cavanaugh says that with the exception of Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti, we have the largest high school in the county and the largest number of foreign students.—Manchester Enterprise.

Brighton is all broke up over the arrest of a well known young married man of that place, Kingsley Hacker, for forging the name of his uncle, S. I. King, to two notes on which he received money at the bank.

Few people know how to calculate the time Easter comes each year. The following rule will always give the date: The first Sunday after the first full moon after March 21st is Easter Sunday. This year Easter Sunday comes on April 14.

Wm. W. Wedemeyer, the republican nominee for county commissioner of schools is making the acquaintance of the people about the county, some. He is worthy and well qualified, and will make an excellent commissioner of schools.

Wm. W. Wedemeyer, who aspires to the position of county school commissioner, was in town Tuesday making acquaintances. He wore his pleasantest smile when he called on the Enterprise and impressed us with the opinion that he would make a good officer if Mr. Cavanaugh is willing.—Manchester Enterprise.

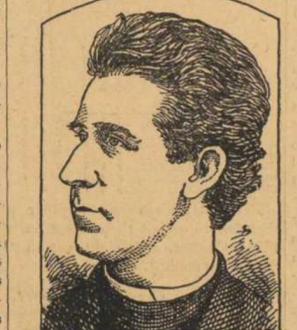
Wm. W. Wedemeyer, of Lima, has been nominated by the republicans of Washtenaw county for the office of school commissioner. Ingham county republicans at the convention last Saturday, nominated the present incumbent, W. W. Weeks. Evidently the two concerning counties are favorable to the letter W.—Stockbridge Sun. Yes, they are winners.

Justice Kelly circulated a subscription paper on Tuesday to raise funds for the benefit of Rev. Platt, pastor of the Baptist church, and his sister, who lost about \$50 worth of household goods by fire last Saturday night. Almost everybody contributed that was asked, and the sum raised was over \$31.—Manchester Enterprise.

It is right in the middle of winter, yet the Brighton Argus gives its readers this hot one: "This may sound a little 'fishy,' but it is true nevertheless. Thesday, Ed. Miller, Charlie Standfield, Peter Hartman brought in to town the nicest lot of fish that has been seen here for some time—thirty-two nice pickerel and a large pail full of perch, the latter fish averaging in weight nearly a pound each."

Popular Preacher

Says HOOD'S Rallies the Vital Forces and Gives Strength



Rev. J. Merritte Driver, D. D. is widely known as pastor of the First M. E. Church at Columbia City, Indiana, and is a powerful pulpit orator.

"Dear Sirs—Among the ralliers of all the vital forces, I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as the general-in-chief. Crowded and overworked, as a preacher and lecturer, I sometimes am conscious that I am not measuring up to the best that I am capable of doing.

Invigorate My Body, Clarify My Mind, and Make me feel Like a New Man. In a week I am up to concert pitch again. cheerful, buoyant and ready for any work and capable of any feat of strength or endurance.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES Even when other preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

50c. A low Price but a high grade. A glance in our north window will be in the nature of a revelation to many. An entire window of Dress Goods at 50c, and SUCH DRESS GOODS! Think of buying 52-inch all wool Illuminated Spring Cheviots at 50c, worth every cent of 75c a yard.

COLD WEATHER! BUY YOUR ARCTICS and RUBBERS OF JACOBS & ALLMAND, SHOE DEALERS, Washington Block, Washington Street, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank! COR. MAIN AND HURON STREETS. CAPITAL \$50,000. RESOURCES \$1,000,000. SURPLUS \$150,000. This Bank is under State control, has ample capital and a large guarantee fund, is conservatively managed and does a general banking and exchange business.

The Forum AMERICA'S LEADING REVIEW THE FORUM will take up for discussion, during 1895, an unusually wide range of timely and important topics by the most eminent writers in the fields of Politics, Finance, Sociology, Literature, Religion, Art, and Science.

"AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP."
"Its Possibilities and Opportunities."
Brilliantly Presented.

The father of his country has no reason to complain of the treatment accorded his memory yesterday at the University of Michigan. For years students have looked forward each year to the Washington's Birthday celebration always sure of a treat. Three years ago the law students, who have charge of this event, brought Grover Cleveland to make the address; two years ago it was Stephen A. Douglas, who told us of the immortal Washington; last year Congressman Dooliver charmed all by his eloquent and patriotic words; this year it is a brilliant young Buckeye leader who more than rises to the high standard set by his predecessors. Indeed stu-

If there is any school in America fitted best to fix in a man the ambition to go forth and make the world better it is this great, national, imperial University. The darkness and distress of a Valley Forge has settled upon our country. The continental soldiers looked for a leader. George Washington came. The great need of the present time is for educated, capable leaders. Washington and after him Lincoln labored long to free our nation, but still we are in bondage. We are slaves to a trust and syndicate aristocracy. Holy opportunities confront us, for America is not yet purified to sanctification. The colonists in their joy of freedom from England forgot the bondsmen at home. Great things must yet be accomplished before we may be free.

For centuries the people of the world have been taxed to support kings, nobles and priests but never has any



HON. JOHN J. LENTZ.

dents and citizens alike unite in praising what was certainly a masterly address. But a word must be given to the details of the splendid program of the "35th annual observance of Washington's Birthday" before proceeding to a brief summary of the oration of the day.

It is generally admitted that the law students never do anything by halves. Nor did they yesterday. Large committees from both classes had been appointed and they worked hard to make the affair the success it certainly was. Here is a list of committees and ushers from each class:

- RECEPTION.—W. W. Wedemeyer, C. B. Henderson, T. F. Doyle, W. S. Clark, Lucien Gray.
PROGRAM.—D. C. Reeves, Miss Agnes F. Watson, E. C. Wetlin, F. D. Adams, A. J. Violette.
INVITATION.—W. E. Thirkield, J. L. Deek, A. Bartels, W. H. Smiley, E. L. Evans.
ARRANGEMENTS.—J. W. Bingham, J. K. Stekete, H. B. Anderson, W. M. Wheeler, E. L. Allor.
DECORATION.—W. A. Keerns, M. L. Sullivan, P. G. Burnham, H. R. Wair, S. A. Jetmore.
MUSIC.—J. E. Bland, B. B. Selling, A. W. Weir, D. F. Lyons, F. M. Tolleson.
USHERS.—J. G. Wine, H. R. Crozier, C. C. Kennedy, E. S. Rogers, B. K. Knight, W. C. Michaels, M. Westover, L. R. Crawford, W. A. Finch, J. P. Mahan, G. Wells.

- RECEPTION.—W. T. Apmadoc, E. G. Ryker, L. H. Hamblen, A. R. Shannon, C. J. Schuck.
PROGRAM.—B. Lichtenberger, D. R. Williams, Mr. Miller, C. P. Rockwood, Mr. Watt.
INVITATION.—W. A. Spill, E. M. Shelby, C. P. Lund, E. H. Holtzheim, O. McHarg.
ARRANGEMENTS.—O. S. Williams, C. L. Compton, C. H. McBride, D. B. Woodworth, B. F. Deah.
MUSIC.—H. Y. Saint, A. A. Huseman, D. I. Frugh, H. E. Nothomb, L. J. Trueman.

- DECORATION.—E. C. Lindley, G. L. Sanders, A. A. Meeker, Dan'l Besio, Miss O. W. Bates.
USHERS.—M. R. Startevant, E. L. Thompson, R. G. McDonald, D. R. Williams, H. Eggleston, L. B. Ely, H. W. Conner, F. L. Ingraham, J. M. Kub, D. E. Ford, T. M. Benner, LeClaire Martin.

The hall was beautifully decorated by Stabler, of this city. Festoons of yellow and blue entirely encircled the gallery and hung in many folds across the platform. At either side of the big organ hung the colors of the Senior and Junior law classes, pink and maroon, and red and white, respectively. Potted plants were massed before the speaker's stand. At one side stood a life sized painting of Washington, and a large flag was suspended directly over the middle of the stage.

Shortly after two the speaker ascended the platform accompanied by E. M. Walsh, President of the Senior law class, Prof. B. M. Thompson, and W. W. Wedemeyer, C. B. Henderson and W. T. Apmadoc of the reception committees. When the applause had died away, Professor Stanley appeared and opened the program with three numbers upon the big organ. The professor is deservedly popular with the students of all departments and his masterly playing was warmly applauded and highly enjoyed.

Then the University Glee Club filed out upon the stage and sang a couple of favorites, and, recalled, sang a medley which everybody laughed heartily at and applauded. The University Banjo Club came next—at least a part of them did. Two numbers were given by this club, which is probably the best we have had for years.

President Walsh then, in a neat little speech, introduced the orator of the day, the Hon. John J. Lentz, of Columbus Ohio, who, prefacing his address with a good story and a few words concerning the days when he was a student at the U. of M., delivered an address on "American Citizenship; its possibilities and opportunities." He spoke in substance partly as follows.

power on earth taxed its people for the thorough education of their children. Laws on our statute books should proclaim that to-day the object of government is not to make dollars and dimes, but to make noble men and women. A government has the right to perpetuate its motive force. In this matter of education Michigan has done nobly. If half a loaf is good, why not have the whole loaf? Would to heaven we could get out tin-plated Republicans and our sugar-coated Democrats in the U. S. senate to act upon the wise words of Solomon: "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all thy getting, get understanding."

On all sides political preferment and money are bartered for, to-day. Men will do anything for money. Aristotle taught that man was born to be a citizen. We teach that he was born to be a civilized cannibal eating his fellows. There are statesmen and politicians. The one lies awake at night thinking how he can do something for the good of the people. The other lies awake at night thinking how he can get the people to do something for him.

Oliver Wendell Holmes said once that he believed the mission of America was to vulgarize humanity. Grote wrote that self government was a failure. Priest-craft and king-craft were bad enough but the trust-craft of our own time is far worse. When the French Bastille fell religion curbed the people; when the present Bastille of Wealth is levelled to the ground nothing will hold the enraged people from leaping at the throats of the men who cry, "the people be damned." O, Judas, why did you hang yourself? Only 30 pieces of silver for betrayal? What an opportunity you have missed! You might have become a U. S. senator had a whole people to betray, received barrels of gold and lived even then in the bosom of the best society!

The two words Taxation and Slavery stand out from the pages of history in characters of blood. They differ only in degree. Both are appropriation. Taxation gave body and soul to the Declaration of Independence, threw the tea into Boston harbor and brought the Rebellion to a successful issue. A trust is a taxing power, a worm in the core of prosperity, a spy in the army of progress. The time is come for laws to place the burden where it can best be borne. We need a law which will lay taxation on the actual cash value of tangible property involved in the enterprise.

Here the speaker told several incidents to show how ignorant many of our voters are. In view of such stupidity, he continued, what shall be done? Purify the ballot by adding the woman's vote. Keep children out of the shops and mines until they are full grown mentally and physically. Let us have universal and thorough education whatever it costs. What is a man if he live solely to sleep and feed? Here Mr. Lentz traced the growth of education in France and Germany—where the teachers of all the world are taught, and showed the wonderful results of education in those states.

To-day an age is not needed to work reforms. Boodlers all over our country are trembling from the assaults of Dr. Parkhurst in New York. We must grow to understand that children shall be the hope and not the menace of this government. Child labor and brains shall not fix rates or direct laws. Type-setting machines, electric cars—all these

are but God's instruments, a new recipitate labor from the ten hours day—to enlarge heads instead of feet—to produce men and women instead of slaves and serfs. Let us have tax laws that will benefit humanity. Let us have men who are not afraid to meet the assessor. Let us make America an aristocracy of hearts and brains.

Then Mr. Lentz paid glowing tributes to George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, and Abraham Lincoln, declaring that once in a generation God raises up a leader to lead the people back to honor and right. Such were these four men of glorious memory.

The closing minutes were devoted to relation by which He intends to emanate eloquent and powerful appeal to the audience to go out into the world determined to battle bravely for the right; ready to meet and combat every evil, and to be true, faithful, honest citizens. We owe this to our manhood and womanhood, to our state, to our Alma Mater.

The last words of the eloquent speaker were greeted with a storm of applause, which lasted some time. It seemed that even a University audience could not tire in its expressions of admiration for the brilliant and patriotic oration.

When quiet was restored the remainder of the program, consisting of songs and music by the glee and banjo clubs was carried out and the crowd dispersed, highly pleased with the whole celebration. The arrangements were perfect and everything passed off smoothly. Elegant souvenir programs were distributed to the laws. Millard did the printing.

Hickman and Lautner the Winners in a Close Contest.

The Senior lit preliminary oratorical contest in the law lecture room last night was the best of the series. Owing to the delay occasioned by the failure of two judges to meet their engagements it was nearly nine before chairman Mertz introduced the first speaker, J. E. Hickman who spoke on "The Banishment of the Mormon People."

Then in order came the other speakers: Miss Mary P. Blount, "Woman's Freedom the Hope of Humanity;" E. Block, "Emilio Castelar;" C. H. Duncan, "The Unsolved Problem;" J. E. Lautner, "The Brotherhood of Nations;" E. C. Lindsey, "Bismark;" J. B. Brooks, "The French Republic."

The judges on Thought and Composition were Profs. C. H. Cooley, M. L. D'Ooge and Geo. Rebec; on Delivery, Profs. E. F. Johnson and J. C. Rolfe and Mrs. Sunderland. Miss Blount unfortunately grew faint because of the heat of the room and did not complete the delivery of her oration. The markings are as follows:

	Thought and Comp.	Delivery.	Total.
Hickman	4.5	4.5	9.0
Lautner	4.5	4.5	9.0
Lindley	4.5	4.5	9.0
Duncan	4.5	4.5	9.0
Brooks	4.5	4.5	9.0
Block	4.5	4.5	9.0
Blount	4.5	4.5	9.0

Messrs. Hickman and Lautner will therefore represent their class in the Final Contest. To-night occurs the Senior law contest.

MAX HEINRICH AT THE UNIVERSITY.
That prince among baritone singers, Max Heinrich, has secured a wonderful hold upon music loving people in the University city. How highly they regard him was shown Thursday night when University Hall could hardly contain the magnificent audience which came to greet him and remained to applaud and recall him till he would come back upon the stage no more. It is quite impossible to say just what numbers on the program were most enjoyed. However it is true that the English songs drew the heartiest applause, though the audience certainly appreciated the beautiful German ones. "I'm wearing aw" was the first to receive an encore and Mr. Heinrich repeated this pathetic little Scotch song most exquisitely. When the singer began—"When e'er a snowflake leaves the sky," the audience was his to do with as he would. Recall after recall followed, Mr. Heinrich delighting everyone by those old favorites, "Gypsy John" and "Punchinello." The remaining numbers were scarcely less enjoyable, Schubert's "Staudelen," "Der Wandeter" and "Der Erl Koening" deserving every bit of the hearty applause they received. After the last number the audience rose to its feet and compelled Mr. Heinrich to come again to the stage to bow his acknowledgements. A Choral Union series would seem sadly incomplete without an evening with Max Heinrich.

Catholic Regulations for Lent.

Next Wednesday, Feb. 27, is Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent. The following are the regulations, read at all the masses, last Sunday and tomorrow by the pastors in all the Roman Catholic churches:

All persons who have completed their 21st year of age are obliged to observe all the days of lent, Sunday excepted, as fasting days.

On those days only one full meal is allowed, which is to be taken at noon.

A collation is allowed in the evening. No rule as to the quantity of food permitted at the collation can be given; but the practice of good christians is not to exceed the fourth part of an ordinary meal.

Exempt from the obligation of fasting are: all who are not 21 years of age, pregnant and nursing women, the sick and all who are engaged in hard labor.

By dispensation the use of flesh meat is allowed at every meal on Sunday and at the full meal on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, excepting the Saturdays in ember and holy weeks.

The use of eggs, milk, butter and cheese is allowed on all the days of lent.

Fish and flesh meat are forbidden at the same meal on any of the days of lent, even on Sundays.

By special indulgence of the 3rd of August 1887, it is allowed to take in the morning a small piece of bread with a cup of tea, coffee, chocolate, or something similar.

Also to invert the order; taking the collation in the morning and the dinner in the evening when the principal meal cannot be taken at noon. The use of food is allowed in the preparation of food, and when the use of meats is allowed those who are exempt from fasting can use them several times a day as on Sundays. In cases of doubt the pastor or confessor is to be consulted, who may judge of the reasons for exemption or commute as the particular cases may require.

A Humorous Fact

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures blood poisoning, salt rheum, boils and other scrofulous diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25 cents.

Suite of Rooms for rent in the P. O. block, suitable for light housekeeping. Steam heat and city water.

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

You Need It.
A Desk Calendar is a necessity—most convenient kind of storehouse for memoranda. The Columbia Desk Calendar is brightest and handsomest of all—full of dainty silhouettes and pen sketches and entertaining thoughts on outdoor exercise and sport. Occasionally reminds you of the superb quality of Columbia Bicycles and of your need of one. You won't object to that, of course. The Calendar will be mailed for five 2-cent stamps.
Address Calendar Department, POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

HEAVY HARDWARE CO., Toledo, Ohio, DEALERS IN Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies. Sold Agents for Washtenaw County.

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made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars.
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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.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. DETROIT, MICH. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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Reprint Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly War Illustrations 1861-65, two vols. folio, \$10.00, payable \$2.00 monthly. Delivered by express prepaid. Send for illustrated circulars. All salesmen wanted.
STANLEY BRADLEY PUB. CO.
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Harper's Magazine

IN 1895.

THE SIMPLETONS, a new novel by Thomas Hardy, will be begun in the December number, 1894, and continued to November, 1895. Whoever will be one's favorite among English novelists, it will be conceded by all critics that Thomas Hardy stands foremost as a master artist in fiction, and THE SIMPLETONS may be expected to arouse enthusiasm not inferior in degree to the which has marked the most successful story of the year. Another leading feature will be the PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF JOAN or ANN, by the *St. Louis de Conte*. Her Page and Secretary, under which guise the most popular of living American magazine writers will present the story of the *Madame de Sevigne*. In the January number will appear a profusely illustrated paper on CHARLESTON AND THE CAROLINIAN, the first of series of Southern Papers.

Northern Africa is attracting more attention than at any other time since it was the scene of empire. The next volume of HARPER'S MAGAZINE will contain four illustrated articles on this region, and three of them will depict present life there. JULIAN RALPH will prepare for the magazine a series of eight stories, depicting typical phases of Chinese Life and Manners. Besides the stories there will begin in the January number the first chapters of A Three-Part Novellet, by RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, the longest work yet attempted by this writer. Complete short stories by popular writers will continue to be a feature of the magazine.

Send for Illustrated Prospectus.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the Number for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order. Cloth case for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid. Title-page and Index sent on application. Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers.

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Harper's Bazar.

IN 1895.

Elegant and exclusive designs for Out-door and In-door Toilettes, drawn from WORK models by SANDOZ and CHAPUS, are an important feature. These appear every week, accompanied by minute descriptions and details. Our Paris Letter, by KATHARINE DE FOREST, is a weekly Transcript of the latest fashions and caprices in the mode. Under the head of New York Fashions, plain directions and full particulars are given as to shapes, fabrics, trimmings and accessories of the costume, and well dressed women. Children's Clothing receives practical attention. A fortnightly Pattern-sheet Supplement enables readers to cut and make their own gowns. The woman who takes HARPER'S BAZAR is prepared for every occasion in life, carelessness of informal, where beautiful dress is requisite.

AN AMERICAN SERIAL, Doctor Warfield's Daughters, by HEBERCA HARRIS DAVIS, a strong novel of American life, partly laid in Pennsylvania and partly in the far South, will occupy the last half of the year.

My Lady Nobody, an intensely exciting novel, by MAAREEN MAAREEN, author of "God's Fool," "The Greater Glory," etc., will begin the year.

Essay and Social Chats. To this department SPECTATOR will contribute her charming papers on "What We are Doing" in New York City.

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IN 1895.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is a pictorial history of the times. It presents every important event promptly, accurately and exhaustively in illustration and descriptive text of the highest order.

In a manner in which, during 1894, it has treated the Chicago Railway Strikes and the China-Japanese War, and the amount of light it was able to throw on Korea, the instant attention was directed to that little-known country, are examples of its almost boundless resources. JULIAN RALPH, the distinguished writer and correspondent, has been sent to the seat of war, and there joined by C. D. WELDON, the well-known American artist, and for many years resident in Japan, who has been engaged to co-operate with Mr. RALPH in sending to HARPER'S WEEKLY exclusive information and illustration.

During 1895 every vital question will be discussed with vigor and without prejudice in the editorial columns, and also in special articles by the highest authorities in each department. Portraits of the men and women who are making history, and powerful and concise political cartoons will continue to be characteristic features. This Busy World, with its keen and kindly comment on the lesser doings of the day, will remain a regular department.

FICTIONS. There will be two powerful serials, both handsomely illustrated—The Red Cockade, a stirring romance of olden days by STANLEY J. WEYMAN, and a novel of New York, entitled The Son of His Father, by BRANDER MATHEWS—several novellettes, and many short stories by popular writers.

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MEN AND WOMEN Can obtain pleasant and profitable work by addressing the CONSUMERS' NEWS CO., MANHATTAN, N. Y., 100 Broadway, New York. Send 10 cents for samples, particulars, and secure agency. Mention this paper.

The Adrian Press Remarks.

The ground at Northville is frozen to the depth of five feet, but a number of citizens of that place hence heretofore departed, are vociferously clamoring for ice. Alas and alas, too.

The Y. P. S. C. E. people of the city of Ann Arbor, gave a cobweb social last Friday evening at the McMillan hall. We do not know just what kind of a social this is, but evidently there was no flies on it.

J. Lienen, who was arrested some time since on suspicion of burglarizing John Sheehan's store at Ann Arbor, but who was innocent, now sakes Sheehan and the officers for fake imprisonment. "Ze tigare chaze ze man" now.

E. H. Waples succeeds Miss Cora DePuy on the Ann Arbor Democrat. If he succeeds as well as she did, he won't have time to waste on cigarettes or progressive encher, and will be compelled to take part in several catch-as-catch-can contests with the verb "have."

The Ann Arbor Courier allows that the tramps who, with the insect tribe, inhabit the jail there can be traced straight from Northville. The reason is plain. That's the nearest point to water. They have to go down by the depot duck pond and get a good drink of aqua pura, and then retrace their steps to Ann Arbor where the water floweth not.

Ypsilanti has an applicant for the democratic nomination for school commissioner. His name is Dennis. We refer to the candidacy of Dennis Van Buren, an assistant in the mathematical department of the Normal school. But what fills us with speechless wonder, is the knowledge that a democrat has a situation in the normal. And named VanBuren too!

Things do appear to be somewhat mixed, that's a fact.

W. W. Wedemeyer is the republican nominee for commissioner of schools over in Washtenaw. He is said to be a promising young man of ability, whose ambition has far outgrown his whiskers, who hopes by the trinomial "W" of his name to supplant the present very competent and experienced incumbent of the office—Mr. Cavanaugh. We are not making brags on politics just now, especially on Washtenaw politics, with its 2,000 majority recorded for Gen. Spalding. But we will say to you, W. W. W., that the democrats of W. county ought to W up, in double quick time, or the educational good of the county. [But their days of doubling up republican candidates is past, you know, and "ze tigare chaze ze man," now.

In reorganizing their public buildings, Ann Arbor's council proposes to make an annex to the City hall and engine house, and have the city jail on the ground floor with the other city offices. Some over-sensitive citizens object to this, but in view of the prospective republican supremacy of that city and knowing that the city offices are to be occupied by republicans, we think there should be no kick against locating the jail on the same floor. The necessity for easy access, is at once apparent, and it would save the coming city officers considerable exertion, after their conviction. It wouldn't be a bad idea to locate the council chamber on the first floor, immediately.

Ann Arbor is the seat of Music as well as of several other things. Yet the Y. M. C. A. of that place goes to Detroit to secure a male quartette for an entertainment. Four out of five of these fellows will vote for protection and the home market, and then run out of town to secure something poorer than they had at home, and ask the citizens for money to pay to outsiders, instead of deserving ones in their own midst. The idea of going to Detroit for singers, when such voices as those of Jack Sheehan, A. J. Sawyer, Ez. Norris and Judge Kinne, are at their command.

Tramps are now confined in Ann Arbor's city lock up. In the morning they get a breakfast. Two of them made trouble last week. They saw the wood but they wouldn't saw it. They saw the marshal and saw the saw. The marshal saw that they saw the saw and saw the wood, and saw that they didn't saw what they ought to saw, but told them he saw no way for them to get a lamb chop until they saw fit to saw the wood they saw, with the saw they saw. They saw attorney Sawyer who saw the mayor, and the tramps were given a sausage, and the last the marshal saw of them they were headed for Saugatuck.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillotte, Druggist, Beaver-ville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store, I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial bottle at Eberbach Drug & Chemical Co's Drug Store, and Geo. J. Heausler, Manchester.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
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AN ALDERMAN CURED.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the Best and Surest Spring Medicine. Mr. Crouch and Editor J. C. Gere, in the Daily Hampshire Gazette, Give this Wonderful Remedy a Glowing Tribute.



ALDERMAN CHAS. B. CROUCH.

The editorial columns of the Northampton (Mass.) Daily Hampshire Gazette of Dec. 28th, give the particulars of the remarkable cure by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, of Alderman Charles S. Crouch, one of Northampton's ablest and best-known statesmen.

Editor J. C. Gere, of this leading newspaper, personally investigated the facts of this wonderful cure, and his widely-read editorials states the details of the cure exactly as they occurred, giving Hon. Mr. Crouch's own words.

Following is the editorial in full: Learning that a great cure had been effected in Alderman Chas. S. Crouch, of Northampton, Mass., by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, a reporter took occasion to call on Mr. Crouch and talk with him about it, and among the thousands of testimonials given to this world-renowned medicine, none will be more widely read or give greater weight than this one coming from so noted a man as Alderman Crouch.

Mr. Crouch is one of the plain, old-fashioned kind of men, outspoken, and always means just what he says. In conversation with Mr. Crouch, he said: "Last spring I did not feel in my usual health; felt as tired in the morning as when I retired; had no energy nor appetite with which to regain strength or energy. In this condition I worked along from week to week thinking that after a while matters would right themselves and I would feel like myself again. But to the contrary, I grew worse.

"Knowing that Dr. Greene's Nervura was not a patent medicine, but a medicine put up from a prescription discovered by the doctor in his private practice, I resolved to try it. The first bottle helped me so much that I purchased another one, and even a third bottle, when, to my great joy, I found myself as well as ever I was in my life; and furthermore, have remained so."

In further conversation he said: "Dr. Greene's Nervura is a great medicine. There is no humbug about it! It was made to cure, and it does cure! No one need be afraid to use it."

Day by day he praises this wonderful medicine to his friends and neighbors, as the one sure way to regain their health.

His wife, also used Dr. Greene's Ner-

Speed at Dexter.

A number of the lovers and owners of good horses went to Dexter Tuesday, and enjoyed a speed matinee on the ice of the mill pond, where there is a splendid course for racing purposes.

The horses were divided into four classes, with \$40 in purses. The first race was by Ypsilanti horses, Hammond's equine Almeda taking second place, against Platt's George.

In the second race A. P. Ferguson and Roy McClure, of this city, were pitted against each other, the alderman of the 4th ward upholding the honor of the ward in magnificent shape.

In the 3d race John V. N. Gregory, Owen Moore and N. E. Sutton

had their horses in contest, Gregory taking first money and Moore second.

The fourth race was between the flyers of John O'Hara, Frank Dunlavey and Gus. Brehm, the first place being awarded to O'Hara and second to Brehm.

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Office for Rent, very desirable for doctor's or lawyer's office. Location best in the city. Enquire at Courier Office.

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Would you fly if you could
To a glen in the wood,
To a spot in the shade
That nature hath made:
Rich with ferns and wild flowers
One of nature's fair bowers?
What is life to the soul
If to labor is all?
What is joy to the heart
When for rest we depart
To the woods and the dells.
Does your heart cry for rest
In a place that is best,
With no shadow or sorrow
Nor care for the morrow?
If so, send your address for a list of "SUMMER TOURS," published by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Geo. H. Heafford, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago.

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are peculiarly inviting during the hot weather. The bracing air, cool nights and freedom from dust contribute to make this region a natural Sanitarium, for the recuperation of exhausted energies.

To those interested, Bay View offers special advantages in the great Chataouqua course and Assembly, held in July and August, the program of which will be of unusual excellence this year, comprising classes in many branches of learning and lectures by noted professors and teachers from the highest colleges and universities of this country.

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Railway, which runs through the entire region, and is known as "The Scenic Line," on account of the beautiful scenery through which it passes, traversing the shores of lakes, rivers, and bays, for miles, which, with the splendid service offered by this line makes the trip a delightful one.

Through parlor and sleeping cars from Detroit to Petoskey and Bay View, are run during July, August and September; via the

Detroit, Lansing & Northern

Railroad to Grand Rapids, thence via the C. & W. M. Tourist tickets at reduced rates are sold at principal stations on these and other lines from June 1st to Sept. 30—good to return until Oct. 31.

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THE TREASURY TOWER.

A STORY OF MALTA.

VIRGINIA W. JOHNSON.

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CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

The clergyman nodded his head gently. Possibly he was amused by the vivacity of the Ancient Mariner.

"Then the inhabitants of the Island gathered on the beach to receive the shipwrecked strangers, and made a fire of fagots to warm the poor creatures. How nice and kind of them!" said Mrs. Griffith in her mellow, sympathetic voice.

"Paul abode here for three months, the Roman centurion having refused to slay the prisoners under his charge to prevent their escape," added the clergyman, restoring the Testament to his pocket. "Truly, God works in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

"All this land must have belonged to the Publius whose father was healed of fever by the Apostle," mused Miss Symthe, pointing to the shore with her red silk parasol.

"How awfully clever you are to know all about it!" whispered Lieut. Curzon, while his glance plainly supplemented: "How well you are looking to-day!"

The young lady smiled with a certain calm complacency. Her sailor hat was bound with a blue ribbon, which imparted a youthful charm to her delicate features, while her slender figure was clad in a white dress with an azure belt, and wide, mariner's collar, embroidered with anchors. She was subtly aware that the masculine gaze rested on her with satisfaction, and even the elderly clergyman found her allusion to Publius the more apt that she was fair.

"As for the model of the ships of antiquity, we find it on the coins of Commodus, Adrian, and Lucius Verus," said Capt. Fillingham, still contemplating the bay.

He turned suddenly to Arthur Curzon, with a twinkle of sly humor in his eye.

"Does your friend, Jacob Dealtry, happen to possess any good Roman coins?"

"Don't know, I am sure; but I should say not," retorted Lieut. Curzon, curtly.

Capt. Blake, who was attired in a uniform of vivid scarlet, and a short jacket which imparted an additional ruddy glow to his sandy complexion, bushy red mustache, and bulbous nose, tilted his cap over his keen blue eyes.

"I have no more doubt of Jacob Dealtry's dealing in Roman coins than that he has a pretty daughter," he said, in a bantering tone.

The company laughed. Arthur Curzon again started, and colored with anger.

"You are mistaken," he retorted lightly. "Jacob Dealtry has no daughter, as far as I am aware."

He was vexed, even startled, by the swiftness of the emotion which swept over him at the mention of the young girl in the garden. Surely the sentiment was merely a tingling irritation of quick blood, the innate hostility in rivalry of the sailor to the soldier. He felt an unwarrantable resentment at Capt. Blake, mingled with wrath at himself for so readily betraying his own annoyance. What a fool he had been to ever mention the name of the old man!

"So there are no pretty daughters in the house of Dealtry," said Capt. Blake, mockingly. "More's the pity! I am a great admirer of the fair sex, and yet my enemies declare that I am not a marrying man."

Here the soldier sighed and glanced at Miss Symthe with an expression of sentimental admiration, which was real or assumed.



TRANSFERRING THE ROSEBUD.

Arthur Curzon bit his lip to check a hasty retort. A pang of fresh doubt and fear shot through his heart at the thought of this wolf, with curiosity aroused, prowling about the sheepfold of the old Watch Tower, where Dolores laughed and sang in all innocence. Would the maiden be cheated and beguiled by his flatteries? In reality Capt. Blake was a brave officer, cool in danger, who had won his medals in India and the Crimea. In periods of garrison inaction he was chiefly notable for excelling in the national art of grumbling at earth and sky where he happened to be stationed and in keep-

ing a clear head at mess when feeble brains had become hopelessly obscure over the wine. Arthur Curzon beheld him in as odious a guise as did Charles Lamb's crier of the thief; his plain exterior exaggerated to monstrosity, as his soul was capable of any evil intent. Youth is prone to extremes of feeling, and the sailor was very young in all matters of the heart.

"How very odd that I can not get the name of Dealtry out of my head!" said the Ancient Mariner, removing his hat, and suffering the warm breeze to sweep over his bald cranium, fringed with white locks. "When I was in the Baltic a man—"

"John, dear, put on your hat, or you will catch your death of cold," interposed Mrs. Fillingham with her usual decision of manner.

The lady was in the best of spirits. She wore a hat of juvenile aspect and a metal belt with a whole arsenal of miniature daggers and pistols of silver attached.

The Ancient Mariner slowly replaced his hat, with an expression of offended dignity. "I was about to remark, if you will allow me to finish, Mary—"

"Yes, yes," rejoined his helpmate, with her hurried lip, while her pale blue eyes wandered abstractedly toward the luncheon cloth spread on the ground at some paces distant.

"Mrs. Griffith is waiting for us. Let me find a nice sheltered corner for you, dear, and some sherry. You must keep up your strength, you know."

"Promise to preach us a sermon on St. Paul at Malta," said Mrs. Griffith to the clergyman.

The hostess felt that transition from sacred to mundane matters might be too abrupt without such a suggestion.

"Very good," he replied, smiling. "I invite you all to my parish in Surrey next summer to hear me preach about St. Paul at Malta. I fancy the ordeal will prove a sufficient punishment for all small peccadilloes. Promise to lunch with me at the Vicarage afterward."

In the general assent Captain Blake evinced marked fervor. Much desultory talk and laughter ensued, amid the popping of corks and the discussion of cold fowl and ham, sandwiches and salad.

The Ancient Mariner, with a Scotch plaid spread over his rheumatic knees, a plate of jellied beef before him, and a wine bottle at his elbow, had recovered his amiability.

"Get married in the heyday of youth," he admonished. "Every man needs a wife to take care of him."

The clergyman, who was a widower, sighed, and helped himself freely to mustard. Miss Ethel Symthe sat on a camp-stool, with Arthur Curzon on her right hand, and Captain Blake on the left.

The latter, investigating the depths of a jar of potted tongue, remarked, "The worst of it is, Malta is such a beastly hole to be stationed in. There's nothing whatever to do."

"I find it very jolly," said Arthur Curzon. Thereupon he sang, in a fine baritone voice, the ballad of Destiny.

The Ancient Mariner listened with a sudden shadow of gravity on his face.

"Strange! His father, Admiral Jack, had just such a voice," he soliloquized.

"Do you like that song?" demanded Capt. Blake, sotto voce, of Miss Symthe, as he traced lines on the ground with the pointed end of the young lady's parasol. "Bellowing is no name for it."

Then he added the soldier's defiance of the discipline of the troop-ship, in a mocking falsetto—

"And all about the ship,
I'm sure 'twould vex a saint!
Everywhere you walk or sit,
They sing out, 'Mind the paint!'"

Miss Symthe declined to laugh at this gally, and proffered claret-cup to Arthur Curzon instead.

Mrs. Griffith had said to her friend when the man-of-war was coming into port, "I hope you two will like each other, Ethel. Arthur belongs to really very good people."

Miss Symthe was prepared to like Lieut. Curzon. She had decked herself in a nautical toilet before her mirror that morning, as an international tribute of flattery to the young man. She was a daughter of her century in all respects, and four-and-twenty years of age. She was, on the whole, heart-free, but she had passed through several London seasons, and experienced some cruel disillusionments. The troop of rosy sisters emerging from the schoolroom beneath the paternal roof, in budding maidenhood, the pressure of public opinion, and the warnings of maternal ambition, rang the perpetual refrain in her ear.

"Marry! Make a good match if possible, but establish yourself in life at all hazards."

What more eligible field of conquest could be accorded an enterprising girl than Malta during the winter season, with the ranks of army and naval men to be met, and the occasional yachtsmen flitting about the Mediterranean on a cruise of pleasure? Miss Symthe had decided to make the most of her opportunities. Aware that the fair recruit, sent out to India by aspiring relatives in quest of a husband, no longer invariably finds such a mate, while the social badge of spinsterhood, glorified or otherwise, possessed no attraction to the wearer of the straw hat, she set about achieving her end with that unflinching zeal, that unwavering determination, brooking no denial on the part of subjugated man-

kind, for which the modern fashionable girl, whether at home or abroad, is often so remarkable. Woe betide the innocent rival who should cross the path of Ethel Symthe's purpose and thwart her aims! The heroine of many London seasons, deeply versed in feminine wiles, had one of Mrs. Barrett Browning's housewives in her bosom, well stocked with sharp needles and pins of jealousy and spite, ready to sting and prick a victim to pain.

Capt. Blake betrayed no pique at her defection, but entered upon a lively political skirmish with Mrs. Fillingham, who prided herself on her conservative acumen of judgment. If the captain was a social wasp, moved at times to envy and malice, he sheathed his little weapon on the present occasion and gave no sign of irritation.

"Friends in council aid me," said Mrs. Griffith, eating a last pate with a fine appetite. The Russian grand duke has kindly promised to come to me after dining with the governor. Of course, there must be a ball. I sent out the invitations this morning. How shall we amuse his highness? I have thought of some introductory dramatic entertainment before the dancing commences. Our time is very short for preparations. What if we had a series of tableaux representing the early inhabitants of Malta receiving the royal guest?"

"Charming!" exclaimed Mrs. Fillingham.

"Give him a Cossack supper and show him our Crimean medals," suggested Capt. Blake, facetiously.

Mrs. Griffith threatened him with her finger. "I should require a beautiful girl for the early Phœnician type," she continued.

"I know of one," said Arthur Curzon, impulsively.

"Do you, really? That makes all the difference. Can you induce her to pose for us, Arthur?"

"I will try," was the eager rejoinder.

Mrs. Griffith contemplated her cousin with interest. Miss Symthe darted a swift glance at him of surprise and inquiry.

"Is she beautiful?" the latter asked, with assumed carelessness.

Lieut. Curzon bit his lip. He wished that he had not again spoken of the inhabitants of the Watch Tower, and yet the motive was a generous one. Dolores longed to go to a ball. How strange it would be if the caprice might be fulfilled in a swift and unexpected fashion! "That is a matter of taste," he said, warily. "At least she would serve as a foil for Anglo-Saxon beauty," and his glance rested on Miss Symthe's golden hair and delicate complexion.

"We need dark and rich coloring," said Mrs. Griffith. "Can I rely upon you, Arthur?"

"You may rely upon me," he replied gravely, suppressing a smile.

"I need the assistance of all of you," concluded the hostess, rising.

Then the remnants of the feast were packed in baskets and hamper by the attendant servants, and a last glance taken of St. Paul's bay by the pleasure seekers.



FOUND HIM MISS SYMTHE'S COMPANION.

Returning homeward, Lieut. Curzon found himself the companion of Miss Symthe. Mrs. Griffith smiled on the young people with her most benevolent expression.

The young officer, with a sudden access of high spirits, and full of impatience to fulfill the mission intrusted to him, replied mechanically to the remarks of his companion. She was of a conventional type of correct young ladyhood. He assured himself, with weariness, that he had met scores of girls just like her. He could define to a nicety, if so minded, her opinions on religion, society, politics, dress, town and country life. He did not attempt to analyze this change of mood, only the softly modulated accents of Miss Symthe in his ear bored him.

As for her, albeit not too sentimental or imaginative by temperament, a gracious vision, other than the glancing waves of St. Paul's bay or the Maltese landscape on the homeward route to Valetta, rose before her. She beheld herself a stately and lovely bride, attired in white satin, Brussels lace veil, and orange blossoms, conducted to the chancel railing by her father, where a handsome bridegroom, clad in the uniform of the royal navy, waited to receive her. Six blooming bridesmaids followed her. Were these maidens arrayed in ruby velvet and nuns-veiling, each carrying a basket of chrysanthemums, and wearing a diamond and sapphire bangle, gift of the groom? Would fashion dictate instead dresses of terra cotta, liberty silk, with cream-colored sashes and hats, pearl brooches, and a bouquet of yellow flowers; or Directoire robes of white Ottoman silk and moire, trimmed with heather, and gold bracelets, with the initials of the happy pair entwined? Miss Symthe had not decided this point, in reverie, when the party reached home.

"Come in for tea, Arthur," said Mrs. Griffith.

"Thanks. I have an engagement," replied the young man, gaily.

CHAPTER V.

A KNIGHT OF MALTA.



HAT AFTER-NOON, Dolores sat beside the broken fountain, and wrought zealously at her task. She wielded no fairy distaff, nor traced cunningly the film of lace making.

Instead, her needle flew among the folds of a gown of soft, pink woolen material, cut by a modest seamstress, and to be sewed by the wearer's own fingers.

The little dog Florio lay coiled up at her feet.

The heap of rose-tinted draperies marked the boundary between childish neglect and the cares of coquettish maidenhood. She had coaxed her grandfather to give her fresh attire for the springtime, and the old man had abruptly refused the request. Indignant and rebellious, Dolores had taken a gold chain, belonging to her mother, to the Monte di Pietà, pawned the trinket and returned home in triumph, with the purchase in her arms. When would she wear it? On the first occasion, Jacob Dealtry made no comment, if he noticed it at all.

Now the girl was astonished and amused by her own recklessness in the bold step taken.

She glanced about her where all was unchanged, and only she seemed to be undergoing some subtle modification of growth.

The fountain, with the worn urn, and basin of weather-stained marble filled with greenish water, was one of the earliest recollections of her childhood.

A clump of canes grew on the brink and a straggling aquatic plant spread broad leaves on the surface of the water.

Nespoli and olander, Judas, pepper, pomegranate and fig trees formed a patch of shade along the boundary. A castor-oil plant threw below a broken wall, set with a border of bristling cacti. Yellow sprays of euphorbia and mimosa mingled with jessamine and myrtle. All about the girl bloomed roses, geraniums and pea blossoms, pink, white and purple, star-like flowers of vivid color amid the green.

A solitary cypress tree towered in a slender shaft above the wall, and a family of white pigeons now circled in flight above the parapet, and again alighted on the shoulder of Dolores, or the gravel path, in search of food, with the familiarity and confidence of household pets. The parent birds, plump, sedate, and full of dignified importance, were allowed to preen their iridescent plumage in peace, but the grandfather ruthlessly sacrificed their offspring from time to time by popping them into his soup-pot, which took the place, in his modest menage, of the kettle of a gipsy camp. Several bee-hives occupied a nook. Other live-stock there was none on the premises, neither clucking fowl, cow, pig nor even a donkey. A lean and wolfish watchdog had died of old age, and had never been replaced, either from sorrow at his loss on the part of his attached master, or because Jacob Dealtry realized he possessed nothing to guard.

The garden was a neglected spot, where the tangled growth of shrub and flower had acquired a certain picturesque charm of untrammelled bloom and fragrance. Jacob Dealtry was his own gardener as well as housekeeper; and while he watered the trees and plants likely to perish of drouth, he would suffer no pruning nor weeding on his premises.

"Let the flowers have their own way," he would reason querulously, as he pattered about with a copper vessel of water to refresh parched roots.

Dolores had strict injunctions to attempt no amateur cultivation, in youthful zeal. She might pluck the flowers to place in her hair, and corsage, or gather such rare fruit as decrepit orange, citron, fig, or nespoli yielded to white little teeth, but the stem must be respected. Not that Dolores cared a straw for the prohibition. Indolence made her prefer to dream in the flickering shadow of the leaves, swayed by the warm wind, rather than to hurt her soft fingers pulling up rank weeds. Order and symmetry had few attractions for the girl, whose sunny and buoyant nature had escaped from all endeavors to inculcate chill and formal discipline on the part of the pale sisters of the convent school; as the vines climbed in wayward luxuriance over the wall, spurning the support of nail and lattice, to gain the sweetness and light of uprear.

In the memory of Dolores the garden had always been there, tangled and neglected, just as the house remained unchanged. The watch-towers, built under the rule of Martin de Redin to guard the coast from the sudden invasion of the Turks, and now serving as signal and telegraphic stations, did not resemble the beacon tented by the Dealttries, with its unfinished turret and dilapidated masonry. Wind, sun and storm had swept over and ravaged both trees and habitation.

Life had been a kaleidoscope to Dolores, composed of bits of gay color, puzzling patterns and vanishing shapes. Grandfather made few explanations of any sort to her lively, childish intelligence, and tolerated her presence beneath his roof at the best.

An old neighbor came at stated intervals to sweep and garnish the narrow interior of the tower and spread the household linen to dry in the sun, but Dolores was not expected to assist her in any way. Jacob Dealtry's prohibition of all manifestations of feminine industry on the part of his grandchild seemed to arise from a distrust of her capacity.

"Do not touch anything," he would say; "you will only break and drop my glass."

"I have never broken a glass, grandpapa," protested Dolores, with tears of vexation rising to her dark eyes.

Then Jacob Dealtry shook his head. Before floating bits of straw on the basin of the fountain—a tiny squadron speedily wreacked by a gold fish—the girl's recollections were vague, consisting of perpetual comings and goings, in a frakless fashion; of glimpses of foreign towns, and of long, wearisome voyages on board of dirty ships.

There had been a young man, apparently her father, who had caressed her and often carried her about on his shoulder. She remembered a pretty mother, with a black lace mantilla over her head, and the fan, which she still treasured in a painted box. A nurse named Pepita, with a dark and smiling face, who wore big gold earrings that swung in the sunshine to attract baby fingers, was a fainter image. The mother had dwelt here at Malta for some years, and in dying had commended her child to the care of the nuns, who had imparted such instruction as she had ever received. The father and the nurse, Pepita, had vanished altogether and never returned.

Jacob Dealtry had tolerated the presence of the mother and child with an unsympathetic resignation. Left alone, as an orphan, Dolores was made to understand that the bread of poverty would be her portion. Poverty did not dismay her. She was not oppressed by loneliness, because she was unused to companionship. She had all the lightheartedness of the Andalusian, amounting to sheer giddiness at times, and a heart full of enthusiasm, as yet untainted by latent possibilities of cruelty and revenge. She loved the gnarled trees of the garden and the pigeons. She wove her own fancies about the sea, visible in the distance, and whispered babbling secrets to the flowers, until her grandfather gave her the little dog Florio, obtained by him in exchange for a mural tablet and a cinerary urn.

"You must allow the dog to sleep in the hall, child," said the old man. "These small dogs awaken and bark at the slightest noise. Florio will guard the house."

"We are too poor to tempt thieves," retorted Dolores, laughing, and receiving the pet in her arms.

"That is true," assented Jacob Dealtry. "Still I would like to know if one of those loungers of the port were prowling about at night. They are a rascally lot, and do not stick at trifles."

Dolores did not love her grandfather; she even feared his irascible mood, although he had never treated her with positive cruelty. She would have liked to gossip with him by the hour, to alternately caress and tease him as she did the dog Florio, but he lent only an abstracted attention to her words.

On two occasions she had seriously angered him. Dolores still trembled, when awakened at night by the reverberating thunder and piercing flashes of lightning of a storm, as the recollection of her grandfather's face, white, convulsed by passion, the eyes glaring wrathfully, and the very hair bristling on his head, rose suddenly before her mental vision.

The old neighbor, kind of heart and garrulous of tongue, had helped to shape and dress a primitive doll, successor of the broken toys of infancy. The child had lavished on this unresponsive fetish all the stores of tenderness in her nature, until the fatal day when Dolly, temporarily neglected, fell from the window ledge and lay on the ground hopelessly dismembered in every limb. Dolores wept, gathered up the fragments, and with the aid of a rusty knife, proceeded to dig a grave under the clump of canes wherein to inter the doll.

"What are you about there?" The voice, rough and peremptory, shouted this demand at the startled and astonished little grave digger.

At the same moment the child was seized and pushed to a distance, the knife wrenched away from her, and the doll kicked into a ditch. Dolores cowered where she fell, while her grandfather poured forth a flood of threats, reproofs, and invectives, which she only half comprehended, gathering dimly that she was not to injure the plants by digging graves in the garden for broken playthings. How angry grandpapa was! The flashing eyes, the menacing brow, the bitter words wrung from the trembling mouth by agitation, stupefied the child. She crept away to her own chamber, subdued and miserable, and sobbed herself to sleep, with her face buried in the pillow to exclude the image of the old man. Poor Dolores! The gentle and caressing mother, and the smiling nurse Pepita, with their divine and feminine warmth of consolation in healing wounded feelings, were both gone, and she was left alone.

The next day Jacob Dealtry presented his grandchild with a new doll, bought in the town. His manner was gentle, even ingratiating, as if he wished to efface from her mind all recollection of the painful incident of the garden. The new doll banished grief. On the following day he led her to the convent school, where she remained for several years, with brief intervals of holidays at the old Watch Tower. The nuns received her on the grade of a pupil of charity, and doubtless imbued with zeal to instruct a

child aright, according to their lights, of a heretic stock. Jacob Dealtry held aloof from much intercourse with his own fellow-countrymen, unless he chanced to meet a party of travelers disposed to buy his archeological wares. He chiefly supported himself by such small traffic. He had never attempted to conciliate those persons of the colony whose interest might have proved an inestimable advantage to his grandchild. He lived at Malta obscure and unknown.

Several years ago, Dolores had again incurred her grandfather's wrath, in a similar fashion. She had returned from the convent, and possibly objects which she had never before noticed in their dilapidated abode acquired a fresh interest in her eyes, even after a temporary absence. Certainly she had never given special heed to the Knight, and yet he had always been there. The sunshine slanted in the door, putting to flight the shadows, and Dolores paused for the first time before the picture.

"Who is he?" she demanded, wonderingly.

"A Knight of Malta, child," replied her grandfather, hurriedly.

The portrait bore evidence of age. The surface was cracked, the painting faded, and yet it was encased in a heavy frame of carved wood. A knightly form was dimly discernible through the clouding obscurity of dust and mildew. He wore a black cloak, with a cowl attached. A white cross, with the eight points corresponding with eight beatitudes, was visible on his left side. A second cross decorated his breast, from which depended the cords of black and white silk, indicating his rank as Knight of the Great Cross; having lived for ten years at Malta, and performed four caravans at sea in the galley of the order. On the frame the lines were carved—

"Great Master of Jerusalem's Hospital, From whence to Rhodes this best fraternity Was driven, but now among the Maltese stands."

A wooden chair, on which Jacob Dealtry usually sat, massive, angular, and with a high-wrought back, was placed below the picture and fastened to the wall.

The Knight attracted Dolores. He seemed to smile down upon her from his frame as guardian of the house.

One day she was actuated by housewifely zeal and neatness, acquired as a part of school discipline, or the sad need of a dusting showed by the poor Knight, to climb on the chair and flick lightly the frame and canvas with her apron, in lieu of a duster; then, slipping down, rubbed the carvings of the chair in turn. She discovered that the chair was attached to the wall by passing her finger along the top. She marveled, with a sentiment of childish curiosity, why her grandfather had riveted his favorite seat to the partition. Perhaps it was too heavy to stand alone. Possibly Dr. Busatti might have attempted to carry it out into the garden some time, and Jacob Dealtry have wished it to remain in one spot.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LAWYER ANSWERED.—One of Chicago's most prominent lawyers tells a good story on himself. He says: "It was when I used to practice law in a little town near the center of the state. A farmer had one of his neighbors arrested for stealing ducks, and I was employed by the accused to endeavor to convince the court that such was not the case. The plaintiff was positive his neighbor was guilty of the offense charged against him, because he had seen the ducks in the defendant's yard. 'How do you know they are your ducks?' I asked. 'Oh, I should know my own ducks anywhere,' replied the farmer; and we went into a description of their different peculiarities whereby he could readily distinguish them from others. 'Why,' said I, 'those ducks can't be of such a rare breed. I have seen some just like them in my own yard.' 'That's not at all unlikely,' replied the farmer, 'for they are not the only ducks I have had stolen lately.'"

A Scalpy Trick.

Grocer—Yes; I want a pair of grocery scales, but—ahem—
Hardware Dealer—Oh, the weights are all right. We have a hole in the bottom of each one to be filled up with lead. No pound weight will go over fourteen ounces until filled up.

Grocer—Ah, I see. Very well, sir, your house evidently understands its business. Send me the scales.

Years Less Object Than Money.

Mr. Lazarus Goldstein—I love your daughter, and would like to marry her.

Mr. Isidore Goldfogle—You may have her, my boy. Mit Rebecca, who is 18 years old, I give \$5,000; mit Sarah, who is 24, \$10,000; mit Lowza, who is 30, \$25,000. Vich one do you want?

Goldstein—Haven't you run about \$40,000?

High Priced Tea.

Forty-two dollars and fifty cents a pound was the price recently paid at auction in London for a small consignment of tea from the Mount Vernon estate, Ceylon. The tea was pronounced to be absolutely the finest ever grown.

An Utter Impossibility.

"Look at old Mr. Jones over there soliloquizing."
"What! talking to himself? I guess not. He is so deaf he can't hear himself talk."

Mrs. Watts—I saw in the paper the other day that it is impossible for a man to kick with full force when there's nothing to kick at.

Mrs. Potts—I'll bet no married woman wrote that.—Indianapolis Journal.