

Ann Arbor Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

The People's Paper

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM. Invariably in Advance.

COOK HOUSE, E. H. HUDSON, Proprietor, Ann Arbor.

H. R. HILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, office No. 3, Opera House Block, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

WILLIAM CASPARY, BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY, 32 Detroit Street.

JOSEPH CLINTON, Merchant Tailor, shop over Wm. Allaby's boot and shoemaker. All work guaranteed or no charge.

JOHN F. LAWRENCE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 5, Hill's Opera House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

J. R. SAGES, MUSIC STORE, The cheapest place to buy Pianos, Estey Organs, Violins, Guitars, etc.

WILLIAM HERZ, HOUSE, SIGN, Ornamental and Fresco Painter, Gilding, Calomining, Glazing and Paper Hanging.

S. B. PARSONS, M. D., OFFICE AND DISPENSARY, Corner Huron and Fifth Streets, Ann Arbor, Mich.

W. W. NICHOLS, DENTAL OFFICE, over Joe F. Jacobs' Cloth Store, Ann Arbor, Mich.

O. C. JENKINS, SURGEON DENTIST, Rooms No. 19 South Main Street, opposite the First National Bank, Ann Arbor, Mich.

THOS DALE, the Professional Dyer and Clothes Cleaner, third door south of the Opera House, Samples of work seen at the shop. Satisfaction guaranteed.

TOBACCO STORE, IT WILL BE FOUND THAT F. S. BUCK keeps the best assortment of CIGARS and TOBACCO in the city.

ANTON EISELE, DEALER IN MONUMENTS and Gravestones, manufactured from Italian and American Marble and Scotch and American Granite.

PATRICK MCKERNAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Notary, Public, Real Estate agent, Money to Loan and Records and abstracts of conveyances.

E. C. FRANKLIN, M. D., Prof. of SURGERY, HOMOEOPATHY, etc., Practice in all branches of medicine.

EMANUEL MANN, DEALER IN Drugs and Medicines, Toilet Articles, Dry Goods, etc. Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours of the day or night by first-class chemists.

WILSEY'S MUSIC STORE, PIANOS, ORGANS, SHEET MUSIC, Instruction Books, Violins, Guitars, etc.

FOR INSURANCE—ON YOUR PROPERTY—C. H. MILLEN, INSURANCE AGENT, No. 4, South Main Street, ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank, (Organized 1869, under the General Banking Law of this State) has now, including capital stock, etc., OVER \$250,000 ASSETS.

SAFE AND CONVENIENT Place at which to make Deposits and do business.

Interest is Allowed on All Savings Deposits at 5% and upward, according to the rules of the bank, and interest compounded semi-annually.

Money to Loan in Sums of \$25 to \$5,000, at 5% per annum.

DIRECTORS—Christian Mack, W. W. Winsor, D. H. Harrison, William D. Denbie, H. A. Best, Daniel H. Hixson and W. B. Smith.

OFFICERS—Christian Mack, President; W. Winsor, Vice President; Chas. E. Hixson, Cashier.

Livery, Sale, and Boarding Stable opposite the Court House on Fourth Street, where livery rigs can be obtained at any time of the day or night.

P. IRWIN, Ann Arbor.

ROLL CALL.

"Corporal Green!" the orderly cried, "Here!" was the answer, loud and clear. From the lips of the soldier who stood near, and "Here!" was the word the next replied.

"Cyra Drew!" then silence fell—"This time no answer followed the call: Only his rear man had seen him fall, killed or wounded, he could not tell.

There they stood in the opening logs, As plain to be read as open books, While slowly gathered the shades of night.

The fern on the hillside was splashed with dew, And down in the corn where the poppies grew, Weenaie stains that the poppies knew; And crimson-dyed was the river's flood.

For the foe had crossed from the other side That day in the face of a murderous foe, That swooped then down in its terrible ire, And their life blood went to color the tide.

"Herbert Kline!" At the call there came Two stalwart soldiers into the line, Bearing between them this Herbert Kline, Whose name was the name of a hero's name.

"Ezra Kerr!"—and a voice answered, "Here!" "Hiram Kerr!"—but no man replied; They were brothers, these two; the sad wind sighed, And a shudder crept through the corn-land near.

"Ephraim Carrie!"—then a soldier spoke: "Deane carried our regiment's colors," he said, Just after the enemy was shot and broke.

"Close to the roadside his body lies; He named a hillside, and he named a drink; He murmured his mother's name, I think, And death came with it, and closed his eyes."

"I was a victor, yes, but it cost us dear— For that company's roll, when called at night, Of a hundred men who went into the fight, Numbered but twenty that answered the roll."

JOHN PAUL. He was doubtless a tramp, His worn and dusty dress, his crushed felt hat, his dirty shoes, and the checked muslin shirt, tied at the neck with a bit of rusty black ribbon, and the little bundle borne on his shoulder from the end of a stout stick, told the story plainly.

Added to this was the beard of a week's growth, except the mustache, which had not been touched by a razor. He was rather gay and good-looking for all that, with a keen eye, an open countenance, and a well-knit figure, and he strode along as though he felt that the wandering idler was really the king of other men, and tramping a superior air.

Presently he threw down his stick and bundle, and made a leap in the road, just in time to stop a runaway horse, with the long reins flapping about his feet, and the wagon behind him swaying from side to side. The occupants of the wagon, a couple as old-fashioned as the carry all in which they sat, had been frantically crying to the horse to stop, and now that some one had stopped him, were profuse in their thanks.

"Bob is not vicious," said the man, whose language and dress showed him to belong to the Society of Friends, "but two geese flew across the road, and before I knew it he had jerked the reins out of my hands and started on a run. I'm obliged to thee, for if he hadn't caught him, he might have spoiled us over the high bank below there."

The tramp nodded, and turned to go, when the woman spoke. "Friend," she said, "there has split thy coat up the back."

"Have I?" returned the tramp, feeling for the rent. "So I have. I must get it mended somehow."

"As thou did it help me now," said the man, putting his hand in his pocket. "I bar that," said the tramp, raising his hand, and showing with his laugh a set of white teeth. "I don't take money for stopping horses; but I thank you for thy intention."

"I tell thee what to do, friend— I don't know thy name," said the woman.

"The tramp smiled again, and said, 'You may call me John Paul, if you choose.'"

"Well, friend Paul, does thee see that white house among the trees, off from the road back yonder? Then go there, and say to Rachel—that's our name—that man and me, and Naomi and Naomi Stacy, sent thee, and ask her to sew thy coat for thee. She'll make it passable at least."

"Thank you, ma'am; I'll do so." The tramp removed his battered felt hat, made a bow rather more courtly than might have been expected, and the parties pursued their several ways.

"A brisk two minutes' walk brought John Paul to the lane leading from the road to the Stacy farm-house. Down this lane he turned, and when half way in it, heard a woman scream. The next minute a pretty young girl, with her hair flying over her shoulders, ran out of the house, pursued by a great, burly, rough fellow, who stopped attempted. Paul stopped, however, stopped also, in doubt whether it was not a confederate.

"Anything wrong?" inquired John Paul.

"That—that man?" gasped the girl. There he tramps, and tramps. The one to whom Paul advanced was of the baser order, brawny, whisky-sodden, and brutal.

"What do you mean by frightening this young lady?"

"Take it easy, pard," rejoined the big tramp, grinning. "The gal gave me a lurch, an I wanted to sweeten the vias with a kiss. There's no bones broke."

John Paul's face reddened. He took off his coat and threw it on the pallings of the lane fence.

"Now, said he, quietly, 'you'll leave.' 'When I get go'd an' ready,' answered the other, insolently. 'No, sir—now.'"

"Ha! ha! Suppose you spell able. Do you see that?" and he thrust his fist under the nose of the younger man. It was dashed aside suddenly, and the right hand of John Paul fell with full force between the eyes of the tramp, who fell, doubled in a heap. He was up in an instant, to go down again by another factor. Picking himself up, he made a rush with both arms extended toward his opponent. It was impossible to parry this, and it was not attempted. Paul stopped suddenly, and before his antagonist could recover himself, caught him on the throat with his right arm, and suddenly bending him over his own extended knee, threw the great mass of flesh to the ground with a force that made quite an audible sound. The ruffian lay here for a minute or so motionless.

"These hasn't killed him?" timidly inquired the girl. "No, miss," said John Paul, "but I've given his backbone a jar that makes him sick of fighting. Come, sir, get up, he added, as the man began to stir; 'pick yourself up and go, or I'll give you more of it, and worse.'"

"I'm going," said the other, rising slowly and rubbing his back—"I'm going," boss. But I say, you ain't a man; you're a steaming one, you are."

As soon as the fellow had dragged himself out of sight, John Paul took his coat, and finding on inquiry that the girl's name was Rachel, gave her the message of her aunt. He followed her, at her request, to the house, where he seated himself on the back veranda, while Rachel, coat in hand, disappeared in the kitchen.

In a few minutes she came out. "There is thy coat, friend, as good as new; it was only ripped in the seam, and I've mended it. Oh dear! There is that vexatious Crumple in the garden again!"

Paul looked, and saw that a cow had got into an inclosure not meant for browsing ground, and volunteered to get her out. It did not prove an easy matter to overcome her dodges and manoeuvres, and finally got the brute safely into the barn-yard, he saw the farmer and his wife drive in, and knew from her manner that Rachel was telling them all about the fight. As he came forward to reclaim his mended coat, Rachel met him with a beaming countenance.

"There has placed me under obligation again, friend Paul," he said. "I hear thee was obliged to resort to force. It is against the principles of Friends, but since thee had to do it, I'm glad to learn thee did it well. A big man too, for I think the one we met with blood on his face was the one thee dealt with."

"There was no trouble in handling him, sir. The matter is not worth speaking of. I am only too glad to have been of service to the young lady. With these words he moved off.

"Stay, friend," cried the farmer. "If thee can't have compensation for thy services, I'll at least grant thee another favor, and take supper with us."

The young man hesitated, but glancing at the women, said, "I am not in a fit condition for the table; I—"

"If that's all," eagerly rejoined Rachel, "we can arrange that. Come with me, and the young man, who had been ushered into a chamber, where his host gave him shaving materials, and left him to hear more definite particulars about the encounter, in which, like many men of peaceful habits he took a deep interest.

At the supper table, John Paul, in an evening's interview, let them know that he lived in New York when at home, and gave them some account of the metropolis, of which they had heard, but never seen, and did it in a plain and lucid way that showed he kept his eyes open during his tramping.

After supper Rachel Stacy and John Paul sat on the veranda while the women folk were clearing the table, and the former, after two or three preliminary beams, spoke his mind.

"Thee was looking for work, perhaps, friend?"

"No, I can't say that I was."

"Thee would take a job if thee could get one, maybe?"

"That depends on what it is."

"Can't thee find any?"

"A smile broke over the young man's face. 'Not very well,' he said. 'I did learn how to swing a scythe once when I—when I was on a farm for a month in the hay season; but I'm not an expert mower.'"

"That might come by practice," rejoined the farmer. "You see, my man was obliged to leave me before he had all made—and when I met thee I was going after some one to take his place, and did not succeed. Thee might be of help if thee would, and I would give thee fair wages."

"Well, sir, it is new business for me; but I'll do the best I can for you till we can do better; and as for the wages we'll not differ on that."

"Then thee'll stay here, and we'll take the south field to-morrow," exclaimed Rachel, joyously. "Naomi, thee'll get a room ready for friend Paul. He's going to help with the hay."

So John took service with Mahlon Stacy, or as he put it to himself that night, "I'm hired to Rachel's uncle," and he began to work at the same time as though it were the funniest thing possible.

The hay making was over in three days, but John, as they called him now, remained. He evidently knew very little about farming, but took teaching kindly. He developed a great knowledge of horses, their needs and wants, and altogether Mahlon was satisfied with the services he rendered. The fourth day it rained so that out-door work was stopped. The farmer and John sat in the kitchen, the farmer in a rather doctored mood. John watched Rachel's movements for some time, as she moved about gracefully, and then took a book which lay upon the shelf, and began reading. Mahlon smiled grimly.

"If thee'll stay here," he said, "there is No Cross, No Crown, and Barclay's Apology in the sitting room. That is a foolish book of poetry that Rachel delights in. But it can do no one any good. It is funny in parts, though."

It was Hood's Poems. "Some of this is by no means funny," said John, "the Bible of Signs, for instance."

"I don't remember. Will thee read it out?"

John read the poem, and in a way that no one there had heard—read it with feeling and force.

"Thee reads remarkably well, John," said Mahlon.

"Poor creature!" said Naomi. She referred to the heroine, and not to John. Rachel said nothing, but her eyes were full of tears.

On Saturday John got two hours' leave of absence, and returned with a bundle, which he carried to his room. The next day he came down to breakfast in a new light suit. Mahlon made no comments, but after breakfast asked John if he would go with them to Friends' meeting, or to some other place of worship, or would stay at home. "We go to meeting, of course; but Rachel's father was 'Piscopal, and Rachel goes there. Then there's the Methodists and Presbyterians."

"I shall go to the Episcopal church," said John.

"Ah! Well, we drop Rachel at the crossroad always, and then can get out there."

So John walked from the getting-out place to the church, which was a missionary chapel, where the rector of an adjoining parish gave a service every alternate Sunday. There were few attendants, and the coming of a fine-looking young man made a sensation. When service was over, however, and they all came out, some one whispered that the new-comer was Mahlon Stacy's hired man, and the sensation died out in his lungs.

"Shall I drive thee home, Rachel?" he asked.

"Thank thee, no, Absalom. I came in the carry-all with uncle and aunt, and they'll stop for me at the corner."

Absalom walked alongside, however, leading his horse and talking to Rachel, and she to him, until they came to the corner, Mahlon and his wife were already there, and Absalom renewed his request. Rachel made no demur, for Naomi said it would relieve their horse with one less in. John smiled to himself. The aunt favored the courting.

The summer months came and went. Absalom Browning came and went, and John Paul remained on the farm. He grew to be a favorite, and his activity and physical strength, with his great good-nature, made him popular with the young men around. Absalom did not like him, however. With Rachel he got along famously. She had been his friend from the first, never forgetting his opportune championship. Then he read so beautifully, and was full of tales of adventure, for, according to his own account, he had travelled a great deal. In his wanderings he had picked up a deal of knowledge too, as leaked out bit by bit, and he bade fair to make a good farmer, so the farmer liked him too. But Mahlon, whose spirits had been getting lower and lower, at length grew quite gloomy, and his gloom was shared by his wife, and even infected Rachel.

The cause of this trouble John Paul learned from the talkative clerk at the store where the Stacys dealt, and with it he got some of the family history. It appeared that Rachel Taylor, the younger sister of Mahlon's wife, had eloped and married with Gordon Forsyth, a gay and wealthy young gentleman from New York, who had accidentally met and fallen in love with her. Rachel had been 'discovered' for marrying out of meeting, but worse followed. Forsyth, who was on the downward course, soon got tired of his pretty wife, resumed his dissipation, and was drowned while drunk two years afterward, leaving his widow with a one-year-old child. Rachel Forsyth did not long survive her husband, who proved to have been at his death a sane man. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He adopted the title Rachel, sent her to the West to be educated, and bit by bit accumulated money sufficient to discharge the mortgage. The bank in which he kept his savings broke, and he not only lost his store, but was unable to meet the interest for a year. The mortgage was in other hands—a rich New-Yorker held it—and proceeded to foreclose had begun. If Rachel herself Absalom Browning, who was rich himself and a rich man's son, would be no difficulty. "They say that Rachel hangs back," concluded the clerk. "I rath'ar guess she'll pull through, in my judgment."

John came home after hearing all this, and found Absalom Browning there. The young Quaker was got up quite smartly. He had managed to get Mahlon Stacy, who believed in him, to become bondsman in a case involving it afterward turned out, a questionable transaction. Mahlon paid the judgment, but was obliged to mortgage the farm, which had been in the Stacy family for four generations. He

HILLS OPERA HOUSE

ONE NIGHT ONLY. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1881. J. M. Hill's. ALL THE RAGE COMPANY. One of the greatest successes on the road...

HILLS OPERA HOUSE

TUESDAY EVENING, Nov. 22, 1881. Frank L. Gardner's. LEGION OF HONOR COMPANY. With ANNIE GRAHAM and LEWIS MORRISON.

FORREST ROBINSON, GEORGE W. WENDELL, JAMES O. BROWN, HARRY WOOD, LOUISE DILLON, EDGEMOND BLAIR, ETC., ETC.

This play and opera is pronounced to be the finest organization traveling, and for two years has been a

SUCCESS EVERYWHERE.

The first engagement of the attraction was for ten weeks at the Park Theatre New York, and their success is fully established and well known.

ADMISSION

No extra charge for reserved seats, now on sale at Watta's Bros. Jewelry Store.

FRATERNITY LODGE, No. 202, F. and A. M.

Regular meetings Wednesday, before the first full moon in each month. Special meetings for work until further notice on each Wednesday evening at 7:15 o'clock at Masonic Hall on South Main street, Ann Arbor.

New Advertisements.

Jewelry and Silversmithing—J. Haller & Son, 101-103 St. James, Wm. H. Lewis, Proprietor, Masonic—Fraternity Lodge, F. & A. M. Probate notices—Estate of Sophie S. W. Wetzel, deceased, appointment of an administrator.

ANN ARBOR DEMOCRAT.

FRIDAY MORNING, November 17, 1881.

JOTTINGS.

Additional local on second page. Butter 30 cents. Coal \$7.35 per ton.

Pork \$7.50 per hundred. Wheat has taken a slight tumble.

Next Wednesday is Thanksgiving. Dr. Wells has an attack of pleurisy.

Col. C. B. Grant left the city Monday. W. H. Donohue is traveling in Colorado.

Court has adjourned until the 29th inst. Wm. Hendryx has returned from Indiana.

Gov. Jerome paid the city a visit Friday. The Register office has a new job type.

J. C. Watts returned to Saginaw yesterday. Beef from 6 to 7 cents by the 100 pounds.

The circuit court jurors were discharged Saturday. Fred Sorg is numbering the seats in the opera house.

"All the Rage" to-morrow night at the opera house. Considerable money changed hands on the dog fight.

Mrs. Sunderland preached in Mooreville Sunday. Miss Emma Hawkins is writing in the register office.

THE DEMOCRAT until January 1st, 1882, only \$1.50. New burners have been put in the street gas lamps.

Mr. Wetzel, of Imlay City, returned home yesterday. Rebecca Patton has been divorced from Jeremiah Patton.

R. McKinney, a Detroit lawyer was in the city Saturday. The athletic association will elect officers next Saturday.

Dr. S. Lemon has opened a drug store at Whitmore Lake. Wm. A. Butler, Jr., of Detroit, spent Sunday in the city.

The pioneer society have a meeting in Manchester Dec. 7. Mrs. C. Newell has returned to her home in New Jersey.

Prof. Olney will lecture in university hall Sunday at 3 p. m. In a day or so chickens and turkeys will be in great demand.

Dr. M. F. Finley of Ypsilanti, has gone to Washington to reside. Geo. Boylan, the artist, is painting a new sign for the St. James.

Mrs. P. Winegar is visiting her sister Mrs. C. Maples in Brighton. G. Thompson is temporarily night operator at the M. C. depot.

Services are being held in St. Thomas' church morning and evening. Prof. J. R. Sage organized a singing class in Milan Tuesday evening.

The insects are eating up the wheat in many parts of Hillsdale county. The muddest street in the city is probably North University avenue.

R. E. Young, of the Post and Tribune, was the guest of B. Mount Sunday. There is fancy rifle shooting every evening in the St. James billiard parlor.

B. F. Watts took in the Saginaw Sunday. He returned home yesterday. A number of patients are waiting to be treated in the homeopathic hospital.

The several tax roles will be placed in the hands of treasurer Schulz, Dec. 5. B. F. Watts is fixing up apartments over his jewelry store for a residence.

The proceedings of the board of supervisors covers 79 pages of the journal. The steam was turned on in the opera house Friday night for the first time.

A new time card went into effect on the Michigan Central railroad Sunday. R. Kampf, assisted by his pupils, gave a concert in the opera house last evening.

On the 31st of October, 693 prisoners were doing the state service at Jackson.

Business at the jail is dull—only three prisoners took their meals there Sunday.

N. H. Drake will soon move into his handsome new residence on Huron street.

Some sneak stole a \$2 umbrella from the stoop of W. A. Moseley's a few nights ago.

A new baggage car is being built by the Toledo road at the foot of William street.

J. A. Polhemus is building a brick addition to his livery barn on North Main street.

Snelbaker's consolidation drew a large audience notwithstanding the night was stormy.

F. Pistorius left for Iowa yesterday to settle an estate where some \$24,000 is involved.

"The Theory and Practice of Medicine" is the title of a new work by Prof. Palmer.

The audience at the opera house Friday evening was composed mostly of old friends.

Last week J. Innes sold 2,496 pounds of fish. And he is only one of several dealers.

Miss Paula Loeb gave a piano recital Monday afternoon to Prof. Cady's musical class.

Prof. Franklin's work on minor surgery, some 250 pages, will be issued from the press.

The sidewalk south of the St. James has been widened. It ought to have been long ago.

J. H. Kemick, day operator at the Michigan Central depot is in Wisconsin on a visit.

The pantomime entertainment at the Presbyterian church Friday evening netted \$19.

J. C. Bontecou, is going about the state organizing temperance alliance associations.

Dr. Smith who has been suffering several days from blood poisoning, is decidedly better.

Col. Chas. Thayer has a long letter to the Milan Sun on the payment of the national debt.

Miss Allen of this city is teaching school in the Korabacher district near South Lyon.

Henry Mathews received two deer by express yesterday. One buck weighed 300 pounds.

Elmer Cushman, formerly of Manchester, has purchased a farm in the vicinity of Dixboro.

The state over coats worn by Company A to Yorktown were forwarded to Lansing Tuesday.

A. M. Baum, student in the medical department, had \$27 stolen from him one night last week.

County clerk Clark made out 850 orders which the owners can have by calling at the clerk's office.

The contract for doing the printing for the university the coming year will be awarded Nov. 29.

L. Gruner has been appointed administrator of the estate of Sophie S. W. Wetzel, deceased.

"The Legion of Honor" will be given at the opera house Tuesday evening at the 22d inst.

No communication or personal items received, unless accompanied by the name of the writer.

M. Sheehan is to give a hop at his State street dancing rooms on the afternoon of Thanksgiving day.

They have established a table manufactory in Ypsilanti. Six men are said to have all they can do.

Miss Lambert, '81, homeopathic college, has located in San Jose, California, to practice her profession.

Dr. Cady, of catarrh medicine fame, who lived here some years ago is still residing in Grand Rapids.

The taxes in the fifth and sixth wards, supervisor Rhodes' district, will be a little less than a year ago.

The members of the I. O. O. F. attended the funeral of the late Jno. G. Grossman Tuesday afternoon.

That dog fight came off Tuesday near Pittsfield Junction, and was won by the Jackson dog Nugent.

Business men desiring a change in their advertisements must bring in copy not later than Tuesday noon.

Those who have occasion to cross the new bridge will rejoice to know that it will be finished next week.

Chas. Terhune who is practicing medicine at Harbor Springs, Emmet county, Mich., was recently married.

Miss Mary L. King of this city and Mr. E. W. Clark, of Hamburg, were married Friday by Rev. Jno. Alabaster.

The scores on the east side of Main street look 25 per cent better since that galvanized cornice was put on.

A change of advertisement this week will be in great demand.

Dr. M. F. Finley of Ypsilanti, has gone to Washington to reside.

Geo. Boylan, the artist, is painting a new sign for the St. James.

Mrs. P. Winegar is visiting her sister Mrs. C. Maples in Brighton.

G. Thompson is temporarily night operator at the M. C. depot.

Services are being held in St. Thomas' church morning and evening.

Prof. J. R. Sage organized a singing class in Milan Tuesday evening.

The insects are eating up the wheat in many parts of Hillsdale county.

The muddest street in the city is probably North University avenue.

R. E. Young, of the Post and Tribune, was the guest of B. Mount Sunday.

There is fancy rifle shooting every evening in the St. James billiard parlor.

B. F. Watts took in the Saginaw Sunday. He returned home yesterday.

A number of patients are waiting to be treated in the homeopathic hospital.

The several tax roles will be placed in the hands of treasurer Schulz, Dec. 5.

B. F. Watts is fixing up apartments over his jewelry store for a residence.

The proceedings of the board of supervisors covers 79 pages of the journal.

The steam was turned on in the opera house Friday night for the first time.

A new time card went into effect on the Michigan Central railroad Sunday.

R. Kampf, assisted by his pupils, gave a concert in the opera house last evening.

On the 31st of October, 693 prisoners were doing the state service at Jackson.

Chas. G. Vantassel, was the name of the bakeman who had his legs taken off near Ypsilanti by being run over by the cars.

Frank Johnson who has been engaged in the hotel business at Pueblo, Colorado the past year, has been in the city a few days.

M. F. Guinon who has been practicing law in Kalamazoo for the past four years, has opened an office in the opera house block.

A. Mires, a law student, has been admitted to the bar. He sustained a very creditable examination before the committee.

C. Millman's bill against the county for witness fees allowed before Justice Winegar was \$56; P. Schall, \$20; A. W. Porter, \$50.

The editors of the University are W. T. Wright, J. N. Payne, S. Crombie, W. T. Wright, J. N. Martin, F. Ruggles, N. A. Darling.

G. W. Haven couldn't stand Detroit water and has returned to Ypsilanti to live, is the statement made by the Commercial.

The Jolita club gave a social hop at Sheehan's dancing academy Friday evening. Music by the well known Minnie orchestra.

Chas. Baxter's baggage wagon was smashed Thursday night by being run into by a train on the Toledo road near the depot.

By subscribing for THE DEMOCRAT now, you will get the paper a little over 13 months for the price of a year's subscription \$1.50.

J. Haller & Son, Jewelers, have a change of advertisement in to-day's DEMOCRAT. They are now in their new store 46 South Main street.

The Grand Trunk railway company has established an agency in this city for the sale of tickets, and appointed Gilbert Bliss agent.

Since last August F. Pistorius, who has been one of the trustees of the Detroit mutual benefit association, has resigned the trusteeship.

While typhoid fever is very prevalent in many portions of the state, this city thus far has been very fortunate in escaping the disease.

It is quite probable that Peter W. Carpenter will be obliged to submit to a surgical operation before he will be able to be around again.

Don't miss hearing Hon. Geo. R. Wendling, one of the finest orators in America. He lectures in university hall to-morrow evening.

F. B. Whitaker, of Lima, has sold his farm of 82 and 1-2 acres to Jacob Stemer of Lima for \$95 per acre. Fin will locate in Chelsea.

E. Moore sold to Henry Mathews last Thursday, seven hogs which weighed 2, 127 pounds, the price paid was eight dollars per hundred.

The Saline Observer is disgusted with the management of the D. H. & S. W. R. R., because freight trains are run only three times a week.

Thos. Earl, one of the first pioneers of this county, has been confined to the bed for the past seven weeks. He is suffering from general debility.

Company A has appointed a committee to confer with Manly & Hamilton in reference to renting the third story of their building for an armory.

Bob Sunday Journal: From the way Toledo Sunday lights for the Star Routers, one would be led to believe that he really does think there is no hell.

Rev. Sam Duffield, some years ago pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city, has resigned the pastorate of the Altoona Presbyterian church.

Hon. Geo. H. Botsford of Hillsdale, will address the temperance meeting at the residence of J. H. Hicks in Lodi, Sunday at early candle-light.

The mechanical laboratory for the engineering department, now being erected at a cost of nearly \$1,500 is to be occupied by Prof. M. E. Cooley.

Ernest Mann, of the Detroit Metal and Heating works was in the city Sunday. He showed them how to manage the heating works in the Baptist church.

In the case of the people against Douglas Beaman and Eugene Smith, who were tried in the circuit court Tuesday, the jury stood 10 to 2 for conviction.

The northern lights society, composed of colored gentlemen, are to give a dance in Hangsterfer's hall sometime this month. Andy Johnson is president.

A second representation of "All the Rage" will pack any house in America, says the Woonsocket Reporter. If such is the case the play must be immense.

The marriage of Frank B. Murray and Miss Lydia Scharrer was solemnized last Thursday evening, Rev. Mr. Neuman, officiating. Some 50 guests were present.

The brakeman who was injured at the depot some four weeks ago and taken to his home in Ypsilanti, fell from a freight train Sunday and had both legs cut off.

Thomas Kent, an old Ann Arbor boy, has been appointed master mechanic on the Michigan Central railroad. Kent was engineer on that road for the last 30 years.

There was a detective in the city Tuesday looking over a number of old hotel registers to find the name of a party who is wanted for a witness in a murder trial.

Geo. W. Effner will look after the unruly boys who have been in the habit of making unnecessary noises, and throwing paper pads on show nights in the opera house.

Chelsea is evidently getting to be an awful place, for the marshal of that little burg according to the Herald, arrested 28 persons for drunkenness in the last two months.

The junior pharmacy class elected the following officers: E. E. Meredith, president; A. Cunningham, vice president; E. Logwell, secretary; A. Goodrich, treasurer.

Rev. Dr. Haskell discoursed Sunday evening on the assassination of Col. Smith of Kansas, who at the time of his death was engaged in a number of liquor prosecutions.

Mrs. Sophia Wetzel, 21 years of age, died at her residence on Second street in the third ward Friday morning. She leaves two small children, the youngest only a few days old.

At an entertainment given Monday evening at the residence of Judge Beakes for the benefit of the ladies' library fund, a paper on "A German Mystery" was read by Prof. Calvin.

The inquest on the body of Mrs. Margaret Rhea, who was found dead near Ypsilanti, cost the county \$80.90. Pretty steep we think—much higher than inquests cost in this city.

Ellen Krause, who raised the devil at the Adrian reform school, was returned to the city last week. Justice Freuauff suspended sentence, and the girl was taken home by her father.

During the last theatrical season our citizens had the pleasure of hearing "The Legion of Honor" played by a strong company. The same play is to be given next Tuesday night at the opera house.

Chief of police Clarke who held the warrant for the arrest of the notorious Sophie Lyons, was in Detroit last Thursday night after his prisoner, but she was too ill to come to this place just then.

D. Kierstead who is engaged in manufacturing curtains and window shades, over 40 years ago manufactured saleratus in a little one story building on the corner of North Main and Depot streets.

There is not another city of the size of this place in the state where the same amount has been expended in building this season, or anything like it. The improvements aggregate nearly \$500,000.

Rev. Mr. George, who addressed the opera house temperance meeting Sunday afternoon, is an enthusiastic speaker, and he presented his views on the temperance question to the satisfaction of the audience.

The children's temperance school was held Tuesday afternoon in the basement of the Unitarian church. Hereafter meetings will be held every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock—probably in the same place.

Prof. Franklin delivered a lecture on "The Press" before the Hainemannian society in the amphitheatre of the homeopathic college last evening. The house was well filled, and the lecture an able effort.

Rev. Dr. Steele who is delivering a series of lectures, will speak next Sunday evening at the Presbyterian church on "Haste to the Rescue, or the Young Man in Danger." These lectures are well attended.

Chas. Brown, colored, was arrested Monday on the complaint of Joe Price, for assault and battery. He threatened to make it interesting for some one if he was sent to jail, but he went down just the same.

At the time of the northern lights Chicago showed her littleness by sending to the Port Huron relief committee within 30 days, \$1,000. This sum has been increased since then to \$30,000. Magnanimous Chicago.

Dunsey & Seabolt, whose goods were damaged by ice recently, received \$5,000 from the Detroit fire and Marine insurance company and the Home of N. Y., last Friday. These companies were first to settle up.

Sam W. Duffield doesn't seem to linger long in one place. He has preached in Adrian, Ann Arbor and Altoona within a few years and now has resigned the pastorate of the Presbyterian church in the last named place.

Commercial: It is a pity that Ypsilanti should be a reservoir into which is poured immoral filth and nastiness, which shock decent people. Immoral shows are an incalculable curse to any community. Who struck Billy Patterson?

Adrian Press: The Michigan university boys got kicked out of time at football, both at Yale and Princeton. Michigan boys are not high kickers, and will now come home and let their feet grow to eastern regulation size.

Casper Rinsley's horse ran away Friday afternoon and smashed the wagon to pieces. Chas. Everetts, who was riding with the driver, was thrown out against a fence on Fifth street, and was cut in the head. He also sprained his ankle.

The agricultural company in the fifth ward is putting up a building 24x50 feet and an addition 23x35 feet, for the purpose of increasing their facilities for manufacturing. The new building will be fitted up with new machinery.

On account of the carelessness of the workmen who were engaged in putting on a roof over Brown's drug store, the telephone wires were torn from the building. Manager Keach had his hands full Friday in straightening them out.

Many friends of the late Geo. W. Walker expected to attend his funeral at the Episcopal church, but owing to a misstatement in a city paper, that the funeral would be held in the afternoon, went to the church, but found it closed.

Friday night several tramps broke into the Tremper school house in Sio. They built a fire to warm themselves by, and when they were tired of work, they carried off. Not content with their work, they smashed in the windows of the building.

Rev. Mr. Sunderland will speak next Sunday at the Unitarian church, on the following subjects: "Morning," "Duty," "Evening," "The Genesis Legend of Paradise and the Fall," "Is God Conscious, Personal and Good?"

Mr. L. W. Hoban, of this place and Miss Josephine Adgett, of Thomas, were married Saturday at St. Thomas, Catholic church, by Rev. Fr. Fierle. It is now apparent that Lawrence did not go to Wayne every week or two for the past few months, for nothing.

Some days ago a widow woman purchased and paid for, a cord of stove wood at one of the wood yards in this city. When it was delivered she piled it up, and it did not measure quite three-quarters of a cord. This is not the first time we have heard of short measure.

The Coddion club will give their 10th annual hop on Thanksgiving night at Armory hall. An invitation turkey stuffed with French confectionary, will be given to the best dancing couple. Prof. Otten's band will furnish the music. An enjoyable evening may be anticipated.

Geo. H. Winslow, and his brother, Dr. Winslow, were working on a scaffold last Thursday in the fifth ward when it gave way and George fell to the ground. He struck on his shoulder and was badly shaken up. The doctor caught on a projecting beam and saved himself.

For the past year the temperance Sunday school has been held over W. D. Bliss' billiard room, but it has lately occurred to someone that the building was not safe, and was liable to tumble in. Tuesday Mr. Spence and others were trying to find some other place for the school to meet.

Geo. W. Cropsey has in his employ a

boy 15 years of age named Geo. Almande who has never had any schooling and cannot read or write. He has a remarkable memory and will take orders from 50 different persons and deliver the goods without missing an article or making a mistake.

Gross & Delbridge, book publishers of Chicago, have in press a work on Minor Surgery of nearly 400 pages, by Prof. E. C. Franklin. Semiology and Surgical Therapeutics is the title of another book Prof. Franklin will soon have published, the manuscript now being in the hands of the printer.

Among our exchanges last week, which were filled with state news stolen from the Evening News, we notice the Ann Arbor Argus as pre-eminently prominent.—[Adrian Press:] That is nothing. If you will take the Sentinel, published at Rome, N. Y., you will find where the Tramp gets his editorials.

A cadaverous looking individual called on Justice Winegar yesterday and wanted a warrant for the arrest of several parties at the Toledo depot who treated him to a sponge bath, as he alleged. The warrant was not issued, but the aggrieved party was informed that he had better let up on the cooler before night.

Tuesday night two servant girls in the employ of Mrs. P. Bach, on retiring turned off the gas in their room, but accidentally turned it on again. As they did not arise as usual the next morning, the door of their room was burst open when the girls were found in an unconscious state. One-half hour longer would probably have been night for them.

Last Friday night Sophie Lyons, who is accused of stealing Mrs. Cornwell's watch fair week, came to the city voluntarily to answer to the charge. As she is in feeble health her examination was continued until the 28th inst. before Justice Freuauff. Bail was fixed at \$1,000 with Joseph Haraw, of Jackson, surety. J. F. Lawrence has been retained for the defendant.

The third of the representations of "The Legion of Honor" is to take place next Tuesday evening. Its success has already been very complete and the anxiety is that it will be still more so. The Globe says as a play few have ever been performed before the Boston public of a better merit, nor has there been a more sterling company to represent the same.

Jno. Eisenbeier, by his attorneys E. B. Norris and E. D. Kinne, has commenced suit in the circuit court against the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad for \$10,000 damages. Eisenbeier and his wife and children were put off the cars near Manchester, sometime ago, and after wandering about through rain and mud, finally found their way back to Manchester.

Yesterday was the first day for hearing claims in the estate of Chas. Kitson, deceased. Those contested amount to \$1, 120.57 as follows: Jas. Beaman, \$50; Catherine Beaman, \$181; Jas. Jewell, \$75; H. Kirtledge, \$328; Mrs. Millard, \$36.50. The time for hearing contested claims was adjourned until Nov. 30. The commissioners are E. Moore, C. S. Gregory and T. B. Goodspeed.

George W. Walker, until a few years ago a resident of this place, died at his home in Detroit Thursday morning of typhoid fever, aged 83 years. He was the youngest son of Mrs. Wm. Walker of this city, and a brother of W. E. John, J. Mrs. Mary Brinknell and Mrs. Anna Burnham. He leaves a wife and two children. The funeral was held Friday at the Episcopal church.

The play of "All the Rage" is a farcial comedy in four acts. The press speaks of the play in the very highest terms; that it is received with uproarious laughter and applause, provoked by the innumerable situations of the most comical nature with which it abounds, and which follow each other with such rapidity that the fun of the stage is continuous and the merit of the audience incessant.

Hon. Geo. R. Wendling is to lecture in university hall to-morrow evening on "Voltaire." Although a young man, Mr. Wendling has achieved a national reputation in the lecture field, and he comes here highly endorsed by the press of the country. The Cincinnati Gazette says he is a great orator, that he rises to heights of genuine eloquence, and carries the sympathies of his audience with him.

Teled correspondence of the Post and Tribune: The Grand Trunk railway met with another set back in their endeavors to get into the city by the council refusing Tuesday night to pass the ordinance to its third reading. For nearly a year the Toledo and Ann Arbor, the Toledo, North-western and Michigan and the Grand Trunk roads have tried to get the necessary legislation to enter Water street, and careful consideration indicated that a new organization, the Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk, was the best fitted for the franchise. Accordingly an ordinance granting them the right of way, was prepared and presented to the council, but has got only to its second reading. The Grand Trunk wants to get into Toledo and the city wants it should, but the fear that the present ordinance is a scheme of the Ann Arbor will probably kill it, and it is probable the same time will elapse before the Trunk folks locate any office here.

LABOR SAVING. The demand of the people for an easier method of preparing Kidney-Wort has induced the proprietors, the well-known wholesale druggists, Wells, Richardson & Co., of Burlington, Vt., to prepare it for sale in liquid form, as well as in the dry form. It saves all the labor of preparing, and as it is equally efficient it is preferred by many persons. Kidney-Wort always and everywhere proves itself a perfect remedy.—Buffalo News.

FREE OF CHARGE. All persons suffering from coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, loss of voice, or any affection of the throat and lungs, are requested to call at Eberbach & Son's drug store and get a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, free of charge, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. Call early.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound doubtless ranks first as a curative agent in all diseases of the procreative system, degeneration of the kidneys, irritation of the bladder, urinary calculi, etc. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

<

