

THE ANN ARBOR DEMOCRAT.

FIFTH YEAR.

ANN ARBOR DEMOCRAT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT—

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

BY JOHN L. BURLEIGH.

The People's Paper

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\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

Invariably in Advance.

COOK HOUSE,
E. H. HUDSON, Proprietor.
The best house in the city for Washinton
country people. Fine rooms, well furnished.
Everything at first class.

S.T. STONE, Proprietor.

J. STONES HOTEL.

The best hotel in the city for Washinton
country people. Fine rooms, well furnished.
Everything at first class.

W. W. NICHOLS,
DENTAL OFFICE, over Joe T. Jacobs' Cloth
Shop, Ann Arbor, Mich.

WILLIAM CASPARY,
BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY,
32 Detroit Street.

JOSEPH CLINTON,
Merchant Tailor, shop over Wm. Alaby's boot
and shoe store. All work guaranteed or no
charge.

JOHN F. LAWRENCE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
A Office, Nos. 2 and 3 Hill's Opera House,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

O. C. JENKINS,
SURGEON DENTIST, Rooms No. 19 South
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THOS DALE,
the Professional Dyer and Clothier, cleaner, dress
door south of the Opera House. Samples of work
can be seen at the shop. Satisfaction guaran
teed.

ANTON EISELSE,
DEALER IN MONUMENTS AND GRAVESTONES
manufactured from Tennessee and Italian
Marble and Scotch and American Granite Shop
over, Detroit and Catherine sts., Ann Arbor,
Mich.

JACOB HALLER & SON,
DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, Specta
cles, Plated Ware, Gold, Pen and Fine
Jewelry. Special attention given to repairing
Watches and Jewelry.
46 South Main Street, Ann Arbor.

WILLIAM HIERZ,
WATCHMAKER.

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WATCHMAKER.

OFFICE AND DISPENSARY,
Corner Washington and Fifth Streets,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

E. C. FRANKLIN, M. D.,
PROF. OF SURGERY, HOMEOPATHIC DE
PARTMENT, University of Michigan. Residence
and office 41 Liberty Street. Dr. Franklin
will attend surgical cases here, or by consulta
tion with his colleagues, part of the time. CURVATURES, ANOMALIES, DEFOR
MITIES, cured by his improved method.

Mrs. E. F. Todd

Will call the attention of her old Patrons to
the fact, having removed her Dressmaking
Rooms over A. Wilsey's Music Store, she is pre
pared to do all kinds of Dress and Cloak making
in all the latest styles. Perfect Fits Guaranteed.
Children's clothes a specialty.

WILSEY'S MUSIC STORE.

PIANOS, ORGANS, STREET MUSIC, INSTR
UMENTS, ETC. 1000 PIANOS, 1000 ORGAN
S, 1000 STREET MUSIC, 1000 INSTRUMENTS,
etc. at Wilsey's Music Rooms, east side Public
Square, Ann Arbor, Michigan. The largest and
best stock of Musical Goods in the State.
Washburn's Concertina and Guitar Strings a
specialty. N. B.—It will be to your interest to
call before purchasing anything in the Mus
ical line.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank

(Organized 1859, under the General Banking Law
of this state) has now, including capital Stock,
etc., etc.

OVER \$500,000 ASSETS.

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

SAFE AND CONVENIENT

Place at which to make Deposits and do business.

Interest is Allowed on All Savings Deposits
of \$1.00 and upward, according to the rules
of the bank, and interest compounded semi-ann
ually.

Money to Loan in Sums of \$25
\$50,000.

Secured by Uninsured Real Estate and her
good securities.

DIRECTORS.—Christian Mack, W. W. Wines
W. D. Hinckson, William Denbe, R. A. Bee
Daniel Hinckson and W. B. Smith.

OFFICERS.—Christian Mack, President, C. E. Hinckson, Cashier.

Get Your Property Insured By
C. H. MILLIN,
INSURANCE AGENT

No 4 South Main St., Ann Arbor.

The oldest agency in the city. Established a
quarter of a century ago. Representing the fol
lowing first-class companies:

Huron Life Co., of N. Y., \$7,000,000.

Continental Ins. Co., of N. Y., 4,200,000.

Niagara Ins. Co., of N. Y., 1,735,450.

Girard Ins. Co., of Phila., 1,132,450.

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Commercial Union of London, 12,000,000.

Manhattan Ins. Co., of N. Y., 652,117.

Rates low. Losses liberally adjust
ed and promptly paid.

C. H. MILLIN.

Abstracts of Titles on Real Estate.

I HAVE a complete compilation of the Official
Records of Washtenaw County up to date, includ
ing all the titles, abstracts, plats, maps, etc., on
Real Estate, that is of Record in the Registers
office, is my book. Office, in the office
of the Sheriff, or of the Washtenaw County
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C. H. MANLY, Ann Arbor, Mich.

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FRIDAY..... JUNE 22, 1883.

Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at Ann Arbor, Mich.

For President in 1884,
GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK.

The singular feature of the star route farce is that the government counsel are in a happier state of mind over the verdict than are the acquitted thieves. This is doubtless owing to the fact that the former have made money out of the trial and the latter lost. The country must console itself with the fact that the thieves have been forced to disgorge their stealings to keep clear of the penitentiary. The tax payer who would preserve his peace of mind will not take the "extras" into consideration.

REDUCING the rate of the tobacco tax does not lessen the labor of watching, collecting, and accounting. The abolition of the stamp tax on matches, bank checks, and proprietary medicines, makes but a trifling difference in the amount of the labor in each collecting district. The proposal to abolish thirty revenue districts by consolidation is a plain recognition that the number of collectors has been unnecessarily large for as much as fifteen years. The abolition of thirty districts now confesses that they were unnecessary during all these years.

The signs that Arthur means to control the national convention are apparent to all that have eyes to see. He will have the southern delegates solid, which Grant had not in 1860. It is for this that he lets Mahone use the Virginia offices as if they were his private property. His appointment of the inexperienced Evans to the office of commissioner of internal revenue signified the organization of a Kentucky delegation for himself. Every appointment that he makes has this design in view. Republicans who think to get rid of Arthur by the talk that he is tired of office will find him astride of their necks.

CAPTAIN Eads began the building of his ship railway at the Atlantic or gulf terminus the 20th of May. The New Orleans Times Democrat has photographs of the first work. The railway is to run from the gulf terminus south to the Pacific terminus, 150 miles. The actual length of railway is, however, 100 miles, since two rivers, one at each end, are to be utilized, each for a short distance. The unreasoning and prejudiced enemies of Captain Eads will proceed to denounce it as a fraud. The wise will wait and see. There are some who have confidence in the genius and energy of the man who will wait filled with a firm faith.

A New Bath House.

The foundation walls for the new Ypsilanti mineral bath house are now being laid. The building will have a frontage of 60 feet on Huron street, and total depth of 132 feet. There is to be an alley the entire length of the basement, and a laundry 23x40 feet. In the rear of the basement will be located the boiler and engine house, in which an engine of 40 horse power will do the pumping. The first story running back to the bathe rooms will be 40x60 feet, and is to be divided into reception rooms for ladies and gentlemen. In the rear and on the ground floor will be located the bathe rooms, some 48 in all, besides closets for the use of the house guests. This portion of the building is 60x72 feet and the walls 14 feet high. It will be lighted by skylights and five windows on the south side. The second story over the reception rooms will be fitted up for offices and smoking rooms. The total cost of the building, including piping, furniture, machinery, etc., will be about \$25,000. The water, and there is no better mineral water to had anywhere, will be conveyed in pipes from the well at Cornwell's paper mill and then distributed to all portions of the building. As to the efficacy of the water, its curative powers have been fully demonstrated by those who have used it. A large number of invalids are waiting anxiously for the completion of the mineral bath house, when they propose to test the virtues of the water. We congratulate our sister city on this new enterprise, for if one-half that has been told is true about the remarkable cures, there is "millions in it."

Election.

To the editor of the Democrat:

With pleasure we join with Prof. Winchell in commanding the work done by Mr. C. H. J. Douglas in our high school as exhibited by the recitations of the class in elocution at the prize contest Tuesday evening. We are familiar with the character of the instruction given in the best eastern colleges, and believe that the pupils of the Ann Arbor high school have enjoyed as good teaching in elocution as is given in most of these colleges. Beside this Mr. Douglass has had all the work of taking the English for all the courses and moulding it into a symmetrical whole, and the examinations we have seen prove what careful attention this department has received. This and elocution is very much neglected in our schools, the latter particularly in the university, and the action of the school board in securing and retaining the services of such a competent instructor is greatly to be commended. The committee of award reported in favor of giving a fourth prize, and this was generously done by Mr. Douglass, and with the same characteristic spirit he took all his class to hear the famous Shakespearian reader McCollough, foot the bill himself. These things being so much out of the usual practice of teachers, they deserve special mention. We suggest that his instructions has been owing to his rare attainments, being a graduate of Brown university and having had one year of post graduate study at John Hopkins university, and one year at Yale.

A CITIZEN.

Barnum and Jumbo Coming.

We are any chronicler of passing events to write a faithful history of the period, he could not make the work complete without devoting a portion of his volume to

the greatest living showman, P. T. Barnum, whose sparkling genius and extraordinary exhibition ventures have thrilled the people of the Old and New World for the past half century. There never was but one Barnum, and there may never be another. He grew up at a peculiar time, and has been the central amusement figure from the time of his entry into the profession which he adorns. His exhibitions are noted for their superior moral tone and excellence, and the better classes patronize and endorse him as they do any other tented exhibition. We have the word of the entire press of New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and the lesser towns along the route westward, that the show this year is greatly superior to any former effort of even Barnum's. It is a splendid combination of the London Circus of Bailey & Hutchinson, with the "Greatest on Earth," and has attracted such grand audiences at every pause as were never seen under canvas before. The show has three distant and separate rings, and a huge elevated stage, upon which are given eighty acts in every performance by nearly three hundred actors, culled from the highest walks of the profession. The double menagerie embraces twenty-nine elephants, and almost every natural variety known to historians, presented in groups as in their native conditions, to say nothing of the ponderous and majestic Jumbo and the hardy less attractive cowering nursing baby elephant. There will be a procession through the principal streets of this city early in the forenoon of Saturday, June 30, when the full strength and resources of the combined establishments will be unfolded. Jumbo and the baby elephant alone will not parade. Thirty-three golden tableau cars; Santa Claus in his sleigh, the old woman who lived in a shoe, and Cinderella's fairy chariot; the Zulu chiefs and warriors; Australian cannibals; native Nubians, tribe of Sioux savages, cowboys from the plains, and Mexican Vaqueros; quite twenty tens of wild beasts in full view, with trainers among them; lair of snakes with female Hindoo serpent-charmers; 412 horses, a loose and led menagerie, with the twelve kinds of music, make up the grandest pageant of modern times.

Real Estate Transfers.

Jane M. Williams to F. Rethich, Sr., property in Ann Arbor, \$4,200.

Eliza Burd to M. E. Hill, lot in Ann Arbor, \$1,500.

Eugene E. Beal to F. H. Belser, lot in Ann Arbor, \$540.

Aethelia S. Allen to Mary Ann Allen, property in Dexter village, \$700.

Jas. Hendershot to M. Hendershot, property in Manchester, \$500.

Polly Tallman to Barnard O'Ker, 45 acres see 11, Sharon, \$1,800.

Louis L. Morris to Athelia S. Allen, property in Dexter village, \$700.

Lodorska A. Wrampeleer to the trustees of the First M. E. society of Ann Arbor, property in Ann Arbor, for a parsonage, \$5,000.

Watson Snyder to Clark Cornwell, property in Ypsilanti, \$1,750.

Irving Branch to E. M. Hastings, lots 7 and 19, Benedict's addition to Ann Arbor, \$950.

Jno. W. Doane to Edwin R. Doane, property in Dexter, \$1,000.

Delphia J. Frisbie to Amelia Shunk property in Chelsea, \$500.

Mary E. Depew to Lovel D. Loomis, property in Chelsea, \$110.

BROOKLYN'S ARCHAIC SALVE. The greatest medical wonder of the world. Waranted to speedily cure burns, bruises, cuts, ulcers, chilblains, sores, fever, sores, cankers, piles, chilblains, corns, tetter, chapped hands, and all skin eruptions. Guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. Twenty-five cents per box. For sale by H. J. Brown & Co.

There are seven thousand species of fish known to men of science. The man of science must be a blamed sight luckier than the average fisherman.

Boats, Bicycles and Hay Fever.

Nature has resolved that all the people shall not enjoy themselves at once. With the opening of the season for our door sports comes the time of trouble for the poor victim of Hay Fever.

For the poor victim of Hay Fever, and the summer little or no beauty. The snuff and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months;—this is their pitiable portion. Whether this form of Catarrh is called Hay Fever, cold, rose cold, or rose fever makes no difference; they suffer just the same. There is no help in sea voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. These only lighten the pocket and leave the disease unabated. But here is a secret. Eat Dr. Els' Cream Balm. We could name these cures with grateful letters of the rescued. Try it and join them. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as sure as it is cheap and pleasant.

It is said that when Bob Ingoldsby conduced his speech the twelve Star Route journymen were in tears. They evidently hate to think of giving up a job they expected would last all summer.

ANSWER WANTED.—Can any one save us a case of Kidney or Liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters will prove. Bright's disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any nervous complaint, will be speedily cured by purifying the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at fifty cents a bottle by H. J. Brown & Co's.

The confidence of army officers in their own prowess has never been equalled except by the confidence of Garfield's Dr. H. in his ability to bring his patient through.

Your Skin Cure is superexcellent. It is fast curing my daughter's ring worm, which had spread all over her body; Mrs. E. L. D. Merriam, Blue Hill, Mass. Druggists keep it, \$1, per package.

New York women dress to match their dogs; white color, we suppose, is the popular shade.

Mr. A. Parker, Pontiac, Mich., says: "I find an excellent sale for Brown's Iron Bitters and find it giving the best of satisfaction." —"Jackson Patriot."

"He Monkeyed with a Buzz-Saw, and Look at Him Now," is the title of the latest patriotic ballad which is much sung at Michigan and Wisconsin funerals.

"Tributes often come from whence we least expect them." Yet we may often prevent or counteract them by prompt and intelligent action. Thousands of persons are constantly troubled with a variety of diseases, and need constant attention. They should know the Kidney-Wort acts on these organs at the same time, causing them to throw off the poisons that have clogged them, and so renewing the whole system.

Bridge gray is a new color, popular for traveling dresses. It ought to be worn over watered silk.

The Diamond Dyes for family use have no equals. All popular colors easily dyed, fast and beautiful. 10 cents a package.

Trouse checks—suspenders. Faro checks—The authorities. Poker checks—the grabe bars. Baggage checks—The examiners [occasionally]. Restaurant checks—The prices on the bill of fare.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint, and other wasting diseases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

KIDNEY-WORT THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

It cures the system of the ardent poison that causes the dreadful suffering which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail postpaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure the disease in one month. Send for six boxes, accompanied with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to cure the disease in one month. Guaranteed issued by Brown & Co., sole authorized agents for Ann Arbor, Mich. John W. & C. Co., proprietors, 181 and 183 W. Madison St., Chicago.

FRED SORG,

Dealer in PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES

BRUSHES, WINDOW GLASS, And all Painters' Supplies of the Best Quality

CAUTION.

A FACT requiring the holders of unrecorded deeds to record such deeds or furnish the same for record.

Since the People of the State of Michigan enact that whenever any grantor who has heretofore conveyed, or shall hereafter convey, any real estate, shall record the same, and hold in his possession any unrecorded deed or deeds, through or under which he derived title, of any land, or interest in land, he shall record the same on the written return of his grantee or any subsequent grantee, to whom such deed or deeds, or any interest in land, was held, and the original Deeds of the proper county, or cause the same to be delivered to such grantee demanding the same for the sum paid or received within twenty days from the time when such deed or deeds shall have been served upon him.

Sec. 2. If such grantor shall neglect or refuse to record the same in the same to such grantee, after having been requested so to do, as provided in the preceding section, within the time above limited, he shall be liable to sell his heirs, representatives or assigns, in the penal sum of one hundred dollars damages, and to pay the expenses of recording, by such grantee or refusal to the person or persons entitled thereto, to be recored in an action on the record.

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Approved June 1, 1881.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5, made. Costly outfit, free. Address True & Co., Portland, Maine.

DO YOU TAKE A COUNTY PAPER?

If not, and you are about to subscribe for one we invite your attention to the

ANN ARBOR DEMOCRAT!

And respectfully inform you that

It is the People's Paper.

IT PUBLISHES FULL REPORTS OF ALL IMPORTANT EVENTS

In Washtenaw county. It gives a concise and interesting summary of

THE WORLD'S NEWS, Foreign, American, Congressional, Western and Northern. It prints

THE NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Colled down for brief reading, and gives a synopsis of the doings of the Legislature, &c.

ALL THE HAPPENINGS OF ANN ARBOR.

The county court, grand and petit juries, and the grand jury, and the summer little or no beauty. The snuff and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months;—this is their pitiable portion. Whether this form of Catarrh is called Hay Fever, cold, rose cold, or rose fever makes no difference; they suffer just the same. There is no help in sea voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. These only lighten the pocket and leave the disease unabated. But here is a secret. Eat Dr. Els' Cream Balm. We could name these cures with grateful letters of the rescued. Try it and join them. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as sure as it is cheap and pleasant.

It is said that when Bob Ingoldsby conduced his speech the twelve Star Route journymen were in tears. They evidently hate to think of giving up a job they expected would last all summer.

ANSWER WANTED.—Can any one save us a case of Kidney or Liver complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they cannot, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters will prove. Bright's disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any nervous complaint, will be speedily cured by purifying the blood, regulate the bowels, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at fifty cents a bottle by H. J. Brown & Co's.

The confidence of army officers in their own prowess has never been equalled except by the confidence of Garfield's Dr. H. in his ability to bring his patient through.

Your Skin Cure is superexcellent. It is fast curing my daughter's ring worm, which had spread all over her body; Mrs. E. L. D. Merriam, Blue Hill, Mass. Druggists keep it, \$1, per package.

New York women dress to match their dogs; white color, we suppose, is the popular shade.

Mr. A. Parker, Pontiac, Mich., says: "I find an excellent sale for Brown's Iron Bitters and find it giving the best of satisfaction." —"Jackson Patriot."

"He Monkeyed with a Buzz-Saw, and Look at Him Now," is the title of the latest patriotic ballad which is much sung at Michigan and Wisconsin funerals.

"Tributes often come from whence we least expect them." Yet we may often prevent or counteract them by prompt and intelligent action. Thousands of persons are constantly troubled with a variety of diseases, and need constant attention. They should know the Kidney-Wort acts on these organs at the same time, causing them to throw off the poisons that have clogged them, and so renewing the whole system.

A GOOD STORY

Its Price is \$1. Per Year, in Advance.

It is a lively, gay newspaper, and a valuable addition to the journalistic list of Washburn & Company's Standard Herald.

"Editorially looking like typographically it is one of the finest looking papers that ever came into the market." —Detroit Evening News.

"The DEMOCRAT" is a weekly newspaper, vigorous editorial, a great variety of local information and interesting general news and miscellaneous matter. —Jackson Patriot.

"THE DEMOCRAT"

Published Every Thursday Morning.

Agents wanted: \$25 a week made selling our NEW HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES, including MONUMENT PEN, MONUMENT ENGRAVING, MONUMENT FALCON, MONUMENT HAWK, MONUMENT STICK PIN COMPANY.

Contracts made for THIS PAPER, which is kept on file with LORD & THOMAS, Advertising Agents, Chicago, Ill.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples with \$5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

ADVERTISING contracts made for THIS PAPER, which is kept on file with LORD & THOMAS, Advertising Agents, Chicago, Ill.

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F & A. M.

AN ARBOR COMMANDERY NO. 13 K. T. A Regular Conclave held the first Tuesday evening of each month at the Asylum in Masonic Hall. W. A. TOLCHARD, Recorder.

WASHTENAW CHAPTER, No. 6, R. A. M. A Regular conclave at Masonic Hall on Monday evenings or on preceding each full moon. Visiting companies will be cordially welcome. W. M. G. DODD, A. F. Z. ROATH, Sec'y.

OLDEN RULE LODGE No. 159, F. & A. M. Regular meetings at Masonic Hall, Thursday evenings on or before the full of the moon. BENJ F. WATTS, W. M. N. D. GATES, Sec'y.

Ann Arbor Democrat.

FRIDAY..... JUNE 22, 1883.

Friends of THE DEMOCRAT, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Harriman to send their printing to this office.

COME WHILE THEY LAST!

Mark The New Program.

All children's suits less than cost.

All boys' suits less than cost.

All suits for youths and men, up to 36 size, less than cost.

All single coats at about half what they cost.

All straw hats at half price.

All wool and fur hats at less than cost.

I expect to have arrangements made by July 1st to retire from active business, as parties are now consulting me about taking the remainder of my stock on or about that time. And I again advise my old patrons not to delay. Since I commenced my closing sale, I have sold over \$14,000 worth of goods and still have about \$15,000 worth left, all first class clothing, hats caps and gents' furnishing goods.

J. T. JACOBS
27 and 29 Main st., Ann Arbor,

JOTTINGS.

Barnum June 30.

Dr. Hall has gone to Ohio.

Frank Irish is home again.

Court has adjourned until July 10.

Dr. Polhemus went to Wisconsin, Monday.

Wm. Karberg is doing a big view business.

Prof. E. S. Greene has gone to St. Paul, Minn.

Prof. Pettes' new house has been enclosed.

Many of the students are homeward bound.

A. W. Harmilton controls the Hamilton block.

Govt. St. John at the M. E. church this evening.

The citizens are not quite ready for water works.

M. D. L. Branch is rustinating at Stockbridge.

R. Kempf, president of the F. & M. B., is in Boston.

And now comes A. Wilsey, who is to have a telephone.

Public schools closed yesterday for the summer vacation.

Dr. Goodyear has taken rooms on Washington street.

The town pump is again being extensively patronized.

Wednesday evening the city band gave an open air concert.

Mr. Shaw will build a house on Miller Avenue this summer.

The new stairway in the clerk's office is a model of its kind.

Raser sentenced to state prison, is employed in the kitchen.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wrampelmaner sail for Europe to-morrow.

Mrs. W. R. Henderson has gone to East Saginaw on a visit.

Jno. M. Wheeler has sold his place on Miller avenue to Mr. Shaw.

Twenty men have joined company A within the last two weeks.

Company A will elect non commission officers Monday evening.

H. K. White and wife have been visiting several days in Hillsdale.

The sparrows on our streets are increasing and make good scavengers.

B. F. Watts spent Sunday with his old friend C. M. Jones, in Charlotte.

All the bookstores will sell tickets for the high school alumni banquet.

S. P. Jewett has put his house on East Huron street in thorough repair.

A large number of the boys expect to go to Toledo on the Fourth of July.

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T. Y. Kayne was away two days last week trussing people at other places.

The corrected time schedule of the M. C. R. R. will be found on Fourth page.

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Mrs. Ann Canwell is visiting her daughter Mrs. Carrie Whymar, at Ionia.

Chas. Minnis who has engaged in painting will not open his shoe shop until fall.

A. K. Spence, president of Fisk university, and wife, are visiting friends in the city.

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Theo. Taylor has been taking in several towns in the northern part of the state.

During the show season 73 entertainments have been given in the opera house.

The Misses Gilbert are assisting their father in copying in the register of deeds office.

Dr. Darling has gone east on a visit to his old home in N. Y. state, Sullivan county.

The senior pharmacists have decided not to accept flowers at commencement exercises.

No one who possesses the characteristics of a gentleman will heedlessly insult another.

A new house is being put up on Washington street to be occupied by W. W. Douglass.

County clerk Robinson and Begister Gilbert have had their private offices carpeted.

The assessed valuation in the first and second wards is some \$99,000 over that of last year.

A great deal of work is being done on our streets and in some cases where it is not needed.

Congressman Eldredge has the thanks of THE DEMOCRAT for valuable public documents.

Mr. Prof. Ten Brooke left for Chicago Tuesday, to attend the wedding of her son Kinnett.

Kitsen & Co. will finish penciling the post office sometime this month—weather permitting.

J. H. Hicks purchased last week a valuable Hollstein yearling bull, from a party near Tecumseh.

Since the first of April the council has ordered down over three miles of new sidewalks.

George Ragan, a lad seven years old, was run over by a horse in front of his home on Fifth street.

The poor man would have to pay his quota of taxes for the water works, but he never could afford to use the water. The project is buried.

Song service last Sabbath evening at the Methodist church called out a large congregation.

Wednesday next is alumni day. There will also be reunions of the classes of '63, '68, and '80.

There will be a meeting of the Irish national league Sunday afternoon over C. Rinsey's store.

A. L. Noble has improved in health since he went south. He spends a good portion of his time in crossing the mountains of N. C. on horseback.

Nelson Kyer has improved his residence on North Main street by the addition of a new porch.

Next Sunday President Angell will deliver the baccalaureate address in university hall at 4 p. m.

According to the new directory just published, this city has a population of 10,000 inhabitants.

Prosecuting attorney Maynard, of Grand Rapids, was home on a three weeks' visit last week.

Hiram Storms is fitting up a feed mill in the fifth ward for the purpose of grinding coarse grain.

Mr. Dorland, law '83, has gone into an office in Detroit instead of going home as was stated last week.

Mary Ann Carson, a disorderly person, was arrested last week by deputy sheriff Preston, and sentenced by Justice Brewster to 60 days in the county jail.

To-morrow examination of candidates for admission to the university will be the order of the day.

Chas. Donnelly has a position in the office of the Chicago and West Michigan railroad at Muskegon.

There is to be a piano recital at university hall Monday evening on which occasion Miss May L. Wood will be assisted by the Beethoven and Quintet clubs.

New sidewalks are being laid and old ones repaired all over the city. The council proposes to have several miles of new walks put down this summer.

Remember a large number of strangers will be in the city next week to attend commencement exercises.

Prof. Perry entertained the students and teachers of the high school at his residence last evening.

Miss Flora Goodale, who has been traveling abroad the past year, arrived home Friday, and will spend the summer vacation with her mother on North Main street.

If the sewer on Ann street had been put down from the court yard corner to the gutter adjoining the post office, there would have been a saving of \$100 or more to the third ward.

Mr. Jno. Dolan of Chicago, and Miss Nellie O'Keefe of this city, were united in matrimony Wednesday. The services were performed in the Catholic church by the Rev. Fr. Fierle.

The Herald says that of 70,812 bushels of wheat marketed in this country in May, one third was purchased in Chelsea. We will be at the St. James for several months, will leave Monday for Ocean Grove, N. J., where they will spend the summer.

Mack & Schmidt purchased for \$4,500 pounds of wool, the price varying from 28 to 30 cents. The first clip was bought of a Mr. Kelsey, of York.

Mr. Alfred Fullford was arraigned before Justice Freneau Friday on the charge of slandering Mrs. Wakefield. The case was appealed to the circuit court.

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The Herald says that of 70,812 bushels of wheat marketed in this country in May, one third was purchased in Chelsea. We always knew that there was no better market in Washtenaw.

Miss James is manufacturing for W. W. Wines, a handsome granite monument, to be placed in Forest hill cemetery.

Officer Preston made the arrest and Justice Clark sent Wm. Conway, a disorderly person to jail for five days.

A. Eiseler has the flagging on the ground for a new walk in front of the Fisher property on Huron street.

The Ann Arbor city band orchestra furnishes the music at President Angell's reception next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Osborn and Mrs. Worden each sang solo at the M. E. church last Sunday evening during the song service.

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Register of deeds Gilbert has appointed J. M. Wilcoxson to the deputy ship made vacant by the resignation of P. W. Carpenter.

Chas. Jones, agent for the Bloomfield oil company, sells kerosene to every groceryman in the city with the exception of one firm.

The streets could be made to present a much neater appearance if the aldermen in the respective wards would have the city.

The horse and carriage of Mr. Almendinger who lives west of the city was unhitched from in front of Joe T. Jacob's store, and driven off by someone Saturday evening. The rig was found on S. G. Miller's farm on the south Ypsilanti road.

We doubt if the cause of temperance can be advanced by the publication and distribution of scurrilous circulars, similar to those put afloat in the last few days and scattered throughout the city.

The largest threshing machine ever sold in Michigan, was purchased of M. Rogers, by Wm. Brown, of Gettysburg, some days ago, and will be on exhibition the day of Barnum's show, in connection with a large propelling engine.

The following officers were elected by Ann Arbor encampment No. 7, L. O. O. F. H. E. Gilley C. P. Davy Almendinger, H. P. Wm. J. Miller, senior warden; E. J. Morton junior warden; C. Krapf, scribe; H. Krapf, treasurer.

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OLD KITCHEN REVERIES.

Far back in my musings my thoughts have been cast to where the hours of my childhood were past. I loved all its rooms, to the pantry and hall, But that blessed old kitchen was dearer than all. Its chairs and its tables, none brighter could be, For all its surroundings, were sacred to me. To the raft in the ceiling, the latch on the door— And I love every crack on the old kitchen floor.

I remember the fireplace, with mouth high and wide, The old-fashioned oven stood by it's side. Outside each Thanksgiving, came pie-making and pie-eating. That fairly bewilpered and dizzied my eyes. And then, too, St. Nicholas, slyly and still, Came down every Christmas, our stockings to fill; But the dearest of memories I've laid up in store, Is the mother that trod on the old kitchen floor.

Day in and day out, from morning till night, Her footsteps were busy, her meats always hot. For seemed to me, then, that she knew not a care. The smile was so gentle her face used to wear With pleasure what joy filled our eyes. When she told us the stories that children so prize; They were new every night, though we'd heard them before.

From her lips, at the wheel on the old-kitchen floor.

I remember the window, where mornings I'd run, As soon as the daybreak, to watch for the sun. And I thought, when my head scarcely reached to the sill, That it slept through the night in the trees or bushes. And the small tract of ground that my eyes there could view, Was all of the world that I knew; Indeed, I cared not to know of others. For a world of itself was that old kitchen floor.

To-night those old visions come back at their will. But the wheel and its music forever are still; The band is moth-eaten, the wheel laid away, And the fingers that turned it lie moulderin' in clay. The hearthstone, so sacred, is just as 'twas then, And the voices of children ring out there of yore, But it sees stranger feet on the old kitchen floor.

I ask not for honor, but this I would crave, That when the lips speak are closed in the grave. My children would gather theirs round by their side, And tell of the mother who long ago died; Would be more enduring far dearer to me, Than inscriptions on marble or granite could be.

To have them tell often, as I did of yore, Of the mother who trod on the old kitchen floor.

SARDON THE SCOUT.

BY FRANK H. STAUFFER,

In the summer of 1864, I spent a few weeks at the ranch of a friend in California. I secured much of the surrounding country, partly for exercise, and partly because I was something of a naturalist. In addition to all that, the scenery had a rare charm to me.

"You haven't met Sardon the Scout yet?" my friend asked.

"A character of some note, eh?" I inquired.

"Widely known, at least," was the reply. "An excellent guide, familiar with every foot of the country, and as brave as he is sure." None of us have ever been able to make his acquaintance. A love disappointment scoured him, I reckon."

Without just knowing why, I became anxious to meet the scout. I visited the hills more frequently, and at last came upon him.

He was seated upon a broad ledge of rocks, behind him was a cavernous opening beneath him was a steep precipice, at the bottom of which flowed a noisy, turbulent stream.

He was clad in buckskin, and was leaning upon his rifle, staring absently into the top of the trees which marked the ravine. He had removed his cap, and his heavy, brown hair and bronzed face were fully exposed.

At once recognized him as a friend of my boyhood, with whose history I was not entirely unacquainted.

He had dropped out of my sight, but not out of my recollection. The recognition brought a thrill of excitement to my veins, and I walked boldly to where he was seated. He turned toward me, his keen glance resenting the intrusion.

"You are Sardon the Scout," I said. I knew how that would rouse him. He laid his hand tight on the barrel of his rifle.

"Don't you know me?" I asked.

"No," he answered, with repressed vehemence, "nor do I want to."

I laughed pleasantly, the memory of our old friendship bringing a warm glow to my eyes.

"Not a very hearty welcome," I said, with a shrug.

"It wasn't meant to be," was the crisp answer.

My self-possession seemed to irritate him.

"Is there nothing you want to know?" I significantly asked.

He knew that I was familiar with the story of his earlier life; he understood what my question verged. His lips tightened, and a gleam of wrath crossed his face.

"Nothing," he surlily rejoined.

"Is the past dead?" I asked.

"I can't answer with the present."

"Ralph, whatever thou art, Victor La Mar was true to you."

I spoke with earnest abruptness, and was like a blow in the face.

He arose, and strode very close to me, his cheeks twitching.

"You want me to fling you into the ravine?" he said, an ugly look on his face.

He seemed able and ready to dispose of me in the manner indicated.

"No, Ralph," I rejoiced in a conning tone. "It's fifty feet down there, isn't it? I consider it safer just where we are. Let the past go."

I flung myself upon the boulder which had vacated.

He eyed me sharply, the tranquil look slowly returning to his face.

"You are Bates Cunningham," he said.

"Yes, Ralph. Am I changed?"

"A good deal," he replied.

"You don't care to know how I am getting along?"

"No," he replied with a grin. "You studied law, didn't you?"

"I studied medicine."

"And graduated?"

"He asked that with such sudden interest that my eyes sought his face."

"More than that," was my reply. "I have practiced."

He stared at the ground for a moment.

"Bates, it would be odd if you proved able to serve me," he said.

His voice changed wonderfully, when that spark of geniality touched it.

"I am willing to try" was my answer.

He reflected for a half minute, his hand on his heavy hair.

"Jerome is sick in there," he said, with a fling of his head toward the cavern. "A case of surgery; a miserly cow boy put a ball into his breast."

"Jerome?" I asked. "A friend of yours?"

"Achum; a mere boy—frail, but brave to desperation." Beyond that, I know little about him."

"Possibly, I might carry him out," the scout rejoined, with a faint sneer.

"There's a lamp burning."

The cavern was rudely furnished,

and I was surprised to find it so dry. A hanging lamp shed its rays around. The wounded man was reclining upon a pallet of skins.

His face was smooth, but almost as bronzed as the scout's; his eyes were closed, and he breathed so lightly that I was not sure at first, that he was breathing at all.

I touched his forehead, then felt his pulse, neither of which movements awakened him. Undoing his hunting shirt, I thrust my hand inside. I made a discovery that dazed me for a few seconds.

My fingers were clutching a locket. I opened it, and found the scout's picture inside; not as he looked then, but as he appeared the day he graduated with me at Princeton.

A faint moan came to my ears; a pair of soft blue eyes were fixed on my face, a wasted hand reached out for the locket.

"No, Victorie," I whispered.

The change in her face was wonderful to see. It became illuminated. "Who are you?" she gasped. "You know me and Ralph?"

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"And graduated?"

"He asked that with such sudden interest that my eyes sought his face."

"More than that," was my reply. "I have practiced."

He stared at the ground for a moment.

"Bates, it would be odd if you proved able to serve me," he said.

His voice changed wonderfully, when that spark of geniality touched it.

"I am willing to try" was my answer.

He reflected for a half minute, his hand on his heavy hair.

"Jerome is sick in there," he said, with a fling of his head toward the cavern. "A case of surgery; a miserly cow boy put a ball into his breast."

"Jerome?" I asked. "A friend of yours?"

"Achum; a mere boy—frail, but brave to desperation."

Beyond that, I know little about him."

"Possibly, I might carry him out," the scout rejoined, with a faint sneer.

"There's a lamp burning."

The cavern was rudely furnished,

PHUNNYGRAPHS.

A correspondent writes: "How would you advise me to spend Sunday, any way?" You should not spend Sunday.

Isn't it a little paradoxical to speak of a man as a crank, when he is so set in his mind that you can't turn him?"—Boston Transcript.

A California man choked himself to death with a tape measure. The coroner's verdict was that he died by inches.—Burlington Free Press.

No matter how hard it is to find a rocking-chair during the day, a man is sure to fall over one when he is in search of the match-box after dark.

It is said that miles which has turned may be sweetened by stirring in a little soda. A hint is as good as a whole housekeeper.—N. O. Winehouse.

A young lady being told at a recent fire to stand back or else the house would be turned on her replied: "Oh, I don't care; they are striped on both sides, anyway."

One of the most interesting relics of the Revolutionary war is the Aptophor mansion in New York city, now used as a picnicking place.

The proper study of mankind is how to organize a respectable luncheon on twenty-five cents. Men wants life is a necessity of existence.