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THE DEMOCRAT

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The opportunities for earning one's living by the sweat of one's brow have exceeded the demand this week.

MARK HANNA and John R. McLean will match dollars for the seat in the United States Senate now warmed by the ringmaster of the McKinley show.

As the atmosphere clears after the Fourth of July celebration, THE DEMOCRAT is moved to remark that G. Washington founded a pretty big enterprise when he launched these United States.

THINGS are not always what they seem but down in Ohio life will be real and it will be earnest until it is determined whether Bushnell or Chapin shall do the executive prodding in that state for the next two years.

The man who keeps a political scrap book for the first two years of McKinley's administration will prove an unmitigated nuisance to the orator who sallies forth to dispense popular education of the g. o. p. kind in 1898.

TWENTY years of profound peace and abundant harvests cannot be the cause of universal distress. The decay of civilization follows the continuous increase of the purchasing power of money as surely as night follows day.

FREE hides have enabled the shoe industry to grow to immense proportions in this country, and leather manufactures form a considerable proportion of our export trade. The Dingley tariff places a duty on hides. The effect upon the shoe business will be watched with interest.

THE ARGUS is right about the ward schools of this city. They need careful weeding and pruning. The great majority of our youth do not get beyond the ward school and as the great majority of the people are footing the bills they are entitled to have the most efficient service where it will do them the most good.

MAJOR HOWELL, of Adrian, who was in command of the First Battalion M. N. G. in Ann Arbor last Saturday is every inch a soldier and not a toy soldier either. He earned his rank in the face of hostile bullets, and he has worn his military honors so graciously that soldiers and civilians alike swear by the handsome major.

WHEN the people grasp the economic truth that all commerce must be an exchange of commodities, that no country can sell without it buys or buy without it sells, and that a so-called "balance of trade" is not under all circumstances a desirable thing, they will be able to approach the question of a tariff tax with hope of a rational solution.

THAT country is most prosperous which confines its energies to those lines of industry which its soil, climate, natural resources and the temperament of its people best fit it to successfully pursue, and relies upon commerce to supply it with those things which it cannot produce to advantage at home. To such a country a protective tariff is an abomination.

OUR Republican friend Wedemeyer was compelled to read a Democratic speech last Saturday—that grandly democratic document written by Jefferson for the Continental Congress of 1776—and well did he discharge the duty; so well, in fact, that his success should encourage him to handle more of that brand of eloquence. There's nothing like it.

Go forth and kill the fatted calf, and let the relishes be sharp and the side dishes hot. A prodigal has returned to the Democratic camp. John V. Sheehan (known as Gen. Jack while he was with the guerillas) has acknowledged the error of his ways and renounced the false gods he has been chasing and the fickle courtesans who beguiled him with the belief that confidence in their promises would bring the full measure of prosperity.

The fellows who have an eternal cinch on something they have got in any other way than by honest toil are very solicitous about educating the people up to a belief that what is right, and of right ought to be anyway, and that the fellow who kicks when he is imposed upon by some of these self-constituted "rights," is an enemy to good government. Popular education with such people consists in educating the masses into submission to the classes.

KARL HARRIMAN is now sweating out copy in the sanctum of the Detroit Journal that can pass through a Mergenthaler typesetting machine without twisting the keys or freezing the pot metal—something out of the usual order of imbecility with which that organ has been accustomed to fracture the truth and bid defiance to decency.

It may have a soothing effect upon the uneven temper of the Tories to call the Democrats who voted for Bryan, "Popocrats" but the sting of this intended offensive appellation is drawn from the breast of the Bryanite by the reflection that the so-called "Popocrats" numbered 6,500,000 at the polls while the magnificent array of Tories counted up 138,000.

THE farmer always sells at wholesale and always buys at retail. The burden of low prices always falls first upon the wholesaler and the producer. Hence a rise in the prices all along the line would be of obvious benefit to the farmer. But a rise in the price of manufactured goods incident to a rise in the tariff will not be a boon to the man whose products must still be sold, tariff or no tariff, in open competition with the world. Just chalk this down and watch the effect of the Dingley tariff.

NINETY-SIX per cent. of the business of this country is domestic. Four per cent. is done with foreign countries. We have more manufactures and the value of our manufactures exceeds those of any other nation on earth. Were our manufactures to suspend, the surplus manufactures of the whole world could not supply our wants. With these facts in mind, it seems that the fellows who are restricting commerce for the alleged purpose of protecting American industry are working a confidence game.

ONE day last week the Detroit Journal in a leading editorial proved to the satisfaction of its editorial staff, if to no one else, that prosperity is abroad in the land, and that those who have not yet secured this guest whom every one is so eager to entertain, are either frauds or imbeciles. The next day its news columns announced that 250,000 coal miners were out on a strike for decent wages from the coal trust which is robbing the producer on the one hand and the consumer upon the other. And yet the Journal essays to be a leader of public opinion.

SEYMOUR FOSTER has been appointed postmaster at Lansing and that dodgast political traitor, and guerrilla who fattened his hungry sides at the trough of Cleveland toadyism and Judas like, betrayed the party and the people who made it possible for him to hold down anything more remunerative than a free lunch, must step down and out. The Democracy of Lansing may not rejoice over the coming of Foster, but they certainly will view with approval the going of Rowley. Such vermin requires heroic treatment. It is likely to get it.

KING GEORGE classed Thomas Jefferson and his colleagues with the enemies of organized society. Yet seventy millions of people celebrated the anniversary of the day that the continental patriots declared the exactions and usurpations of George to be unjust. Today the modern "Georges" raise their voices in condemnation of those who protest against the exactions and usurpations of organized wealth. Yet the time will come when those who lead the people in the impending struggle against the aggression of corporate power will be classed as public benefactors alongside of the heroes of 1776.

SOME miscreant or miscreants have been amusing themselves by driving horses upon the bicycle path to Whitmore Lake. The man who will thus wantonly destroy property, the destruction of which can in no way benefit himself, is too contemptible to run at large in a civilized community. Some of those who, unfortunately for the public, are possessed of wheels are mean enough, but we have yet to hear of a case charged up to a bicyclist which approaches the concentrated cussedness of the man who wantonly destroys the very thing that is destined to keep the wheels out of the way of other vehicles.

COL. HENRY WATTERSON, he of Star eyed Godess and Louisville Courier-Journal fame, has uncorked the "viles" of his wrath and when the forces that burn within him threaten to burst his shirt band he showers the full measure of a Kentucky libation upon "the head of that Democracy of which the colonel has himself been an alleged member for some years. But the colonel is not to be judged to harshly. Like many others his optic nerve is so constructed that all the good things which come within his purview are either in the moldy and forgotten past or out of sight in the future. The present has never met with his approval and it is doubtful if his querulous appetite would endorse Kentucky bourbon of a later vintage than '76."

THE thanks of the business men of Ann Arbor are due to the newspapers of Washtenaw county which so generously advertised the Fourth of July celebration in this city. The Ann Arbor press will not fail to return the courtesy.

THE oration delivered by Judge Donovan in Ann Arbor last Saturday was, to put it mildly, ill-timed and in extremely bad taste. People assemble upon an occasion like that not as Democrats, not as Republicans, but as citizens of one common country who desire by recalling the memories of the heroic past to pledge anew their faith in the country's future. What, upon a day like that, can be more inspiring to the patriotic heart than the simple but soul-stirring language in which Jefferson penned the Declaration of Independence. What more contemptible than the cheap claptrap of the politician. Yet, after listening to the grand principles of liberty declared in that document, as they came in full, resonant tones from the lips of the reader, the speaker of the day chose to descend to the level of the partizan and retail to his auditors, not a speech, but a disjointed series of assertions which at least one half of them believed to be false.

The speaker who can do no better than stir up partizan rancor upon such an occasion can do his fellow citizens the best service by remaining in the seclusion of his home while patriotic exercises are in progress. The discussion of economic and sociological principles may very properly form the basis of a Fourth of July oration and when intelligently handled prove both interesting and instructive. We can forgive a man who, without originality dwells upon events of which every American is proud. But we have no admiration to waste upon one who seizes the opportunity to touch off a multiplicity of irrelevant partizan assertions which are not reinforced by argument nor clothed with good sense. The man who has a decent respect for his position and his audience and a healthy appreciation of the day he commemorates will not thus impose upon the good nature of his hearers.

TWO OF A KIND.

THE Kalamazoo Telegraph and the Lansing Journal are pounding each other over the back in a way that is simply shameful and its dollars to doughnuts that neither of the distinguished editors who are discounting each other's assertions know what they are talking about. The Journal credits the hard times to the McKinley tariff and the Telegraph transfers the charge to the account of the Wilson law and when they get tired of this game of seesaw they both turn loose and wallop it to the Sherman silver purchase act of 1890. This kind of rot might have deceived the gullible two or three years ago. But the logic of events renders the propagation of such nonsense a fruitless task now. Events that happened a quarter of a century ago may sometimes be very successfully garbled, but every one who reads is conversant with the fact that we have in the last five years had two tariff laws (and are about to have another) which have differed only in slight degree and that the Sherman silver purchasing act was repealed four years ago and still the hard times are with us. Bye and bye it will dawn upon the doctors that they have been treating the wrong disease—that our money and not the tariff is the seat of the trouble.

The panic of 1893 was precipitated not by the McKinley tariff nor by the prospect of the passage of a lower tariff by a Democratic congress, but by the suspension of the coinage of silver at the Indian mints, which at once enhanced the price of gold over 20 per cent with a corresponding decrease in the price of everything else. Then the Republicans and the Cleveland Democrats said the Sherman law, which put \$4,500,000 new money in circulation each month, was the cause of the distress. At the dictation of Wall street the Sherman law was repealed. But times did not improve. Bonds were issued to meet government expenses. The Wilson tariff, which with only one important exception, that of wool, was the old Republican Morrill tariff, was enacted. Still trade was stagnant. More bonds were issued. No improvement in the times. Then came the election of McKinley with the proposition to make the tariff still higher than the McKinley law, and as yet we have only promises of better times.

A great handle is made of the fact that agricultural produce made a marked advance during the summer of 1890 and, although an American tariff can in no wise affect the price of such produce abroad credit for that rise is claimed for the McKinley tariff. As a matter of fact that rise was due to a depreciation of gold due to the determination of this country to extend its silver circulation at the rate of \$4,500,000 per month. It was this expansion of the

currency and not the tariff that helped the farmer. In support of this view we have a no less distinguished authority than ex-President Harrison who said in his message to Congress of December 1890.

"A very substantial improvement in the market prices of the leading farm products during the year is noticed. The price of wheat advanced from 81 cents in October, 1889, to \$1.00 $\frac{1}{2}$ in October, 1890; corn from 31c. to 50 1-4c; oats from 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. to 43c., and barley from 63c. to 78c. The export trade in live animals and fowls shows a very large increase of \$15,000,000.00 over 1889. Nearly 200,000 more cattle and 45,000 more hogs were exported than in the preceding year. The total increase in the value of meat and dairy products exported being \$34,000,000.00. Notice has not been taken of the fact that the general tendency of the market was upward from influences wholly apart from recent tariff legislation. The enlargement of our currency by the silver bill undoubtedly gave an upward tendency to trade and had a marked effect on prices, but this natural and desired effect of the silver legislation was by many erroneously attributed to the tariff bill."

SOMETHING OF A SENSATION.

THE Discovery of the Body of a Woman in the Pond at Geddes Reported.

A cigarmaker named Kranich, living on Detroit street, reported to the police that he saw what he thought was the body of a woman lying on the bottom of the river near Geddes while spearing fish last April. Kranich and his companion were frightened and agreed to say nothing about it. Some young women who live near there say that they saw an object in the water at that place, which they supposed to be a dead sheep. Marshal Sweet has been prospecting the river, but he finds neither sheep nor woman. It is probable that the jack lantern was making faces at the boys.

The Poor Boy Didn't Know You Know.

Wolcott H. Butler, the real estate man, is one of those versatile geniuses who can sell a man any old thing and make the victim think he is getting in on the ground floor next to the orchestra, but there are some things even a real estate man don't know. Mr. Butler drove his horse up to his residence yesterday noon and being a humane man concluded he would unhitch and feed the beast. Of course it's no trick to unbuckle a few straps, but it requires at least an elementary education in horsemanship to "hook" up a horse and after trying for two hours and a half to find the lost combination and incidentally fracturing a good deal of the queen's English, Butler tied the horse behind the buggy, installed himself between the shafts and conducted the equipage down to a livery stable for further instructions in the art of hitching up a horse. His feelings, if not his appearance, during this pilgrimage were a sufficient reminder of that meek and lowly beast of burden sometimes called a donkey.

His Name Was Dennis.

A farmer from the vicinity of Brighton, by the name of Dennis, filled his skin full of hilarity yesterday and thinking our town a little too tame began to celebrate the passage of the Dingley bill by racing his horses up and down the sidewalk. Officer Canfield interrupted his fun and quartered him in the jail. He will tell the judge all about it to day.

Died of Sun Stroke.

Fred Schmierle, a laborer in the employ of John F. Lawrence, was overcome by the heat at the corner of Madison and Second streets yesterday afternoon. He was discovered lying by the roadside at 6 o'clock by some children. Martin's ambulance was summoned and he was at once taken to the home of his parents in the second ward where he died about 3 a. m.

Married at Fosters.

Dr. Neil A. Gates, a graduate of the medical class of '97, was married Wednesday evening to Miss Anna M. Schneider, of Foster's station, at the home of the bride's parents at that place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Nicklas, of Zion church. Dr. and Mrs. Gates will reside at Dexter, where the doctor begins the practice of medicine at once.

They Took in the Town.

Fifty of Ann Arbor's newsboys went to Detroit, Wednesday, to take part in the annual excursion given by the Evening News to the newsboys of the state. The Ann Arbor newsboys ball team defeated the Saginaw team by a score of 16 to 4. The outing was held upon Belle Isle.

Howard of Chelsea.

Gov. Pingree appointed Harmon S. Howard, of Chelsea, member of the prison board, yesterday afternoon, in the place of Alfred Stiles, of Jackson. A Lansing dispatch says that a majority of the board are still in favor of the retention of Warden Chamberlain.

THE BIG SHOW.

ANN ARBORS FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION WAS A GRAND SUCCESS.

The Full Program Presented With Many Side Attractions—Large Crowds Present And a General Good Time Enjoyed By All.

The Fourth of July has come and gone and Ann Arbor's grand celebration has passed into history. Ann Arbor don't celebrate very often but when she does celebrate she does it up brown, as the throng who participated in Saturday's festivities can testify. The program advertised was presented without a hitch or a halt except with the balloon which was delayed until a late hour by the high wind but the ascension was successfully made just before darkness veiled the sky. The stillness of the early morning was broken by the reverberations of the national salute and the echoes of the first gun had hardly died away before young America was supplementing the gunner with a generous burning of fire-crackers which continued all day and far into the night.

The Adrian company was first to arrive with Major Howell and Capt. Holloway and they were met at the Ann Arbor depot by Capt. Pack and Co. A. The Montgomery rifles of Detroit which were to have been in the line arrived at the depot in that city just in time to see the train pulling out for Ann Arbor. The Ypsilanti Light guards with their band came in on the electric line. People from the surrounding country began to arrive in the city at an early hour and by the time the parade began to form at 10 o'clock, an immense crowd was massed at the court house square and along the line of march which, with the display of flags and bunting upon business houses and private residences and the banners put up by the committee gave the city a gala appearance.

The parade formed promptly under the direction of Major Soule and within ten minutes of the appointed time moved from the corner of Main and Catherine st. headed by the Ypsilanti Light Guard band and the military under the command of Major Howell.

The second division consisting of the president and speakers of the day, the reception committee, the city council and officials was next in line. Then came the Typographical Union 38 strong and 500 men from different German fraternal societies constituting the third division. These were followed by the industrial parade the largest and most gorgeous demonstration of its kind ever made in Washtenaw county. It was headed by fifty men from the construction gang of Schneider Bro's who are building the Ann st. sewer. These men were the dinner pail brigade and were armed with picks and shovels.

There were six brass bands in line, the Ypsilanti Light Guard band, the Washtenaw Times band, the Ann Arbor City band, the Superior band, the Milan band, Becker's military band and the Gilt Edge band—in the order named—every one of which did itself proud.

Staebler, the cycle dealer, had a decorated tandem; Dr. Dell's ponies and the little folks attracted considerable attention. Among the most elaborate displays we might briefly mention the following: Walker & Co, buggies and bicycles; Henne & Stanger, furniture; Hugh Johnson's restaurant; U. of M. boat livery—several boats bearing pretty girls and rowed through the air by brawny young men; Polhemus' livery. Ann Arbor fruit farm; Rhode, a log shanty and workmen sawing wood in it, and two other wagons for his coal and lime business; a basket making display without name attached; Wahr's free note books thrown to the crowd; Heinzman & Laubengayer, exhibiting a machine grinding up corn; Muehlig & Schmid, hardware; Kayser's cigar factory, making cigars; Schaeberle's music store, a boy orchestra playing all the time; A. Levy, men making shoes; G. H. Wild, the tailor; W. E. Pardon, cutting up meat and throwing packages of it to the crowd; Farpst & Schoettle, bottling works; Dean & Co., display of baking power; Charles Tessmer, the builder, several houses in process of construction; John Baumgartner, whole force at work as in a stone yard; Washtenaw Home Visitor—"they all read it;" Merchants' Protective Agency; load of cattle; Feiner, the painter; Hutzel & Co., plumbers; Weinberg, the builder, "houses while you wait;" J. M. Wagner, meats; Allmendinger & Wines, art store; Reinhart, the shoe dealer; Martin Haller, furniture; Geo. W. Sweet, two wagons; Wurster & Kirn, bicycles and buggies; C. A. Sauer, two wagons, one showing architects working, the other, men putting up house; Eberbach & Son, a genuine imitation of an old-time pharmacy; Three Oaks Dairy; Chicago Shoe Store two wagons of shoe boxes; Wm. Arnold, wagon with large clock on each

side; Ann Arbor Fluff Rug Co.; Mack & Co.; Luick Bros., men joining and planing; Hurd, Holmes & Co.; Palace bakery; White Sewing Machine Co.; Lerg's ice cream; Washington meat market; Rehfuß & Son; C. F. Pardon; Berryman, a photographer taking photo of two sweet little girls; D. F. Schairer's little son and his team of goats; Frey, the cigarmaker, making cigars; E. Jaeger, running a sausage grinder; Singer Sewing Machine Co.; Eberbach Hardware Co., two wagons, men hard at work and throwing tin cups to the crowd; W. J. Wenger, bicycles being repaired; Spathel's meat market; a notion display, no name; Lindenschmitt & Apfel; Morton the milliner; H. Eusel Bros.; Dr. Nolan; Martin's ambulance; Minnis' Razor Strop—the Minnis Brothers, with drum and fife in a decorated wagon; Ann Arbor Music Co., lavish display of instruments and excellent music furnished all the time—free sheet music thrown to the crowd.

The exercises of the day were held at 2 p. m. from a pavilion constructed for that purpose on the south portal of the court house.

Mayor Hiscock opened the exercises in a brief, but well timed address, concluding by introducing W. W. Wedemeyer, who, with his accustomed grace read that document so dear to every American heart, the Declaration of Independence—read it as it was read 121 years in that old convention hall in Philadelphia, just before the signatures of the patriot band were attached to it and the Liberty Bell rang out the joyous tidings of the birth of a nation whose plea for recognition was the political equality and civil rights of men.

The reading of the Declaration of Independence was followed by the oration of Judge J. W. Donovan, of the Detroit bench. About all that can be said of the oration is that it was a job lot of remnants from the many campaign speeches which were floating about in these parts last fall, and the judge probably "didn't know it was loaded," but it was, and the people who believed the judge was abusing the privileges of occasion were not confined to one political persuasion.

The fire department played its part of the big show to a full house and did itself credit by the performance. The run was made from the station to Brenner's table and the evolutions of a fire drill performed before the assembled crowd.

The balloon was late in starting, but it finally got away from Kelly's wood yard where the big ball was inflated and after rising some hundreds of feet into space the aeronaut dropped with his parachute, landing in the rear of Wm. Stimson's Ann street store. The balloon landed in a garden on Hiscock street.

The dress parade on Huron street in front of the court house was witnessed by all who could get within sight of the soldiers.

Then came the gorgeous display of fireworks which lasted until a late hour, after which the crowd slowly dispersed, all agreeing that the celebration was a success.

The G. A. R. had a unique wagon upon which J. Q. A. Sessions made a good representation of Uncle Sam and the old boys of Welch Corp. rode at their ease leaving to younger legs the duty of marching.

The Bicycle Races.

There was a good crowd at the bicycle races Saturday at the fair grounds. The results in the several races are as follows:

One mile novice—C. M. Banfield, first; S. Sanford, Detroit, second; T. Dodsley, third. Time, 2:44.

Half mile open—O. Wanderer, Detroit, first; H. Felter, Detroit, second; H. Stoffel, third. Time, 1:07 1-5.

One mile handicap—E. M. Stoffel, first; H. J. Richards, second; H. Felter, third. Time, 2:15 4-5.

One mile consolation—P. C. Meyers, first; F. Whitlark, second; G. H. Henry, third; G. W. Campbell, fourth. Time, 2:55.

Foot race, 220 yards dash—C. Stevens, first. Time, 24 1-5.

Besides these, Wanderer and Miller, of Detroit, gave an exhibition half-mile on a tandem, breaking the amateur's a record by the good time of 59 1-5. The open and handicap race were run in exceptionally good time. A noted feature of the races was that everything, under an intensely hot sun, passed off pleasantly and without ripple or accident. The larger share of the prizes were won by Ann Arbor riders; but two of the most valuable went to Detroit. The Nationals, tired with M. & W.'s, won two first, and two thirds. The White, using similar tires, won one first and one second.

The Base Ball Game.

The base ball game Saturday between the Ann Arbor Browns and the Jackson Athletic club resulted in a victory for the home team, the final score standing Ann Arbor 9, Jackson 8. It was a close game and was witnessed by a large crowd of people.

WASHTENAW COUNTY.

MANCHESTER MENTION.

Chas. Vogel, of Toledo, spent Sunday and Monday with his parents east of town.

Fr. Stapleton, preached at St. Mary's church, Friday eve. A class of young ladies was received into the Sodality society.

Mr. Fallis, of Lowell, is a guest of B. S. Heliker, of the Freeman House.

Albert W. Dorr, of the U. of M., is spending his vacation at Ben Mattison's.

Fred Hall, Dr. Chadwick, Sidney Case and Den Forry celebrated at Jackson and Clark's Lake, Monday.

The "Glorious Fourth" was an unusually quiet day at this place. But for the occasional explosion of a firecracker and the home displays of fireworks, by a few patriotic citizens, one would scarcely realize that it was the Nation's greatest holiday.

A box social was held at Rev. D. H. Yocum's, Wednesday evening.

Chas. Carner, a former resident of this place, died Sunday at Toledo.

Mrs. Fischer and family, of Toledo, visited at Mrs. Kennzler's, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Kennzler has been quite sick, but is much better at present.

The wall for Wm. Burtless' new house is nearly complete.

Rev. Burnett, of Tecumseh, preached at the M. E. church, Sunday.

Gust Kuhl and Bert Witheral, of the U. of M., returned home Saturday.

CHELSEA CHAT.

Mrs. John Deputy is quite sick at her home on Middle street.

Percy Brooks is fast recovering from a severe attack of congestion of the lungs.

Ralph Freeman is again at work in L. F. Freeman's store, after several weeks illness with rheumatism.

Geo. Van Tassel, chief engineer of the Western Wheel Works of Chicago, visited Nelson C. Freer of this place last Monday.

About twenty young people spent the Fourth at North Lake, as many more were at Cavanaugh, and the town was well represented at Pinckney, if one may judge from the number of arres made.

Mrs. Wm. Deputy, of Alpena, is visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

F. P. Glazier is organizing a stock company to push the water works and to stand the expense of the recent lawsuit with the town. The workmen of the stove works are the principal stock holders, each one being allowed to take two shares. The capital stock of the company is about ten thousand dollars.

Chas. Carner, of Toledo, aged 19, a son of Mrs. Conrad Spingale, of this place, died last Sunday. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church Monday afternoon, and the regular funeral service of the church was held Tuesday morning. Charles was one of our brightest young men, a graduate of the High school in '96, and known and respected by all. His death was peculiarly distressing and sudden, and was caused by appendicitis, aggravated by a recent vaccination and exposure to the heat.

MILAN MATTERS.

The Presbyterian ladies' sewing circle met with Mrs. Joseph Gauntlet last Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Tripp and family spent Monday at Whitmore Lake.

The Methodist picnic, in Hack's woods, Monday, was a decided success. There was a large crowd and everyone enjoyed themselves.

J. Burnap, an old resident of Milan, died Tuesday of paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark, James Clark, Mr. and Mrs. John Putnam and Susie Knight are spending a few days at Monroe.

E. A. Reynolds, who has been spending a few weeks here with his many friends and relatives, returned to Detroit, Tuesday, accompanied by his daughter, Maud, who came down Sunday afternoon.

Miss Grace Debenham started for Peru, Ind., last Saturday, to spend a few weeks with friends there.

The Universalists held services in the Union school last Sunday morning.

T. Hill is making extensive improvements on his buildings.

Miss Estella Ward is spending the week at Mooreville with her sister, Eva Davenport.

Two of the high school graduates have obtained schools to teach next fall—Miss Anna Brown, the Raleighville school and Estella Ward, the Redner school.

Prof and Mrs. Warren Babcock returned home from the Agricultural College last week Thursday to spend the vacation with friends and relatives in this place.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church held their regular social at Mrs. Ann Davis' last Wednesday.

Chas. Pullen assumed the office of postmaster last Thursday.

Henry Calhoun, of Clinton, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Homer Hill and daughter have gone to New York state for a few weeks' visit.

WHITMORE LAKE WAVES.

Mrs. Fred Pray of Grand Rapids is visiting at the Pray homestead south of the lake.

Will Stevens and family of Jackson are visiting at his mother's, and enjoying the fine fishing here.

Mrs. Matie Burnett and daughter are visiting in Diamonddale.

Mr. Leasenby of Columbus, Ohio, came up Saturday morning to spend the "Fourth," with his wife and W. B. Rane and family, returning Monday evening.

A young man by the name of Williams in the employ of Mr. Beach, was drowned in Silver Lake near Hamburg, last Saturday afternoon. He and a companion were bathing and it is supposed he was taken with cramps. The body was recovered.

Miss Maude Moss visited friends in Flint and Owosso the "Fourth."

Congregations were light last Sunday in this neck o' woods, on account of the intense heat. But for the lake breeze the weather would have been almost unendurable.

The event of the season so far was the well advertised picnic of St. Thomas's Catholic church of Ann Arbor, held in the grove here last Monday. Despite the intense heat the morning trains were well filled and many came in carriages, so that by noon between two and three thousand people had assembled, each intent on a good time, and satisfied when night came that they had had a very enjoyable outing. An abundance of table room had been arranged and at an early hour the hungry crowd began to devour the eatables determined to get the start of the rain, if it came as last year. About eleven o'clock we were treated to a fine shower that laid the dust, cooled the atmosphere, and but temporarily interfered with the dinner arrangements, which proceeded rapidly for two or three hours. The amount of food furnished and finished was beyond computation, and must have gladdened the parish purse to the tune of several hundred dollars. The steamer and other boats were kept busy handling the crowds who "would a riding go." At about three o'clock p.m. Father Goldrick, toastmaster, in the absence of Mayor Hiscock who was to have presided, called the assembly to order, and in a few well chosen words of welcome, proceeded to announce the program, which was opened with "Hail Columbia" by Becker's military band from Ann Arbor, who volunteered their service for the occasion. The chairman then introduced as the speaker of the day, Hon. T. J. McDonald of Toledo, a former Washtenaw county boy, and his address was in keeping with "The day we celebrate" and was heartily enjoyed by the large audience. After some vocal music and a solo by Frank McIntyre, Henry Conlin entertained the company with some timely and pertinent suggestions, facetiously delivered and well received which put the company in so happy a state of mind that they were fully prepared to relish the successive numbers by the redoubtable "Jim Harkins." Your readers know him so well that they will not be surprised that he had to respond with an encore, and if he had answered to the calls, they would have kept him singing the rest of the day. The exercises over at the stand a large quantity of ice-cream was disposed of, and at 6:30 o'clock Prof. G. B. Rooney made a very successful balloon ascension which closed the program of the day, and in a short time the loaded trains took the multitude away with the exception of the young people who staid the evening to "trip the light fantastic toe," at the two hotels. Everybody, old and young seemed intent on a good time, the crowd was as orderly and well-behaved as a lot of Sunday school scholars at a festival, and "all went as merry as a marriage bell." "Railroad Jack" entertained the crowd on the street while they were waiting for the balloon ascension. No accident whatever, as far as your reporter could learn, occurred to mar the pleasures of the day, the hotel had their houses and hands full all day and night.

While the weather has been so extremely hot for a few days, it has afforded the farmers a fine opportunity to gather in part, one of the heaviest hay crops this section of country has produced in many years, and it is being put away in splendid condition too. Wheat harvest is not many weeks away hereabouts several fields will be ready for the sickle by the last of this week. Our neighbor village of Hamburg is having an epidemic of measles, and they have enough to go around too. E. N. Ball having disposed of his business in Ann Arbor, will move to his father's farm.

WHITTAKER.

Mrs. Colf is spending a week in Wyandotte.

Miss Lizzie Lawson, of Detroit, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Lowe.

Thomas A. Sprague has returned from Canada.

Frank J. Gabel has quit barbering in Maybee and returned home.

Henry Kramer took advantage of the cheap rates to spend a few days with friends in Cleveland.

Some one tried to break into L. J. Miller's shoe shop on Saturday night, but was caught in the act and skipped.

Miss Gertie Gabel returned home from Ohio Thursday evening, after an absence of six months.

Miss Gusta Doty went to Monroe, Friday, where she will attend a summer school for the next six weeks.

John Wanty sued F. W. Horner before Squire Wm. H. Bishop, Thursday, for \$10.75 for work done in the spring, was given a judgment of \$10.75, and appealed to the circuit court.

Visitors at the old Hurley homestead the first of the week were Miss Kate Hurley, of Detroit; Mert Hurley and Frank Fullerton and wife, of Toledo.

YPSILANTI PLAINS.

Mrs. Mary McManning and children of Detroit who have been visiting relatives here for the past two weeks returned to their home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith of Grand Rapids are visiting Wm. Smith and family.

Miss Minnie Greges of Iron Mountain is home spending her vacation.

Mrs. H. Dolby is very sick with the measles.

YORK YARNS.

Rev. Calhoun, of Clinton, preached in the Baptist church here Sunday in the place of Rev. Bank, who is taking a vacation.

Wm. L. McAllister is entertaining three sisters and a brother-in-law from Alabama.

Claude Brenner came down from Detroit to spend the Fourth with his mother.

Claude Harmon and family, of Detroit, spent the Fourth with J. M. Clark.

W. H. Sweet, of Ypsilanti, is spending considerable of his time here looking after things on his farm.

LESSON OF THE ELECTIONS.

They Show That the Victory of Syndicated Monopolies Was Merely Temporary.

Republicans explain the defeat of the Republican ticket in Cincinnati on the ground that the bossism of George Cox had become intolerable. No doubt that had something to do with it, but Cox bossism did not carry Detroit for the Democrats or elect a Democratic mayor in President McKinley's own town of Canton or secure a reversal of the popular verdict in many of the cities and towns of Ohio and Michigan, Illinois and New Jersey.

Democratic majorities in that section of the country have peculiar significance. In their light Republican assertions that the Democratic party is wrecked are sicklied o'er with a pale cast of fear. In view of the excesses of discriminating taxation and the riot of Republican looting beginning in Washington, they have special timeliness.

These returns from the parts of the country where Hanna did some of his finest work, and which were held up as the strongholds of Republicanism in the west, convey a warning to the dominant powers in Washington. They shake the foundations of Republican confidence and arrogance and prove that the victory of the syndicated monopolies was merely temporary, and that the Democracy has vigorous life and will be the instrument of popular rebuke should the administration cast reason and justice to the winds.—St. Louis Republic.

THE FIRST SKIRMISHES.

Results Not Cheering to the Disciples of Trusts and Monopolies.

He must be dense indeed who cannot learn a valuable lesson from the figures of the spring elections. Voters who were deceived into voting for McKinley and Hobart last November have had their eyes opened. They were told that a vote for McKinley and Hobart meant a vote for prosperous times and stability of the currency, and they have been given an increased dose of tariff taxation. The promised prosperity is nearly five months overdue, and the nation's finances are still in the hands of the men who have controlled them to their selfish advantage for more than a decade. These figures also prove the falsity of the claim that the hosts of bimetalism were dispersed by their first defeat. Bimetalism is still the great issue before the American people, and the bimetalists of the nation are organized and equipped for the fray. Their defeat last fall has only served to make them more earnest and aggressive, and the hosts of the gold standard might as well prepare for the onslaught. The first skirmishes have not been cheering to the disciples of the gold standard.—Omaha World Herald.

RETURNING TO THE PARTY.

Misguided Democrats Realize That They Have Been Deceived.

The strength developed by the Democratic candidate in Chicago shows beyond all question that thousands of Democrats who voted for the Republicans last fall on the money question have now discovered their mistake and have taken the first opportunity to turn to their party and its principles. They were misled in the last campaign. They were deluded by the false arguments dinned in their ears by the bolting leaders and by the false hopes of prosperity held out to them by the Republican leaders. But they now see their mistake and have returned to their party. As it is in Chicago, so it is in all parts of the country. Many sincere and honest Democrats who believed thoroughly in the principles of their party were misled by the false arguments of the bolters and the false promises of the Republicans. They allowed themselves to be deceived by men in whom they had confidence, but they now see the error into which they were led, and they are ready to return to their party, content to accept the Chicago platform in all its parts.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE SPRING ELECTIONS.

They Show That Bimetalists Are Full of Fight and Vigor.

The philosophers who are descanting upon the significance of the spring elections and the meaning of the recrudescence of the Democracy in the great cities may rest assured at least of one thing—the resurrection of the Democracy in Chicago, Cincinnati and Detroit, and the great gains made by that party in the smaller towns and townships everywhere, may not mean any very great revulsion in the popular mind from the verdict of last November, but it means that those who voted for Bryan and silver last fall are still as determined as ever to keep the old issue to the front and still have full control of the regular organization of the party. It means that the followers of the late administration of the federal government will be disappointed in their hopes, expressed after the fall election, that the Democratic masses, chastened by defeat, will abandon bimetalism and Bryanism and hand over to them the control of the party and the making of its future platforms.—Detroit News.

Hark to the Warning!

To the mind of the Republican press of Chicago outrage after outrage will be committed in that city as the long procession of officeholders walks the plank and drops beneath the surface of the cold, dark waters.—Cedar Rapids Gazette.

There'll Be None.

Senator Chandler said the other day that bimetalism could be safely tried by the United States if there is to be no international agreement. Well, there is to be no international agreement.

Perhaps the bolters from the Democratic party heard something drop in Chicago.

Greater New York.

It will be in a very short time one of the most splendid cities that the world has known. One of the commercial drawbacks of the present town on Manhattan Island is the crowded condition of her shipping and the enormous dockage rates charged in consequence. Under the new charter all the coast line of Staten Island will be in New York city. It will be easy to construct freight docks there for the shipment of goods to and from interior cities, loading and unloading directly to and from car and vessel.

Next to the office of president of the United States, the one most coveted in this Union will be that of mayor of Greater New York. Here will be a prize more brilliant than even the governorship of the Empire State.

It is the political aspect of the question that disturbs New York state Republicans. They fear the united city will be ruled by Tammany and will have more power than the whole state outside. These fears were expressed in some comments at Albany when the charter of the greater city passed. The remarks of Senator Malby show there are still state legislators who know how to make speeches. Senator Malby said:

I can see in this charter the making of a big city, which within ten years will elect a majority of the members of the legislature. I can see the passage of power from the country to this city. That will come just as certainly and as irresistibly as the rising and the setting of the sun. I do not believe that the best interests of this great state will be served by a transfer of power from where it now resides to this great city, where it will center. This city we are creating will dictate the nomination of every state officer, high and low, and we shall see it in our own lifetime. It will dictate to the state and dominate it.

I shall take my portion of the fatal hemlock with the rest of my party. I shall vote because my party commands it to create a Democratic fortress that will be as futile to storm as it would be to attempt to capture Gibraltar. Inside of five years that city will have a population of 5,000,000 and will have patronage amounting to \$75,000,000 to distribute annually. And yet we have been running over each other for years in our efforts to pass this bill, never seeking to think where we were going, but going headlong. Why the Republican party ever put the Greater New York proposition in its platform I don't know. I believe our conduct to be that of the blindest of the blind and our action a mistake from the beginning. For a bad job the charter is the best that could be done, and, as I said, I shall, at the dictation of my party, take my hemlock dose and vote for the bill.

The majority of mankind are heartily in sympathy with Miss Frances E. Willard in her latest undertaking, the circulation of a petition to the editors of America. She respectfully asks them in their news columns to boil down the recitals of crime and horror and enlarge and pad out the details of good deeds, brave and generous actions and all that is praiseworthy in the day's happenings. The illustrations should likewise follow suit. We have had enough of pictured monsters made doubly blood curdling in appearance by bad newspaper art. The demand of the readers of many of the bulkiest newspapers printed in this country is that they should publish pictures that will not make the children of the family wake from their sleep with a nightmare.

So lately as the year 1858 Professor Huxley says there was only one noted biologist of Europe who was inclined to favor the Darwinian doctrine of evolution. All ridiculed it. The only distinguished nonprofessional man who accepted evolution was Herbert Spencer. Now there is not a scientific man anywhere who repudiates the doctrine. Some other ideas at present booted at in a lively manner by the learned will be as generally accepted as evolution in less than 50 years from now. The world moves.

The general sentiment of the country on the tariff question was expressed in the resolution passed by almost unanimous vote of the New York chamber of commerce, asking that the pending bill be carefully revised "to the end that a system of tariff taxation may be adopted that shall be reasonably permanent, and that shall insure to the business interests of the country a certain measure of immunity from early change."

In June Professor Andree will once more cover his old track from Stockholm to Spitzbergen and attempt to take his flight across the sea to the north pole by balloon. He takes supplies enough to last him four months, although he thinks a fair wind would blow him to the pole in two days. Dogs, sledges and a boat will be included in Andree's outfit.

Fifty years ago a man worth \$100,000 was a very rich man. Now one worth \$1,000,000 is comparatively poor. Thus have the nation's ideas enlarged in the matter of wealth and luxury. All the same, \$1,000,000 is as much as any one person ought to be allowed to own.

That tired feeling which naturally comes over an individual at the approach of spring has been considerably heightened this year by the balloting for United States senator in the Kentucky legislature.

First, the powers ordered King George to withdraw his troops from Crete. He would not do it. Then they asked him if he wouldn't withdraw them at least from Thessaly, and once more he wouldn't.

There are 130 correspondents of foreign newspapers now at Athens, and still nothing awful has as yet happened to the Greek capital.

Brace up and be joyful. Spring is here.

Sheriff's Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that having seized and taken the lands and tenements hereinafter mentioned, by virtue of one certain execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery, in a certain cause therein depending wherein John Harrison, Joe Harrison, Mary Brown, Elizabeth Brown and Esther Brown are complainants and Margaret Harrison is defendant, and to me directed and delivered I shall on the third day of August, A. D. 1897 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, Michigan, sell at public auction or parcel off, and show the highest bidder, all of the right, title and interest of the above named complainants in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the township of Superior, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, known, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: The north-west quarter of the north-east quarter of section number nineteen (19) Town two (2) south, Range seven (7) east, State of Michigan and containing forty (40) acres of land more or less.

Dated, Ann Arbor, June 14, 1897. WM. JUDSON, Sheriff.

E. B. NORRIS, of Counsel for Defendant.

Estate of John W. Eisele.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 11th day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John W. Eisele, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary L. Eisele praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be granted to M. J. Cavanaugh or to some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the 11th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Ann Arbor Democrat, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

Estate of Robert B. C. Scadin.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court, for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the 1st day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Robert B. C. Scadin, deceased.

Edwin Ball, executor of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the 24th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Ann Arbor Democrat, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

Estate of Helen E. Handy.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 1st day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Helen E. Handy, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of James Handy, praying that the administration of said estate may be granted to himself or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the 24th day of July, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the ANN ARBOR DEMOCRAT, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

Chancery Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. Suit pending in the circuit court for Washtenaw County, in Chancery, wherein, Emma Gardiner is complainant, and Frank Richard Gardner is defendant, said defendant, appearing to this court by affidavit on file that the residence and whereabouts of the said defendant cannot be ascertained, it is ordered that defendant appear and answer the bill of complaint filed in this cause within five months from the date of this order.

Dated June 24th, 1897. E. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge. ARTHUR BROWN, Solicitor for Complainant. Attest J. F. SCHUB, Register.

Reduced Railroad Rates.

The Ann Arbor Railroad will sell tickets at reduced rates for the following occasions:

Baptist Young People's Union of America, Chattanooga, Tenn., July 15 to 18.

Epworth League International Convention, Toronto, Ont., July 15 to 18.

Epworth League Training Assembly, Ludington, Mich., July 20 to Aug. 16.

Island Lake Camp Association, camp meeting at Island Lake, near Brighton, Mich., July 29 to Aug. 31.

Inquire at ticket office for further information.

E. S. GILMORE, Agent.

Ann Arbor Railroad Connections.

Since adopting its new train schedule, the Ann Arbor Railroad makes immediate connections with other lines on its morning trains for Monroe, Pontiac, Lansing, Grand Rapids, Ionia, Manistee and Traverse City; on its afternoon trains for Pontiac, Lansing, Grand Rapids, Ionia, Saginaw, Bay City and Flint. The morning trains make good connections for Adrian, Hillsdale, Manchester, Muskegon, Petoskey, Bay View and Mackinac City. South-bound trains make connections with all lines out of Toledo. The boats crossing Lake Michigan connect with north-bound train through Ann Arbor at 8:43 a. m. for all western and northwestern points. 500-mile books on sale for \$10; 1,000-mile family books, good for two years, for \$20.

E. S. GILMORE, Agent.

You can get trading stamps with your dry goods at either Schairer & Millen's, or B. St. James.

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MARY C. WHITING, Counselor-at-Law. Address postoffice box 1796, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

JOHN F. LAWRENCE, Attorney-at-Law. Office, Corner Fourth and Ann streets, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

O. M. MARTIN, Funeral Director and Undertaker. Cloth, Metallic and Common Coffins. Store room No. 19 East Washington Street. Residence Corner Liberty and Fifth Telephone 91.

W. W. NICHOLS, Dentist. Rooms over Court House square. VITALIZED AIR administered. It is agreeable and easy to take and no prostrating effects follow, while teeth are extracted without pain.

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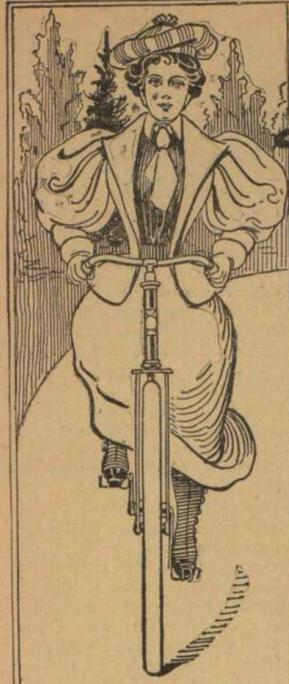
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Business Men, Guardians, Trustees, Ladies, and other persons will find this Bank a safe and convenient place at which to do business.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS OF \$25 to \$5,000

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ANN ARBOR, - MICH.

ARTHUR BROWN, LAWYER,

Ann Arbor, - Mich.

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

Thursday, July 1.

Deer are dying from some unknown disease in portions of California. The cement plant at Yankton, S. D., is shipping its full product every day, a condition that has not prevailed for several years.

Mrs. Dorothy Howard, one of the most eccentric women in Indiana, had a mania for fine clothes, and when she died recently left 175 dresses of the finest quality.

At a meeting of delegates representing the workers in the building trades held at Paris it was resolved to call a strike, and 20,000 men will go out immediately.

Russia has 57,000,000 hens. They average a yearly output of 4,000,000,000 eggs and beat the French and German layers by about 500,000,000.

Six sea-going steamers being constructed at St. Louis are believed to be intended for Cuban insurgents.

Friday, July 2.

Colonel C. H. Gatch, of Des Moines, Ia., a former state senator, died yesterday morning.

The third accident in two days to Christian Endeavor excursion trains happened six miles west of Akron, Colo., yesterday morning. The fireman and engineer were hurt, the latter, Dave Wagner, seriously.

Secretary of the Interior Bliss has as the assistants in his department four ex-representatives and an ex-mayor.

Obituary: At Eagle Grove, Ia., Amos Woodin, 93. At Lake Charles, Ia., ex-Postmaster John B. Marshall, of Valparaiso, 55. At Springfield, Ills., Mrs. Ann S. McCormick, 87.

Felix Perez, a local insurgent leader, and twelve of his followers have surrendered to the Spanish authorities at Naranjo, province of Pinar del Rio, Cuba.

Derist's periodical comet was rediscovered at Lick observatory Wednesday morning by C. D. Perrine and again observed yesterday morning.

Saturday, July 3.

Obituary: At Tarrytown, N. Y., Rev. George Rockwell, 67. At Scranton, Va., Miss Mary Julia Baldwin. At City of Mexico, Charles E. Shackford.

The Bell Telephone company, of Missouri, with offices at St. Louis has filed with the secretary of state a certificate of increase of capital stock from \$400,000 to \$2,000,000.

The wagon and carriage house of George P. Bunker & Co., 350 Wabash avenue, Chicago, was closed Wednesday evening on one attachment and two executions.

A number of boys were swimming in the river at St. Louis. One boy sank and a man plunged after him. He got hold of the boy, but before they could reach the shore both were drowned.

An arrangement has been completed between the United States and Mexico for an exchange of weather bureau reports.

Monday, July 5.

Joseph Yonkey was seized with a cramp while bathing and was drowned at Warren, Mich.

The Messagero, of Rome, says that Menotti Garibaldi, son of the famous Italian patriot, has decided to go to America and take up farming.

The Consolidated Steel and Wire company has closed down its Joliet plant for repairs. There were over 900 men working at this plant who were laid off.

A cloudburst in Henderson county, Ky., did about \$150,000 damage Friday night.

The weather novelty Saturday at Boston was a fog of unprecedented density. The heat Saturday and yesterday was general over the United States and temperatures ranged as high as 102 degrees in the northwest. Meantime Colorado had quite a snow on Saturday, occurring at Gunnison, Telluride, Crede and Leadville.

The Bidgelo Carpet works at Clinton, Mass., which employs 900 hands, have closed down for four weeks.

Tuesday, July 6.

Albert Hushour, a young man residing at New Buffalo, O., had both thumbs blown off while handling a giant firecracker.

Antonio Diodolo, aged 35 years, was stabbed to death Sunday night at Philadelphia by Nicola Bartolotta as the result of a quarrel over a game of cards.

Fred Netzer, a peddler at Cincinnati, was murdered by an unknown man, whose only known name is John.

The Cairo (Egypt) correspondent of the London Daily News says it is reported there that the tribes south of Khartoum are in open revolt against the Khalfia.

The drought in southern Kansas, which it was feared would result seriously to crops, has been broken.

Her majesty's ship Wallaroo has hoisted the British flag on Russell, Bellona and Stuart islands of the Solomon group.

The Louvre, a dry goods, millinery and house furnishing goods emporium at 2735-35 Third avenue, New York, which was about to be opened, burned. Loss, \$100,000.

A cable to the Baltimore American announces the death in Dresden of Miss Rose Carroll, elder daughter of William S. Carroll, United States consul general in that city.

Wednesday, July 7.

The total valuation of taxable property in New York city for 1897 is \$62,150,910. The valuation this year is \$2,168,645,815.

Miss Kate Kubat, 19 years old, met death in a peculiar manner near Royalalton, Minn. Her horse backed off a bridge into nine feet of water. The girl and the horse drowned before help could reach them.

Frank Jones shot and killed Charles Nelson, at Chicago. The men, both colored, began by scuffling in sport. Jones lost his temper and put a bullet in Nelson's head.

The will of Mrs. Sarah Withers, of Bloomington, Ind., bequeaths \$40,000 to found a library in Nicholasville, Ky., where she was born. Some years ago she established the Withers library in Bloomington.

Eight people were drowned in Lake Michigan while bathing at various points along the beach at Chicago on the Fourth.

In a quarrel at Crawfordsville, Ind., over the merits of their respective bicycles John Ellis fatally wounded Daniel George by shooting.

Major McKinley's mother was not seriously hurt by her fall at Canton, O., Monday. She is up and about again. The president has returned to Washington.

EDUCATORS BEGIN BUSINESS.

First Session of the National Association Opens at Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, July 7.—The first general session of the National Educational association opened in the Exposition building at 8 o'clock last night. The auditorium was crowded to its utmost capacity. Rabbi S. Wecht, D. D., opened the convention with prayer. "America" was then rendered by a chorus. Addresses of welcome were delivered by Governor Sewfield, on behalf of the commonwealth; J. Q. Emery, superintendent of public instruction of the state; Mayor W. G. Rauschenberger, for the city, and H. O. R. Siefert, superintendent of public schools of Milwaukee. Responses were made by A. E. Widdis, president of the American Institute of Instruction, Boston; J. L. Holloway, superintendent of public schools, Denver, and Albert G. Lane, superintendent of schools, Chicago.

The "Soldiers' Chorus" from Faust, was then sung by the male chorus. President Charles R. Skinner, superintendent of public instruction of the state of New York, then delivered his address on "The Best Education for the Masses." Newton C. Dougherty, superintendent of public schools, Peoria, Ills., spoke on "The Study of History in Our Public Schools."

At the meeting of the national council yesterday the report of the committee on the question of coeducation in high schools declared that system was falling into disfavor, a claim that was vigorously denounced by half a dozen members of the council.

The annual meeting of the board of directors of the National Educational association took place yesterday. President Skinner was in the chair. Officers of the National Council of Education were elected as follows: President, Charles Degarmo, of Swartmore, Ia.; vice president, W. F. King, Mount Vernon, Ia.; secretary, Miss Bettie A. Dutton, Cleveland.

MINNESOTA TOWN WIPED OUT.

Cyclone Strikes Lowry and Kills Seven Persons—Many Injured.

Duluth, July 7.—Dispatches received here late last night at railroad offices say that a cyclone has obliterated the town of Lowry, Minn., and that seven people were killed and many injured. Lowry is situated on the "Soo" line, seven miles from Glenwood, on the Northern Pacific railroad. Particulars are meager, but it is learned that the cyclone traveled from southwest to northeast and that the little town of Lowry was in the track of the cloud.

The cyclone struck Lowry shortly after 6 o'clock in the evening. Evidences of the cyclonic cloud were seen in Duluth about 7 o'clock. The sky was overcast with clouds that circled as they moved rapidly northeast and there was a yellow cast that was ascribed to the sun penetrating through them. People looked in wonder on the scene, but nobody ascribed the conditions to a cyclone. The clouds moved high in the air and circled with a perfectly steady motion.

DEATH ON A TROLLEY LINE.

Passenger Car Runs Away and Kills and Wounds Many People.

Pittsburg, July 7.—A consolidated Traction car on the Fifth avenue branch, filled with passengers from Schenley park, ran away on Soho Hill shortly before 11 p. m. yesterday and was completely wrecked. The runaway car crashed into another car at the foot of the hill. Three persons are reported killed and seventeen injured.

Short Extra Session in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., July 3.—The third session of the Twenty-sixth general assembly convened Thursday afternoon and adjourned sine die yesterday. The question of restoring the state university library did not come up. The board of regents saw that it was hopeless to attempt to get through a one-term mill levy for four years. The joint committee on appropriations voted 18 to 7 against the levy and the regents decided to sell the gift lands for ready money with which to buy a \$10,000 library and delay the matter of getting a mill levy through until the next regular session.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

Chicago, July 6. Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat, July, opened 68 3/4c, closed 69 1/4c; September, opened 64 3/4c, closed 65c; December, opened 62 3/4c, closed 63c. Corn—July, opened 25 3/4c, closed 26c; September, opened 23 3/4c, closed 24c; December, opened 17 3/4c, closed 18c. Oats—July, opened 17 3/4c, closed 18c; May, opened 20 3/4c, closed 20 3/4c. Pork—July, opened \$7.60, closed nominal; September, opened \$7.75, closed \$7.75 1/2. Lard—September, opened \$4.20, closed \$4.17 1/2; December, opened \$4.30, closed nominal. Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 14c per lb; extra dairy, 12c; fresh packing stock, 8c. Eggs—Fresh, 8c per dozen. Live Poultry: Turkeys, 6c per lb; chickens, 6c; ducks, 6c per lb. Honey—White clover, 1c @ 12 1/2c per lb; imperfect, 7c per cwt. Apples—Common to fancy, \$2.25 @ 3.50 per bbl. New potatoes, \$1.65 @ 1.75 per bbl. Strawberries—Michigan, 60c per 16-qt. case. Chicago Live Stock. Chicago, July 6. Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 11,000; sales ranged at \$2.25 @ 7.55 for pigs, \$3.40 @ 3.55 for light, \$3.20 @ 3.30 for rough packing, \$3.40 @ 3.55 for mixed, and \$3.40 @ 3.55 for heavy packing and shipping lots. Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 4,500; quotations ranged at \$5.00 @ 5.40 for choice to extra shipping steers, \$4.45 @ 5.00 good to choice do., \$4.20 @ 4.30 fair to good, \$3.85 @ 4.40 common to medium do., \$3.60 @ 4.15 butchers' steers, \$3.35 @ 3.90 stockers, \$3.70 @ 4.25 feeders, \$1.75 @ 3.80 cows, \$2.60 @ 4.30 heifers, \$2.25 @ 3.80 bulls, oxen and stags, \$2.75 @ 4.10 Texas steers, and \$3.00 @ 6.25 veal calves. Sheep and Lambs—Estimated receipts for the day, 12,000; quotations ranged at \$3.10 @ 3.20 natives, \$2.70 @ 3.75 Texans, \$2.35 @ 4.40 natives and \$2.90 @ 5.60 lambs. Milwaukee Grain. Milwaukee, July 6. Wheat—Steady; No. 2 spring, 70 1/2 @ 71 1/2; No. 1 northern, 75 1/2; September, nominal. Corn—Firm and higher; No. 2, 35 1/2 @ 36c; Oats—Higher; No. 2 white, 21 @ 22c; Barley—Quiet; No. 2, 25c; sample on track, 25 @ 34 1/2c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 33 1/2c. St. Louis Grain. St. Louis, July 6. Wheat—Firm; No. 2 red cash elevator, 66 1/2c bid; track, 68 1/2c; No. 2 hard cash, 63c bid; July 65c; No. 2 white, 21 @ 22c; Barley—Quiet; No. 2, 25c; sample on track, 25 @ 34 1/2c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 33 1/2c. Cash wheat, 75c; cash red, 75c; July 70c; September, 67 1/2c bid.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 11.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xvi, 23-34—Memory Verses, 28-31—Golden Text, Acts xvi, 31—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

22. "And the multitude rose up together against them, and the magistrates rent off their clothes and commanded to beat them." So much for their interfering with the power of the air, for when the devil's property is touched, he soon begins to roar. Our Lord has taught us that true fellowship with Him will surely bring the same treatment that He received (John xv, 18-20). The world, the flesh and the devil are all decidedly against God, and if we are for God we must be against them at all costs.

23. "And when they had laid many stripes upon them they cast them into prison, charging the jailer to keep them safely." With no gentle hand had they taken off their clothes, and there would be no love nor gentleness in this scourging. It meant many and heavy stripes upon their bare backs and heavy real pain and much of it, besides the humiliation of being treated as criminals when they were perfectly innocent. Paul, afterward speaking of it, says, "We were shamefully treated at Philippi" (1 Thess. ii, 2).

24. "Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison and made their feet fast in the stocks." Neither is there any tenderness in this man's handling of them. It is unjust and cruelty throughout, the devil and his followers let loose upon the children of God, strange mystery of iniquity which has been causing the people of God to suffer ever since sin entered this world, and the end is not yet. If any one can tell why God permitted the devil to tempt Paul, we will gladly listen. If not, we will still believe that God is love, trust Him for grace to endure meekly all that comes and wait for the hereafter, when we shall know.

25. "And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed and sang praises unto God, and the prisoners heard them." Here, surely, is the victory of faith and obedience to the word, "Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven" (Math. v, 12). The same God who could prevent the fire from burning Daniel's friends could soothe the bleeding backs of Paul and Silas and fill them and their dungeon with His glory. They did not praise because of circumstances, but in spite of circumstances. Consider that mighty "yet" of Hab. iii, 17, 18.

26. "And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken, and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bonds were loosed." One has said that, although they had not influence enough nor earthly friends enough to keep them out of prison, there was power enough on their side to shake the whole earth, if necessary.

27. "And the keeper of the prison, awaking out of his sleep and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled." It was something new in his experience to have prisoners safe without bonds or bolts and bars. It was natural for him to suppose that open doors meant escaped prisoners, and if this were so it meant death to him, which he purposed accomplishing by his own hand rather than that of others.

28. "But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm, for we are all here." Here was good for evil surely. The jailer had not thought probably of easing their sufferings in the least degree, but Paul would have no harm come to the jailer if he could prevent it. This is like Him who prayed, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Have we this spirit of forgiveness and love?

29. "Then he called for a light and sprang in and came trembling and fell down before Paul and Silas." How God does turn the tables! See the man in authority bowing before the apparently helpless prisoners. He now saw in them representatives of the God who could do such wonders as shake the earth and open prison doors. Was it not worth while to suffer as they did thus to afford an opportunity for God to show Himself through them and on their behalf? Let us accept all events as opportunities for God to show Himself in and through us.

30. "And brought them out and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" He does not seem to have considered whether this treatment of prisoners was right or wrong in the eyes of the law. He only seems to know that he is a sinful man having special dealings with a great God whom he is not prepared to meet, and that he had better consider the matter at all costs, and that very quickly.

31. "And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house." What a simple message and how definite. He is not told to stop doing wrong and try to do better; to follow Christ and do somewhat as He did; to give up his occupation and go preaching with the apostles. It is not even told to pray or read the Scriptures, but just to do the one only thing that a helpless sinner can do, and that is to receive as a gift the Lord Jesus Christ (John i, 12; Rom. iii, 24; iv, 23; iv, 5; Titus iii, 5).

32. "And they spake unto him the word of the Lord and to all that were in his house." They were the messengers of the Lord of Hosts, and always ready to deliver their message, or rather His message. They would speak of Him who was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but had been recently manifested in the flesh as the Son of God and only Saviour of sinners.

33. "And he took them the same hour of the night and washed their stripes, and was baptized, he and all his household." Hallelujah, what a Saviour! He saves instantly all who receive Him. He saves them fully and freely by His own precious blood without any works of theirs, and then begins at once to work in them the good works which He has before prepared (Eph. ii, 8, 10). We do not know that the jailer or any of his household ever heard these tidings before, and yet they believe as soon as they hear. May God by His Spirit awaken His people to give all on earth the privilege of hearing of Him who still receiveth sinners.

34. "And when he had brought them into his house he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his household." What a happy home, what a glorious change, and in so short a time! A little while before they were a household out of Christ, and therefore unsaved; but now a household in Christ, and therefore saved. If the jailer had killed himself and died in his sins, he would have gone out into eternal torment, but now he has eternal life. Why are not all believers joyful and ever ready to pass on the good news of such a Saviour and such a salvation?

BICYCLES

If you intend buying one it will pay you to call at

M. STAEBLER'S CYCLE EMPORIUM

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where you will find the largest and best line, at prices ranging from \$30 to \$100.



Table with 2 columns: NORTH, SOUTH. Times for trains leaving Ann Arbor by Central Standard Time.

Trains leave Ann Arbor by Central Standard Time.

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*Runs between Ann Arbor and Toledo only. **Runs between Toledo and Howell. These trains on Sunday only. All other trains daily except Sunday.

W. H. DENNEY, G. P. A. E. S. GILMORE, Ag't.

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1897 SEASON 1897

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Telephone at Both Stores.

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"The Niagara Falls Route." Central Standard Time.

TRAINS AT ANN ARBOR.

Table with 2 columns: Going East, Going West. Train names and times.

*Daily except Sunday. **Daily except Saturday.

O. W. RUGGLES, H. W. HA YER, P. & T. A. Chicago Ag't. Ann Arbor.

WEALTH FOR BRAINS.

Many have become wealthy through patents. Why not you? Simple articles pay largely. Write for book and list of names of those who have done so.

ARCHER, AITON & ARCHER, 271 Broadway, N. Y.

WE WANT TO "Paint the Town Red" WITH Syracuse Crimson Rim Bicycles.

And in order to do it have decided to offer for a few days some '96 Wheels, fresh from the factory at just one-half price, \$50.00!

Just think of it—A strictly high grade, thoroughly standard make at \$50.00. If you want one of these wheels, better let us have your order quick. If you prefer a black frame we can furnish it, but it must be Crimson Rim.

H. J. BROWN, CORNER OF MAIN AND HURON STS.

W. W. Wetmore 6 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Invites attention to his stock of

Wall Paper,

which includes the latest styles of fine papers as well as cheaper grades, and of

WINDOW SHADES, HAMMOCKS, and BASE BALL and TENNIS GOODS,

All of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

Text-books for the Summer School.

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DECORATING, Including Exterior and Interior Painting.



Graduating Gifts!

Porcelain Clocks, \$1.50, Sterling Hat Pins, 35c, Sterling Paper Cutters, 25c, 40c, "U. of M." Spoons, \$2.25, \$1.75, "U. of M." Pins, 50c to \$5.00.

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A First-class Sewing Machine, and all attachments, warranted for 10 years. \$20.00 (store price) former price \$45.00. All kinds of Sewing Machines sold at one-half former price. Call at my store and save agent's commission. Write for prices.

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23 East Washington St.

Pictures and Picture Frames

We have just purchased the BLAKE STOCK of PICTURES and ART GOODS and in order to make room for new goods we are offering Pictures and Frames at prices never before quoted in Ann Arbor. We make a specialty of FRAMING, and our stock of Mouldings cannot be excelled. Bring your DIPLOMAS to us and have them mounted by an experienced workman.

ALLMENDINGER & WINES, SUCCESSORS TO BLAKE.

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WASHINGTON BLOCK

Comfort, Convenience and Health, in a home is secured by perfect

Sanitary Plumbing

No house is complete without plumbing and SEWER CONNECTIONS. We can do you first class work in PLUMBING, GAS and STEAM FITTING, Etc., at reasonable prices.

HOCHREIN & KRAUSS

69 South Main St.

The Sanitary Plumbers

TO USERS OF

Gasoline

When you want a free burning Gasoline that does not smoke or foul your stove, try Dean & Co.'s

RED STAR THE FINEST MADE.

DEAN & CO.

44 South Main Street.

COPPERAS

Dissolved in water, makes a good deodorizer for barns, vaults, cesspools and drains. 5c a lb., 6 lbs for 25c

Chloride Lime

Used dry, is a good all around disinfectant and deodorizer. 15c a lb.

CALKINS' PHARMACY,

ENOCH DIETERLE,

Embalmer & Funeral Director

Calls Attended Day or Night.

NO 8 EAST LIBERTY ST. PHONE 129

Residence, 75 South 4th Ave.

THE EASIEST THING.

Why John Randolph, the Dwarf, Dropped the Gum Drop Industry.

That John Randolph, late of Chicago, should forsake that wicked city for the more effete environment of Greater New York is not surprising when his really pathetic story is known. I met Mr. Randolph recently, after a lapse of years, wearing an air of settled melancholy, a wide brimmed hat and hair that hung to the middle of his back. At first I hardly knew John, he had changed so much.

He is less than 2 feet high, broad of beam and is blessed with a pair of legs that resemble a horse collar. It was those legs that supplied the missing link in the chain of recognition. For years Mr. Randolph flourished in the gum drop industry in the Chicago Tenderloin. With a candy tray strapped to his stomach, John stood in front of theaters and other places of amusement and infested saloons, doing a thriving gum drop trade at all hours until the footpads finally drove the little man from his native heath.

"I couldn't stand it any longer," said John, with a half sob. "Not only did the footpads break me up in business, but they hurt my feelings so that I had to leave town. How would you like to be carried into an alley, held up by the heels and shaken like a meal sack until everything in your pockets fell out? Well, that's what those Chicago thieves did to me, a respectable business man. I was too little to sandbag, and the footpads used to jolly me and say I was the easiest thing in town. Then the papers got to printing pieces about John Randolph being shaken down again, with pictures supposed to be funny, but I couldn't see the joke.

"This winter was the worst of all. I could stand being robbed two or three times a week, but when they got to shaking the coin out of my clothes every night, and sometimes twice of an evening, I left town. I intended to go into business here, but they won't let me wear a tray, and if I carried a basket the people would be stepping in it. But I've got a new scheme. See my hair and hat? Well, I've got some buckskin breeches with fringe on them and a revolver, and I'm going to strike the dime museum circuit as the Lilliputian Buffalo Bill."—New York Journal.

A Wide Acquaintance.

Ethel—Do you enjoy a wide acquaintance? Arabella—Except when I have to sit next to him in the theater.—Detroit Journal.

Ethical.

"What do you consider the hardest problem of a man's existence?" "Getting his own consent to crawl out of bed in the morning."—Chicago Record.

Aging.

Amy—Mabel, do you ever think about marriage? Mabel—Think is no name for it. I worry.—Harlem Life.

The Bach agency report renting of houses very good.

C. H. Baird, of Holly, has purchased the property No. 39 Thompson street, Sale made by Bach & Butler.

Mrs. A. S. Butler, of Allegan, and Mrs. A. J. Pritchard, of same place, are visiting W. H. Butler, of 26 E. William street.

Dr. Zimmerman, Dan Zimmerman, Waldo Bach and Wooster Harris have gone to Georgian Bay on a two weeks' fishing trip.

The firm of Lepper & Wilcox, proprietors of the Cook house in Ann Arbor and the Hawkins house in Ypsilanti, have dissolved. Mr. Lepper will continue to run both hotels.

THE COMMON COUNCIL

Pass the Paving Ordinance and Transact Routine Business.

The council held its first July meeting Wednesday night.

The meeting was a long one, but with the exception of the paving ordinance was confined to routine business.

The mayor's vetoes of the allowance of \$5.00 per month, to Mrs. Evans of the appropriation of \$105 for completing S. University avenue, and of the acceptance of the bond of the New State telephone company for want of sufficient surety, were sustained by the council.

The recommendation of the board of public works that street grades on Huron between State and 13th, on 13th Huron to Ann, on Division Kingsley to Detroit, Ann 4th ave. to 5th ave., be established so that the water company can lay its mains with reference thereto, was concurred in.

Petition of the Harugari society, asking to connect their new hall with the main sewer, was referred to the board of public works.

Bills to the amount of \$8,046.50 were allowed, apportioned among the following funds as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Items include Contingent, General Sewer, Sewer No. 6, Street, Bridge, culvert and crosswalk, Police, Fire department, Poor, Cemetery, Water, Total.

The common council then took up the consideration of the paving ordinance and passed it.

As the ordinance now stands, the assessment for paving purposes will be made upon the front-foot plan, the city to pay for the street intersections and one-fifth of the balance of the cost of the paving in any district.

The board of public works was directed to advertise for bids for the construction of the sewer on W. Liberty.

The council resolved that in case of default of the Ann Arbor Ry. Co. to build a sidewalk along its property on First street, the city should build the same and charge the cost thereof to the railway company.

Permission was granted to the Michigan Central Ry. Co. to repair the Detroit street bridge without prejudice to the company in the suit now pending between the said company and the city of Ann Arbor.

A motion to table a resolution to pay the fire department twice a month was carried.

SUMMER NORMAL

At High School, Ann Arbor, Mich., from July 26 to Aug. 20, 1897.

The popular summer Normal school for the benefit of the teachers of Washtenaw county will be held again this summer under the direction of that popular educator M. J. Cavanaugh. The following is the advertised program:

COURSES OF STUDY.

A course for securing a third grade certificate.

A course for securing a second grade certificate.

A course for securing a first grade certificate.

A course for securing a state certificate.

Special Courses in Kindergarten, Elocution, Physical Culture, Pedagogy, Penmanship, Drawing and Modeling. Nothing will be left undone to make the time spent pleasant, agreeable and profitable to both teachers and students.

Instructors: M. J. Cavanaugh, Prof. M. A. Co'b, assisted by a full corps of the most competent instructors.

The Summer School at Ann Arbor is the proper one for all county teachers to attend. As in the past, it will afford just such instruction as teachers want. If you go anywhere, don't fail to come here.

Tuition—Regular Courses, \$1.50 per week.

Board—In private families, including room, lights, etc., \$2.00 to \$3.50 per week; in clubs, including room, lights, etc., \$1.75 to \$2.00 per week; self-boarded, including room and light, \$1.50 to \$1.75 per week.

For further information address, M. J. CAVANAUGH, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Jas. Harkins has just received a consignment of the celebrated Hurd refrigerators—the best in the market.

We have had placed in our hands an elegant new home with all modern improvements—bath, closet, furnace, hardwood finish, etc., which will be sold at a bed-rock price, if taken soon.

BACH & BUTLER, 16 E. Huron.

FOR SALE—Two horses, seven and eight years old, single buggy, double carriage, phaeton, road cart, sleigh, platform spring wagon, two sets double, three sets single harness. Inquire at 42 E. Liberty st. or 4 Henning Block.

Having disposed of my meat market I am again prepared to give estimates on building, remodeling, repairing and all kinds of carpenter work and will be glad to see my old customers again. Residence and shop at 54 E. Washington. J. J. FERGUSON.

The best tonic in the world is a pure wine. Try some of the pure home-made grape and berry wines for sale at 24 West Washington street. 43-44

Excursion to Toledo.

Sunday, July 18th, the Ann Arbor Railroad will give another of its popular excursions at popular rates to Toledo and return. Train leaves Ann Arbor at 10:25 a. m. Fare for round trip only 75 cents. The entertainment to be given at Lake Erie Park and Casino will be one of the best of the season.

A SPICY CASE.

In Which an Ypsilanti Woman and a Prominent U. of M. Student Figure.

Mrs. Myrta Palmer, of Ypsilanti, is trying to recover \$500 from Mrs. Clarissa Goff, of Detroit, which she alleged was procured from her by extortion. The case is now on trial in Detroit, and Bayard H. Ames, the brilliant student orator of the U. of M. graduating class, was examined Saturday. This is the story Mr. Ames told on the stand: He met Mrs. Palmer in Ypsilanti last fall and called on her several times during the winter. Just before Easter Mrs. Palmer moved to Detroit, and the calls were resumed in that city. Mr. Ames said when questioned, that he presumed Mrs. Palmer was several years older than himself. In May Mrs. Palmer wired Ames at Ann Arbor that she was ill, and asked him to come to Detroit and take her home to Ypsilanti. He came. Mrs. Palmer was living at 200 Lafayette avenue in the boarding house kept by Mrs. Goff. Ames arrived in Detroit Saturday evening, May 22, and went to 200 Lafayette avenue.

Mrs. Palmer was just able to be up, and in the evening Ames carried her upstairs to bed. When she had retired Ames took his position in a chair beside the bed, and sat there till morning, administering to the wants of his patient during the night. Sunday night following he did the same, and on Monday morning he and Mrs. Palmer prepared to go to Ypsilanti.

Before they left, Mrs. Goff came into the room and said she wanted \$500 for the damage that had been done her house by the conduct of the pair. Failing to get it, she would call a policeman. There was considerable argument over the matter, and finally Mrs. Palmer borrowed Ames' fountain pen and wrote a check for \$500, which Mrs. Goff subsequently cashed. Then the two went to Ann Arbor.

Alfred W. Hanmer, father of the complaining witness, was in the court room and stated that "he would get Mrs. Goff if it cost him \$5,000." Mr. Hanmer cares less for the \$500 than he does that his daughter shall be vindicated, and every Ypsilanti knows that when Alf Hanmer starts out on such an errand he is willing to go to the end of the road.

A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD SUICIDE.

A Boy Deliberately Drowns Himself in the Huron.

Ralph Staebler, the 7-year-old son of Emil Staebler, who lives near Birkett's Mills, committed suicide last Tuesday afternoon by drowning. It seems that he was a very strong willed boy, and he took offense at the amount of work he was required to do. His two brothers missed him about three o'clock in the afternoon. When his father inquired for him in the evening he was told that fact, and for some reason he immediately surmised that the boy had done something of the kind. The river was searched, and about nine that evening his body was found a few rods from the dam. He was fully dressed, showing that his death was evidently his own premeditated act. It is an unusual occurrence for one so young to do such an act.

Off For Europe.

A. A. Pearson of the Times left yesterday for a tour of Europe. All of the newspaper men of the city turned out to escort Mr. Pearson to the train and bid him God speed on his journey. Mr. Pearson sails from New York for Liverpool, whence he will go to London for a week's sojourn among the Britishers of the World's metropolis. He will swoop down upon the Dutch at Antwerp, eat American pork with Brussels and lave in the limpid waters of Cologne after which he will be in trim to be transported up the Rhine to fair Bingen where he will undoubtedly encounter the traditional sister of the dying soldier in Algiers who is always ready to become an object of admiration for young American tourists. At Heidelberg where our tourist has friends he will probably be more circumspect during his weeks stay then he will when making the acquaintance of Swiss milkmaids or hunting for Venetian blinds in the lagoons of Venice. Milan and Luzerne are also in his repertoire and "Paree" with its lights and shadows will be saved for the last thing before embarking for America and we will depend upon an American newspaper hustler to tell us about both upon his return.

Real Estate Transfers.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes Susan Allyn, Mary E. Snodgrass, Levi Wright, Levi Wright & v. Geo. A. Warner, Joseph Lang, Joseph Lang, Wm. Johnson & v. Sheriff, John F. Mills to Betsy Mills, F. P. Hawkins to Phillip Marsh, Lydia Franklin, Russel West, Chas. E. Hiseock to Arthur Brown, Arthur Brown & v. Oscar Sorg & w., Wm. W. Arnold to D. J. Malloy.

HOW ONE STUDENT WENT HOME.

Travelled Under Difficulties but got There Just the Same.

"I lay under the big bridge that night waiting for the 10 o'clock train west. When I started for the train I looked back and saw a Jew who belongs to my class making for the same place. We beat the blind baggage to Jackson and then we were fired. I tried twice to get back on, but it was no use.

"Then I caught a freight down to Charlotte. As we pulled out of Jackson a brakeman came up and said: 'I know you; you're from Ann Arbor, and you live 300 miles west of Chicago!' I could not learn much about the fellow, but he helped me to Charlotte and got me a room, where I slept three hours. Then I caught a train and rode until 11 a. m.

"A kid of 14 rode with me and was the cause of my getting fired. The conductor threw our hats off, and the kid was bound to get off for his, so I got off, too. Then we walked three miles and struck South Bend, Ind., on the way getting into a man's strawberry patch and eating our fill.

"Then I caught a freight, and with two 'hobos' rode to Chicago. Left Chicago at 7:30 next morning and gave a brakeman 25 cents for a ride to Freeport. Then I got a good country dinner and caught a fast train, but got fired after 21 miles. I ate cherries for a while, and with a fellow from Canada caught another freight and rode clear home.

"We gave the brakeman 10 cents and he helped us. Once he fired another man right before our eyes, and once he hid us in a refrigerator car to avoid the conductor.

"When I got home no one was at the station, so I got shaved, washed and dressed in good clothes before anybody saw me, and nobody knows how I got home."

The Summer School.

Summer school in the literary department opened Wednesday with a registration of about 200. In the law department work has been going on since Monday, with an attendance in the neighborhood of 50, an increase over that of last year. Year by year the school becomes more successful, and many teachers are taking advantage of the opportunity thus presented of obtaining advanced training in their chosen line of work.

Y. M. C. A.

The Captain of the Salvation Army will have charge of the men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms next Sunday, July 11. The subject which he will speak on is "Courage," something that we all need to know about. Fans and a cold drink will be used for the heat. All men invited.

To Detroit and St. Clair Flats.

The Ann Arbor Y. M. C. A. will give an excursion to Detroit and St. Clair Flats on Thursday, July 15. The train leaves Ann Arbor at 7:30 a. m., and returning leaves Detroit at 8 p. m. Fare for round trip from Ann Arbor, \$1.00; from Ypsilanti, 85 cents. Children half fare.

Marriage Licenses.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes John A. Gauss, Josephine Heck, E. J. Hammond, Ruthie West, Harvey Jennings, Mary Case, John C. Obrest, Catharine Collins, Fred E. Shuart, Cora E. Featherly, Joseph Clay, Jennie Brook, Edward Reid, Catharine Cavanaugh, W. H. Shall, Mary Kuhn, August Werk, Augusta Schauer, Silas Milbur, Minnie Horn, Ned Gates, Anna M. Schneider.

Davis & Seabolt have put in a telephone to meet the demands of their business, and it is now an easy matter to supply your table from their fresh stock of groceries.

Meets the Demand.

Mr. James R. Hayes, proprietor of the Wayne Hotel, Detroit, recognizing the very popular demand for cheaper hotel rates, not only from the commercial men, but from the traveling public in general, has decided to satisfy this demand in making some radical changes in price by reducing the rates of the Wayne Hotel to \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day and the rooms with bath to \$3.00; single meals to be 50 cents. Mr. Hayes wants it thoroughly understood that the reduction in rates will not in any way interfere with the hotel being kept up to the same standard of excellence as in the past.

Cement Walks.

Cement walks and all kinds of cement work constructed in a first-class manner at reasonable prices.

S. W. PIKE, 15 Miller ave.

Ann Arbor Markets.

Corrected regularly to Thursday of the current week.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Corn per bu, Wheat, Oats, Rye, Beans, Onions, Potatoes, Potatoes new, Butter, per lb., Honey, Tallow, Lard, Pork, Beef, Chickens, Hides, Eggs per doz.

YPSILANTI.

Mrs. Gareissen and Miss Isabella have removed permanently to Detroit. A large number of Ypsilanti society people spent the Fourth at Portage Lake.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Gardam have gone to South Hampton, Long Island, for vacation.

The big car on the electric line carried 111 passengers to Ann Arbor in one trip, Saturday.

John Obrest, of Michigan street, and Miss Lena Collins, were married by Fr. Kennedy, Wednesday.

Henry L. Stoup is superintending the erection of the new water works flume at a salary of \$6 per day.

Judge Smith, father of Dr. D. E. Smith, of this city, died at his home in Cortland, N. Y., last Sunday.

The Ypsilanti ladies who have been teaching in the Detroit schools, have all been engaged for next year.

John A. McCann has gone on a trip through Michigan in the interest of the Thermometer Advertising company.

Pennington & Ashley have the contract to build the bridge over Jarvis Creek, on Huron street, for \$425.

Fifty four members of the Ypsilanti Light Guards, including the band, took part in the parade at Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Marshal Westfall made ten arrests in June, which netted the city treasury \$9 in fines. During the same period it cost the city \$19.50 to care for its poor.

Miss Minnie Wilbur was married to Frank E. Arthur, a banker at Pontiac, at the home of the bride's parents, on Summit street, Wednesday afternoon.

The paper mill at Geddes will shut down to-morrow indefinitely. The mill has run steadily for 17 years, but the indications are that it will never be started again.

Silas Miller and Miss Minnie Horn were joined in the bonds of matrimony at the home of the bride's parents, on Babbitt street, Wednesday evening, by Rev. Van Kirk.

Bert Ferguson had his eye severely injured by the popping of a "ginger ale" cork. Moral—Young men, avoid corks that pop.

Capt. Allen addressed the prisoners in the Jackson "pen," Sunday, by invitation of the convicts. It is not every politician who can boast of being popular with all classes and conditions.

The Washtenaw Times band came down from Ann Arbor on the electric car, Wednesday night, to refresh us with music from the classical center. H. P. Glover is responsible for the visitation.

A flock of six carrier pigeons belonging to John Barry, of Ann Arbor, was released from the corner of Congress and Washington sts. Wednesday morning and made the return trip in 20 minutes.—Times.

The Ypsilanti League Wheelmen have received an invitation to participate in the Evening News bicycle carnival in Detroit, July 22, and it is possible that a club run will be made to that city on that day.

Considerable complaint has been made about the delay of travel by the switching of cars upon the Michigan Central tracks at Cross street. The City Council has instructed the City Attorney to stir the company up on the subject.

The postoffice at Ypsilanti did \$14,355.17 worth of business, during the year ending July 1, 1897, of which \$10,510.70 went for expenses, leaving a profit to the government of \$3,744.47. The total number of stamps of all denominations sold was 528,693.

The death of Edward R. Cunningham, ex county clerk of Sanilac county, occurred at 419 Perrin street, Sunday. His family have been residents of this city for six years while he has been engaged in making county maps throughout Michigan. The cause of his death was consumption.

The Washtenaw Times has started a bicycle path fund for the construction of a bicycle path to Ann Arbor. It is a worthy enterprise and should meet with the hearty support of all who ride wheels. Five hundred dollars is the estimated cost and over one-half of this has already been subscribed.

Wm. Dickinson, brother-in-law of Mrs. George McElcheran, died of paralysis Tuesday night in Detroit. The deceased was well known here and was the oldest conductor in the service of the Michigan Central, having been connected with the road for about 45 years and never had an accident on the road.

Walter and Bob Hewitt, sons of Arthur Hewitt, of Florence street, were playing with a revolver Wednesday night. They knew the weapon wasn't loaded, but it went off, and now Walter has the bullet lodged in the soft tissues behind the ear. The bullet went in just over the eye and followed the skull around to its present resting place. It was a close call.

The will of the late Mollie Bennett, of Superior township, which George W. Louchridge, of Ypsilanti, has recently notified those interested in his possession, has been filed with the probate court, and a hearing will be held July 24, at the probate office in Ann Arbor. According to the terms of the will the estate which was appraised at \$800 personal property and \$8,000 real estate at the time of Miss Bennett's death, goes to Jerome Schermerhorn, a colored man who was in the employ of the Bennett's for a long time.

Among the many Ypsilanti people who visited Ann Arbor on Saturday was Peter Dresser of Bell street. Mr. Dresser is one of Washtenaw county's oldest and most respected citizens, having been a resident of the county for 52 years. He was born in St. Johns, Upper Canada, 85 years ago, and when 16 years of age removed to Whitehall, N. Y. Four years later he went to Rochester, N. Y., and from that city came direct to the farm near the Quaker church, in Augusta township, which he still owns and where the prime of his manhood was spent in improving it and accumulating a competence for himself. He has lived in Ypsilanti for the past 12 years, enjoying the fruits of his early labors and the respect and friendship of all who know him.

ZEB WHITE'S ESCAPE.

WHY THE POSSUM HUNTER STOPPED HIS MOONSHINE STILL.

Queer Dreams of a Possum With Tom Dittson's Face—Sold Out For Only \$10. A Warning and a Dead Man Found In the Woods.

One day as I was out on the Cumberland mountains with Zeb White, the possum hunter of Tennessee, I asked him if he was ever engaged in the manufacture of moonshine whisky. He wanted awhile before replying, as if wondering whether he could trust me or not, and then replied: "Yes, I went into it, like most of the rest of 'em around yere, but it was a long time ago, and I had such a narrow escape that I was glad to sell out the still and quit the business."

"Revenue officers get after you?" I asked. "It was a quare bizness—mighty quare," he said as he sat down on a rock to fill his pipe. "I scraped together money 'nuff to buy a still in Cincinnati and git down yere. I set it up in that big ravine east of the cabin and began work. I had to have help, and I had to buy co'n, and of co'se all the men folks around yere cum to know of the still. The only one I was afeard of was a feller named Tom Dittson, who sorter owed me a grudge, but I had to trust him along with the others. A still ain't no great account to anybody. It's just turnin co'n into whisky, and I couldn't make above \$2 a day. However, as nobody gin me away and things was runnin all right I was satisfied. One night arter I had been runnin fur three months the ole woman woke up and sez, sez she:

"Zeb White, I've had a mighty cur'us dream about yo', and yo' jess look out fur trouble!"

"What sort of a dream?" "I drempt of seein a possum on a log nigh the still, and he had a face jess like Tom Dittson's. Away behind the possum was three or fo' revenue officers, and they was arter yo'."

"Dreams don't count," sez I, and I falls asleep ag'in, but drat my hide if I didn't go at it and dream the same dream myself! Yes, sah, I saw that yere possum plain as I see yo', and he looked 'zactly like Tom Dittson. Behind him in the bresh was three or fo' men, and I woke up half skeared to death. It was lyn thar and wonderin about it when the ole woman sits up in bed and sez:

"Zeb White, thar's trouble ahead fur yo'."

"As to how?" "As to that still, I've drempt that same dream over ag'in. That yere Tom Dittson has betrayed yo' to the revenue."

"Waal," continued the old man as he filled his pipe a second time, "I was kinder frightened at that and got up and waited fur daylight. With the first streak of day I was over in the ravine, and when I got nigh that still my heart jumped into my throat. Thar was a possum on a log, jess as we had drempt, and he looked so much like Tom Dittson in the face that I was minded to call out to him. I reckoned to see three or fo' men behind him, but nobody was thar. I scavared a club at the possum, and he scampered off, and then I went back to the house to tell the ole woman."

"I know what it means," sez she. "That skunk of a Tom Dittson has sold yo' out to the revenue. Git yo' break-fast, and then git the boys together, and we'll remove the still."

"Not fur a dream," says I. "Then yo'll find yo'self in state prison! Them revenue fellers will be yere befo' night!"

"I wasn't gvine to mind the dream, but she said so much that I got three or fo' men together, and befo' noon we had the still hidden in a cave two miles away. An hour arter dinner, as I sot on the doahstep smokin my pipe, along comes five men, and Tom Dittson was one of 'em. The rest of 'em was revenue fellers and had guns. Tom Dittson grinned at me and had nuthin to say, but the leader of the men bows to me and begins:

"Kin I take it that yo' name ar' Zeb White?" "Yo' kin, sah."

"Slayer of coons, possums and other varmints?" "The same."

"Also maker of moonshine whisky?" "Not any. I've bin so thirsty fur a drink of co'n juice for this last month that I'm willin to trade off my coonskin cap."

"Jess so, Mistah White, jess so. That's what we are yere fur—to pervide yo' with a drink. Hev yo' any mortal objection to takin a walk?"

"Not a one, sah."

"Jess as lief walk over to the big ravine?" "Yes, sah."

"I started out with 'em, and that yere Tom Dittson was chucklin to hisself all the way, and the other fellers looked mighty peart and happy. We slid down into the ravine and walked to the place whar the still was, and Tom looks all around like a man lost in the woods. We'd cleared up the ground, and they couldn't find nuthin."

"Whar's the still?" asked the leader of Tom.

"Dunno. It orter be right yere."

"But it ain't."

"No, I don't see it."

"But yo' said it was and took \$10 of my money to bring us yere! What sort of a game is this?"

"Then the gang fell upon Tom fur a liar and kicked him till he was tired, and when they let up on him he could skasky crawl away. When the miserable critter was outer sight, the leader turns to me and sez, sez he:

"I believe yo' name ar' Zeb White?" "The same, sah."

"Slayer of coons, possums and other varmints?" "Yes, sah."

"And the cutest old cuss on the Cumberland range. Tom Dittson located the still fur us, but yo' got wind and moved it. I didn't catch yo' this time, but yo' look out in fucher!"

"And so you went out of business?" I asked, as the old man seemed to have finished.

"Yes; sold the still to a man who moved it over into No'th Keerleony. It was sich a close shave that I didn't try it again. Dreams an possums don't allus turn out that way, yo' know."

"And so Tom Dittson sold you out for money?" "Fur \$10, sah."

"And what became of him?" "He died, I believe."

I asked no more questions. We sat smoking for about five minutes, and then the old man added: "Yes, I believe he was found dead in the woods!" M. QUAD.

A GOOD GIRL WANTED.

His Advertisement Was Great, but the Editor Had His Doubts.

"I would like to insert an ad. in your paper."

There was a look of desperation and determination on his face as he said it. "Very well, sir," said the country editor, glancing up from the proof of the weekly news letter from Meadowville signed "Pygmalion" and furnished by Mr. Peter V. Swarthout, the able correspondent at that point. "Have you the copy of the advertisement?"

"No, sir," replied the visitor. "I'll dictate it to you, and you take it down. Begin like this:—

"Wanted—A good girl for general housework—Naw, change it. What the plunkety plunk do I care whether she's 'good' or not? Make it:—

"Wanted—A capable female for general housework. The desire of the advertiser is not so much to furnish a home for one who has seen better days as to secure more uniformity in the resiliency of the daily bread and to establish a precedent. While poor health is not a crime, the undersigned does not contemplate continuing his domicile longer as a private sanitarium, and kitchen hands "who are not very strong, but will attempt the work if washing is sent out," are respectfully notified that two weeks' silence is a polite negative. Girls who are not willing to allow the mistress three evenings a week out and permission to attend at least one service on Sunday need not waste their postage. The family circle of the undersigned now being completely and happily formed, notice is hereby given that girls desiring to be made "one of the family" should seek some other family, as there are, as stated, no vacancies in the family of the subscriber. Cooks who have been taught that broiling tenderloin steak is a crime and that oatmeal is spoiled by cooking over five minutes and that tea should be boiled will be re-educated without deduction in wages, but sweeping the dirt under the rugs will be allowed on Mondays and Thursdays only. Good wages and a life tenure of office will be granted to the right party. Apply by mail only to Distress, this office."

"How much will that be, sir?" he asked.

The editor rose, with tears streaming down his face, and grasped the hand of the advertiser convulsively. "Nothing, sir, nothing," he said. "Not one cent. It is a privilege to publish this daring declaration of independence, and all that I ask is, if you get more than one application from help filling these specifications, that I be given the first pick of the surplus. I fear me very much, though," he continued, picking up the "copy" with trembling fingers and reading it through again thoughtfully, "I fear me very much that you cannot reach the ones you wish to reach through my paper. The only way to get this notice to the sort of females you describe would be to have the minister incorporate it on Sunday into his petition to the heavenly realms."—Charles Newton Hood in Truth.

Where He Erred. "He asked me if I could whistle," said the demure little girl in gray.

"It's an old trick," said the worldly girl in dark blue.

"I know it," admitted the little one, with a blush.

"When a girl puckers up her lips to whistle, a man seems to think that a sort of special invitation is thereby extended to him," asserted the worldly girl in dark blue.

"I know it," was the quiet answer. "The idea is so old and has become so common that men of the world seldom resort to it now," continued the worldly girl in dark blue.

"I know that, too—now," returned the little girl in gray with some spirit. "Well, what did you do—then?"

"I undertook to show him that I could whistle."

The worldly girl in dark blue laughed merrily.

"He must have thought you delightful green," she said.

"He didn't," answered the demure little girl, and her eyes began to flash angrily.

"He didn't?" "No, he didn't."

"You seem to be very sure," suggested the worldly girl in dark blue.

"I am," replied the demure one. "What did he say?"

"He didn't say a thing."

"What did he do?" There was a pause, and the demure little girl ceased to be demure for a minute in her excitement.

"He didn't do a thing," she said at last.

"Why, the ignorant brute!" exclaimed the worldly girl in dark blue.—Chicago Post.

Only One More. "I came to ask your consent to marry your daughter," said the young man, with a trembling voice.

"You're a fool, sir!" shouted the irate father.

"Well, really, I didn't think you'd object to having one more in the family, sir."—Yonkers Statesman.

Will It Come to This? Youthful Male Applicant—I know I've been a pretty tough lot, sir, but—St. Peter—Oh, never mind that; walk right in. Young men are so terribly scarce nowadays that we can't afford to be particular.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One That Was, Anyhow. "People little know what queer things are going on in society," muttered the young man with the eyeglass as he fastened the corset around his slender waist.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Contagious. Teacher—Give an example of the use of the word "contagious."

Pupil—Street cars are not contagious. They are hard to catch.—Boston Transcript.

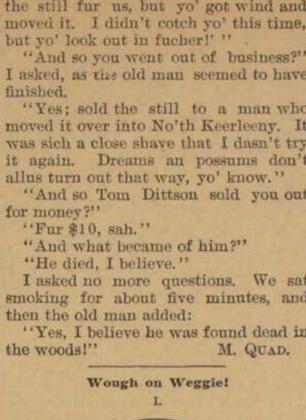
Well Accounted For. McSmith—How do you account for there being so many queer views of life? Bumpus—So many amateur photographers.—New York Sunday Journal.

Equitably Adjusting the Matter. "Might I ask what school of poetry you prefer?" inquired the young man who writes.

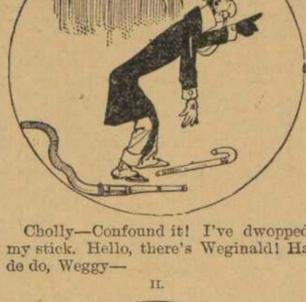
And the old gentleman replied: "The homeopathic school—the smaller the dose, the better it suits me."—Washington Star.

As It Is Done. First Nebraskan—Will you come over to my house and watch the airship tonight?

Second Nebraskan—Thanks, but I guess not. I get such a terrible head on me the next morning.—New York Press.



Wough on Weggie!



Cholly—Confound it! I've dropped my stick. Hello, there's Weginald! Ha de do, Weggy—



Offly pleased, weally, don'tcher kno'—



Kerplosh! Bang! He had picked up the hose pipe by mistake, and just then the man turned the water on.—Chips.

His Favorite. "They say he is something of a fancy skater," she said.

He looked up in surprise. "Well, I don't know, but he excels in his favorite figure," he said at last.

"Still, until you spoke of it, I hadn't regarded him exactly as an expert, except in—in—"

"Well?" "Why, he can travel farther on one ear than any one else who ever put on skates."—Chicago Post.

One Thing Lacking. Critic—Your art lacks a subtle something—

Dramatic Star—Yes, yes, I know—a press agent. Can you not recommend me one?—Detroit Journal.

At de Wingin. Niggas all coonjin high, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Watch me ketch Lucindy's eye, Swing dat fiddle bow.

If my trotails don't git stuck Dancin of dis Moblie back, Bue' dat nigger's hat' fo' luck— Swing dat fiddle bow.

She walk home wif yallah Jim, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Low she raddah go wif him, Swing dat fiddle bow.

See me shuffle 'cross dis flo', Up an down, all 'roun de do', But she won't do hit no mo'— Swing dat fiddle bow.

Know she's lookin by ma bones, Swing dat fiddle bow;

Sashay ron, Mis' Susie Jones, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Susie smile an cock hup eye, Rah me haid mos' to de sky, Know Lucindy's 'bout to die, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Oh, ma feet dey feel so light, Swing dat fiddle bow.

See me wingin, ain't I right? Swing dat fiddle bow.

How Lucindy's eyes stick out— Feels so glad I wants to shout, Oh, I knows what Ise about, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Dah she's comin 'cross dis way, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Wondah what she goin to say, Swing dat fiddle bow.

"Zeph, ain' I yo' honey bee?" Swing dat fiddle bow.

Den I grab ma honey sweet, Lawb uh massy, hol' ma feet, Dis heah nigger can't be beat, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Know'd I win ma lady back, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Yallah Jim, he git de sack, Swing dat fiddle bow.

Heah dis gemman laugh an sing, Goin to buy a weddin ring, All on 'count dat fiddle string, Swing dat fiddle bow.

—Frank Markward in Chicago Record.

SYMPTOMS OF SPRING.

To his work the Sicilian now turns his hand—

Organ all day in the street; The cop in the park pulls the festive young cow—

Slips that blow fresh on his beat. And out in the garden I gaze at the bunn—

Ble bee as he flirts with the rose While the colored boy's rapidly turning to white—

Washing to earn him his clothes. The jovial farmer is calling the turn—

Up from the ground bleak and drear, While all of the women folk want to be mending their spring gowns of last year.

And the wife of the farmer is breaking her leg—

Horns that will sit on their nests; While the torn, tattered tramp lies asleep by the dog—

Wood tree, and he snores as he glads now—

On every side now we see the head snow— Drops where the birds gaily sing, And the loveliest thing on the land is the sea—

Son that the people call spring! —New York Sunday Journal.

What the Wise Bachelor Says. Some women won't be happy in heaven unless the battlements smell of fresh paint every spring.

No true wife will ever disagree with her husband about politics. A woman always has an idea that if a man can only eat something he'll be all right.

Probably Noah didn't mind the trouble of building the ark because the flood came in the spring and he knew he would get out of housecleaning.

Probably the reason why women will do so much for babies is because the babies won't do anything for them.

A woman judges a neighborhood by how near it is to a church of the denomination she belongs to; a man judges it by how far it is from a gas works.

When a woman first gets married, she can't see why there is any heaven. After she has been married a few years she can't see any reason for the other place.

Business Is Business. Life Insurance Agent (out west)—What did Mr. Newcomer say?

Assistant—He won't talk with me at all; said he was too busy to think about life insurance.

"Well, I'll hang around his house to-night and shoot holes through his windows, and when he comes down town in the morning you be behind a fence in some vacant lot and put a few balls through the top of his hat. Then, when he reaches his office I'll drop in and talk life insurance again."—New York Weekly.

A Slight Difference. "You," said the sore and defeated candidate, "you are a man that could be bought for a drink."

"Nothing of the sort," airily replied the man who had confessed to having voted the other way. "Fact is, though, I am a man that a drink could be bought for."

But the ex-candidate had gone out of that sort of thing.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Advisedly. Editor (glancing at the headlines of article submitted by reporter)—Mr. Simmons, I thought I had told you never to use the phrase "in our midst."

Reporter—If you will read the article, you will see it refers to the first hock beer of the season.—Chicago Tribune.

Unappreciative. "Might I ask what school of poetry you prefer?" inquired the young man who writes.

And the old gentleman replied: "The homeopathic school—the smaller the dose, the better it suits me."—Washington Star.

As It Is Done. First Nebraskan—Will you come over to my house and watch the airship tonight?

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PEOPLE SAY... That you can get the BEST... SODA WATER FLAVORS... IN TOWN AT... MUMMERY'S DRUG STORE... 17 E. Washington St., cor 4th Av.

The Home in Detroit... Michigan People... The Wayne... J.R. MAYES, PROPRIETOR... LOCATED... Rates, \$2 and \$2.50 per Day.

The Coast Line to MACKINAC... TAKE THE... TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO... New Steel Passenger Steamers... Between Detroit and Cleveland.

GLUBBING LIST... Order your papers through THE DEMOCRAT and get MORE VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY... THE DEMOCRAT AND... The Detroit Weekly Tribune... \$1.00

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house Michigan. Salary \$280 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

VICTIMS OF FOURTH.

FIVE DEAD IS THE NET RESULT AT CHICAGO.

With Two Score Others Injured While Celebrating the Day—Heat Carries Off Nine—Boy Killed by Being Carried Off in a Balloon.

Chicago, July 6.—Patriotism claimed five lives yesterday and there was an extra-long list of maimed and injured people as the result of the Fourth of July celebration. The heat claimed nine victims: Following are the accident fatalities: James M. Keene, found dead in his back yard, struck in head by stray bullet; Charles Smith, frightened by the explosion of a giant fire cracker and fell out of a second story window; John Huffneger, 8 years old, killed by the explosion of powder in a glass bottle which he held in his hands; John Thomas, 12 years old, killed in exactly the same manner as Huffneger; William Allen, 8 years old, clothing ignited by fire cracker causing fatal burns. About forty people were slightly injured during the day.

Victims of the Torrid Heat. Following are those who succumbed to the heat of the weather. The total deaths are nine and the prostrations were twenty-eight, three of which are probably fatal: Simon Koozents, Celia Hais, Albert Kath, George Williams, Mrs. Emma Zareal, James Cudaby, Samuel Walczel, Adolph Valkner and C. Taylor. The total number of deaths in the last four days attributable to the heat was twenty-seven, and there were 138 prostrations, some of which may prove fatal.

At other points deaths from the heat are reported as follows: Pittsburg, two deaths and 17 prostrations; at Detroit four deaths and twenty prostrations, among those prostrated being George Vanness Lohr, United States minister to Russia during Cleveland's administration. He is in a critical condition. At Cincinnati there were twelve deaths.

DEATH AT A PRIVATE CELEBRATION.

Prominent Chicagoan Killed While Setting off Fireworks.

New Bedford, Mass., July 6.—Henry B. Stone, formerly president of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, and president of the Chicago Telephone company, was instantly killed at Non-quitt yesterday morning by an explosion of fireworks. Stone with his family and other summer residents of Non-quitt were celebrating the holiday with a handsome display of day fireworks. Among them was a mine which was so devised as to scatter paper animals of various colors. Stone had applied the torch to this piece, but for some reason it did not appear as if the spark was going to reach the mine. Stone advanced and took the piece up in his hands, when it exploded, striking him full in the face. His features were badly mutilated and he sustained a compound fracture of the skull.

His friends who were present cannot tell just how the accident occurred. One gentleman who was present states that when the bomb did not at once go off and seemed as if it was not going to, Stone took it in his hands, holding it close to his face, presumably to fan the spark into a blaze by blowing upon it. Before the party had fairly turned to view the explosion they were horrified to see Stone drop to the ground amid a crash and volume of flame and smoke. A physician was immediately called, but nothing could be done. Mr. Stone having been instantly killed by the shock.

BOY CARRIED OFF BY A BALLOON.

Lets Go and Falls to the Ground—Crushed Out of Shape.

San Francisco, July 6.—Bertram Hill, the 6-year-old son of Chauncey Hill, an architect, was the victim of a sensational balloon accident yesterday. In company with Miss Olney, daughter of his guardian, he went to Blair's park near Oakland to witness a hot air balloon ascension by Charles Conlan, of the Acme Athletic club. When the balloon shot into the air the child clung to one of the guy ropes and was carried aloft. The aeronaut heard the shouts of the people not to let loose his parachute and obeyed, not knowing the reason. When a thousand or more feet in the air he heard the boy's cries and saw a cap come fluttering down. He called out to his unseen companion to hold on, and made every effort to save him, but in vain, for soon the child's body shot by him and was crushed out of shape when it struck the earth.

GOLD DEMOCRATS OF IOWA

Are in Session at Des Moines and Will Nominate a Ticket.

Des Moines, Ia., July 7.—The sound money Democrats held their state convention here today. Among the leading men on the ground are Chairman W. C. Mullin, of the state committee; J. Richardson, ex-member of the national committee; W. I. Babb, candidate for governor of the Democratic party two years ago, and others equally prominent. It is believed that 300 delegates will have seats in the convention. Judge Nathaniel French, of Davenport, will make the address as the temporary chairman. There is no doubt now that there will be a full ticket placed in the field on a platform of "sound money," tariff for revenue and personal liberty on the liquor question.

W. I. Babb, who led the Democratic party two years ago, is talked of for candidate for governor, but he desires that some man be chosen who can give all his time to the campaign. The judge may be selected as the candidate for the supreme court. John Cliggett, of Mason, City; J. E. E. Markley, of the same place; Nathaniel French, of Davenport, and S. H. Mallory, of Chariton, have been talked of for governor.

The Pullman Road Race.

Kensington, Ill., July 6.—Four hundred and eighty men of the 515 entered in the Pullman road race and 465 finished. Carl Anthony Anderson, a young Swede 23 years of age, was the first over the tape. The time winner was L. C. Porter, 49:37.

American Bishops in Historic Palpits.

London, July 6.—The pulpits of St. Paul cathedral and Westminster Abbey will be occupied during the remaining Sundays of July by American clergymen. The bishop of Springfield preached at Westminster Abbey Sunday afternoon.

THE WORK IN CONGRESS.

Synopsis of the Proceedings of the National Lawmakers.

Washington, July 5.—The senate Saturday afternoon completed the first reading of the tariff bill, administrative sections and all. The house section prohibiting the entry of all convict-made goods was agreed to and many other house administrative provisions were restored to the bill. Then a hitch occurred. The committee offered an amendment giving a bounty of 1/4 of a cent a pound for beet sugar manufactured in this country. The Democrats immediately declared they would fight this and the committee withdrew it. Then Allen introduced it. Allison gave notice that he would press a vote on the bill Monday or Tuesday.

Washington, July 6.—Allison, in charge of the tariff bill, announced shortly before the adjournment of the senate last night, that no agreement had been reached for a final vote on the tariff bill he would ask the senate to remain in session tonight at least until the bill was reported from the committee of the whole to the senate. This promises a test of endurance unless the opposition to the bill gives way. Allison's statement was made after another futile effort to have a time fixed for the vote. In some respects the senate made good progress yesterday, disposing of two amendments, that placing a stamp tax being agreed to with little or no opposition and without the formality of a vote, while the Spooner amendment, proposing a tariff investigation, was withdrawn after a protracted struggle.

The house by a party vote, without transacting any business, took a recess until tomorrow to get ready for the tariff bill, if completed before then by the senate.

Washington, July 7.—The final vote on the tariff bill will be taken in the senate before adjournment today, a definite agreement, assented to by all parties, having been reached at the close of the debate yesterday. The agreement is as follows: "That debate on the tariff bill shall proceed under the five-minute rule after 1 p. m. tomorrow, and the final vote on the bill shall be taken before adjournment tomorrow." Allison did not ask that the hour for the vote be set, being content with the positive agreement that it should be some time today. The limitation of speeches after 1 p. m. to five minutes will bring the debate within narrow limits. The announcement by the vice president that the agreement was perfected led to general exchange of congratulations among the senators. During the day the anti-trust question was debated at length, and Petrus' amendment on the subject was defeated 26 to 33.

POPULISTS AT NASHVILLE.

Resolutions Adopted Provide for Reorganization of the Party.

Nashville, Tenn., July 7.—The Populist conference yesterday adopted resolutions providing for the appointment of a committee on organization composed of three from each state, the chairman to be elected by the conference; also providing for an executive committee of five to co-operate with the national executive committee when that committee acts upon the line of Populist principles. This committee will act until the next national convention. The report declares in favor of thorough reorganization and education, even by civil districts, if necessary.

Next an address was adopted. It is very long and scores both Republican and Democratic parties. It declares against fusion, says free silver will not bring relief until trusts, combines and rings are abolished; reaffirms the platform of the party, especially as to the initiative and referendum, and calls upon all to join in the contest it is waging. The organization committee was appointed. Milton Parker, of Dallas, Tex., was elected chairman. The conference then adjourned sine die.

STORM WAS FATAL TO NINE,

Four Being Those of Indians, Who Were Burned to Death.

Duluth, Minn., July 6.—It is now known that at least nine persons were killed by the storms of Saturday night throughout northwestern Minnesota. Of these only one was in the immediate vicinity of this city, he being drowned at Proctor Knott, a suburb, while trying to escape from a floating house by means of a sidewalk raft.

The dead are: James Cummings, Nemaadj, struck by lightning; Christopher Gulliken, Carver, struck by lightning; Charles Jordan, Proctor Knott, drowned; Mrs. T. Larochelle, Crookston, struck by lightning; Willie Jameson, 10 years old, Princeton, struck by falling timbers; four Indians at Mora burned in the ruins of a demolished building.

The loss is now estimated at about \$750,000, a large part of which will be suffered by the city of Duluth and the railroads centering here.

Hunt of the Goldensuppe Murderers.

New York, July 6.—The police claim that they have located the house at Woodside, L. I., where Goldensuppe was murdered. They say that Thorne and Mrs. Nack did the crime in the bath room, and the police have secured a quantity of mud from a gutter into which the bath tub drains. They also claim to have witnesses who heard cries from the house on the night the murder is supposed to have occurred. All the energies of the police are now directed toward locating Thorne, who is believed to have sailed from Montreal Friday night on the steamer State of California.

Won the Handball Championship.

New York, July 6.—William Carney, of Swineford, County Mayo, Ireland, who for the last few years has been a resident of Chicago, met James Fitzgerald of Tralee, County Kerry, Ireland, at Phil Casey's hand ball court in Brooklyn Saturday afternoon in the final half of the rubber of fifteen games which decided the world's championship at hand ball. Carney won the match, scoring 8 to 4 in the whole series.

Zimmerman's Fast Mile.

Gloversville, N. Y., July 6.—At the Nathan Littaur hospital field yesterday Arthur Zimmerman, paced by a triplet, made an exhibition mile in 2:02. He also went a half mile against time in 0:57 1/2.

Rioters Killed by the Thousand.

London, July 6.—Special dispatches from Bombay say that from 600 to 1,000 rioters were killed during the recent rioting in the vicinity of Calcutta and it is added that native circles put the death roll as high as 1,500.

MICHIGAN MELANGE.

NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO OUR READERS.

Important Happenings in the State During the Past Few Days Reported by Telegraph—Matter Selected for the Benefit of Our Own People.

Manistee, Mich., July 5.—Lake Ann, a village of nearly 1,000 inhabitants, is almost desolate as the result of a disastrous fire that swept the town Saturday afternoon. All wire connections are cut off through the burning of the station. The fire started in Habber's stove mill, swept across the track to the south, taking the station and hotel. The business portion suffered and most of the residences are destroyed. The inhabitants had to flee for their lives.

Mrs. Masters, aged 80, was cremated. She escaped once from her burning dwelling, but return for valuables, when the building collapsed. It is feared that others are burned, as some are missing. The losses amount to \$100,000; insurance not to exceed one-fourth of the damage.

Traverse City, Mich., July 6.—Reports from Lake Ann Sunday morning state that only sixteen buildings remain in the place. The grist mill, one saw-mill, just outside the town, and a hoop factory, which is the only business place in the village limits, are saved. While there are three or four persons unaccounted for it is thought that they are away attending the celebration. The people burned out are in desperate straits. Traverse City sent a relief train with several hundred loaves of bread, tea, coffee, etc., and 360 loaves of bread the next day.

Other provisions, bedding and clothing are now being collected and will be sent with other supplies. Of the seventy-five families, all grown males were employed in the factories and stores destroyed. They are now absolutely without means of support and have nothing left in the world. There will be little if any building this summer, and the unfortunates will be forced to move. Several families found friends here. The total loss will reach \$125,000.

WANTS A NEW POLITICAL PARTY.

Michigan Man Who Cannot Find Any in Existence to Suit Him.

Detroit, July 6.—Colonel E. H. Sellers, of this city, who has been a prominent member of the A. P. A. and an organizer in patriotic association movements, has mailed several thousand copies of an address urging the formation of a new political party and calling a convention for that purpose at St. Louis Aug. 25. Colonel Sellers says that the address is authorized by a committee consisting of a member from nearly every state. It declares that the people's government is being supplanted by a union of the old political parties with corporate power.

The document urges "immediate action toward the formation of a new American party, embracing a national, individual, American republican form of government, with an autonomy of its own, and divested of all the primitive, barbarous conditions of the world that have conspired in the past to enslave the conscience and political life of mankind."

TO RE-ESTABLISH THE FORT.

Colonel Snyder Making an Inspection at Mackinac Island.

Mackinac Island, Mich., July 5.—Colonel Snyder, Nineteenth United States infantry, stationed at Detroit, has been here a couple of days under orders from the war department inspecting the historic Fort Mackinac and making an estimate of what it will cost to renovate the fort and buildings to fit them for occupancy again by troops. This is a primary step looking toward the re-establishment of the fort by the United States government, in accordance with an offer of the legislature to return the fort for this purpose. The war department has the matter under consideration, and it cannot act until Colonel Snyder's report is received, as the first requisite for such action is an appropriation by congress.

Report on Jackson Prison.

Lansing, Mich., July 7.—Warden Chamberlain of the state prison at Jackson has submitted to Governor Pingree his report for the fiscal year ending June 30. It shows that the average number of men in prison during that period was 317. The number in prison at the beginning of the year was 824; received by sentence, 261; escapes returned, 1; returned from the asylum for dangerous and criminal insane, 2; paroled convicts returned, 2; total receipts, 1,090. The number discharged at expiration of sentence, 186; escaped, 1; discharged by order of the supreme court, 2; new trials granted, 2; transferred to the asylum for dangerous and criminal insane, 13; transferred to the Detroit house of correction, 1; pardoned, 17; paroled, 13; total departures from prison, 247. Total number in prison at the close of the year, 843.

Close of Ann Arbor Year.

Ann Arbor, Mich., July 3.—The fifty-third annual commencement week of the University of Michigan was brought to a close Thursday with the exercises in University hall and the commencement dinner in the Waterman gymnasium. The day broke bright and clear and the programme was carried out without a hitch. The procession of graduates from the different departments formed about 9 o'clock and marched around the campus to the main hall, according to the time-honored custom. After prayer by Dr. Angell the commencement oration was delivered by Andrew S. Draper, president of the University of Illinois, who took for his subject "The Recovery of the Law."

Deaths from Heat at Detroit.

Detroit, July 7.—The list of persons who died in this city from sunstroke and heat prostration Monday was swelled Tuesday to thirteen. One boy was killed in a runaway caused by fireworks and a little girl was fatally burned. Fifteen others were injured by fireworks accidents.

Widow of Michigan's War Governor.

Jackson, Mich., July 6.—Mrs. Sarah Louisa Blair, widow of the great war governor, Austin Blair, died Saturday night of apoplexy, aged 73 years. The end, though long expected, came suddenly and was precipitated by the extreme heat.

Statue of Father Marquette.

Marquette, Mich., July 3.—July 15 has been decided on as the date for the unveiling of the replica of the heroic statue

of Father Marquette, sculptured by G. Trentanove for Statuary hall at Washington. The unveiling will be made the occasion of an all-penninsula celebration. The address of the day will be made by Don M. Dickinson, who will be followed by several speakers. Signor Trentanove is now in the city superintending the erection of the big bronze.

State Notes.

Frederick Welsh, a wealthy wholesale liquor dealer, committed suicide at Oscoda, Mich., by cutting his throat. Samuel Pryor, aged 71 years, was killed by a Michigan Central passenger train at Albion, Mich.

It is announced that Francis W. McMillan, son of Senator McMillan, of Michigan, and Florence C. Lewis, of New Haven, Conn., were married last November, the wedding having been kept secret until now. The young man was graduated Wednesday from Yale.

The 1897-98, offered by the American School for Classical Studies in Rome, has been awarded to Clarence L. Meader, instructor in Latin in the University of Michigan.

George J. Howard, aged 24, was drowned while bathing in Barren lake, Michigan.

After an idleness of nearly two months operations at the Queen iron mines at Negaunee, Mich., have been resumed with a force of about 275 men.

Mrs. Lewis Jones, an aged woman, perished in the flames of her home at Onkema, Mich. A neighbor passing by discovered the fire, but could not save the inmate.

A Brighton, Mich., man has invented a screen for bean machines which separates all split beans from perfect ones.

Lewis Petrotti and James Youngs were drowned twenty-five miles south of Grand Marais, Mich. Petrotti fell from a raft and Youngs tried to rescue him.

Because of disappointment in love Miss Lucy Barnes, aged 18, committed suicide at North Star, Gratiot county, Mich.

The depositors in the broken Citizens' bank at Edwardsburg, Mich., were notified by the receiver that a second dividend of 23 per cent. had been declared. It is claimed that the depositors will be paid in full.

AMERICAN WHIST CONGRESS.

The Brooklyn Trophy Is Won by the New York Club.

Put-in-Bay, O., July 7.—The second day's session of the American whist congress opened Tuesday morning with a business meeting of the delegates, at which President Barney of Providence, R. I., presided and Clarence A. Henriques as secretary pro tem. A speech of welcome was made by Clarence Brown of Toledo. Reports of officers were read showing the league to be in healthy financial condition, and an increase of twenty clubs in membership during the past year. Monday night the first championship contest of the present congress took place. Sixty players divided among three auxiliaries battled for the Brooklyn trophy. Those entered were the New York State association, New England whist league, and the Atlantic league.

New York won the trophy by winning both matches against their rivals. Atlantic won one match from New England and lost one to New York. New England lost both matches. In tricks gained New York beat New England nine and Atlantic one. Atlantic beat New England thirteen tricks, but lost the trophy by losing their match against New York. The Torrey system of scoring was used and proved a brilliant success. Tuesday afternoon the contest for the Hamilton trophy began with fifteen entries. The contest will last all week. Tuesday night the battle for the A. W. L. trophy commenced with fifteen entries. Hotel Victory is crowded with visitors and yachtsmen and is very lively, the weather being cold and delightful.

FIGHT WITH TRAMPS.

Trainmen on the Santa Fe Have an Exciting Experience.

Kansas City, July 7.—The trainmen on a Santa Fe train from the west, which arrived in Kansas City Tuesday forenoon, had an exciting experience with tramps near Spearville, a small station east of Dodge City.

As the train pulled out of Dodge City four men boarded the blind baggage, presumably to steal a ride to Spearville. One of the brakemen ordered them off. They refused to go. Two train men came to the brakeman's assistance and a fight followed in which the brakeman was badly cut. After one of the tramps had cut the airhose the four jumped from the train and tried to escape. Three of them were caught by train men and passengers after a long chase, and the fourth was captured by the sheriff a few hours later. They are all in jail.

To the Pole for a Honeymoon.

New Haven, Conn., July 7.—Hugh J. Lee and Miss Florence Leonard of Meriden, who were married Tuesday, will take the most novel wedding trip of the season. They are to accompany Lieutenant Peary's summer expedition. Mr. Lee has been several times to Greenland. He has suggested that during the winter months the frozen surface of the snow would afford an excellent road for a wheel, and might be used advantageously as a means of communication between the sub-stations. The young woman is enthusiastic over the coming trip to the frozen zone.

Walsh Declines to Serve.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 7.—Richard Walsh, who was elected supreme secretary of the Catholic Knights of America, whose duty it is to look after the insurance business of the order, declined to serve Tuesday and President Feeney of Brooklyn appointed Joseph Carroll of Norfolk, Va., to serve two years. This appointment was confirmed by the supreme officers in convention here. There are over 25,000 policy holders in the order.

Wiped Out an Old Feud.

Empire City, Kan., July 7.—Sam Mitchell, husband of the newly-appointed postmistress of this city, wiped out an old feud here by shooting and killing Link Cole, ex-city marshal. The men met on the street and Mitchell shot without warning. Cole killed Mitchell's brother a year ago.

Killed by Lightning.

Independence, Kan., July 7.—Lightning struck the house of Milton Gregory Monday night, instantly killing Sam Gregory, aged 16. His brother Jade was rendered unconscious and was not expected to live.

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TRADING STAMPS

ASK FOR THEM.

The Merchants' Supply Co., have established a syndicate of merchants in your city, having made contracts to give Trading Stamps to every one asking for them. One for every ten cents represented in your purchase. Give them your patronage and receive a valuable premium free. Call at our office, 30 E. Huron st., and see premiums and get particulars. Merchants are not expected to give stamps unless bills are paid inside of 30 days. Following is a list of merchants who will give you Trading Stamps:

- Artist's Supplies—W. W. Wetmore, 6 Main st., and State st.; Staebler's Art store, picture frames, wall paper, paints, oils, etc.
- Agricultural Implements—The Hurd-Holmes Co., 25-27 Detroit st.
- Art Needlework, Linen, Silks, Pillows, etc.—Leona G. Markham, 13 S. Main st.
- Bakers' and Confectioners'—John W. Hill, Palace Bakery, 27 E. Washington st.
- Bicycles—Eberbach Hardware Co., cor. Main and Washington sts.; H. J. Brown, cor. Main and Huron sts.; Wagner & Co., 21 S. Main st.; Hurd, Holmes & Co., 25 and 27 Detroit st.
- Bicycle Repairing—Bailey and Edmunds 11 E. Liberty st.
- Blankets and Robes—Anton Teufel, 57 S. Main st.; Hurd, Holmes & Co., 25 and 27 Detroit st.
- Books and Stationery—W. W. Wetmore, 6 S. Main st., and State st.
- Boots and Shoes—L. Gruner, 8 S. Main st.; Chicago Shoe Store, No. 10 N. Main st.
- Clothing—Lindenschmitt & Apfel, 37 S. Main st.
- Crockery and Glassware—W. D. Ball, 13 S. Main st.; O'Hara, Boyle & Co., No. 1 Broadway; William F. Stinson, No. 5 Ann st.
- Cloaks—Schaerer & Millen.
- Dentist—A. C. Nichols, D. D. S., 11 and 13 S. Main st.
- Draperies—Henne & Stanger, Nos. 9 and 11 W. Liberty st.
- Dressmaking—Miss Keegan, 1 Unity block.
- Dressmakers' Supplies—Miss E. G. Walton, 32 S. State st.
- Druggists—H. J. Brown, Cor. Main and Huron sts.; Palmer's Pharmacy, 46 S. State st.
- Dry Goods—B. St. James, 26 S. Main st.; Schairer & Millen.
- Fancy Goods—Miss E. G. Walton, 32 S. State st.; E. M. Ball, 13 S. Main st.
- Florists—Cousins & Hall, Cor. S. University ave. and 12th st.
- Furniture—Henne & Stanger, Nos. 9 and 11 W. Liberty st.
- Gloves—Miss E. Walton, 32 S. State st.; B. St. James, 26 S. Main st.
- Guns, Locksmiths and Repairing—Bailey & Edmunds, 11 E. Liberty.
- Groceries—J. H. Henne & Co., 53 S. Main st.; J. A. Brown, 37 Washington st.; O'Hara, Boyle & Co., No. 1 Broadway; William F. Stinson, No. 5 Ann st.; D. H. Johnson & Son, 44 N. Main st.; Stinson & Co., 24 S. State; Arthur R. Hagen, Depot st.; W. E. Pardon, cor. Liberty and Fourth ave.
- Gents' Furnishings—Wagner & Co., 21 S. Main st.; Lindenschmitt & Apfel, 37 S. Main st.
- Gas Fitters and Plumbers—Kenny & Quinlan, 22 N. Fourth ave.
- Hair Goods—Mrs. J. Trojanowski, 32 S. State st., upstairs.
- Hardware—Eberbach Hardware Co., Main and Washington sts.
- Harnesses, Etc.—Anton Teufel, 57 S. Main st.; The Hurd-Holmes Co., 25-27 Detroit st.
- House Furnishings—E. M. Ball, 13 S. Main st.; Eberbach Hardware Co., Main and Washington sts.
- Hats and Caps—Wagner & Co., 21 S. Main st.; Lindenschmitt & Apfel, 37 S. Main st.
- Jewelry and Repairing—Haller's Jewelry Store, 46 S. Main st.
- Livery—Jacob W. Haas, 6 W. Ann st., Ann Arbor.
- Laundry—Excelsior Laundry, 25 E. Washington st.; M. M. Seabolt, 4 N. Fourth ave.
- Meat Markets and Poultry—L. C. Weinmann, 33-35 E. Washington st.; W. Vogel, 9 E. Ann st.; J. M. Wagner, 85 S. Main st.; W. E. Pardon, cor. Liberty and Fourth ave.
- Milk and Cream—W. Lathrop, P.O. Box 1882; Behring & Baumgartner, P. O. Box 1184; F. H. Ticknor, P. O. Box 1154; Edward Besch.
- Millinery parlors—Utopia Millinery Parlors, 59 S. Main st.; Miss Mary E. Bell, Opera house block.
- Musical Merchandise—F. Schaeberle, 8 W. Liberty st.
- Saltions—Miss E. G. Walton, 32 S. State st.
- Pharmacy—H. J. Brown, cor. Main and Huron sts.; Palmer's Pharmacy, 46 S. State st.
- Piano Tuning—J. F. Schaeberle, 8 W. Liberty st.
- Photographer—O. A. Kelly, 6 Huron st., E.
- Seeds—The Hurd-Holmes Co., 25 and 27 Detroit st.
- Sheet Music—J. F. Schaeberle, 8 W. Liberty st.
- Steam Fitters—Kenny & Quinlan, 22 N. Fourth ave.
- Stoves and Ranges—Eberbach Hardware Co., Main and Washington sts.
- Toilet Parlors—Mrs. J. R. Trojanowski, 32 S. State st., upstairs.
- Tailors—Wagner & Co., 21 S. Main st.
- Trunks and Valises—Anton Teufel, 57 S. Main st.
- Undertaking—Henne & Stanger, Nos. 9 and 11 W. Liberty st.
- Wall Paper—W. W. Wetmore, 6 S. Main st.

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THE BILLVILLE CLARION.

A Few Items of Interest Culled From the Local Column.

This is Friday.

Yesterday was a fine day.

Things rather quiet in Billville.

Another baby up at Jed Tansy's.

Hooray for Jed!

Our wife spent yesterday over in West Elderberryville.

Grandma Hanks was 94 yesterday.

Congratulations, granny.

One of the Tweedy twins is quite sick with symptoms of scarlet rash.

Measles are in Billville. Two of Jake Prouty's children are down with them.

They are light.

Sam Sharkey has painted his front fence and is laying a new boardwalk before his house. That's right, Sam.

Elder Tweak will preach at the Methodist church next Sunday. Those who have heard him say he is fine. Welcome, elder.

Dave Temy treated his wife to a new three ply ingrain parlor carpet last week and a new sofa. Wish we could do the same by our wife.

Uncle Billy Hendricks was 85 yesterday and celebrated the day by walking over to Pokeville, six miles from here. Go it while you're young, Uncle Billy.

Will some of our farmer friends bring us a cord of well seasoned hickory wood in return for a subscription to The Clarion? A fair exchange is no robbery.

Ye editor will be 41 years old next Monday. On our last birthday we received the gift of a barrel of flour and two hams from appreciative citizens of the town in which we then lived.

Our wife's grandmother deceased in Indiana last week, aged 90 years, 3 months, 1 week and 8 days. Had she lived eight months, two weeks and four days longer she would have been 91. Our wife did not go on to the interment.

Aunt Jane Poole has just completed a quilt containing 2,649 pieces. The design is of her own get up, and it is a dandy. Keep at it, Aunt Jane.

Mush and milk sociable in the Baptist church Monday night. Proceeds to go toward a double seated baby carriage for the pastor's twins, born three weeks ago. The cause is a good one, and it has our best wishes for its success.

We would like to give advertising or job work in return for a ten gallon keg of new sorghum molasses. Would also be pleased to negotiate for a barrel of sauerkraut. We must eat to live.

Grandpa Byler killed and dressed a 240 pound hog all by himself last Tuesday. Pretty good for a man 83 years. Ain't laid on the shelf yet, are you, granddaddy?—New York Sunday World.

Drew Plenty of Blanks.

Mrs. A.—Did your husband have any luck in that lottery scheme he went in for?

Mrs. B.—I'm afraid not, judging by what he said when the results were announced.

Mrs. A.—What was that?

Mrs. B.—Blankety-blank, blank-blank-blank.—New York Sunday World.

Life In Chicago.

"Don't go down town tonight, dear," his wife entreated. "It is dangerous. Hold ups are reported every day

COMFORT IN COOKING ONE WAY TO WOO

Monarch Gasoline Stoves

Jewel Gas Stoves.

Why roast over a wood or coal stove when gas or gasoline is so much cooler? Cooler and cheaper too.

We have a large line of these stoves and invite your inspection. Also

America Refrigerators

(THE GREAT ICE SAVERS).

Parker, Colburn & Schneider

25 East Washington Street.

CALVE



Has come and gone, and the people feel as if there was nothing more to look forward to, but remember there are many things to admire in Ann Arbor that perhaps you have not seen. Go to

Schumacher's Hardware Store

68 SOUTH MAIN STREET,

and look at his beautiful Hammocks, Refrigerators, Gasoline Stoves, Lawn Mowers, etc. They will fill your soul with delight, and the low prices will call forth exclamations of wonder.

B. F. SCHUMACHER, Hardware.

If you Contemplate Building call at the

FERDON LUMBER YARD!

Corner of Fourth and Depot streets, Ann Arbor, and get our figures for all kinds of

LUMBER!

We manufacture our own Lumber and

Guarantee Very Low Prices.

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

A full assortment of Stone Sewer Pipe and Drain Tile, manufactured by the Jackson Fire Clay Co. These tiles, being made of fire clay, are of unusual strength.

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Some of the Advantages of Electric Light:

	Cubic feet of air vitiated	Cubic feet of carbonic acid produced	Heat produced in 1 lb. Watt's raised 1° Fahrenheit.
12 c. p. Incandescent Lamp.....	None	None	13.8
12 c. p. Gas Light.....	845.25	3.21	278.6
12 c. p. Kerosene Lamp.....	876.80	3.54	282.6

Some of the Disadvantages of Gas:

Air consumed.	Carbonic Acid thrown off.
Heat	Unsteadiness of Light.
Freezing Pipes.	Danger of Suffocation.
Humidity	Danger from use of Matches.
Ceilings Blackened.	Water and Air in Pipes.
Sulphur thrown off.	Metals and Gildings Tarnished.
Ammonia thrown off.	Sulphuretted Hydrogen thrown off.
Gas cannot be inverted to throw light down.	

None of these Disadvantages Accompany Electric Lighting

In general the Incandescent Electric Light is much healthier and much more convenient to use than any other method of lighting, and is more economical for amount of light furnished than gas.

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The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain. Cures permanently Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Swellings, Backache or any other pain. SALVATION OIL is sold everywhere for 25 cts. Refuse substitutes.

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ONE WAY TO WOO

Miss Shepherd was an emotional or-mid grown under the glass of repression through which beat the merciless rays of an abnormal conscience always at tropical zenith. Had she lived in the good old days when liberty and the stake were planted side by side on New England soil, she might have obtained a comfortable sojourn by burning witches and exhibiting other devotional graces indicative of a deep and discerning spirituality. But this pious sedative to a restless conscience was denied her. Unfortunately her mortal advent had been delayed until this grosser age when the most spiritual lawgiver would think twice before condemning a heretic to the flames and when many are so weak and vacillating as to admit that they do not know the whole truth. She possessed an unreasonable reason, which had to be satisfied with the plain food of transparent moralities and would take no other. To her obtuse spiritual vision abstract right appeared in the guise of an inevitable rule of conduct and this curious mental deformity naturally drew her into endless predicaments of the most uncomfortable kind.

As she came up the steps of the Wells street station and pushed past the bus drivers and cabmen along the curb, she was rushing forward into the vortex of one of these conscience whirlpools more swift and turbid than any which had yet tossed and swirled her frail but venturesome bark on its black waters. Far from being weighed down by any premonition of this impending condition, she was conscious only of the familiar smell of roasting coffee which came on the lake breeze from the wholesale coffee houses to the east. The fragrance made her hungry and she found herself tempted, at a scandalously early hour, into the refectory of a big State street department store where she went to shop. Her appetite always seemed to suffer a sudden inflation on coming from Gray Willow into the city.

"Grace Shepherd!" This exclamation arrested the delicate china cup on its initial trip to her lips, as she caught sight of a tall young man at her side standing with his napkin in hand. She responded: "Frank—Mr. Hyatt! I thought you were in London reveling in fog, ale and other bohemian et ceteras, victimizing publishers and writing yellow literature for yellow books." "I guess you've been reading the Gray Willow Gazette, Grace, eh? The country editor at home was simply practicing for my obituary. They're delightfully anticipatory creatures. I'm pained to make the confidential report, however, that at the present time I'm grasping after a few literary gems with which to illumine the select advertising pages of a magazine:

"She said she never, never would elope And spurn a father's care, a mother's sighs, So long as Golden Lily toilet soap Was kept among the family supplies!"

"More on application. And it floats me at \$10 per. I've used no other since. Incidentally I am writing a novel—but that doesn't even float itself. But tell me about yourself, Grace. Are you staying in town now?"

"I seized today. I'm to be a companion, or something of the kind, to Mrs. Chester P. Graves and her daughter in Prairie avenue."

"Yes?" And he smiled guiltily. "I think you'll find the position rather pleasant. In fact, I've worked at it a bit myself. Call there once or twice a fortnight. Phoebe is a rather pretty girl—stylish and all that—but, well, I'd hate to leave a package of 'tutty fruty' in any of her secret haunts today if I cared as much for it as when we three used to sit in the back row at the Gray Willow school."

In the disturbing recollections of her chance encounter with one who had been constantly in her thoughts since the first time when he had "seen her home" from conference meeting in Gray Willow she almost forgot that she was to meet Mrs. Graves in the silk department and be driven to her new home in the Graves carriage.

"This," said Mrs. Graves after they had gone to the chambers of the Prairie avenue mansion, "is to be your room. I hope you will like it. Let me stay and chat with you as you unpack your trunk. Goodness, what a stack of white paper! One would think you wrote for the papers."

A noncommittal smile on the part of the young woman was a practical plea of guilt.

"How lovely! Why didn't you tell me of this? It's just the very accomplishment I most desire in a companion for Phoebe. But I hope you write poetry. Yes? Splendid! I shall have that lovely writing desk which we noticed down town sent up to your room tomorrow, and you'll do me some verses right away, won't you, dear? Of course I shall pay you extra for them. I want to—well, they are just what I want."

Had it not been for something which startled the speculation out of her mind Miss Shepherd would have spent her first night as a fashionable companion in solving the riddle of why Mrs. Graves should be in such frantic need of poetry. That something was a confidential interview with Miss Phoebe in the latter's room. With a childish and generous impetuosity the girl slipped her arm about Miss Shepherd's waist and confided:

"I'm going to begin by telling you something very important. Frank Hyatt is coming to call tomorrow night and take me to a concert. He's just lovely."

"Yes!" Volumes of recollections were betrayed in the tone of Miss Shepherd's response. There was a moment of silence. It broke in a storm, a shower of sobs and tears from the face which buried itself against Miss Shepherd's neck.

"Oh, promise—promise me that you will never, never do a single thing to separate us. You won't, will you?" she pleaded.

Pity for the impulsive young girl in the fear of her first love dictated Miss Shepherd's soothing answer.

"No, dear; nothing that I do shall ever separate you from him. You don't think I could be so cruel and treacherous as to do such a thing."

The promise had to be many times repeated during the days which followed.

Sitting alone in the softly lighted library one evening, a sad procession of banished dreams and remembrances passed themselves with intrusive persistence before her backward mental glance. In final desperation she turned the light to its full and took up the leading society paper from the table.

For a moment only her face flushed with the light of secret pleasure. There, in clear but dainty typography, was the last poem which she had written. The next moment her expression mirrored the changes of anger, grief, moral resentment and indignation and finally betrayed a conflict of all these impulses. She leaned back in the chair, closed her eyes and sat motionless, without a sign of consciousness save the tears that escaped from under her long, drooping eyelashes.

The cause? At the bottom of the poem was the signature Phoebe. When at last she arose from her lethargy she made a hurried examination of more papers. There she found other of her poems with the same false signature attached. It was little sleep or rest that came to her eyes until she had possessed herself of the principal elements in her complication of conscience. These were that the ambitious mother had placed the poems with the various editors, leaving the latter with the well defined impression that they were the work of her daughter. This impression became generally communicated to the social circles in which the Graveses moved and the compliments which were brought to the young woman were certainly not repelled. The invitations and attentions received by the daughter were flattering and Mrs. Graves was apparently happy in the success of her shrewd movement.

One moment Miss Shepherd was exultant with determination to follow a high sense of duty and reasoned with herself:

"Yes, I must expose the whole thing. It is base, dishonest, oppressive and corrupt. It is worse than stealing. It will be an awful ordeal for all, but I must expose the wickedness of it." The next moment she would temper her high determination with the reflection, "But what about my promise to Phoebe? To expose that sham would be to put an end to all relations between Frank Hyatt and the poor girl. He would despise her forever and her mother more than she. All their wealth would not weigh with his impulsive judgment and fine sense of honor against such a hollow and revolting sham, and it would crush the child. Then Mrs. Graves bought the poems and only the signature of Phoebe was attached, just as any pen name might have been had it not happened to have been the given name of her daughter."

One day, while passing the publication office of the society paper in which the poems of Phoebe had appeared, the impulse to go in, have an interview with the editor and end the whole cruel struggle seized her. She entered the corridor of the building and was walking to the elevator with the desperate haste of one fearful that courage might give place to hesitation when a cheerful voice exclaimed:

"Oh, Grace! Pardon me for stopping you, but I wish to see you for a moment. Would you mind stepping over to the Masonic temple a moment with me? We can have an opportunity to chat in freedom and seclusion on one of those inviting benches in the corridor of an upper floor. That place is a perpetual inspiration to me. Its height seems to provoke in me a corresponding elevation of thought. I do some of my best thinking on those benches, where I can peer over the rail into the depths below."

She silently acceded to his suggestion. "Isn't that as artistic as an old fashioned hearthside settle?" he asked as they took seats on one of the oak benches. "First," he continued, "I want to tell you of the disgusting trick that the Graveses are guilty of. You may not know it, but I was out to luncheon with the editor of Society the other day and he told me that—"

"Yes, I know all about that," interrupted his companion. "You do! Well, I shouldn't have been surprised, for it's just like your generosity and forbearance to suffer a thing like that for the sake of others and the fear of injuring their feelings. But I wouldn't have your conscience—not for an interest in The Century Magazine or a bicycle manufactory. It simply sickened me, and I've not been to their house since, you know."

"But, Grace, that isn't a beginning of what I want to say to you. Let me finish now. Ever since you tied my red scarf for me at recess that winter day in the old Gray Willow schoolhouse I have known that I loved you. But ambition has kept me out of the kingdom of your love. If I stay out any longer, it will be because you shut me out." Then with an exultant laugh he added, "And you wouldn't do that when an eastern house has just accepted my novel, would you?"

To cry or to laugh becomes a compulsory choice at certain moments in a woman's life. This was such a moment, and as environments were unpropitious for weeping she chose the other alternative, and, echoing his mood, laughingly responded:

"That would seem a bit cruel, and, besides, all my collection of printed slips from publishers, 'Declined with thanks,' are at home."

With the drop of the elevator which carried the reunited lovers to the ground floor ended the literary career of a young society girl, and a burden on the conscience of her Puritanical companion was as swiftly dissolved.—Chicago Evening Post.

A Temperance Man.

The noted total abstainer in England who lately died from what was undoubtedly delirium tremens presents a striking commentary on the gullibility of human nature. He was sincere in believing himself a thoroughgoing temperance man. He never touched wine, beer or whisky or any other alcoholic drink—not if he knew it.

But he did not know it. He was in the habit of taking a favorite brand of tonic or bitters to brace him up. The fact that it contained much more alcohol than ordinary beer or wine, honestly labeled as such, was unknown to him. He repudiated spirituous and malt liquors as of the evil one and indulged in the highest kind of drunks on bitters. Finally he died actually of delirium tremens from taking bitters for his health.

Physicians understand, though the victims do not, usually, that the so called tonics, bitters and other liquid preparations for bracing up people contain often more alcohol than known intoxicating beverages. It is rather amusing, therefore, to see a distinguished doctor of divinity printing over his own name a recommendation of a remedy which owes its entire popularity to the alcohol it contains. The reverend gentleman would be horrified at the thought of drinking beer or whisky, and yet he publicly recommends to all, young and old, a preparation which contains in one dose more intoxicant than he would get from three glasses of beer.

The Massachusetts board of health has had a chemical analysis made of 47 compounds put on the market as tonic medicines. Of these, 46 contained alcohol, and big doses of it too. One "wine bitters" was nearly half alcohol. Worst of all, many of them were advertised as nonalcoholic.

On the whole, it seems as if professional gentlemen and ladies with a high reputation to maintain would do well to go a little slow in recommending patent tonics, that is if they really go in for total abstinence.

Is It a Help?

We observe that a writer on economics is exerting his powerful mind to formulate a scheme for helping farmers. This is kind of him. The basis of the plan, however, is that pursued by most financiers on paper. It is merely a scheme which will enable the farmer to borrow money easily. The ease with which money can be borrowed already in this country has proved a curse to the lenders at least. It has also in many cases fostered in the borrower a reckless, happy go lucky tendency which by no means increases in his mind respect for common honesty.

The experience of mankind shows that ability to run into debt easily is the reverse of a blessing. The railroads of our country, over half of them in the hands of receivers, not one in ten paying dividends to stockholders who put their hard cash into them, are a sufficient object lesson on the results of being able to borrow money with ease.

At times it is necessary to go into debt as society is at present organized. But the people who least often resort to it are the ones who in the long run in every case become the prosperous members of society. If society could gradually evolve into a condition where the rule of pay as you go should be strictly observed, there would be no more panics or hard times. After one has tried it and become accustomed to it he actually finds a certain grim satisfaction in doing without a thing, however much he wants it, till he has the money to pay for it.

When a man who held high position in the army during the civil war dies and leaves a family, the attempt is always made, sometimes successfully, to pension his widow or daughters at the expense of the United States government. At the same time there are many a private soldier's widow and daughters today earning their own living by the coarsest, heaviest labor. If the general's families are to be pensioned so they can live in luxury, then the private soldiers' widows should certainly receive enough to support them in comfort. A general's daughter has just as good a right to work for her living as a private soldier's daughter. In truth, the superior education of the general's daughter enables her to get her living more easily than the other woman can.

The Turks are probably the most desperate fighters alive. The element of religious fanaticism enters powerfully into all their wars. They advocate any atrocity on the ground that it is for the glory of God and the destruction of the unbeliever. Fatalism is also a part of their theology, and it makes them utterly reckless of life. Their mental attitude is this: You have a fixed time to die. You will not die till your time comes no matter what you do. On the other hand, when your time comes you cannot save your life no matter what you do.

Practice on his royal name, Chulalongkorn I, so that you can pronounce it when his majesty, the gorgeous and wide awake king of Siam, comes to visit us this summer. Chulalongkorn will take back with him to Siam a number of physicians, teachers and skilled mechanics, and it is reasonable to expect that he will select a full share of them from the United States.

Victorian jubilees come high, but the British must have them.

BORROWING A MATCH.

The Man Was Sure He Had One and Was Bound to Get It.

You might think that borrowing a match upon the street is a simple thing. But any man who has ever tried it will assure you that it is not and will be prepared to swear to the truth of my experience of the other evening.

I was standing on the corner of the street with a cigar that I wanted to light. I had no match. I waited till a decent, ordinary looking man came along. Then I said:

"Excuse me, sir, but could you oblige me with the loan of a match?"

The man stopped short at once.

"A match?" he said. "Why, certainly." Then he unbuttoned his overcoat and put his hand in the pocket of his waistcoat. "I know I have one," he went on, "and I'd almost swear it's in the bottom pocket—or, hold on, though, I guess it may be in the top—just wait till I put these parcels down on the sidewalk."

"Oh, don't trouble," I said. "It's really of no consequence."

"Oh, it's no trouble, I'll have it in a minute. I know there must be one in here somewhere"—he was digging his fingers into his pockets as he spoke—"but you see this isn't the waistcoat I generally"—

I saw that the man was getting excited about it. "Well, never mind," I protested. "If that isn't the waistcoat that you generally—why, it doesn't matter."

"Hold on, now, hold on," the man said. "I've got one of the cursed things in here somewhere. I guess it must be in my watch. No, it's not there, either. Wait till I try in my coat. If that confounded tailor only knew enough to make a pocket so that a man could get at it!"

He was getting pretty well worked up now. He had thrown down his walking stick and was plunging at his pockets with his teeth set. "It's that cursed young boy of mine," he hissed. "This comes of his fooling in my pockets. By gad, perhaps I won't warm him up when I get home. Say, I'll bet that it's in my hip pocket. You just hold up the tail of my overcoat a second till I"—

"No, no," I protested again, "please don't take all this trouble. It really doesn't matter. I'm sure you needn't take off your overcoat, and, oh, pray don't throw away your letters and things in the snow like that and tear out your pockets by the roots. Please, please don't trample over your overcoat and put your feet through the parcels. I do so hate to hear you swearing at your little boy with that peculiar whine in your voice! Don't, please don't tear your clothes so savagely."

Suddenly the man gave a grunt of exultation and drew his hand up from inside the lining of his coat.

"I've got it!" he cried. "Here you are!" Then he brought it out under the light.

It was a toothpick. Yielding to the impulse of the moment, I pushed him under the wheels of a trolley car and ran.—Stephen Leacock in The Truth.

All He Could Carry.

"I took the dough," said the gentleman who had been caught going through the clothes of a drunken man, "because I don't believe in no man a-havin more than he needs."

"But how did you know that he did not need his money?"

"'Uv course he didn't need it. He was plumb paralyzed."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Same.

Dosely—What? Moved out to Lonesomehurst? Why, I just sold my house out there, through an agent, to some old fool who paid \$2,000 more than it was worth. You may live near it—232 Swamp avenue.

Moseley—I do. That's the house I bought.—New York Journal.

Had It With Her.

Marjorie—Didn't you and Madge pass the house late last night?

Cholly—Yes. We were at a progressive enchre party, and Madge was quite successful.

Marjorie—She seemed to have won the booby prize.—New York Sunday World.

Putting It Pleasantly.

"What did he die of?"

"Hiccoughs."

"Indeed! How long had he had them?"

"Oh, for 60 years, off and on."—Chicago Record.

The Deadhead's Motto.

McSmith—Old Deadhead says he owes all his success to his motto.

Bumpus—What is his motto?

McSmith—Never give up.—New York Sunday Journal.

In Death as In Life.

"The Widow Henpek says that her husband's last word was of her."

"His last word? He never had one. She was with him when he died."—Truth.

Youthful Ambition.



Billy (triumphantly)—When I gets er man, I'm gon' ter hev all pa's farm en makes piles of money, ther now.

Jimmie—Aw, thet's nothin. I'll be er bunco steerer in ther city en git yer money ez fast as yer makes it.—New York Journal.

THE DEMOCRAT

Friends of The Democrat, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Newkirk to send their printing to this office.

IN AND ABOUT THE CITY.

Miss Amelia Gunther has returned to her home in Jackson.

City taxes may be paid between July 15th and August 15th.

Prof. Denison will spend the summer at Royal, Vermont.

Prof. Francois has returned from a week at Whitmore Lake.

J. F. Schuh will furnish mantels for H. Wirt Newkirk's new house.

Mrs. W. E. Howe of 106 W. Huron st. fell and broke her leg Wednesday.

Sid Cooper, of Howell, spent the 3d of July with his brother George, of this city.

Gil Smith, of the Inland Press, spent the 4th of July with his family in Detroit.

Al Stuhlman, of Ann Arbor Organ Works, spent the 4th at his home in Detroit.

B. J. Conrad and family have gone to their summer home on Les Cheneux islands.

Mrs. Hitchcock of 10 W. Sixth st. has gone to Mt. Clements to spend the summer.

Earl Ware is spending his vacation cultivating the acquaintance of that new baby.

Howard Coffin, of the post office force, is spending his vacation at West Milton, Ohio.

D. C. Stevenson, of the Inland Press, enjoyed a few days' outing at Camp Hillside this week.

Will Baxter and Chris Donnelly with their families helped to swell the crowd at Whitmore Monday.

Rob. Gwinner and Vic Kauffman spent the Fourth of July and their loose change in Detroit.

Judge Kinne has denied a motion for a new trial in the case of Aug. Meusing vs. the M. C. Ry. Co.

Geo. R. Cooper, of the Inland Press, spent a portion of the week with relatives and friends in Howell.

Mrs. W. B. Phillips left yesterday for a two months' visit with relatives and friends in northern New York.

J. Q. A. Sessions' new house on Forest avenue will be supplied with gas chandeliers from J. F. Schuh's new stock.

Mary Kuhn of W. Seventh st. was so unfortunate as to have a giant fire cracker explode in her hand lacerating the thumb and two fingers badly.

Justice Gibson has put the cares and vexations of office behind him and will hereafter devote himself exclusively to the solution of intricate problems of law.

Archie Wilkinson, of Chelsea, the "Bill Nye" of Washtenaw county, was in town Wednesday, inspecting the oil with which Billy Judson keeps the Pingree machine lubricated.

Two militia men and one musician were prostrated by the heat during Saturday's parade, but all recovered sufficiently to participate in the remaining festivities of the day.

Dr. J. N. Martin was overcome by the heat Saturday and for some time was in a critical condition. He is out of all danger now, which will be good news to his many friends.

Frank Case, who is selling goods for the Ann Arbor Organ works up in Menominee, spent the 4th and 5th in this city with his family. Frank expects to be kept busy in that northern city until fall.

When Ann Arbor can entertain several thousand visitors and send them all home happy and without a single arrest or fracture of the peace, some one is to be congratulated. Perhaps it is the new tariff.

Ypsilanti sent us 1,000 visitors Saturday, for which she will please accept our thanks. Just let "Ypsi" touch off a few cannon down there next year, and we'll show her what "Reciprocity" with a big "R" means.

Dr. Will Loomis, who opened up shop at Rowe, Georgia, is back in Ann Arbor. He says the "Crackers" are too distressingly healthy for successful medical practice and he will seek a place in Ohio better adapted to the practice of his profession.

C. F. Gruner and R. F. Gauss, the two handsome men of the First National, took advantage of the legal holiday Monday to make an excursion to Put-in-Bay, but as a compact of secrecy was made upon the return trip, the thrilling episodes of the excursion will have to be published at a later date.

Five aldermen who celebrated so hard Saturday that they wiped the legal holiday off their calendar, assembled at the council room Monday night, but better "council" prevailed and an adjournment was taken until Wednesday night in order to give time to gather in those whose patriotism required a three day celebration.

Many people may not know it, but Ann Arbor has a fireman's relief fund. It was first started by a gift of \$25 made to the department by Mrs. Olivia Hall after a fire on her premises, and has been added to from time to time by other citizens who wished to show their appreciation of the efficiency of the department in saving property. A fund for the relief of firemen disabled in the discharge of duty will be a desirable acquisition.

Miss Florence Sterret has sold the Utopia millinery to Miss Steinbach.

Arrangements are already under way for the Washtenaw county fair, which will be held on the fair grounds in Ann Arbor, in September.

The Fourth of July celebration is already bringing results at the county clerk's office. Six marriage licenses were sold on July 6th.

N. J. Kyer, C. E. Worden and Comstock Hill, commissioners in the Morgan estate, filed their resignations in the probate office this week.

Mrs. Hannah Hasbrook, daughter Ada, and granddaughter Gladys James, of Marshall are guests of Moses Seabolt and family, of North 5th ave.

G. Frank Allmendinger has been at Saginaw attending the semi-annual meeting of the Michigan Miller's Association, of which he is vice-president.

Some of the Adrian militiamen found so many and varied attractions in Ann Arbor that they did not find time to go home for several days after the celebration.

Prof. Trueblood, of the University, has been elected president of the National Association of Elocutionists, which has just closed its session in New York.

Herbert Benedict ran over the center path to Whitmore Lake Tuesday afternoon on a wager of \$10 made with O. Moe, making the 10 miles in one hour and winning the money.

The announcement that Clay Greene had been appointed "Auditor of Clams," at St. Clair Flats, was a mistake. His appointment is that of wet nurse in the government fish hatchery.

The picnic on Rhode's island, Monday, for the benefit of the north side church, was well attended and netted the ladies some money. The north side mandolin club furnished the music.

Mrs. John Moore has gone with her daughter, Mrs. Lulu McKeon, to Grainger, Ohio, for a stay of some weeks. After leaving there Mrs. Moore will go to Detroit for permanent residence.

Mrs. G. W. Miley and daughter Florence, have gone to Port Huron to visit Mrs. Miley's daughter, Mrs. A. N. Hart and sister, Mrs. I. L. Hagordorn. They will be gone until the first of September.

The regents have ordered the construction of a sun room at the hospital. It is presumed that the room will be used to hasten the ripening of senior medics who are too green to pluck at commencement time.

John Duffy picked up the sceptre of justice Tuesday morning where Justice Gibson laid it down Saturday night, and at once established a dispensary in the rear of Thos. D. Kearney's law office, where the pure quill will be dispensed in quantities to suit the constituency.

According to the *Adrian Press* an Ann Arbor man got his hand blown off in that city, Saturday, by the explosion of a bottle of beer which he was opening. The man who don't know any better than to trifle with a bottle of Adrian beer ought to have his hand blown off.

Paul G. Suekey, formerly County Treasurer, has entered the summer school for work in the line of chemistry. He expects also to be in the University next year, and will fit himself for work as a chemist in the beet sugar business, in which he was formerly engaged in Germany.

Dr. J. G. Lindsley, of Highland Mich., has been the guest of George H. Winslow for the past several days. He was a member of the first class at the U. of M. medical school. Those were the days when they made a full fledged doctor in six months, and pretty fair doctors some of them were too.

Several bicyclists had a head end collision on the new bicycle path at the foot of Allen's hill Monday night. There were telescopes, parachute drops and several other kinds of drops interspersed with some lively ejaculations. One young lady had to be brought home from the wreck in a carriage.

George Schill, of the north side, died Wednesday, aged 74 years. He leaves no family. His funeral will be held from the house at 3:30 this afternoon, under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic, of which organization he was an active and respected member. The members of Welch Post are requested to be present.

Conny Cook kept open house at the Asylum, on Strawberry, Sunday. Hantton and Jones, of the Dew Drop Inn, proved their mettle as entertainers. Things were all serene at Strawberry Point. Conventionality was at a discount at the Firemen's camp while the Keystone and Pot Luck exchanged many informal calls, some of which were made in row boats and others upon four card draws.

Dr. J. W. Keating was sitting in the back doorway of Kelly's coal office, watching the inflation of the ball on, Saturday when a timber four inches square and thirty feet long, which was used as a derrick in hoisting the ball on, fell and the end of it struck the doctor upon the head, inflicting a serious wound. He was unconscious for a time but soon recovered and is doing nicely now. It is a miracle how many others escaped injury as the yard was full of people and Dr. Keating was at the extreme edge of the crowd.

Man wanted for work in the village of Dexter and vicinity. Address or call at 69 S. Main st., Ann Arbor.

The old reliable Phoenix bicycle is just what its name implies—its a bird J. E. Harkins sells them at 28 East Huron street.

Piano and Pipe Organ.

Summer classes in music. Miss Marian Smith is forming classes of three or four, dividing the exercises and increasing the interest. Prizes given for best scholarship. Summer terms for hour lessons. 53 Washtenaw ave. 49 3 t

To obtain the benefits of a climatic change, I must sell my property corner of Thayer and Lawrence sts., and corner of Jefferson and Division sts. The per cent of income on money to be invested to buy 47 S. Division is better than any house in this city, and I challenge successful contradiction. Any of the above will be sold below competition. A. M. CLARK.

A very desirable vacant lot can be had at a bargain for cash, if taken at once. Address C. care DEMOCRAT.

Stabler's art store has been added to the list of stores where trading stamps can be secured. They will give stamps on all cash purchases of artists' supplies and paints and oils.

Everything fresh and clean at Weimann's market. Best of meat and poultry.

While the eagle screams, drink Ann Arbor Brewing Co.'s beer. On draught at all bars. 48-49

A new, modern 9 room house for \$2,500. B. care DEMOCRAT.

The best of sugar cured hams and bacon; home product, clean and wholesome. L. C. Weimann.

Order a case of Ann Arbor Brewing Co.'s beer to assist you in celebrating the glorious Fourth. Phone 101. 2t

A good house, with all modern improvements, located on a full lot within less than block of campus, can be had for \$3,000 if taken soon. Address "A," care DEMOCRAT.

Finest poultry at L. C. Weimann's market. Fresh almost daily; prices the lowest.

To Rent—two houses suitable for rooming and boarding, also unfurnished rooms. A. M. Clark, 47 South Division street. 48 t 3

Don't fail to have some of the Ann Arbor Brewing Co.'s beer to treat your friends during the 4th of July celebration. Phone 101. 48-49

People gathering trading stamps must remember that all purchases must be cash, or the bills paid in 30 days to entitle them to the stamps. Merchants cannot give out the stamps unless the bills are paid in 30 days.

Abstracting and Conveyancing. Examination of title and all transactions affecting Real Estate in Washtenaw County made on REASONABLE TERMS. Can be found in Register of Deeds Office, Ann Arbor. MICHAEL SEERY.

OUR Summer Sale

Begins This Week

Wash Goods at 5c, 9c, & 12 1/2c (former prices from 9 to 25c)

Shirt Waists Sacrificed at 39c-69c, & 98c

Skirts at 98c up worth \$1.39 up

Suits at \$3.50 and upward in All Wool Goods.

You will find every description of Summer Wear provided for and at prices that will make it easy for you to buy and be comfortable.

If preparing for an outing or a Summer Vacation out of town we can save you all the worry of

"Making up Things."

E. F. Mills & Co. 20 MAIN ST.

When You Build

Remember that the heating of a house in this climate is a very important matter. A good furnace costs no more than a poor one, but a poor furnace spoils a good house.

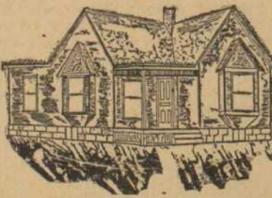
The Peninsular Furnace

HAS STOOD THE TEST. IT IS SAFE, RELIABLE AND CHEAP.

J. E. HARKINS, 28 East Huron Street.

Are You Going To Get Married?

Then you want this cosy cottage to begin house-keeping in. It is brand new, close to street car line, in the best quarter of the city, and you can have it for \$9.50.



BACH & BUTLER, 16 EAST HURON.

WELL FED BOILERS

The right boiler feeder saves trouble, time, fuel. The most perfectly automatic, the safest, most economical feeder made is the U.S. AUTOMATIC INJECTOR. More lasting than others. No other injector has an overflow valve which will never leak from wear. No other injector has a drip cock which enables injector to start (even if the check valve leaks); which drains the injector and prevents freezing; which prevents suction pipe from getting hot. It is easier to operate, feeds hotter water, works with lower and higher steam than any other automatic injector. If your dealer does not keep it make him order it for you, or write to AMERICAN INJECTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Busy Store OF Schairer & Millen FRIDAY MORNING WE BEGIN OUR

Summer Clean up Sale

Nothing will stay with us that can be sold at a PRICE—You know what our Bargain Sales mean—A Big Saving on Every Dollar's worth you buy—We will Help you Dress Cheaply—July will be the Bargain Month of the Year.

Selling Out Ladies' Tailor Made Suits at.....	\$4.50
Selling Out Homespun Dress Skirts at.....	79c
Selling Out Linen Crash Skirts at.....	98c
Selling Out Fancy Check Skirts at.....	\$1.25
Selling Out Black Brocade Skirts at.....	\$1.48
Selling Out 200 Ladies' Percale Lawn and Dimity Shirt Waists, Each at.....	29c

SCHAIRER & MILLEN,

Ann Arbor's Greatest Bargain Store.

DON'T SPOIL THE EFFECT

This is what is always done when you wear nice summer clothes without

JEWELRY

to trial it.

A Nice Waist Belt and Shirt Buttons

To match, Are the Proper Thing.

Call and Examine Our New Summer Stock.

HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE

46 South Main Street.

THE IVY GREEN

The latest idea in Ladies' Fine Foot Wear. Stylish and natty—something you never saw before. Come and see them. We handle them exclusively, in all styles.

Put Ball Bearings On Your Feet.

We handle the famous BALL BEARING BIBYCLE SHOES—best on earth. As to low prices—well you know us—WE LEAD! That's all.

WAHR & MILLER.

THE 4th of JULY

will be a glorious day for all who buy their clothing at our store this week.

Every Suit in Our Establishment

will be sold at a sacrifice. Men's Boys' and Children's Suits. Heavy Weights, Spring Weights and Summer Clothing; nothing reserved. By buying a suit of us this week you can save enough money to celebrate the 4th in a fitting manner. This is not the kind of a reduction sale some merchants have from the first of January to the 31st of December, but a genuine reduction sale, giving a heavy discount from the original price, such as we can afford to give but once a year.

It Means a Week's Sale Without Any Profit to Us.

But we are bound that everybody shall turn out on this glorious day as becomes a patriotic American. So come along, bring your cash and be fitted out with the best clothing in the wide world at the lowest possible price.

LINDENSCHMITT & APFEL

37 SOUTH MAIN STREET.