

THE ANN ARBOR REGISTER.

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ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 692.

THE GLEEFUL GLEE CLUB.

THAT OF THE MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY GIVES A SUCCESSFUL CONCERT.

Central Music-Hall, Filled with a Fashionable Audience, Resounds with Tuneful Airs and the laughter of the Amused Listeners.—Words of Some of Their Old Little Songs.—The Imitation Italian Opera of "Ba, Black Sheep."

From the Chicago Tribune:
The Duke of York, the Duke of York,
With twenty thousand men,
The Duke of York marched up a hill,
And then marched down again.

And when they were up they were up, up, up,
And when they were down they were down,
And when they were half-way up, up, up,
They were neither up nor down.

The Michigan University Glee Club started off with this ballad at the Central Music-Hall last night. The hall was well filled, and the audience was distinctly-fashionable. It was the first visit of the club to Chicago.

"We got as near as Hyde Park," said Mr. R. G. Cole, a modest young fellow, who directs the club, "and there our courage failed us."

"How long have you existed?"

"Four years. Mr. Wilson, who is among the audience tonight, organized us. Three of us boys then constituted ourselves committee of examination. All candidates were brought before us. We picked out those whom we considered the best, and here is the result."

The result was flattering. Everything was received with shouts of laughter and applause. Old friends vowed they had not laughed so much since they were boys themselves, sir. And they got together between the parts, and compared notes, and criticised the changes that had been made in songs which they remembered, and were positive that in their day the words ran like this or like that. And the lads and pretty girls, who had no such reminiscences, just clapped their hands and laughed, and were happy.

The military adventures of the Duke of York, as aforesaid, first stirred the audience. The information that when the Duke's men were up, they were up, up, up, was shouted. Then it was imparted more quietly. Then it was conveyed in a whisper. Then it became inaudible. But the mouths of the singers went on working all the same. So the endman stopped his neighbor, his neighbor stopped the next, and so it went till the last man was reached, when the company jumped upon him forcibly and suppressed him.

"Ching-a-ling" was the ditty which introduced Mr. M. H. Clark, a remarkable whistler. "Ching-a-ling" is a Spanish serenade with a Chinese accompaniment, and the hearer might with equal propriety imagine himself in Barcelona or Peking, on the banks of the Guadalquivir or the River of Golden Sand. And those who found these lands too far away were taken to Scotland by Messrs. Hawley, Cole, Ewald, and Wiseman who were troubled by the old uncertainty as to where their Highland Laddie was gone, and expressed it in far more musical style than most professional singer.

There was a pathetic ballad of three little cats who lay in a basket of saw-dust; there was a pretty rendering of Lamotte's waltz, "La Brise de Nuit"; and then Mr. Cole, the modest young director, came down with an ingenious suggestion and sang of the "Sunday-school scholar."

I give a penny to my ma,
Ma, ma, ma,
To send to Boroboola Gha,
Gha, Gha, Gha,
And every penny that I drop in,
Sin, sin, sin,
Will save a heathen kid from sin.

And when the laugh had subsided the whole glee club burst into melodious praise of their university:

Here's to the college whose colors we wear,
Here's to the hearts that are true;
Here's to the maid of the golden hair
And eyes that are brimming with blue.
Garlands of bluebells and marie intertwine
And hearts that are true and voices combine.
Hail!

Hail to the college whose colors we wear,
Hurrah for the yellow and blue.
When the club reassembled, after an interval, which the old gentlemen in the audience agreeably filled with tales of their college days and the pretty girls filled quite as agreeably by holding informal receptions in their boxes, business was resumed with a grand operatic selection. This was entitled "Ba-Ba, Black Sheep." It presented all the forms of Italian opera—the aria, the cavatina, the concerted music, and the chorus. The chorus of sheep, bleating "Ba, ba, ba," could not be excelled by Col. Mapleson's finest organization. The exquisite melody of "One for the master, one for the dame" was vehemently applauded, and at the final stave of "One for the little boy who lives in the lane" the whole house melted into tears.

Mr. Clark whistled "Come back to Erin" and "Robin Adair"; there was a delightful vocal waltz, "Das kleine Fischermädchen"; there was a parody of a brass band on cardboard instruments; and then Mr. Hawley, a fresh young man in spectacles, sang the wretched lot of Dives Divium. The University of Michigan has its own setting of this celebrated song. It describes, as of old, how Dives went to "Hellium"; how the Devil requested him to sit upon the "stovium"; and how, being incommoded, he then relates the branded colloquy of Dives and the Devil, at the end of which the rich man, being "affaidium," thought that, after all, he could get along with a "seltzer-and-lem-onium."

Mr. Wiseman, the basso, then led the club one by one upon the stage. Each had a rhair. Mr. Wiseman, acting as Drum Major, waved his baton. At this signal each member drew his feet up under

him, and fitting cobblerwise poured forth the well-known legend of Tobias and Bjhunkus. The interests of Tobias were looked after by tenors; those of Bohunkus by the basses. "Bias, bias," screamed the tenor. "Hunkus, hunkus," grunted the basses.

At each change of the song the singers altered their positions. Sometimes they sat on the back of the chair, and sometimes they stood. The tenors sang the last verge:

These brothers now are dead and gone,
No more on earth they dwell,
Tobias went to realms above,
Bohunkus went to—

"Hunkus, hunkus," shouted the basses; and to this day no man would have known the destination of Bohunkus if the club had not suddenly overturned their chairs, and there on the bottom of each chair was inscribed the name of the Inferno.

This brought the concert to an end, and the audience, in the best of moods, departed with the melody of "Ann Arbor" on their lips:

We love thy classic Blades and shrines,
We love thy murmuring elms and pines,
Where'er our future homes may be
Our hearts, our hopes are all with thee.

THE JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

CLASS 'VI NOT AT ALL BEHIND ITS PREDECESSORS.

The High School Chapel Thronged.—Excellent Essays and Speeches.—Music, Flowers, Pretty Faces, etc., etc.

They were so pretty, fresh, and gay,
Six junior maidens fair,
In white they stood in pleasant mood
And spoke their earnest stuff
And four there were of sterner stuff
Sat by the six so proud;
Ten juniors all who in the hall
Had praisings long and loud.

They talked of fools and jesters bold,
The truth-tellers of their time;
They taught that party loyalty
Makes voting "straight" a crime;
Discussed of moonshine, fiction, war,
Of legends old and sleek;
Of oracles and pencil points,
And even Vol'puk.

The Junior exhibition in the Ann Arbor high school passed off with its usual ease and good taste last Friday evening, before a fine audience. The chapel was prettily decorated with evergreens. On the platform sat members of the school board, the papas of the "bweet school-graduates" that are to be, the 10 performers of the evening, and Supt. Perry, Prof. Patten-gill, Rev. Wm. Galpin, and Rev. Mr. Neumann.

The Chequamegon were on hand, adding, by their delightful music, very much to the evening's enjoyment. There were ten essays and orations besides the music; and at the close of each effort by the ambitious and graceful junior, five stalwart seniors, in faultless evening dress, marched in step from the hall to the platform, carrying floral offerings. The fifth carried a glass of water with which to refresh the happy but excited juniors. Yet the exercises closed before 10 o'clock.

The prayer was offered by Rev. Wm. Galpin, and then the first speech was given by

THOMAS CHALMERS, OF SPARTA, on "An Old Subject." The old subject proved to be woman suffrage. The young orator has a very exalted opinion of woman's mental and moral powers, and he thinks that if these place woman on a par with man, she ought not to be classed with criminals! as regards the franchise. As to the intellectual power of woman, he considered the various queens who have reigned over great peoples. He would give the ballot to woman because of its influence for good in purifying politics. He thinks that if she were to vote, many of our politicians would experience a change of heart equal to that of Saul of Tarsus in suddenness. He would give her the ballot because of its influence upon the children. Behind each great man is a great woman—the mother.

ELLA M. BENNETT, OF ANN ARBOR, had a pleasing essay on that accomplished Frenchwoman and lover of liberty, Madame Roland. She told of the girlhood of this character; how, at the age of 13, she saw the terrible poverty and injustice about her in France, and had a great desire to do good. She married, and as the wife of a man prominent in political circles, she had influence. She was a charming conversationalist and writer. She and her husband were moderate republicans who longed to see a French republic based upon absolute justice. The revolution came, and the radicals sent her to prison, gave her a mockery of a trial, and led her to execution, while her only offense was a passionate desire to do good. Even as she was about to die, she saluted the statue of Liberty.

LOLA CONRAD, OF ANN ARBOR, told of "Ye Merrie Jester." She considered the foyle of history, the first one being described in the 26th chapter of the Proverbs of Solomon. She thinks possibly Solomon had some one in his court who twitted him with preaching what he didn't practice, and thus the king was inspired to write that chapter. She considered the fool of the Middle Ages, when he occupied an important position. He was jested in speech, and was really the truth-teller of his day. Of the modern fool there are many types. On having a "merry" secured on all sense. He "intends" the best way to do everything, and wouldn't hesitate to instruct Rogers in sculpture and Cooley in law. He always says, "I told you so." Then there is the "grave, respectable man." He is pompous. He is opposed to all progress, and talks of [CONCLUDED ON SECOND PAGE]

AT LAST, AT LAST.

The School Board are Determined now to have a new School Building.

At the meeting of the school board, last Thursday night, a resolution was adopted to the effect that Spier & Rohns be the architects for the proposed school building, provided they will furnish satisfactory plans and specifications, as full as E. E. Myers & Son do, according to their printed articles of agreement, and to do all they (Meyer & Son) agree to do by said articles of agreement, and will charge 3 per cent, commission on the contract price which is not to exceed \$24,000. Spier & Rohn are further to agree to act as superintendents of the building and examine the work as the building progresses once or twice a week and when called for. They must guarantee that if the school board build according to their plans and specifications, the building so built shall come within \$24,000, including their commission, ventilation, heating apparatus, seating for hall and rooms ready to occupy for school purposes.

At a meeting of the board last Friday evening Mr. Spier was present and accepted the resolution after the part relative to "heating apparatus" was changed to "steam piping and connections with the boiler now in the present high-school building." It was arranged that Mr. Spier make a ground plan arranging for the use of Prof. Chute, for two rooms on the first floor of the east end of the new building, and two rooms in the basement, connecting the floor by stair-cases, and that the basement be from nine to ten feet in height as may be found best to accommodate the new building.

The his work as it will probably be constructed will be a handsome building. An elevation of it is to be seen in Judge Harriman's office. It will stand fifteen feet north of the ugly-looking building which is now the high-school building, and the two will be connected by a glass-covered passage-way. It will be 70 feet wide and 114 feet long. The lower part will be of the field-boulders, and the upper half of cut stone and brick. The hall will seat 1500 people. The northwest corner of the building will be used for the library.

The architect will meet the school board today, and there is no reason for supposing that the arrangements will not be definitely made. Ann Arbor people may expect to see the work in progress soon.

SAMUEL P. IEWETT.

Another of the Old and Respected Citizen of Ann Arbor Departs Forever.

Samuel P. Jewett died at his residence on Huron-st., Saturday at 6 p. m. He had been failing in health for three years, during a large part of which he has been confined to his house.

Mr. Jewett came to Ann Arbor soon after 1837, and remained in the mercantile business till 1853, in which he was very successful. For some years he managed the business of his brother in Chicago, that of the firm of Sherman S. Jewett & Co. He has ranked among the most prominent, active, and liberal of our citizens, and was extremely well liked. In 1840 he erected the commodious residence in which he lived till his death. In 1873 he was forced, by ill health, to give up active labor.

He was born in Middlesex county, Conn., in 1809, and received an academic education in Cayuga academy, in New York, where he graduated in 1826. He leaves four daughters, Mrs. Paul, of Montreal, Canada, Mrs. E. D. Kinne and Mrs. Hyde, of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Dr. Hamilton Smith, of Detroit. His wife died about three years ago.

The funeral occurred yesterday afternoon from the residence, and many marks of respect were given as befitting the burial of such a man.

If you have anything to sell, or to rent; if you have lost any valuable thing; if you want any valuable thing; if you want rooms, board, work, or anything under the sun, advertise it in the "Want" column of the REGISTER.

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Clara Ionise Keuffel.

Since Miss Kellogg's debut as a lyric artist there has not appeared upon the operatic stage an artist who has so successfully and brilliantly mastered a success in almost every prominent role of the operas of Meyerbeer, Verdi, Gounod, Ambroise Thomas, or any of the prominent composers of the Italian, French, and German schools. A large audience will have an occasion to judge this lyric star April 9, when she appears in Ann Arbor at the opera-house in two acts of La Favorita and Rigoletto in beautiful costumes and with stage settings. The first part of the program will consist of the great duet of "Martha," Wagner's celebrated song, "The Evening Star," and many other favorite songs; selections from favorite operas will also be on the program.

Frank Deshon who is the star in the Starr opera company which will play in Ann Arbor all next week, is a favorite in East Saginaw. According to the Saginaw Evening Sews of March 16, he was presented with a large floral elk head and antlers by the East Saginaw Lodge of Elks, No. 47. Just as the curtain was falling on the second act of "Chimes of Normandy," Rev. Rowland Connor, of East Saginaw, stepped out of the proscenium boxes and presented the gift to him. Mr. Deshon is a member of the order.

OTIC 25 CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements, such as To Rent, For Sale, or Wants, not exceeding three lines, can be inserted free weeks for 35 cents.

BICYCLE FOB SALE—A 54-inch American Star, in first class condition. Price \$65.00. Wm. A. Campbell, 213 S. State-st., Ann Arbor.

DRESSMAKING by the French Livingston system. A perfect fit guaranteed. Mrs. M. Cook, 96 E. Washington.

"PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT for any Gentleman or Lady. Extra percentage, immediate returns, no risk. Agents wanted to sell The Missing Sense; sells easily at sight; no subscriptions needed. Address C. W. Woodbridge, Ann Arbor, Mich., or call at 45 S. Ingalls-st.

THE WOMAN'S EMPLOYMENT BUREAU is located at No. 85 E. Washington, in charge of Miss Sperry.

FOR RENT—A furnished house from May to September. Inquire at 27 Ann-st.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished Rooms at 35 S. University-ave. Suitable for housekeeping.

FOR RENT—My Dwelling, No. 41 S. Fourth-st., 11 Eleven rooms. Is in complete repair, never before rented.

LOST—Small black collared dog with silver collar made of bones. Bessie on collar, and owners initials J. J. C. on clasp. Suitable reward will be paid by returning to 51 Liberty st.

LADY living alone would take a lady to board, ten minutes walk from postoffice. Inquire at REGISTER office.

FOR SALE—Cheap, a ladies' saddle. Not much used. Inquire at 27 Ann-st.

FOR SALE, CHEAP FOR CASH—Two New Carriages, Call at or address Schulz Coal Office Daily Block or No. 29, corner Spring and Hiscok-Bis.

FOR SALE—A side bar top buggy good as new, for sale cheap, at 53 N. 4th-st., opposite John Finnegan's, Ann Arbor.

FOR SALE—A large House and two Lots, directly fronting Campus. Also about 4 Acres of Land on tame Street, with large new Barn. Will exchange either place for other Property in City. J. V. Judson, 22 State-st.

FOR SALE—A Piano. Enquire at Packard-st.

FOR SALE—One House, price, \$1400; One New House, \$2500; One Vacant Lot, one-third down, 90 Washington st., S. D. Allen. ITOK SALE—Light pair of driving Horses, good JO style. For particulars, inquire of James H. Murray, Salem, Mich.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—Team of Horses, Wagon, 1 Sleigh, Racks. J. P. Judson, 22 State st.

FOR SALE—A strong, well-made phaeton in good condition. Can be seen at No. 26 N. State st. For terms inquire at 25 E. Catharine-st.

FOR SALE—10,000 choice Snyder Black-berry V. Roots at per 1000. Apply to Wm. Looker or to John R. Miner, Register Building.

FOR SALE—266 Acres; can be divided. Located in Milan, one of the best towns in Southern Mich. Splendid Farm, fine location. Terms reasonable. For particulars, call on or Address H. H. Allen, Milan, Mich.

FOR SALE—Farm of 80 acres, good buildings, V soil, etc. Location unsurpassed. Long time, low rate of interest and on easy terms, or will exchange. Correspondence solicited. G. C. Crane, Stony Creek Mich. 656-ff.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For City residence, farm of 65 acres, one mile south west of City. Will sell or exchange 15 acres with buildings. Enquire at 56 South 6th St. S. A. Henion. 656-ff.

FOR SALE—Horse Wagon and Cutter, Jersey Cow and Calf, three Fire Proof Safes, Stock of Hats, Caps and Furs, House on University Ave. for rent. Nov. 9th, 1887. C. H. Richmond, 672 ff.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE OR RENT—Houses and lots valued from \$1000 to \$6000 and containing from one-fifth of an acre to twenty acres—all in the city limits. Houses rented on reasonable terms in central localities. Farms exchanged for city property. Enquire of Q. A. SEBASTIAN, Attorney and Real Estate Agent Office over Express Office, Main St., Ann Arbor.

WANTED—2 Pleasant Rooms unfurnished on 1st Moor, near boarding house in quiet neighborhood. Address Lock Box 3, City.

WANTED—Sewing girls at Mrs. Howe's dress-making rooms, 22 S. Fifth-st.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Two good reliable Coat-makers and one Vest-maker. Good prices. Plenty of work. Solid firms. Pleasant shop. Cash every week. N. H. Wmams, Battle Creek, Mich. 672 ff.

WANTED—Subscribers to the New York Weekly Mail and Impress. A clean non-political and good Newspaper. Price, \$1.00, or \$11.00 with two pictures. S. S. Griggs, 45 E. Liberty-st., Ann Arbor.

FOR RENT—Very pleasant, convenient Unfurnished Rooms, Water in House, 21 Geddes Ave.

MONEY TO LOAN—On farms only, from one to five years, interest payable annually, with privilege of paying \$100 or over at any time, and stop interest. No commission charged. For particulars, call on or address, W. J. Tennar, ff. No. 6 South Main-st.

DRESSMAKING—Miss Buell's Dressmaking Room, at 59 S. Main-st. Cloaks and Wraps especially.

WANTED—A responsible party to represent the Ball Electric Light Co., in the City of Ann Arbor and vicinity. Best of references required. Address BALL ELECTRIC LIGHT CO., 18 Cortlandt St., New York City.

TO FARMERS—We have about 100 lbs. stout Twine, good for bag strings, and handy to have around at any time. Will sell it cheap. REGISTER OFFICE.

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Many of the fashionable light shades of VENETIANS and CHEVIOTS for SPRING OVERCOATS. Mixtures, stripes and plaids, in imported Cheviots and Cassimeres for Spring Suits.

Black, Blue and Brown Worsteds, in wide and narrow wales, for Prince Albert and Cutaway Suits. An endless variety of Trousersings, plaids and stripes, light and dark colors.

Specialties for this Spring, \$25.00 Suits and \$6.00 Trousers of superior quality, and new designs, 21 S. Main-St., Ann Arbor.

THE REGISTER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
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THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

A PROMINENT Congregational clergyman in Detroit, Rev. W. H. Davis, talked right out in his pulpit last Sunday in favor of having parks, reading rooms, and libraries open on Sunday, and making it a day of relaxation. Shades of our Puritan forefathers! what a dangerous man! Then he went on to say that in the churches, as a rule, laborers were not to be found. Churches had become to a great extent institutions for the rich. This was due largely to the fact that they had to be supported by the wealthy, but he urged that the common people should be met more cordially by regular attendants. What does he mean by "common people?" Is there an aristocracy in the United States as well as in Europe?

WILL FREE TRADE CLIBE IT?

The attempt of the Detroit Free Press to fasten upon the protective tariff the blame for the mortgaged condition of farms is silly. Granting, merely for the sake of argument, that free trade is better for the country than a protective tariff, it doesn't follow that the tariff is the cause of the trouble. We admit that the showing made by the bureau of labor in regard to Michigan farms is a distressing one, and one that ought to be remedied if possible. Michigan farmers cannot annually pay \$30,000,000 in interest without seriously crippling the prosperity of all branches of industry. The commissioner of labor is right when he says that it is an unhealthy state of affairs. But the protective tariff cannot be (he cause of it. Where is the proof in theory or in fact?

Cry of distress in agricultural regions is universal. In rich England, the people are leaving the rural districts for the cities and for foreign parts. The agricultural laborers of England and Scotland are in chronic distress. When the Cobden free trade movement began in England, it was freely predicted that free trade would put an end to poverty. They have tried free trade, and now instead of the Song of the Shirt, "Stitch, stitch, stitch," the women are crying for stitching to do. Three million women in England are working in such dreadful poverty that it is a disgrace to civilization. The terrible exodus from the farming communities has gone on, and the poor houses have been kept filled. Free trade did not cure the troubles. The Free Press will find it hard to prove to the people that the protective tariff is what causes so many farms to be mortgaged.

IN THE MORTGAGES.

Last week THE REGISTER gave the most striking figures presented by the remarkable report just issued from the Michigan bureau of labor. We now desire to give the conclusions which the report draws from the study of the statistics it presents, and to make a few comments of our own.

Three facts, as follows, are deduced from the statistics:

"First, That one-half the farmers of Michigan are mortgaged and are paying a double tax;

"Second, That by reason of this mortgage indebtedness and double taxation, business of all kinds is seriously affected;

"Third, That the men who loan money do not bear their just proportion of the public expenses, in return for the protection given them, while the majority escape taxation."

In view of these facts, the commissioner of labor recommends a tax law under which the owner of a mortgaged farm shall be assessed the value of the farm less the amount of the security. For instance, if a man owns a home worth \$5,000 upon which Mr. A. holds a mortgage of \$2,500, he is assessed upon the basis of the actual value; but he actually has an interest of only one-half that amount. That is, he is really worth but \$2,500, but he has to pay taxes on \$5,000. Mr. A. the holder of the mortgage, if he resides in Michigan is assessed on the mortgage, but in case he owes \$1,500, that amount is deducted, and he is assessed only on \$1,000. Thus the money-lender, under our present laws, is favored more than the borrower in the matter of taxation. Such a law as the commissioner recommends is in operation in California, and we have heard of no complaint about it. Neither have we heard that it has any tendency to reduce the amount of mortgage indebtedness.

While what the commissioner recommends may be just and well worth trying, it could no more touch the great problem of mortgage indebtedness which now hangs over this country than a fly could withstand a cyclone. It would save farmers a little money at first; but things would soon become adjusted to the change. It would have the tendency to make mortgaging land apparently a little safer; that would increase the demand for land and loans, and the result

simply would be that land would rise in value and money-lenders would get larger bonuses. Increased land values and higher interest would soon absorb all that the farmer would save by this scheme of taxation.

That the figures in regard to Michigan's mortgage indebtedness on farms are under the truth, there can be no doubt. Of the farmers of Michigan, 90,803 were asked whether they were or were not mortgaged, and 43,079 said yes and told how much. Of the remainder, many suspiciously refused to answer or angrily replied "none of your business." These were classed as not mortgaged, although unquestionably their unwillingness to answer shows that they are mortgaged. Then these figures do not take chattel mortgages into account.

It is safe to estimate the mortgage indebtedness on Michigan farms to be \$129,229,553, which is only \$7,000,000 less than the amount of capital invested in manufacturing enterprises in the state. The money invested in manufacturing enterprises in this state gives employment to over 125,000 people. Much of the money invested in farm mortgages goes to pay the first price of the land to land speculators who have held on to the land not with the idea of using it themselves, but merely to force some one who needs it to pay them a high price. Some of the borrowed money, of course, is used in building houses and barns, and in purchasing machinery without which it would be difficult to carry on farm operations; but the land speculator gets a big slice.

THE REGISTER is indebted to Dr. Irving A. Watson, of Concord, N. H., secretary of the American Public Health Association, for copies of the Lomb prize essays as follows: (1) Healthy Homes and Foods for the Working Classes, 62 pages, by Prof. V. C. Vaughan, of the University of Michigan; (2) The Sanitary Conditions and Necessities of School-Houses and School life, 3S pages, by Dr. D. F. Lincoln, of Boston; (3) Disinfection and Individual Prophylaxis against Infectious Diseases, 40 pages, by Major G. M. Sternberg, Surgeon U. S. Army; and (4) The Preventable Causes of Disease, Injury, and Death in American Manufacturing and Workshops, and the Best Means and Appliances for Preventing and Avoiding Them, 19 pages, by George H. Ireland, of Springfield, Mass. These essays are scientific but adapted to popular reading. They have had a wide circulation already. Through the liberality of Mr. Lomb, one hundred thousand copies of each have just been printed, and will be given at a nominal price to any one who asks for them. They can be obtained of booksellers or of Dr. Watson. Henry Lomb, the gentleman who likes to spend his money in encouraging the preparation and distribution of popular sanitary literature, offers prizes of \$500 and \$200 for best essays on the following subject: "Practical sanitary and economic cooking adapted to persons of moderate and small means."

THE PEOPLE of the United States have exhibited a vast amount of sympathy and spent much money for the Irish tenant; but they seldom look at our tenants whom money cannot help. In the April Forum there is an article in which the following passage occurs: "More than half the population of the city of New York live in tenement houses. There are 30,000 of these tenements, 2,000 of them reported in the official statistics as 'very bad.' In one block on the east side there are as many people as you would find in a country village stretching over several hundred acres of land. Between two avenues and two streets in the same districts are 3,000 or 4,000 souls. This in itself is not objectionable; for the same space, if built up with 'apartment houses,' such as we see in other quarters of the city, might afford to a much larger number of persons even luxurious privacy; but these tenements are only ordinary houses. In some rooms you will, in the daytime, see mattresses piled up till they touch the ceiling; at night, when the 'boarders' stream in from their day's work, these mattresses are taken down and spread over the floor, touching each other. Forty-five people sometimes sleep in one room."

Our Washington correspondent says: "A decided sensation was caused at the Capitol on Wednesday last by the lightning which struck the dome of the building and shook the massive structure to its foundation. The shock was so severe as to cause a temporary panic in the house of representatives. Many persons left the building, believing that the dome was about to fall. In the senate chamber a ball of fire passed several times around the room, but no special damage was done aside from the total destruction of the telegraph instruments in that end of the building. It was reported that a horse attached to a cab at the senate end of the capitol had been killed by the shock, but this proved to be but a rumor, as the animal was merely knocked down, but at once recovered and stood awaiting the next order as patiently as though nothing unusual had occurred. The statement that it is possible for lightning to kill a Washington cab-horse is considered by those familiar with the animal as a gross libel upon the horse."

IT IS a pity that the new German emperor is not in good health; for his addresses to the German parliament give indication that the impression in regard to his political belief is correct. He desires to reign according to constitutional methods, and probably desires to establish a more liberal monarchy something like England's government. If he dies soon, no one can tell what policy his son will pursue; but it is supposed that that young gentleman has rather autocratic ideas.

Clara Loulou Kellogg.

An event of the season will take place at the opera-house, April 9, for the great prima donna soprano, Clara Louise Kellogg, of the Grand opera houses in London, Vienna, Berlin, Paris, St. Petersburg, and New York, in a grand concert and opera will appear at the opera-house in grand opera. This entertainment will attract one of the largest and most fashionable audiences ever seen in this city. The program will consist of selections from the most popular operas written and conclude with the second act of La Favorita, and the fourth act of RigoleUo, given in superb costumes and appropriate stage settings.

The Library Magazine for March comes out in a new dress which is highly creditable to the high-class literature which it embodies. It is certainly a very extraordinary dollar's worth of literature, the nearly 2,600 pages per annum which this Magazine gives to its subscribers. Those who see it are not surprised to find very emphatic endorsements as given, for example, by Prof. Perry, of Willamette College, in a recent letter to the publisher: "I do not know when my subscription to the Library Magazine expires. Please renew it. I do not intend it shall expire at all so long as I am able to read."

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOT, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous pores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well." "My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. 61; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

TO THE PEOPLE

Ann Arbor and Washtenaw County

As will be noticed in another column of this paper, I have bought the interest of Mr. J. Koch in the Furniture Business of Koch & Haller, with the intention to carry on Furniture business at the same place with full as large assortment of goods as the old firm ever had carried. I shall make every effort to always have on hand the best assortment and latest designs of Bedroom, Parlor, Dining, Library and Office Furniture, and especially for this Spring Trade. My Stock is most complete, and certainly will enable any one to make a suitable selection. I also make to order in all kinds of wood, special patterns of Desks, Book-Cases, Cabinets, Tables, Mantels, Dressers, Chiffonier, and will guarantee satisfaction. Manufacturing Parlor Goods myself, I am prepared to fill any desired style of Sofa, Rocker, Easy or Reception Chair. In Tapestry I carry an extensive line of Tincomans, Madras, Crete, Silk and Lace Curtains. For the accommodation of my customers, repairing of Furniture of all kind will be attended to with care. Hoping to receive a share of your kind patronage,

I Remain Respectfully,

MARTIN HALLER,

Successor to KOCH & HALLER, 52 S. Main and 4 W. Liberty Sts.

G. BUSS & SON,

If you are troubled in Tedding fine print, goto

JEWKLEES and OPTICIANS, and have your Eyes tested.

SECOND-HAND BICYCLES!



- 66 inch Harvard Special, full nickel-ed, ball bearings..... \$65.00
- 56-inch Expert, Ball Pedals, full nickel-ed, ball bearings..... \$100.00
- 54-inch Harvard, painted, ball bearings..... \$5 Q. Q.
- 53-inch Columbia Light Roadster, CM 1 K, half nickel-ed, ball bearings..... \$A L. 00

Call and see new "VOLUNTEER COLUMBIA" and new VELOCE COLUMBIA" (safety), by W. WAGNER, 31 S. Main-st., Ann Arbor, Mich.

WORKINGMEN.

FARMERS.

MECHANICS.

A. L. NOBLE

Everybody requiring strength and durability should wear the Never Rip and the O. F. H. Pantaloons and Overalls. Every Garment guaranteed. Money refunded, or a another pair given should a pair rip or give out under ordinary wear. We have these goods in Duoks, Denims, Cottonades, Servians, Fancy Stripes, Jeans, Corduroys, etc., etc. A great drive at 50c, worth 85 cts.; also guaranteed,—only a few dozen to be sold.

We are giving strict attention to the wants of all classes of laboring men, highly appreciating their trade, and honestly endeavoring to give them full value.

Truly Yours,

A. L. NOBLE,
Lining Clothier 114 H.F.M.

Sign of the RED STAR.

303 1/2 Main St.

WILL trim

NEW DESIGNS!

LOW PRICES!

Having purchased an immense Stock of Wall-Paper during the great manufacturer's Cut Sale, we propose to sell at prices never before heard of in the City. Please note prices:

- Best Brown Blanks, 5c to 8c » roll.
- White .. 6c " 10c .. "
- Satin Flats, 5c " 18c .. "
- Gift Paper, 10c " 25c .. "
- Fine Enellsb Paper, 20c " 50c .. "

We guarantee the Best Stock and Lowest Prices. Ceiling Decoration a specialty. We offer the Best Curtain Poll with Brass trimming all complete, for 40c. Bargains in Opaque Window Shades, Fixture Room Mouldings, etc.

GEO. WAHR,

Book-Seller & Stationer, Masonic Bldg.

"CORNER LOTS."

A Story in THE REGISTER

3 STEWART WEEK.

1888. 1888. Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Carpets, Mats, Matings, and

XJOOIEC OTJT

NEW GOODS!

WINES & WOMEN'S,

20 S. Main-st., Ann Arbor.

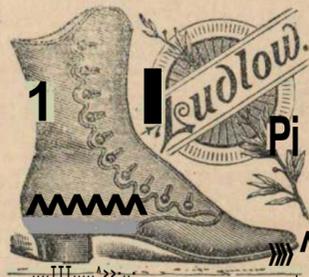
many new Novelties to our numerous customers. Our Stock is inside the Store, free from dust and dirt.

CALL AND SEE. 20 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

DOTY & FEINER!

3 STEWART THIS TIME TO

We are better prepared than ever before to satisfy



customers with First class Goods at LOW PRICES.

Buy Shoes!

REDUCED PRICES FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

Make No Mistake

Head and Remember

LEW. H. CLEMENT,

The Square Music Dealer,

HAS REMOVED from 25 S. Fourth-st. TO 38 S. MAIN-ST., where at all times can be obtained anything and everything in the line of SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS and MUSICAL MERCHANDISE at the Honest price. Sole agent in Washtenaw County for Haines Bros.' Celebrated Upright Pianos and Famous Estey Organs.

It is a fact that nothing will be sold unless positively guaranteed as represented. Remember the new location.

38 SOUTH MI STREET,

And The "Square" Music Dealer.

AND FAMOUS ESTEY ORGANS!

COUNTY NEWS.

John Geddes walked three miles last week Monday, and it was the day on which he became 87 years old.

E. F. Knickerbocker has received an appointment as a Sunday school missionary in Nebraska, under the Hastings and Nebraska City presbyteries. He will leave for the west in a few days.—Milan Leader.

Chris. Stearle's barn, in Whittaker, was destroyed by fire last week Monday. The loss includes a span of horses, three cows, two young cattle, plow, drags, cutter, buggy, harness, hay, straw and corn stalks.

F. B. H. Sturton, of Ypsilanti township, recently returned from a visit to his old home in England, and reports great distress there among the farmers. He says that English agricultural laborers get only 50 cents a day and board themselves, and there are 25 men to every day's work.

The Webster young people's society of Christian endeavor has officers now as follows: President, J. Backus; vice-president, Dorr Queal; recording secretary, Rebecca Tubbs; treasurer, Millie McCall; corresponding secretary, Ida Kenny; lookout committee, Bert Kenny; Will Wilson, Edgar Phelps, Ida Backus, Mrs. C. W. Tushing; prayer meeting committee, Ida Kenny, Mr. Burnham, Mr. Butler, Mrs. Scandiff, Mrs. Olsvater; social committee, Mrs. Nettie Boyden, Frank Wheeler, Emma French, Geo. Phelps, Mrs. Adin Cushing; Sunday school committee, Will Tubbs, Willis Ball, Jennie Latson, Mrs. Backus, Hattie Phelps; music committee, Will Parsons, Hattie Phelps, Geo. Martin, Mrs. Olsvater, Mrs. Blodgett; welcome committee, Geo. Martin, Will Alexander, Dorr Queal, Jessie Williams, Maggie Phelps. April 1 they will start of with the subject of "Soft answers," and have a program which lasts till June 24.

Saline.

Harry Heller has moved his dental office over Nichol Bros. drug store.—Mrs. Hovey, of Elkhart, Ind., is visiting at Geo. Litchard's.—R. H. Marsh has rented the Mead farm just west of town.

Confirmation at the German church last Sunday was largely attended.—Little George Spears is very sick with lung trouble.—Clark Bros. have rented their farm to Burkhardt Bros.—Will Klein returned home from the north, March 21.—School closes Friday for one week.—Mrs. Wm. Emmert, of Eaton Rapids, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Nissly.—The skating rink closed last Friday evening for the season.—John Koch has purchased the Henry Conn property on Ann Arbor-st.—Jonas Bond, an old pioneer, died suddenly at his residence on Henry-st., March 25.—Geo. Litchard has rented the Lake Ridge hotel, and will take possession April 1.—Mrs. Larzelere has opened a dress-making shop over Burkhardt & Aldrich's.—Mrs. F. E. Jones and little boy are reported very sick.—Mrs. Jake Henne is very sick.

Salem.

Mrs. James Palmer, living two miles north of here, died March 22, of injuries resulting from a broken hip. She was 63 years old, and a great worker in the Sunday-school.—A 9-year-old son of John Smith died last Sunday morning of inflammatory rheumatism.—Salem has been in want of a meat-market for the past three months, and now it is to be supplied by David Duke and George Nollar.—Mrs. Cass Sutherland, of East Saginaw, spent Monday and Tuesday with her husband and son who are doing quite a business in lumbering here this winter.

Set-ious Accident near Chelsea.

While George Taylor was engaged in breaking a colt, on his farm in Lima, about two miles southeast of Chelsea, last Monday, he met with a very serious accident from which recovery now seems doubtful. The colt, with another horse, was attached to a lumber wagon, and in the struggle which ensued, Mr. Taylor was thrown to the ground beneath one of the wheels, and so crushed that several of his ribs were broken and his lungs so ruptured that air escapes into the cavity of the chest, puffing the skin in various places. Mr. Taylor is past fifty years of age, which makes the case the more critical.

Ypsilanti.

W. S. Canfield has again been sent to Pontiac. His supposed recovery from mind trouble was of short duration. The funeral of James O'Brian, brickman on the F. & P. M. R. R., who was killed last Saturday, was held at the Catholic church, Tuesday morning.—Undoubtedly we shall have a booming silk factory located here. Citizens of wealth are liberally aiding the subject.—Ainsworth & Co. are rebuilding on the site where they were burned out last fall.—Mrs. John Wortly, of Jackson, is going to come here to live on account of the ill health of her little girl.—The following prohibition ticket has been nominated here: Mayor, Herschell Goodspeed; Supervisors, 1st dist., Lauren Sanford; 2d dist., Charles Wheeler; Constable, 1st dist., Henry C. Dennis; 2d dist., Nicholas Boyce; Aldermen, 1st ward, Levi Chamberlain; 2d ward, Seth B. Mereness; 3d ward, Josiah H. Kirnes; 4th ward, Brazil M. Damon; 5th ward, James McCa.

Chelsea.

Rev. W. B. Williams, of Charlotte, preached in the Congregational church here last Sunday.—Great sadness has been occasioned in this community by the death of Mrs. Jennie C. McNamara, at Traverse City, on Sunday morning, March 25, 1888, aged 39 years. Mrs. McNamara was a native of Chelsea, and had spent most of her life here until 7 years ago, when her husband, E. P. McNamara, accepted a situation at Traverse City, in the employment of Messrs. Hannah, Lay & Co., where they have since resided. She was the sister of ex-Postmaster Crowell, was greatly beloved by her friends, and highly respected by all who knew her. She has been a consistent member of the Congregational church and an interested Sunday school worker. She leaves in great sorrow a devoted and broken-hearted husband with an infant two weeks old, an aged mother, two sisters, and a number of other relatives, and a large circle of sincere and sorrowing friends, and who have the most earnest sympathies both of Traverse City and of this community.—D. Warner, late of Sylvan Center, has moved into town.—Seventeen of Chelsea's favorite and promising young people are pursuing study in the various high institutions of learning in and out of the state, most of whom are at home this week, enjoy-

ing their spring vacation.—Miss Emma Kempf, who is teaching this winter in Pittsfield, is at home this week.—Miss Lyra Hatch, who teaches in the Union school at BelleVue, Eaton county, is a very welcome guest at home this week.—Special meetings are being held at the M. E. church this week, in which the pastor is being assisted by Miss Lena Boomer, of Ft. Edwards, Ontario.—Died, at Jackson, March 26, 1888, Miss Susan Hawley, aged about 78. Miss Hawley resided several years with her aunt, Mrs. D. G. Hoag, in this village, and was well known in this community.

Whitmore Lake.

Spring term of school will commence Monday.—Social at G. M. Field's tomorrow evening.—Peter Gallinger will return to Cadillac.—Easter concert at the M. E. church, Sunday evening.—A few freeholders of Northfield will labor to have \$700 voted for the erection of a town house as near the center of the town as possible.—Frank Beardley, of Howell, spent Sunday at Whitmore.—Mrs. E. W. Snell has been visiting at Chelsea.—Thos. Lennon sold his personal property at auction Tuesday. Everything sold well.—Dell Lemen, of Ypsilanti, has been visiting here.—A fine large new show-case in the center of Pray & Stiles' store testifies to the enterprise of that firm.—John Taylor has purchased Fred. Dahlke's farm, one mile south of here, and sold his house and lot to Mr. Holmes, of Dexter, who will soon remove to this place.—Henry Swindeman has rented the little Close store and will continue business therein.—Mr. Beck, who had his arm mutilated by the saw at his mill a short time since, is improving nicely.—Mr. and Mrs. Kenyon of Fowlerville, have been guests at L. J. Stiles'.—E. W. Snell, who has been running the engine at the Ann Arbor capsule factory, has finished work there, and will now put steamer Lizzie Payne in good order for the season of '88.—W. B. Rane has been on the sick list.—Miss Alice Pray has finished her work at the Ann Arbor high-school for this year.—At the Democratic caucus the following were nominated: Supervisor, P. S. Purcell; clerk, Thos. Wall; treasurer, Wm. Otto.

Manchester.

W. H. Pottle and family start for Arkansas City, Kansas, next week. Their many friends wish them success and happiness in their new home. Miss Albina Case, who has been blind for a number of years, will accompany them as far St. Louis, where her brother will meet her and take her to his home in Knobnoster, Mo., where she expects to visit a year.—Confirmation day was observed at the Lutheran church, last Sunday. The church was very nicely decorated with house plants etc. There were over twenty confirmed.—If Manchester is a wet town, it has more dry men in it. The Paul Bros. have paid no attention to the law, but have kept their saloon open at all times of night and all day, regardless of Sabbath. Sunday night, as W. L. Watkins was returning from church, they had their curtains up and several men were in there playing cards and drinking. He complained of Paul Bros., Monday, and they were brought before Justice Perkins and bound over to appear at the next term of circuit court.

Pittsfield.

One of the happiest surprise parties of the season assembled at the residence of Chris. Allmendinger, on Friday evening last. Progressive euchre and dancing were indulged in.—Not only Mills Bros., but their customers, are well pleased with their new system of delivering milk in bottles.—Mrs. John Sperry of Ann Arbor town, gave a very pleasant dinner party on Wednesday.—Notwithstanding the rain an unusually large number attended the auction sale of John Cook on Tuesday last.—A few gritty Democrats will convene for a caucus at the Town house on Friday afternoon.

Hocus Baking Powder Tests.

Rather ingenious but not less fraudulent are the pretended tests of baking powder being made in many of our kitchens by agents who are trying to further the sale of a Chicago article. These so-called tests consist in mixing separately, with water, a sample of the baking powder found in the house and of that carried by the agent. From that found in the house, if a pure article, the bubbles of gas will arise and burst on top like those from a glass of champagne. The Chicago baking powder which they carry, when mixed with water, will show an extra froth upon the top of the mixture which is claimed as evidence of superiority. On the contrary, however, it is not only the exhibition of a trick, but is absolute proof that the baking powder which so acts is adulterated. The chemists have ascertained that the adulterant used is a chemical added for the express purpose of producing this action and deceiving housekeepers as to the true value of the baking powder. This is not only a dishonest trick, but a dirty one, for the chemical is the product of the filthy refuse of the slaughter house, and if this baking powder is used in the preparation of food passes into the biscuit or cake without change. Of course, any statements made in reference to other baking powders, by parties caught in practicing such tricks as these for the purpose of deceiving the public, will be entitled to no credit.

It is probably wisest in the interest of our families, and to prevent our food from being contaminated by tramps of this kind, to turn all persons who wish or attempt to tamper with it uncerimoniously from the door, and to use those articles only which experience has proved satisfactory, or the official tests have established as pure and wholesome.

Licenseu to Marry.

The county clerk has issued licenses to the following parties since our last report:

No.	NAME AND RESIDENCE.
166	J. Lewis Borth, Sylvan.
167	J. Cabanum, Kaeff, Sylvan.
168	Andrew C. Turner, Webster.
169	Ada E. Stevens, Dexter.
170	G. M. Goodell, Ypsilanti.
171	Lottie Goldsmith, York.
172	Wm. Scotney, Ypsilanti.
173	Isabella Lambie, Ypsilanti.
174	Hra W. Crippen, Superior.
175	Minnie Wilbur, Howell.
176	Josiah Beamish, Canada.
177	Mary Burrack, Dexter.
178	I. Augustus W. Fellows, Ann Arbor.
179	Mrs. Mary A. Pate, Ann Arbor.
180	John Burkhardt, Saline.
181	Ida Stuerie, Saline.

AFTER SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Rev. S. Haskell preaches His Farewell Sermon.—Interesting Review of His Pastorate.

At the First Baptist church Sunday morning, Rev. Samuel Haskell formally closed his seventeen years of work in Ann Arbor. A pastor who leaves so well liked as Mr. Haskell is, always has a chance in such a sermon to cause tears to flow freely in his audience. In this case, it was not only the close of his charge here, but it was the close of his career as a pastor which has lasted 41 years. As Mr. Haskell expresses it, he has crossed the Bible terminus of life. His sermon had a marked effect on his large audience, especially the passage in which he feelingly alluded to his wife who so lately died.

The Sermon will probably be printed in pamphlet form. Parts of it, bearing more particularly upon the work of the First Baptist church, are extracted.

During his first year here, \$2,000 were paid for the land on which their church now stands. No interest-money has eaten its rust-holes in the bottom of their treasury. Revisions in business prevented their building as soon as they expected; but in 1881 their church was dedicated, having cost \$30,000, and never a bill presented that the money was not in waiting to pay; and not a cent of contribution was asked at the dedication.

The usual statements in review of pastoral and church work are: Sermons and addresses, 1718; baptisms into the church, 192; other additions, 269; present membership, 308, of which 39 are BOB-resident. Seventy members have died during the 17 years. The funerals in his record number 25G.

The church raised \$68,000 during the 17 years, about \$12,000 of which went for benevolent objects. An interesting bit of history is given in his own words:

"The letters dismissing from the church in Farmington those who organized this church bear date May 10, 1828. The members were Rev. Moses Clark, Lucy and Sally Clark, Elizabeth and Nancy Brown, Benjamin Slocum, Phebe Hiscock, Charles Stewart. If in 60 years since the rootlet vine was thus brought here and planted. It is 56 years since it was transplanted from the farm home of the pastor on the river bank below us to this village. Brother Daniel B. Brown and wife were then baptized, and the same day commenced his service in the deacon's office which he still holds. Doubtless he and his wife are the only survivors of the little membership. The pastors who followed Elder Clark (who is now a second ordained Baptist minister in Michigan), the pastors who followed him were J. S. Twiss, Harvey Miller, W. L. Brown, Allen L. Gurnsey, Oliver Cromwell, Comstock, Marvin, Allen, Andrew Ten Brook, C. Deland, E. S. Dunham, Samuel Graves, G. W. Gunison, John M. Gregory, A. Freeman, S. Cornelius, N. S. Burton, S. Haekeu.

Mr. Haskell has spent his 41 years of ministry in three places.—Detroit, Kalamazoo, and Ann Arbor. In all that time he has never been confined to bed by sickness. He has never lost time which the churches have had to supply. When it was just half as old as he is now, he stood OQ a sinking ship in Lake Erie, but he was rescued while hundreds perished. In his whole pastoral work there are recorded 950 baptisms, and he has led about 800 funeral processions to the grave. Of the late Prof. Olney he said:

"For one to be in the yoke with Prof. Olney as his pastor for 26 years is a very rare advantage. And especially so when the interests of the church rested largely upon him. As Paul said to Philemon, we could say to each other, 'Without thy mind I would do nothing.' A year and a half it was common with us to meet here every day and, from foundation to turret, from floors to ceilings, consider everything that went into this house."

Mr. Haskell declares at the end of his long ministry, that if he were placed again with fair prospects before him of gaining wealth and civil honors, and had he again to choose his lot in life, it should be that of a Baptist pastor; and if the Master pleased, it should be in Michigan, and in Detroit, Kalamazoo, and Ann Arbor.

Reform.

To the Editor of THE REGISTER: SIR:—Tally one for the ladies, likewise one for the milkman! Behold the festive milk vender beliveth in progression! We have an ideal one on Division-st. one fully up to the times,—who, undoubtedly prompted by the suggestions given by communications from several ladies through THE REGISTER not long since, has adopted the improved plan of delivering the milk indoors. The many advantages to the housewife need not be mentioned. One is not annoyed by being obliged to lush out, no matter what household duties they may be engaged in, or how unpleasant the weather, in response to the call of the bell, or go without their supply of the lactile fluid. It is not necessary to say that this same milkman today is lionized by the ladies; he is the "pink of perfection," the model, enterprising young man, and the chances are if he has not already made arrangements for some one to look after his household affairs, he will find plenty of aspiring ones for that office. This is the year when they are active and making up for lost opportunities. To those who are engaged in the same occupation, let me say, if you are looking for a wife and would be successful, go thou and do likewise. HOUSEWIFE.

If you have anything to sell, or to rent; if you have lost any valuable thing; if you have found any valuable thing; if you want rooms, board, work, or anything under the sun, advertise it in the "Want" column of THE REGISTER.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between John Koch and Martin Haller, of the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, under the firm or partnership name of Koch & Haller, was dissolved on the fifteenth day of March, A. D. 1888, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by said Martin Haller and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment as he is authorized to settle all debts due to him by the firm and he will be found at the place of business of said late firm where he will continue the same business.

Dated Ann Arbor, Mich., March 15th, 1888. JOHN KOCH, MARTIN HALLER.

As will be seen from the above, will carry on furniture business, in the same building, No. 52 S. Main and No. 4 West Liberty sts, and would therefore respectfully ask the people of Ann Arbor and Washtenaw County to convey their kind patronage bestowed on the old firm over to me. I shall try my utmost to prove worthy of the confidence placed in me. Very respectfully, MARTIN HALLER.

Spring Goods!

ARRIVING DAILY.

Come and See our Bargains!

Ladies' Glazed Dongola Button, for \$2.25.

Our \$3.00 Shoe can't be beat.

Gents' Shoes, we have the best made.

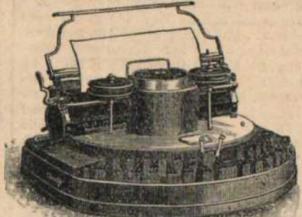
Our \$1.75 Shoe is solid and will wear well.

Come in and look us over, we will be pleased to show you our Goods if you wish to purchase or not.

SAMUEL KRAUSE,

48 S. Main-st., Ann Arbor.

Highest Awards, London, New York, Boston, New Orleans, New Orleans, "THE HAMMOND"



TYPE-WRITER!

UNEXCELLED FOR SPEED, PERFECT ALIGNMENT and Durability! The Edison Mimeograph for duplicating copies, superior to all other methods. Type-Writer supplies etc., for Catalogue and Price List, Address W. A. CAMPBELL, AGT., Ann Arbor, Mich.



CHAMPION WAGON!



SAVE YOUR HORSES. NO WHIPPING OF THE POLE No matter how Rough or Uneven the Roads may be.

The only Farm Wagon supplied with Springs The CHAMPION is stronger than any other. It is the easiest wagon for a team to handle. Every CHAMPION guaranteed. Any returnable party can have a 4 wheel CHAMPION 30 days trial. The wagon must be seen at work to be appreciated. Sent for circulars to E. S. (ISH) Jts., General A.G., DELHI MILLS, MICH. «3- One of these Wagons may be seen by calling at Wood's Lumber Yard, Ann Arbor.

WE ARE HERE

At the Same Old Stand, NO. 5 ANN STREET,

First Grocery East of Post-Office, WHERE YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL.

For Sugars that are Strictly Pure. For Coffees that are Perfect in Flavor. For Teas that never turn Red. For Spices that are not Adulterated. For Flour that Beats them All. For Kerosene that gives the Best Light. For Goods of the Highest Quality. For the Lowest Living Prices. Also a full line of Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

Keniember the place, Ko. 5 Ann-st., Ann Arbor.

J. D. STIMSON & SON.

D. W. AMSDBN

Of the late Firm of COLLINS & AMSDEN is doing business alone at the Old Stand.

NO. 33 EAST HURON STREET,

Where he will be pleased to receive calls from all old customers, and as many new ones as want

FEE'D, BALED HAY AND STRAW, COAL AND WOOD.

YOU CAN GET IT

Calkins' Drug Store

34 South State-st.

Confirmation Suits!

We have them in endless variety, all Colors, Patterns and Prices. We can supply all the Boys being Confirmed in Washtenaw County, and still have plenty left. Our Stock of them is larger than we ever carried, which will enable us to please all, and at the same time we will guarantee to save the purchaser from One to Three Dollars on ever Suit. Do not buy until you have seen them.

Springvercoats!

We are selling them fast, and as each and every purchaser leaves our Store, he is more than pleased with his selection. That's the way we do business; buy all the novelties, the best goods, and sell them at reasonable prices. We have a Beauty, at \$12.00. Come and see them at THE TWO SAMs.

Spring Suits!

Our entire Stock is now here, and we are showing the latest effects in Prince Albert Suits for Street wear, as also in Dress Suits, they are the popular and new thing for Spring. Four-Button-Cutaway Suits, in Light, Medium, and Dark Colors; as also a large line of Sack Suits. Come and see them, no trouble to show them, and we take great pleasure in showing the finest line of Suitings in Washtenaw County.

Blitz & Langsdorf, THE TWO SAMs.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

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Every Day!

ram misma

Rift DOUGLAS.

F. J. B. FORBES, Auctioneer.

FKOM WASHINGTON.

Daily Record of Work Done at the Nation's Capital.

Timurovi* BIKH and Resolutions K-for* the Senate and House—The Labor QUOTU—The Dificiency Bill Passed—Other Notes.

SENATE

WASHINGTON, March 22.—In the Senate yesterday bills were passed to allow soldiers and sailors who have lost both hands, or the use of 1 or both hands, a pension of \$100 a month; to divide a portion of the reservation of the Sioux nation of Indians in Dakota into separate reservations; for the relief of the volunteers of the Forty-eighth regiment of Iowa infantry; providing for an inspection of meats for exportation, and prohibiting the importation of adulterated articles of food or drink.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Bills were passed in the Senate yesterday to prevent obstruction of navigable waters and to protect public works against trespass or injury; for a commission on the alcoholic liquor traffic; authorizing the President to arrange a conference in 1899 between the United States and Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and Brazil to advocate arbitration; reducing the postage on seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, soils, etc., to one cent per four ounces, and the Urgent Deficiency bill, which appropriates \$6,876,500.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—In the Senate yesterday the announcement of Chief Justice Waite's death was made as soon as the members met, and on motion of Senator Edmunds a committee was appointed to take such action of respect as may be expedient. As a further mark of respect the Senate adjourned to the 26th.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Bills were reported in the Senate yesterday for the admission of Montana as a State, and declaring it to be the sense of the Senate that the new States should be admitted into the Union only on the basis of equality with the existing States. Petitioners were presented from the Iowa Patrons of Husbandry asking that Agricultural products be equally protected with manufactured articles; that foreign immigration be restricted so as to keep out all paupers and criminals, and for the protection of wool and cotton goods. The House bill to provide for the purchase of United States bonds by the Secretary of the Treasury was further considered.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—A bill was introduced in the Senate yesterday to establish the boundary line between Northern Minnesota and the Canadian provinces. A bill was reported favorably granting \$100 per annum to each State for each soldier or sailor who is an inmate of a soldiers' home maintained by that State. The bill to give preference to disabled Confederate soldiers as between men who had been disabled in appointments to civil office was discussed. Mr. Teller spoke on the Bond Purchase bill, and denied that the depreciation in the value of silver was due to overproduction, but said it was owing to the demonetization of silver.

THE HOUSE

WASHINGTON, March 22.—In the House yesterday bills were passed to prevent the product of convict labor from being furnished to or for the use of any department of the Government, and to prevent the employment of alien labor on public buildings of the Government. The session was entirely devoted to labor legislation.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The House passed bills yesterday extending the protection of the United States laws over all civil and criminal trials in circuit and district courts that the judges shall charge the jury in writing if so required by either party; providing that judgment and decrees of United States courts rendered within any State shall be liens on property as judgments and decrees of the courts of that State, and the Urgent Deficiency bill.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—In the House yesterday a communication was received announcing the death of Chief Justice Waite, and resolutions of respect to his memory, offered by Mr. E. B. Taylor, of Ohio, were adopted. Without transacting any business the House adjourned for the day.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—In the House yesterday bills were introduced for a permanent board of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain and France; to equalize the salaries of postmasters at Presidential post-offices; for the organization of the Territory of Alaska; and the Naturalization law so as to require would-be citizens to make oath that they are not polygamists, Anarchists or Communists, and to amend the Inter-State Commerce law so as to prevent a railroad from bringing into a state articles which the roads within the same State are not permitted to transport.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—In the House bills were reported to provide for ascertaining the feasibility of constructing a canal and lakes waterway, to adjust the claims of States for expenses incurred in defense of the United States; for the election of United States Senators of the legal voters of the States; to amend the Civil Service act, and fixing the salaries of the Judges of the United States court. The Military Academy Appropriation bill was passed. The resolution of the Committee on Elections in the contested election of Worthington vs. Post from the Tenth Illinois district confirming the right of Post, the sitting member, was adopted.

OTHER NOTES

WASHINGTON, March 24.—In the land investigation before the House Agricultural Committee yesterday W. G. Bartle, an export-packer of St. Louis, stated that he had been in the business for forty years, and knew that cholera-infected hogs were cut up and put upon the market as good meat.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The bill to increase from four to eight pounds packages to be conveyed by mail has been reported adversely to the House.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The President has signed the bill fixing the charge for passports at one dollar.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—Among the nominations sent to the Senate by the President Monday were the following: J. H. Woolworth, of Wisconsin, to be register of the land office at Menasha, Wis.; E. Nelson Fitch, of Michigan, to be receiver of public moneys at Grayling (formerly Reed City), Mich. The Senate has confirmed the nominations of H. M. Stockslager and Thomas J. Anderson to be Commissioner and Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—The House Committee on Rivers and Harbors yesterday completed the River and Harbor bill. It makes an aggregate appropriation of \$19,432,781, which is the largest bill of the kind ever brought in.

A Bank-Wrecker Arrested. TITJAN, N. I. March 27.—General Lester B. Faulkner was held in \$360,000 bonds yesterday for embezzling \$150,000 of the funds of the wrecked First National Bank of Dansville, N. Y.

Liquor Saloons All Closed. CONCORD, N. H., March 23.—As a result of the liquor prosecutions in this city, every saloon closed yesterday, the proprietors refusing absolutely to make any sales.

CHIEF-JUSTICE WAITE.

40-Iden Death of the Eminent Jurist at His Home in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Morrison Remick Waite, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died at his home in this city at 8:10 o'clock yesterday morning of pneumonia, after a brief illness. He was born at Lyme, Conn., November 20, 1816, graduated from Yale in 1837, and on January 21, 1874, was appointed by President Grant as presiding officer of the Supreme Court. He leaves a wife, who was in California at the time of his death, two sons and one daughter. Upon the announcement of his death, the Supreme Court adjourned, and the President issued a proclamation ordering that the Government buildings be draped for three days, and that flags be draped at half-mast on the day of the funeral.

When the Supreme Court assembled at 11 o'clock Justice Miller, in a low, broken voice, said: "It is my painful duty to announce to the bar of this court that its honored Chief Justice departed this life yesterday morning at 6:10 o'clock. This is not the occasion to make any extended observations on the Subject, which will be done in due time. The court will adjourn until 12 o'clock on Monday, April 2."

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS.

A Large Attendance at the International Convention in Washington.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The international convention of Woman Suffragists began its sessions in this city yesterday. The attendance was large, delegates being present from associations in France, England, Ireland, Finland, Norway, India and Canada. Susan B. Anthony called the council to order. Upon the stage were seated a hundred or more delegates from National Woman's Rights associations or kindred societies. About thirty associations of this character are represented, which is probably the largest gathering of notable women in the history of this country. Elizabeth Cady Stanton delivered the address of welcome.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—At the session yesterday of the International Council of Women Miss Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross Society, outlined the origin, purpose and work of the society. Miss Frances E. Willard described the work and aims of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Harriet E. Moir read a paper on missionary work, and Amelia S. O. Smith described the work and objects of the Woman's Indian Association. The entire expenses of the council are paid by Susan B. Anthony.

Bergli's Successor.

NEW YORK, March 25.—At a special meeting of the board of managers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Henry Bergli, the former secretary, and a nephew of the late Henry Bergli, was unanimously elected president of the society. The new incumbent is 88 years of age. A committee was appointed to raise a fund for the erection of a statue to the late philanthropist and founder of the society.

Thousands of Counterfeits.

CHICAGO, March 23.—It is estimated that over 14-40,000 in counterfeit five-dollar silver certificates have been put in circulation in this city in the past few days. It is claimed that the bogus money was made in Goodland, Ind., and James Sapp, a young man, is under arrest, charged with flooding the Northwest with the spurious money.

Four Sisters Starving.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., March 27.—Four daughters of the late Rev. S. Aaron, known years ago as a gentleman of rare attainments and in high standing, were found to be actually starving to death yesterday. They were too proud to let their condition be known.

William F. Vilas on Trial.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 27.—In the trial yesterday of the libel suit of Secretary William F. Vilas against William Welch, the defendant testified that in August, 1881, Mr. Vilas admitted appropriating \$18,000 of the assets of the old Madison Mutual Life Insurance Company.

Going Kounil the World.

NEW YORK, March 23.—It is F. Bush's yacht Coronet, which won the ocean yacht race with the Dauntless last spring, left this city yesterday for a tour around the world. The crew consists of the master and forty men, and Mr. Bush and family will join the party at San Francisco.

A Genuine Leper.

ANDERSON, Ind., March 28.—A genuine case of black leprosy has been discovered near this city, the victim being Frank Smith, a wealthy farmer. His entire body is covered with large black and green spots, and the flesh drops off, leaving the bone bare.

His Sou's Diagram Killed Him.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 28.—John Ford, of Wells County, was taken to the penitentiary yesterday for stealing \$10, and his father, a wealthy farmer, died in a few hours of prostration caused by his son's disgrace.

Another 1812 Veteran Ione.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 28.—Captain Charles W. C. Norwood died at his residence in Blount County yesterday, aged 96 years. He distinguished himself in the war of 1812, serving in the same company with Davy Crockett.

Another Bank Wrecked.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 28.—The State National Bank of this city was closed yesterday, and the directors said that President Cross and Cashier White had fled with nearly \$300,000 belonging to the bank.

Three Hoys Drowned.

CHESTER, Pa., March 23.—Three boys, sons of George Walker, Robert Wood and Edward McNelly, were drowned Wednesday in the Delaware river near this place by the capsizing of a boat.

Fifteen Thousand Homeless People.

LONDON, March 23.—Advices from Myinggan, an important military post in Upper Burma, has been destroyed by an incendiary fire, and 15,000 people are reported to be homeless.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, March 24.—The business failures during the last seven days number for the United States 212, and for Canada 31, a total of 243, compared with 228 last week, and for the corresponding week of last year 250.

Couldn't Agree.

COLUMBUS, O., March 25.—In the tally sheet forgery case the jury disagreed, after having been out since Monday, and Friday was discharged. The ballot had stood at ten to two for conviction ever since Tuesday.

Sixteen Mormons Imprisoned.

PKOVO, U. T., March 26.—In the court here on Saturday sixteen Mormons were sentenced to six months in the penitentiary for living with more than one wife, and fined \$500 each.

Five Men Killed.

GRAVENHISST, Ont., March 23.—A special freight train going south and a snow-plow coming north collided a few miles south of this place yesterday. Five men were instantly killed and three seriously injured.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For Week Ended March 38. The Sultan of Zanzibar is dead. It is said that Queen Victoria will review Italian and English squadrons at Leghorn. A large number of counterfeit United States two-dollar bills are in circulation in Toronto.

The Central Theater and the Theater Comique, in Philadelphia, were destroyed by fire Saturday.

Silver ore in paying quantities is said to have been discovered in Scott County, Ky., near Georgetown.

The State officials of Illinois will each plant a tree on the State-house grounds "Arbor Day," April 13.

Henry C. Childs, aged 77, and Jared H. Hitchcock, aged 78, early settlers of Freeport, Ill., died there Sunday.

It was said on Monday that one-half the acreage of wheat in Central Illinois had been ruined by heavy frosts.

At Waterford, R. I., Misses Margaret and Annie O'Reilly (sisters) were struck by a train on Saturday and killed.

Since whipping has been abolished in the convict camps of Alabama it is found to be difficult to maintain discipline.

J. T. Hoffman, Governor of New York from 1868 to 1872, died in Wiesbaden, Germany, Saturday, aged 60 years.

Lord Stanley, of Preston, Eng., the new Governor-General of Canada, will start for his post about the beginning of June.

Mrs. R. W. Thompson, wife of the ex-Secretary of the Navy, died in Terre Haute, Ind., Sunday morning, aged 77 years.

President Carnot, of France, on Tuesday signed the decree placing General Boulanger on the retired list of the army.

A deficit of nearly \$52,000 in the accounts of the treasurer of Prince George County, Md., was reported on Tuesday.

It is reported that Judge Lambert Tree, United States Minister to Belgium, is coming home with the intention of resigning.

James and Samuel Doyle (brothers) were drowned while fishing in the Arkansas river some miles below Fort Gibson on Sunday.

Fred Koch, aged 12 years, was killed by an older brother at Peru, Ind., by the discharge of a pistol supposed to be unloaded.

James Kerrigan, aged 20 years, fell dead while attending service in a Catholic church at Cheyenne, W. T., Sunday night.

Gold has been discovered in the township of Cartier, Can., within a mile of the Canadian Pacific track. The ore assayed \$800 per ton.

Lyman W. Bettis, a farmer and stock-raiser of McLean County, Ill., and a half-brother of the late Senator David Davis, died Monday.

Ex-Lieutenant-Governor William Dorshheimer, the publisher of the New York Star, died on Tuesday at Savannah, Ga., aged 56 years.

Felix O. C. Darley, the celebrated designer and illustrator, died suddenly at his home in Claymont, Del., on Tuesday, aged 66 years.

Two shocks of earthquake disturbed Nashua, N. H., early Tuesday morning. Residents were jarred and sleeping persons awakened.

The wife of Dr. Comstock, an old physician who died recently at Shelbyville, Ind., committed suicide on Monday by drowning herself in her cistern.

The visit of the King of Roumania to Vienna resulted in a definite treaty under which Austria pledges to resist any violation of Roumanian territory.

Captain Brockett, chief of the Government secret service under Presidents Grant, Hayes and Arthur, died at his residence in New York Monday, aged 53 years.

It was discovered on Friday that H. F. Royce, the treasurer of a savings bank in Williamstown, Conn., had appropriated the funds to the amount of \$150,000.

Near Owensville, Ky., on Sunday Lee Rice, a wealthy citizen, and Judge T. B. Hamilton ended their lives by suicide. Ill health was given as the cause in both cases.

Passenger trains on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie road came in collision near Wampum, Pa., on Friday, and two men were killed and nine other persons were seriously wounded.

James Davis, a Shelby County (Ill.) farmer, died in his barnyard Sunday morning, it is believed of heart disease, and his body had been mutilated by his hogs before it was found.

Judge A. P. Kellar, third recorder of New Orleans, shot himself Tuesday because the Democratic parish convention, held last Saturday, failed to renominate him for office.

The engineers and conductors on the Rapid Transit railway, running between Topeka and Oakland, Kan., struck Monday and tied up the entire line, because Engineer John Berdy had been discharged.

It is just fifty years since Bismarck first donned the uniform of the Prussian army. He celebrated the anniversary of the event Monday in a little dinner, at which Von Moltke and a few others were present.

By the terms of the agreement with the Canadian Pacific by which the monopoly in Manitoba is broken the Government is to take back land to the value of \$10,000,000. This amount will be spent in improvement.

The old board of the Pennsylvania railroad was elected Tuesday. The report of the Philadelphia and Reading companies for the three months ended February 29 last shows a decrease in net earnings of \$1,220,413.

Captain Jacob Heaton died on Tuesday at Salem, O., aged 80 years. He was well known to all prominent anti-slavery men, having been associated in the work with Horace Greeley, Oliver Johnson, Wendell Phillips, Lloyd Garrison and others.

The annual meeting of the Panama Canal Company will be held next Monday at New York, and it is reported that a complete change of management will be made, and that the firm of J. B. Seligman & Co. will sever its connection with the company.

Bell Telephone Statistics. BOSTON, March 28.—The annual report of the Bell Telephone Company for 1887. Just published, shows gross earnings of \$3,453,877.70; expenses, \$1,242,430.89; number exchanges, 713; number of instruments used, 380,277; an increase of 20,759 over the preceding year; total miles of wire, 45,473.

'Miss Fellows' Marriage. WASHINGTON, March 27.—The father of Miss Fellows, reported as engaged to the Indian Chaska, says his daughter wrote him that she was about to marry Mr. Samuel Campbell, who has a slight trace of Indian blood in his veins, from which source sprung the story that she was to wed the full-blooded Sioux.

Factories Locating at Den Moines. DES MOINES, Ia., March 20.—Negotiations have been closed for locating in this city of the Archer canning factory, employing 300 hands, and Tibbies sewing machine factory, late of Chicago, employing 200 hands.

A Centenarian Ural. BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 28.—MIR AGNES ALLEN KISSAM, who celebrated her 100th birthday March 4 in Brooklyn, died on Sunday. She caught cold during the blizzard and succumbed to pneumonia.

LITERARY NOTES.

Henry James has written a paper on Robert Louis Stevenson which will appear in the April Century, with a portrait-sketch of Stevenson's very individual face by Alexander.

Harper's Magazine for April is not only full of interesting and instructive matter in type and illustrations, as usual, but its Une has a note of lightness in it most proper for a spring-time number. The opening article is about Algiers, its people, its climate, and its customs, and was written by F. A. Bridgman, the artist. It is profusely illustrated with engravings and lac-simile reproductions from Mr. Bridgman's own paintings. Many of these are full-page pictures, and are most artistic from every point of view.

Its wide variety is the most striking feature of the contents of the April Popular Science Monthly, ranging from the botany of Silurian time up to that recent flower of social evolution—College athletics. Psychology, zoology, anthropology, mineralogy, geology, social science, and law, are all represented in the attractive list of articles. Among the many topics treated every intelligent reader will surely find several to interest him. The leading article is on "College Athletics and Physical Development," by Professor B. L. Richards, of Yale College, in which the system of athletics existing at our colleges is defended as an ally of the best education. There is also an article by Professor Huxley, entitled "The Struggle for Existence: A Programme," in which he points out, in his familiar, masterly style, that the industrial progress of a civilized nation depends upon the industrial education and the freedom from misery of its working-classes.

SCROFULA, djspepsia, gout and erysipelas, or any of the diseases arising from an enfeebled condition of the system, can be effectually cured by the great blood purifier, Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

It ill corresponds with a profession of friendship to refuse assistance to a friend in the time of need.

THE peculiar combination of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup enables it to do what no other remedy has ever accomplished, and it is daily curing those who years ago had given up all hopes of being cured.

A Dog Who Wore Spectacles. An Optician—I was told some time ago the following remarkable story of a Kentucky dog that had become almost totally blind. The sound of the horn no longer aroused his blood, and while the other dogs of the house went forth eagerly to the hunt, the old afflicted animal remained behind, sad and discouraged.

"While at play one day some children, who knew the poor brute's infirmity, placed upon his nose a pair of common spectacles, the glasses of which happened to be very strong. The dog at once awoke from his stupor and showed his pleasure in unmistakable signs. The glasses were thereupon adjusted in the best possible manner so as to remain on the rejuvenated animal's nose.

The next morning he started off to the hunt with the other dogs, and soon it was he who led the pack. But unfortunately his spectacles brushed up against a bush and were torn from their resting place. The old dog allowed the others to pass him, and then picking up the glasses he carried them to his master to have them readjusted.

The dog is now a confirmed spectacle wearer, so much so that when any one attempts to remove his goggles he becomes very savage.—Jeweler's Weekly.

Tears a Relapse. Doctor—Did you say to your husband, Mrs. Hendricks, that, if agreeable to him, I would send bill for services rendered during his recent severe illness.

Mrs. Hendricks—Yes, doctor, and he thought you had better wait until he gets a little stronger.—Litt.

OH! MY HEAD. The pain from Neuralgia and its companion disease Rheumatism is excruciating. Thousands who could be quickly cured are needlessly suffering. Athlo-phos will do for others what it did for the following parties:

Williamsport, Ind., Oct. 8, 1887. Having been afflicted with neuralgia for the past four years, and trying almost everything, but in vain, I finally heard of Athlo-phos. After taking one bottle I found it to be helping me. I then took four bottles of Athlo-phos and one of Pills. I found that I was entirely well. I think the medicine is positively a sure cure.

CHAMUNET B. REDDICK, Mt. Carmel, Ill., Dec. 26, 1887. I have used Athlo-phos in my family and find it to be the greatest medicine for neuralgia in existence and having had it long fastened upon me for the past 30 years, know whereof I speak. MRB. JULIA CHILTON, O'Connell's cents for the beautiful colored picture of the Athlo-phos Co., 112 Wall St. N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is also the best Cough Medicine. If you have a Cough without disease of the Lungs, a few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight Cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

HERMAJESTY'S CORSET is BETTER than any other made in EUROPE or AMERICA, PRINCESS OF WALES CO., N. Y., MFRS. Kept in stock and recommended by MISS MART F. HILEY.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS. For the benefit of those looking for new locations or investments, semi-monthly excursions will be arranged at on the 1st of the month, to all points in Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, and further particulars address C. H. WILKREN, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

MINN'POUL M ANITOBA

A Friend In Need. Carpenters, builders, laborers and in fact all kinds of working men who are particularly liable to Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, etc., should always have close at hand a Pomeroy's Petroleum Plaster. In nearly every case the result is instantaneous. There is no remedy equal to them. For over five years they have been in general use and stood the test of public criticism, and are to day more firmly established than ever in public estimation, and steadily increased in favor. There are few families who do not use them as a household necessity. Beware of counterfeits. Insist on having the genuine article. For Sale by J. H. Brown, Dist. Agt. for Ann Arbor.

The paper-hanger makes money by going to the wall!—Puck.

HIBBARD'S Rheumat o Plasters are of great merit for weak lungs and stomach, and should be applied over the parts affected.

Every man's tear and concee once doth in good or evil, tven fecretly committed, and known to mIT* but itself, either like or disallow itself.—Hooker.

HALES' HONEY is the best Cough Cure, 25 cts. \$1. GLENN'S SULPH SOAP heals and beautifies, 25c. GERMAN CURN REMOVER kills Corns and Bunions, 25c. HILLS HAIR & WHISKER DYE—Black & Brown, 50c. HILLS TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 Minute, 25c. DEANS' RHEUMATIC PILLS are a sure cure, 50c.

Whet) there is drunkenness and fighting in a beer faoon the ba-ball players should m*ke a short stop.—Picaune.

Respond: oy or Melancholy, Commonly called the "blues," generally proceeds from a sluggish liver. It either causes Dyspepsia or follows it, and then operates both as cause and effect.

Every Sufferer is earnestly invited to

THE LEADING CORSETS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA. Over 2,000,000 sold last year in this country alone.

The reasons are: they are the best fitting, most comfortable, most durable and cheapest corset ever made.

Avoid worthless Imitations. Coraline is used in no Corsets except those made by us. None are genuine unless Dr. WARNER'S CORALINE is printed on inside of steel cover. For sale by all leading merchants.

Forest City Bird Store, established 1871, Rings, Pins, Insects, Eggs, Pure Seed, Song Keesters, Insect Cuffs, English Jackle, Bird Books, Poultry Supplies, Hold Pins, etc. J. H. WILSON, 34 Superior St., Cleveland, Ohio.

AGENTS I TO IENTIRELY WANTED AN INEW BOOK. The most wonderfully complete collection of the theosophical literature practical which has ever been published in any nation on the globe. A marvel of accuracy, value and actual none-vanishing merit—saving in the purchase. His dress upon hundreds of beautiful and beautiful engravings, its extraordinary low price, beyond competition. Nothing like the whole history of the book trade like it. Select something of this valuable collection and sales are SUT. Amns looking for a new and first-class book, write for full description and terms.

30 days time given Agent without capital. SCAMMELL & CO., Box 8971, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Health is Wealth! DR. E. O. WIKSTROM'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misry, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, \$10 a box, or six boxes for \$50. Sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GITAKATXE SIX BOXES. To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by EBERHACH & SON, Druggists, Sole Agts., Ann Arbor, Mich.

\$500 Reward! We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or constiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 362 W. Madison-st., Chicago, Ill.

Readers are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make 85 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you in business new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we will mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

It is Generally considered by physicians that the spring truss is the best known instrument for retaining hernia, giving a uniform pressure and conforming to the various positions of the body. They are clean, comfortable and durable.

Our stock is large, embracing all the leading makes. We guarantee satisfaction.

Browne's Sharp Hair Clipper No. 1. \$3.00; Postage 25c. Browne's Sharp Horse Clipper No. 2. \$5.00; Postage 25c.

MANN BBO'S, Druggists, Ann Arbor.

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"MAY GOD BLESS YOU!"

A Boston Paper-Hanger's Troubled How He Got Out of It—Plain Words from "Sun" South.

When we are in trouble we cry for help. When we are relieved we often forget to be thankful. But not always. Mr. W. W. Griffin, of Trout Creek, St. Clair Co., Ala., writes: "I had a bad attack of chills and fever. My system was full of malaria. For two years I was scarcely able to work at all. Some times my heart would palpitate for two hours at a time. My legs would get cold to the knees, and I fully expected to die. In September, 1881, I bought a bottle of Shaker Extract of Roots, or Seigel's Curative Syrup, of your agent, Mr. R. M. King, and before I had taken the first bottle I felt better, and in a short time was able to go to work. May God bless you for the good you have done."

Mr. Wm. J. McCann, 99 Railroad St., Boston, writes: "Six months ago I began to throw up my food after eating. I thought I was going into consumption. I soon began to have pain in the chest, stomach, and bowels. I lost sleep and woke all tired out. I once lost five pounds in four days. I began using Shaker Extract of Roots, or Seigel's Curative Syrup, and I finished the sixth bottle. I could eat three square meals a day, and go to sleep the minute I struck the bed. I am a paper hanger by trade, and have worked since I was sixteen years old. I bought a bottle, and gained eighteen pounds. I ought to be thankful and I am."

This remedy all the natural passages of the body, expels the poison from the blood and enables nature to rebuild what disease has destroyed.

Shaker Extract of Roots, or Seigel's Syrup, is sold by all druggists, or send to the proprietor, A. J. White, 54 Warren street, New York.

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ALEX. W. HAMILTON,

MK. IUKIR-I IMIHKLI, A. [Concluded.]

them. When I was down stairs again in my little back room there was a great surprise awaiting me. Nailed against the wall, under my father's cabinet sized photograph, was a brand new ornament—a little carving in oak of a dead bird hanging by its claws downward, and with every feather wonderfully delineated. I stared at it with intense astonishment, and Bridget stood in the background with a grin on her face from ear to ear.

"Where did this come from? Good gracious, how beautiful! how—well I never did!"

My thoughts flashed to Mr. Goode, for he was liberal at times, and grateful for any little attentions in his widowhood's estate in the shape of darning stockings or re-establishing the security of buttons; but the truth soon came out, and then I was more astonished than ever.

"If you please, m'm, it's the young man who lost his umbrella," explained Bridget, with a loud guffaw at last and a violent stamping of both her big Irish feet, like an excited person with a bone in her throat.

"What?"

"Yes, m'm," continued Bridget; "and I was to say nothing about it to anybody but you—and do till you were down stairs again—because he wouldn't have you worried about anything, he said, not for worlds."

"He said all that?"

"Yes, m'm."

"But, bless the man," I exclaimed, "what has he left this here for?"

"It's—it's a prison, m'm, I'm thinking."

"A present to me, and from that impertinent being!" I said; "I'll see about his present presently. When did he come?"

"He's been here every day, m'm."

"Every day?"

"Twice a day," Bridget replied. "And the day you were so ill he came three times, to make sure the doctors weren't killing you."

"It's very extraordinary."

"He is stonery, m'm," asserted Bridget, "shure, and there's not much doubt of it. The way he axed me and badgered me about that umbrella, m'm, every day after you were took ill, you'd have thought he was a judge—and jury rolled in one—and Sarah, too, poor critter."

"I never heard of such behavior in my life."

"Right ye are, Miss Neild, as far as that goes; but when Sarah bust out crying at last he was very sorry and gave her 'ar' a crown; and so he did me, m'm, like a real gentleman, when I thought it was quite time I cried, too, when 'ar' crowns were flying about like that."

"That'll do, Bridget," I said, for Bridget when she was loquacious was familiar. "When was he here last?"

"This morning."

"Indeed?"

"And I told him you were quite come round, and he said, 'That's a good job, and went away.'"

"Do you think he'll return?"

"I don't think so, m'm, for he said, 'Good-by, Bridget; mind you take care of her,' as he walked himself off."

"Did he say anything else?"

"No, no, m'm, I don't seem to recollect."

"Answer me truthfully, Bridget; what else did he say?"

"Sorry a word, else, except he hoped Margate would do you a power of good."

"Margate did he know I was going to Margate?" I inquired.

"That's more nor mortal can say, m'm. He knows a great deal more about other people's affairs than he ought. He interferences like, doesn't he? He's a terrible curious young man."

"Bridget, you have something more to tell me, I'm sure you have."

"Oh! Miss Neild."

"How dare you deceive me! how dare!"

"Mercy on us, my dear mistress, don't go and throw yourself all the way back again by flaring off like this. I'll tell ye everything, and it's not much, after all, if ye'll only keep cool and comfortable."

"Well—go on."

"And you may give me a month's warning and send me away afterward, if ye'll only be cool, miss, and don't blame me too much jest at present."

"Why don't you explain?"

"Well, then, he took it into his head Mr. Goode had got his umbrella or else Capt. Choppers, and one day, when they were both out, he axed me to let him look into their rooms, and I hid, m'm—and, begorra, I shouldn't have been surprised if either of 'em had got it, mane souls that they are, with never a kind word to those who are slaving their hearts out for 'em, and."

"Bridget, go downstairs directly."

"To be sure, m'm, I will if ye don't want me any more."

Bridget departed, and it dawned upon me that she had been imbibing just a little—and this had occurred once before, when papa was alive. And she had too, but it was for joy that I was better, and to drink good luck to me, she afterward confessed, and I forgive her, especially as on the next day she joined the Blue Ribbon movement, in sheer contentment of spirit, and was forever afterward—that is, up till now—a worthy, if humble, member of society.

But this Mr. Geoffrey Bird, how the man did trouble me! How his nasty, suspicious nature had led him to poke and pry about my establishment, and to take advantage of my helplessness, and the proneness of Bridget and Sarah for half crowns, to ransack the whole place! My blood boiled with indignation. And then his present—if it were a present—obtrusively nailed against the wall, too, as if I cared for his carvings, or did anything but despise his miserable manners and his uncharitable self. He could not take my word that no one had stolen his umbrella, oh dear, no! He must prove his himself that I was not speaking the truth. How I hated him!

I was recommended to take a drive next day, and I hired a hansom cab and went to Gallow road, Islington, with the carved bird. I discovered No. 96; at last, and found the house empty, and a bill, with "This House to Let," pasted upon the shutters. Mr. Geoffrey Bird had left the neighborhood within the last few days, and no one in Gallow road knew what had become of him.

So I had my journey for nothing, and all the expenses of payment for carrying me through the heart of the big city, where there was not a breath of air stirring that hot day. I do not think the deed did me any good, I was so terribly vexed that Mr. Bird was not to be discovered, and that I had to return to my lap-stretcher with his hateful carving on my face. I would have thrown it out of the cab only I was afraid of hitting somebody between the eyes and creating an uproar in the metropolis.

"Put that wretched thing away where I can't see it," I said to Bridget on my return.

"Yes, m'm; leave it to me, m'm."

"I don't mean where we can't find it," I added, meeting a decisive expression in Bridget O'Gowan's green eyes that alarmed me; "the man may call again, although I doubt it very much."

Next week I was strong enough to join the Brians at Margate; that salubrious retreat where one meets everybody he knows, if he only waits long enough. And on the jetty extension that evening I met Capt. Choppers and Mr. Goode, who had both come down "by accident," and who had been passing each other on the jetty all the evening af-

though they had never met in the whole course of their lives. Mr. Goode's two sons were in Margate also, but, having fallen headlong into the water while fishing, had gone home to bed while their suits were being dried. And the next morning whom should I meet face to face, and smiling as vigorously as ever, but Geoffrey Bird, the carver.

It was early morning, when few people were stirring, and I had gone for a walk along the fort to put my blood in circulation and get an appetite for breakfast. The Brians were not early risers, and I knew it was no use calling at their apartments till 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. Bird was clad in a dark blue pilot suit, with a very yellow straw hat set on the back of his head and a large telescope under his arm. He was supremely nautical, and I took him for somebody rather high in the coast guard service—a sergeant or something—before he raised his hat and came with an antelope kind of spring toward me.

"Miss Neild," he exclaimed, "I am so very glad to see you about again. You really cannot imagine how glad I am!"

"I don't understand why it should occasion you any pleasure, sir," I said, in my most reserved tone of voice.

"No, no, no, no," he said, "I beg your pardon, Jane; who is always taking his hat off?" she asked one morning.

"He is a carver and gilder; I don't know him—that is, I hardly know him," I said. "He called once about something he had dropped down our area, and he has claimed an acquaintance ever since."

"Then why doesn't he speak?" asked the practical Lily.

"He's much too quick with his speech; and it's a very good thing he's a trifle quieter just now," I said, sharply, and Lily looked at me and said, eagerly,

"Oh, he is not! I is he!"

"No, he is not," I said, "I beg your pardon, Jane; I thought he was."

An enigmatic dialogue, but we perfectly understood each other. And I hoped that I had not seen the instant how it was possible to get rid of him. I felt my equanimity was seriously disturbed by his appearance, by his insufferable obtuseness. This was part and parcel of his ordinary behavior—a total want of forethought, which was as evident that day as in the small hours of the morning when he had roused me out of my first sleep by nearly battering my nose down.

He alluded to that little incident at once.

"In answering me that unlucky night, Miss Neild, you nearly caught my death," he explained, "and nobody can imagine how miserable I was—how desperately wretched—until I heard you were out of danger. I should have never forgiven myself, upon my honor, and I did not know a moment's peace till Bridget, your girl, told me you were out of danger. Lor', what a trial it was!"

"I don't see why—I don't understand at all."

"I can just fancy how a man feels who has committed a murder and is not found out yet," he continued; "it is dreadful, and all my own fault, too—every scrap of it."

I did not feel so bitterly toward him after this. His manner was genuine, if too forcible and fluent for everyday wear. I might have even thanked him for his exaggerated interest in my health and said good morning, if I had not suddenly remembered his surreptitious visits to my lodgers' apartments. Then I was adamant, and he saw it. He was certainly an observant man, whom very little escaped. I noticed the broad smile disappear, and he said, almost with astonishment:

"Why, you're offended with me still!"

"As I have only seen you once before in my life, I cannot very well speak of being offended, Mr. Bird—but I must say—"

"No, no, don't say it," he cried, interrupting me, "don't say a word more, please. I know it was a great liberty—an unwarranted liberty—but I couldn't help it. I wanted to make a little return for all the trouble and misery I had brought about, and I couldn't think of anything else. I had just done it, you see."

"Done what?" I exclaimed, snappishly—I could have screamed at him for two pints.

"The little bit of carving—are you talking about that?"

"No, sir, although I'll trouble you to remove the article from my premises as soon as you conveniently can."

"Oh!"

"But I am alluding now, sir, to your ungentlemanly behavior in bribing my servants to let you inspect my apartments."

"I didn't bribe your servants, Miss Neild. Poor girls, I frightened them, but I did not give them money as a bribe. You might have thought better of a fellow than that," he said, very sorrowfully, "although why you should I don't know exactly."

"You had no right to go into my lodgers' rooms and search for that trumpery umbrella you lost."

"No right!" he repeated.

"Certainly—no right."

"But one of those old beggars has got it," he cried, energetically, "I'm sure of that."

"How dare you say this to me!"

"Who else can it be? I know you haven't got it," he cried. "I am sure your two servants are as innocent as babes unborn, and they were the only two besides in the house that night—the upstairs lot had gone to Tunbridge for two days."

"How did you know that?"

"Oh, I made every inquiry," he explained, coolly; "and as the umbrella was a precious possession to me—I think I told you before it was a gift from my father on his dying bed—I made every effort to find out what had become of it."

"And a very mean way to find out it was," I said, with asperity; "and—good morning."

"Good morning," he said, in a low, croaking voice. He raised his inquiring straw hat, dropped his telescope, which he picked up and tucked once more under his arm, came suddenly to a full stop, and let me go on my way unmolested any further by him.

When I had got a good distance from him, I began to feel a little sorry—even a little in doubt if I had not been too hard upon him. He had appeared so utterly dumfounded by my last opinion of his conduct, and he had turned of such a variety of colors. Perhaps, from his point of view, and with an umbrella which had vanished from every point of view, he was not wholly to be blamed. Perhaps the captain had—no, that was quite impossible. Perhaps Mr. Goode—oh! I was getting as miserably distrustful as his unhappy man.

Yes, I was a little sorry. As I went off the fort I stole one glance behind me to make sure what had become of him—that his impulsive nature had not led him to jump off the cliff. He was all right; he was a long way off—indeed, in the very place where I had left him—not overwhelmed or mad with grief and shame, as I had almost feared he might be, but standing with his legs planted widely apart looking at me through his telescope. When he saw I had turned he wheeled quickly round and feigned an interest in the sea, knocking the hat of a bath chairman just passing him with an early fare who had lost the use of his legs.

Well, there is an end of the intruder, I thought, and I could have wished—yes, I did actually wish—that I had been more of a young lady and less of a vixen in my reproaches to him. I had been put out by his appearance at Margate, by his venturing to address me, and had lost my self composure, but then a more obtuse and aggravating person I had never encountered before.

Not so very obtuse either, but very quick to take a hint and to guess when he was disliked and his company objected to. We passed each other twice or thrice a day after that, but I never ventured to speak to him again. He bowed with great gravity and exhibited extraordinary formality in taking off his hat, seizing it in the middle of the crown and raising it like the lid of a saucepan, and there was no further occasion to object to his expansive smile. He was a stolid, even a woebegone young man, with something on his mind. Had it not been for that everlasting telescope under his arm one

could have imagined him a prey to the deepest rooted sorrow.

I think he was the most sad when I missed him in company with the captain who sometimes condescended to promenade with me, and the most angry when I was out with Mr. Goode. I was a relief from the wear and tear of two boys wonderfully full of animal spirits on unseasonable occasions. When I was with Lily Brian, he seemed to brighten up a little, and Lily was curious concerning him, and asked me many questions.

"Who is that good looking young man, Jane, who is always taking his hat off?" she asked one morning.

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"People never took to me, either," he confessed, ruefully; "I have a bad habit of speaking out what is on my mind, and I'm inquisitive and suspicious at times, and so forth. Altogether a beastly character."

He waited for me to reply to this. I had thought him abrupt and inquisitive and suspicious, but that seemed a very long time ago now. He had improved wonderfully of late days; there were little traits of character of frankness, earnestness, generosity, one could almost admire, but I was not going to tell him so, though he waited patiently as if he expected something of the kind. As if men were not vain enough in themselves, without being told of their accomplishments!

"You would not like anybody to say that but yourself," I said, however; and it was a remark which did not commit me to anything.

"No, I should knock him down, probably," he replied, "especially if it were the captain or that railway goods inspector fellow."

"Don't you like them?" I asked innocently.

"Do you?" he rejoined.

"They are old friends, almost."

"You don't make your lodgers your friends?" he remarked.

"Not always."

"I should think not," he said, very scornfully now.

"But these two gentlemen knew me when I was a little girl."

"Ah, that makes a difference, I suppose; that's why they are both so fond of you," he added, with a sigh.

"Fond of me?"

"You might marry either of them to-morrow, if you cared to hold up your little finger; I can see that."

"What nonsense!"

"Oh, it's true enough," he cried.

I laughed.

"Then I shan't hold up my little finger."

"That's right," he said; and he actually drew a long, deep breath, as though it relieved him to hear me say so; for that captain's a pompous old rascal—a selfish party, who's stuck to my telescope a whole week—and the railway man would fidget any woman out of her life in a fortnight."

"What's the matter with him?"

"He's an old woman, that's all."

"Upon my honor, you are very uncomplimentary on your verdict upon my lodgers."

"I hate your keeping a lodging house," he muttered.

"My poverty and not my will consents," I answered.

He was very silent for a long time now. The visitors had hurried homeward, or had sought shelter like ourselves, the band had ceased playing, the rain was coming down in earnest.

"May I ask a favor of you before I go back to London?" he said suddenly and very hoarsely.

"What is it?"

"Will you say 'yes'?"

"Not fill I know what it is about," I replied, with a spirit, "certainly not."

"Well, then," he cried, "don't give me back that little bird I carved. You said you would, and it has been preying on my mind that it will come flying back some day when I least expect it and so upset me terribly. I want it hanging on your wall, to remind you of me sometimes, you know, being a bird like me, you see. It must. And though our acquaintance did not commence auspiciously, still you have forgotten and forgiven, haven't you?"

"Well—yes—almost."

"And you'll keep that little carving?"

"Perhaps I will."

"Bless you, Jane—Miss Neild, I mean."

I was getting alarmed at his vehemence, and very much afraid of what he would say next. I jumped up.

"I think I will go home to Lily. She's all alone, poor girl."

"But it's raining cats and dogs."

"I don't mind the rain, and I'm fond of cats and dogs," I said, tripping from the shelter and struggling to open the umbrella which Lily had lent to me.

"You have caught cold in the rain before long," he said, dryly; "do stop a few minutes longer."

"No," I said, shaking my head, "I would rather not."

"Here, let me make that thing for you, then," he said, managing a dash at the umbrella, opening it and holding it above my head, "if you must run away; but you'll get very wet."

"I've got my waterproof."

"Yes, but 'oh, Lord!'"

"What is the matter?" I exclaimed, as he turned very red and white, just as I had seen him on the fort, only now he looked at me as if I were a ghost and my spectral appearance had frightened him.

He did not reply at once, and I cried: "Oh, what is the matter? Aren't you well? Won't you tell me?"

"It's all right; that is, I shall be all right in a minute," he answered, in quite a new and hard tone of voice; "don't mind me."

"What can it be?"

"I tell you it's nothing, Miss Neild," he said. "Don't take any notice of me, please. I had rather you didn't."

It was a strange request, but I did not. I maintained a rigid silence, being a little nettled presently at his own silent movements at my side, his steady stare ahead of him, the stern expression on his face. He marched along in so grave and dumb a fashion at last that I could have slapped his face for him. What did he mean by such behavior, I wondered? At the end of the jetty he brought my heart into my mouth by suddenly roaring out:

"No, I'll never believe it! It's magic, it's a lying dream, it's anything but this! I can't believe it of you; I'd rather jump into the sea than think of it for another moment."

"Think what? Good gracious! why don't you tell me?"

"Think that you have deceived me all the time. You, too, of all the lot of them!"

"What have I done, Mr. Bird?"

"This—this umbrella," he cried.

"Well?"

"It's the umbrella I dropped down your area! My father's present; I can swear to it anywhere. They're my initials on that silver collar, G. B. Oh! heaven and earth, to fancy for one instant that you—Miss Neild, I am going raving mad. Look at it, look at it!"

I stared from him to the umbrella, which he had thrust into my hands, and felt going mad myself. I looked so terribly mean and guilty, and yet I was so perfectly innocent, and I did not want him now to have one thought against me. I was confused; I did not know how to explain; I felt too indignantly in the midst of my grief, even to try to explain; for he should not have jumped to conclusions in this way, but have waited, and then I burst into tears.

"Oh, pray don't cry," he called out, "for mercy's sake, don't, Jane; I don't care about the umbrella now, I don't mind your taking—"

"It's—it's not mine!" I screamed out at last.

"It was lent me by Lily Brian, because she thought it—it would rain before I got home. There!"

"Thank God! What an awful thief she is for one so young," he cried. "I am so tremendously glad to hear, so awfully glad!"

"Take your umbrella," I cried, "and give it to him; and I'm glad I found you, but that you"—

"I don't mean I'm glad I found you, but that you"—

"How dare you suspect me! I cried, sweeping

