



Washtenaw Justices.

List of Justices of the Peace by townships, in the county of Washtenaw, made in accordance with Act No. 50, laws of 1873:

- Ann Arbor City—E. B. Pond, E. K. Frueauf.
Augusta—William H. Bishop, F. J. Rust, Thomas Wardell, Watson Barr.
Bridgewater—Slate Laxell, Adam Reidel, sr., Robert McHenry.
Dexter—Wm. Clark.
Freedom—J. Knapp, Wm. Benerle.
Lima—Leander Easton, Samuel Seney, Lodi—Philip Blum, Geo. Mann, Daniel D. Saylor, Simon Kress.
Lyndon—E. C. May, Andrew J. Boyce.
Manchester—Samuel H. Perkins, Frank Lin Hall, A. Conklin, Jonathan R. Holmes.
Northfield—Henry Jung, James Welch, Michael Duffy.
Pittsfield—F. D. Raithoun, James D. Allison.
Salem—Saxter Maomber, R. Chapman.
Saline—Myron Webb, John F. Buck, John McKinnon, Fred J. Feldkamp.
Scioto—David Allmendinger, Alexander D. Crane.
Sharon—H. J. Daviter, Henry L. Renan.
Superior—V. L. Shankland, T. V. Quackenbush, Robert Martin, Edgar S. Geer.
Sylvan—Wm. J. Knapp, Timothy McKune, J. D. Schnarthman.
Webster—George W. Phelps, Elmer S. Cushman, Henry H. Wilson.
York—Lemuel Goldenith, W. W. Kelsey, Henry Coe.
Ypsilanti City—D. C. Griffin, Frank Jpslyn.
Ypsilanti—A. Graves, James C. Bemis, W. Irving Yeckley.

Literary Notes.

The August WIDEAWAKE has an interesting serial by Edward Everett Hale, entitled "The Story of Boston Common." Also, "An Ocean Tramp," by Philip Hayward. "Montezuma's Gold Mines" is a good story for boys.

THE FORUM for August contains an analysis of the British and American Governments by Judge James Love of Iowa; "Confederacy and Free Trade," by Wm. D. Kelly. "What Shall the Negro Do?" by Geo. W. Cable.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY for August tells of "The Home of the Great Auk," "Something about Snakes," "Teaching Philosophy in the Public Schools," "The Future of the Negro."

SCRIBNER'S for August: "Lower Falls and Canon of the Yellowstone," illustrated. "River and Valleys," illustrated. "American Locomotives and Cars," etc.

MAGAZINE OF ART for August: Frontispiece, "The Vedette," by P. LeRat. "Thoughts on our Art of To-Day," "The Forest of Fontainebleau," "Old Arts and Modern Thoughts," by J. G. Hodgson.

WOMAN'S WORLD for August: "A Lady of Ancient Egypt," "Some Irish Industries," and "The Poplin Weavers of Dublin," by Charlotte O'Connor-Eccles. "Children's Dresses in this Century," by Constance Wild. Cassell & Co., New York, 35 cents per number.

QUIVER for August: "The Childhood of the Chinese Boy," "Our Church Doors and Doorways," "Gloucester Cathedral." Cassell & Co.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE for August: "The Triumphs of Trade," Fourth chapter of "How We Girls Earned our Living," "Ancient Musical Instruments."

THE CENTURY for August: The contents of this number will include an account of Mr. George Kennan's meeting with political exiles in Siberia. Also, "Sideral Astronomy," "A Mexican Campaign."

Real Estate Transfers.

The following is a list of the real estate transfers in Washtenaw county, as recorded by the register of deeds, for the week ending Aug. 2, 1888:

Table with columns for Name, Address, and Amount. Includes entries for J. F. Klais, Mary Marshall, Henry Yantatter, Jacob Schweitzer, Lezbe Honey, John W. Hull, John W. Hull to Eliza A. Crofoot, Peter W. Brass, Samuel Davis, Fannie E. Chapin, Julia A. Gardner, Warner, Ypsilanti, Clara Carr, W. H. Johnson, John Dixon, Rellance B. Dexter, Ellen A. Guest, P. H. Green, Hiram Stever, Elizabeth J. Hyde, J. E. Barley, Mary A. Cobb, Wines, A. A., Julia Madden, Dexter, Lucy J. Marshall, Pierce Cassidy.

Licensed to Marry.

Table with columns for No., Name and Residence. Includes entries for Lillie Black, Louis Eisenbeler, Mary Kalmbach, Edwin P. Borswick, Flora P. Bostwick, Dwight H. Ramsdell, Grace Laraway.

Owen O'Neil, of Ypsilanti, attempted to tame a mustang one day last week, with the usual result: A hole in his head, and the mustang wild as ever. He will recover.

SEVERE STORMS.

Wind and Rain Causes Great Damage to Property.

Central Iowa Swept Diagonally by a Hall and Wind-Storm—A Cyclone at Plainview, Minn., and a Gale at Minneapolis.

FURY OF THE ELEMENTS.

WATERLOO, Ia., July 26.—The most extensive and destructive hall and wind-storm ever known in Central Iowa swept diagonally across Tama and Grundy counties Sunday night. In Tama County the path of the storm appeared to be from two to four miles wide, and extended about eighteen miles in length. In its path the crops are totally destroyed. Trees were stripped of their leaves and bark, and many were blown down. Many farm-buildings were leveled to the earth, and a school-house was blown to pieces. The hall in many places had formed in drifts from two to four feet deep. There was no loss of life. In Grundy County the storm track was about five miles broad where it raged with most fury. In its path growing grain was utterly destroyed, only bare stalks remain where stood fine fields of corn. Several large barns were blown to pieces and much stock killed. The damage will amount to many thousands. During the storm the barn of a German living near Rough Woods was struck by lightning and burned. Two children are thought to have perished in the flames, as they are missing.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 1.—A severe wind and rain-storm frightened a good many timid people and did considerable damage. In Minneapolis small buildings were unroofed and trees blown down in different parts of the city. The wind blew very hard in the West end. The storm did considerable damage in St. Paul. A workman on the Arcade building, corner of Tenth and St. Peter streets, was shocked by lightning and fell off the wall into the cellar. He was uninjured and went to work again. Peter Swagart, a Swede 25 years of age, was struck by lightning at the corner of Seventh and Atlantic streets and instantly killed. Several buildings were unroofed and the lightning played many queer pranks. Sergeant Lyons, of the St. Paul signal-service office, says regarding the storm: "The storm came from the west and the wind was light up to 9:07, at which time it suddenly increased from its rate of five miles an hour and blew with a velocity of sixty miles an hour for two minutes. It then subsided rapidly and at 9:30 was almost calm. This remarkable velocity had not been exceeded in seventeen years." At Eighth street and Bradford avenue, North Minneapolis, a barn was blown down and a man had both arms and a leg broken.

CLINTON, Ia., Aug. 1.—A violent wind and rain-storm visited here, during the progress of which a barn belonging to Long Buell, two miles west of Lyons, was struck by lightning and destroyed. A valuable mare and colt, farming machinery, etc., were also burned. Loss about \$7,000; insured for one-half. A horse was knocked down on the street and is said to have been fatally injured by lightning, which struck in at least a dozen places. One man was badly shocked, but will recover.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 1.—The heavy storm which struck Milwaukee Tuesday extended over a good portion of the State and did considerable damage. At Neenah boats were torn from their moorings in the river and roofs were blown off several buildings, and the barn and granary of George Roblee was wrecked by lightning. At Green Bay, two Catholic churches in the town of Humboldt, located two miles apart, were struck by lightning at identically the same time, but one did not result. Horicon was shaken up in a lively shape, while at Sheboygan it was pronounced the most destructive storm of the season. Smokestacks and roofs were blown away. Lightning struck the barn of Albert Rowe; the building caught fire and was consumed. Crops suffered to quite an extent throughout the country.

In Milwaukee leaves were blown off hundreds of shade trees and hundreds of sparrows were killed. Robert Stuart, who has an artificial lake on his grounds, found a dozen bushels of dead sparrows floating in it after the storm abated. The steeple of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church was struck by a bolt of lightning. Big wide strips of timber were torn out and the steeple so badly damaged that it will have to be rebuilt. The people in the neighborhood were badly frightened, but no one was injured. Lightning struck the house of Joe Hoem, on North Water and Racine streets, and passing down the chimney, carried several handfuls of brick down into the parlor. There it arranged them neatly in the form of a cross, and after breaking the stove into fragments flattened all the water-pipes into sheets. There were two families in the house, but no one was injured. Three other houses were struck in different parts of the city, with small damage. The storm was accompanied by a fall of hail-stones of great size.

HELD FOR CONSPIRACY.

The Chicago Anarchists Must Answer to the Court—Another Arrest. CHICAGO, July 26.—A Bohemian named Rudolph Sevic, a gunsmith, was arrested in this city on the charge of supplying the dynamite conspirators recently arrested here. He was arrested by Judge Gary, Judge Grinnell and others. The grand jury has returned indictments, on charges of conspiracy to commit murder against Chleboun, Hronek, Chapek and Levic, the principals in the plot against the lives of Judges Grinnell and Gary and Inspector Bonfield.

Beaten by Masked Robbers.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 1.—Masked robbers entered the farm-house of Conrad Doup, in Knox County, beat the old man with a club, bound him with a chain, and then stole \$2,600 from a trunk in which Doup kept his money. No clue to the robbers has been secured.

One Thousand Left Dead.

SHANGHAI, July 29.—A volcanic eruption at Pandatana, fifty leagues from Yokohama, has destroyed several villages and killed 1,000 persons, including 100 visitors at the thermal springs. A fresh crater has formed, and the eruption is still active.

An Important Discovery.

BELIN, July 29.—Prof. Tschakert, of the Konigsberg University, has discovered in the library numerous hitherto unknown manuscripts of sermons and commentaries written by Martin Luther in the period from 1519 to 1521.

"Q" Dynamiters Held.

AURORA, Ill., July 31.—Bauereisen, Godling and Koegel, three of the men charged with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy dynamite conspiracy, had a hearing in court here yesterday, and were held to the grand jury.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

P. T. Barnum, the showman, announces his intention to present a 200,000-dollar building to the Fairfield Historical and Scientific Societies of Bridgeport, Ct.

One Bottle Cured Him.

A. H. Thompson, Rockford, Ill., writes: "I have been troubled with Catarrh for years, nothing helped me until I tried Pappilon Catarrh Cure. I followed directions, and with less than one bottle, I am cured." Pappilon (extract of flax) Catarrh Cure will positively and permanently cure Bronchial Catarrh, Acute or Chronic Catarrh, also Ross Cold and Hay Fever. Large bottles \$1.00, for sale by Eberbach & Son.

A young woman near Decatur, Ill., was fatally shot by a lover whom she refused to accompany to a camp-meeting.

Helping the Right Side.

To help the right side is not only commendable in a general point of view, but is judicious and prudent when that help is enlisted in behalf of the right side of the body, just over the lower ribs in the region of the liver. The most efficient help is afforded by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an anti-bilious medicine of incomparable efficacy. Inaction of the liver is accompanied by constipation, sick-headache, furred tongue, nausea, occasional vertigo, an unpleasant breath, yellowness of the skin and ball of the eye. The author of these symptoms, liver complaint, routed by the Bitters is accompanied by them in its flight. Fever and ague, which always involves the liver, dyspepsia, rheumatism, debility and kidney troubles are all maladies to the early relief and final cure of which this standard medicine is adapted. Don't use it by fits and starts, but systematically, that its full effects may result in a perfect restoration of health.

There was said to have been, 285 B. C., a lighthouse at Pharos, near Alexandria, Egypt, 550 feet high, and said to have been visible thirty-two miles.

Honest.

In these days of adulteration and fraud, in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. Everts, A. M., Charleston, S. C.

You must be careful how you take a lady's part when a man speaks insultingly to her in the street. He may be her husband, you know.

CATHARTIC.—Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is one of the finest laxatives in the world, moving the bowels effectively as well as mildly, without pain, griping or weakness.

An odd relic possessed by a Southern woman is a pair of scissors that her father used in cutting a suit of clothes for President Washington, as he was entering upon his first presidential term.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"I am performing the last sad rite," murmured the lawyer as he drew up the sick man's will.—The Idea.

Simmons Liver Regulator

is what the name indicates a "Regulator" of that most important organ, the Liver. Is your liver out of order? Then is your whole system deranged, the breath offensive, you have headache, feel languid, dispirited, and nervous, no appetite, sleep is troubled and unrefreshing. Simmons Liver Regulator restores the health action of the Liver.

There was such a glut of Southern vegetables in the New York market on last week Tuesday, that thousands of crates emptied into the harbor. This was done to secure a demand for the next arrivals.

Estate of Alonzo B. Palmer.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. In a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 30th day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alonzo B. Palmer, deceased. Love M. Palmer and Martin L. D'Ooge, executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, come into court and represent, that they are now prepared to render their final account as such executors. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the 25th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; And it is further ordered, that said executors give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Register, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate. [A true copy.] Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

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Paine's Celery Compound

THE CELEBRATED NERVE TONIC.

A Word to the Nervous You are painfully aware that you have nerves? Then you are sick. A healthy boy has as many as you, but he doesn't know it. This is the difference between "sick" and "well."

Why don't you cure yourself? It is easy. Don't wait. Paine's Celery Compound will do it. Pay your druggist a dollar, and enjoy life once more. Thousands have. Why not you?

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

EVERYBODY READ THIS!

TO ALL WHO ARE IN WANT OF THE

BEST FURNITURE

AT THE

LOWEST PRICES!

GO TO

WM. G. DIETERLE,

27 South Main Street.

You can select Furniture from a Stock never equaled in Immensity or surpassed in variety. My prices have always been found by purchasers of Furniture to be the lowest in the City. I have secured the exclusive sale of a number of the largest Manufacturers in the Country. At my Store alone can be found the Weddicomb Co's goods. These goods in design are beautiful. I can safely recommend them as the best in the Country. Don't buy a piece of Furniture before having looked my Stock over. I can save you money. Just received an elegant Stock of Children's Carriages, which will be sold at Rock Bottom Prices. Don't forget the place! No 27 S. Main-st. WM. G. DIETERLE.

ANN ARBOR ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS

MANUFACTURERS OF

Stationary and Portable Engines, Marine, Stationary and Portable Boilers, Oil and Water Tanks, Smoke Stacks, And all kinds of Sheet Iron Work. Saw Mill and Flour Mill Machinery, Iron and Brass Castings.

Repairing Carefully Attended to!

Agents for Washtenaw Co. of the WATERTOWN ENGINE CO., Watertown, N. Y.

REEVES, HUNTER & COMPANY.

CASH PAID FOR OLD SCRAP IRON. ESTIMATES GIVEN

CINCINNATI



CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory. UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS, FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS. EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

Well Drilling Machinery SOLD ON TRIAL.

No Cash Payment—or settlement of any kind—until after a

SATISFACTORY TEST.

Machinery and Tools Guaranteed to make Wells anywhere, and at the rate of 3 feet to every 2 feet by any other machine, or no sale.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST

Send for Catalogue.

EMPIRE WELL AUGER CO., ITHACA, N. Y.

I'm Tired Out.

"I do not think I can stand this terrible suffering from the Rheumatism much longer. The pain has not left me for one minute during the past week." "I am sorry for you, but it is your own fault. You should use one of Pomeroy's Plasters. Its effect is quick and sure." Such was the statement and answer made by two parties in the writer's presence, and it is the truth. No other remedy has cured so many cases of Rheumatism, Backache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, etc., as Pomeroy's Petrolene Plasters. But in order that you may not be deceived by an imitation, always insist upon having Pomeroy's Petrolene Plasters, in envelopes. For Sale by H. J. Brown, District Agent for Ann Arbor.

Edison is reported to have sold his phonograph patents to an English syndicate for \$250,000.

DON'T SCOLD

a man for groaning when he has Rheumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the ancient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But—oughtn't a man to be blamed if, having Rheumatism or Neuralgia, he went use Ath-lo-phoros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the same way? It has cured hundreds after physicians have pronounced them incurable.

"The skill of five physicians could not cure me of Rheumatism which had settled in the hips, neck and shoulders. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlophoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well." REV. S. H. TROYER, New Albany, Ind. Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St. N. Y.

PAIN'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH gives immediate relief. Catarrh of the nose, throat and bladder. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlophoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well.

CATARRH

A Cold in the Head is relieved by an application of Paine's remedy for Catarrh. The comfort to be got from it in this way is worth many times its cost. Easy and pleasant to use. Price, 50 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. "Moorish Maiden." E. T. HASKELL, Warren, Pa.

YOU CAN GET IT

AT

Calkins' Drug Store

34 South State-st.

PLEASE NOTICE!

HANGSTERFER ICE CO.!

Will furnish Ice, delivered to any part of the city for season of 1888:

25 lbs. daily, except Sundays, \$2 per month. 25 " 4 times per week, \$1.75 per month. 25 " 3 " " " 1.50 " " 25 " 2 " " " 1.00 " "

Hotels, Restaurants, Butchers, etc., will be furnished by ton or hundred.

E. Y. HANGSTERFER, Manager.

RINSEY & SEABOLT

NS. 6 AND 8

Washington Street, Ann Arbor Michigan.

Have always on hand a complete Stock of every thing in the

GROCERY LINE!

Teas, Coffees and Sugars

All prime Articles bought for Cash and sold at low figures. Our frequent large invoices of Teas is a sure sign that we give bargains in

QUALITY AND PRICE.

We roast our own coffees every week, always fresh and good. Our bakery turns out the very best of Bread, Cakes and crackers. Call and see us.

D. W. AMSDEN

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

FED, BALED HAY AND STRAW, COAL AND WOOD.

Henry Richards,

NO 9 DETROIT ST.

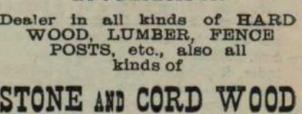
Dealer in all kinds of HARD WOOD, LUMBER, FENCE POSTS, etc., also all kinds of

STONE AND CORD WOOD

I am also Agent for the celebrated

CHAMPION BINDERS AND MOWERS,

And Keep a Full Line of Repairs for the Same.



CLARK'S

CURES RHEUM, GALT PHEM, TETTER, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, WOUNDS, INFANT'S SORES AND CHAFING, SORE NIPPLES. AN INVALUABLE REMEDY FOR CATARRH.

25 CTS. RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL IT ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 109 Spruce St., where advertising contracts may be made for THE NEW YORK

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALEX. W. HAMILTON Attorney at Law. Will practice in both State and United States Courts.

DR. H. R. ARNDT. (Office over First National Bank.) Hours: 10:30 to 12 M. and 2:30 to 3:30 P. M.

G. R. WILLIAMS, Attorney at Law, Milan, Mich. Money loaned for outside parties. All legal business given prompt attention.

KELLEY'S PEERLESS TRUSS. It is given on trial and warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded.

C. HOWELL, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. OFFICE IN MASONIC BLOCK, ROOM 4.

WM. W. NICHOLS, DENTAL PARLORS. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Gas or Vitalized Air.

RUPTURE! EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS. Spiral Spring with graded pressure 1 to 6 pounds.

WM. BIGGS, Contractor & Builder. And all kinds of work in connection with the above promptly executed.

CHARLES L. ALLEN, Contractor and Builder! Plans and Specifications neatly and promptly made.

WILLIAM ARNOLD, SELLS 18-47 ROGERS' SPOONS, FORKS AND KNIVES.

FRESCO PAINTING. A SPECIALTY, AT OSCAR O. SOERG'S, DEALER IN All Painter's Supplies.

STEKETEE'S Dry Bitters. BEST TONIC KNOWN. Make Your Own Bitters.

Why pay a dollar for a bottle of Stomach Bitters, containing more poor whisky than medicine, when the undersigned will send you by mail one 4-oz. package of Imported German Roots, Herbs and Berries, which will make one gallon of the best TONIC any one ever used.

How America Is Imposed Upon. New York, July 30.—Testimony taken before the Congressional investigating committee in this city Saturday showed that societies were organized in Germany for the purpose of sending ex-convicts to America.

A Fatal Fire. MATHEW O., July 27.—A boarding-house in this village owned by William Presser was destroyed by fire yesterday, and Presser, aged 45 years, his son Willie, aged 7 years, and John Morgan, aged 14 years, were burned to death.

Death of a Veteran. DAYTON, O., July 28.—General M. R. Patrick, governor of the National Soldiers Home in this city, died yesterday, aged 71 years. He had been sick ten days.

Decline of the Knights. A Labor Man Says the Membership of the Order Does Not Exceed 150,000.

Refuse to Sign. STANDING ROCK AGENCY, D. T., July 30.—The Sioux Indians have firmly refused to sign the treaty for the opening of their reservation to settlement.

Death of a War Governor. LEAVENWORTH, Kan., July 30.—Thomas Carney, who was the War Governor of Kansas, died suddenly on Saturday at his home in this city of apoplexy, aged 64 years.

Fasted Forty-Two Days and Died. NEWARK, N. J., July 27.—Sarah Kelly, who had not tasted food in forty-two days, has just died. She was 53 years old, and when taken sick weighed 152 pounds, but at the time of her death weighed eighty pounds.

Sullivan Knocked Out. BOSTON, July 28.—John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, attempted last evening to clean out a saloon at South Boston filled with 'longshoremen, but the bruiser was thrown to the floor and severely pounded.

Three Tramps Killed. LIMA, O., July 30.—Tramps while fooling around a nitro-glycerine factory north of here accidentally caused an explosion which completely demolished the building and blew them to pieces.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Daily Record of Proceedings in the Senate and House.

The Naval and Army Appropriation Bills Passed in the Senate and the Fishery Question Discussed—House Proceedings—Other Notes.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—The Naval Appropriation bill was passed yesterday in the United States Senate. A bill was favorably reported to appropriate \$100,000 for a public building at Muskegon, Mich.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—In the Senate yesterday the House Army Appropriation bill giving \$15,000,000 for strengthening defenses was passed.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The fisheries treaty was further discussed in the Senate yesterday, and fifty pages of the Sundry-Civil Appropriation bill were passed.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The United States Senate on Saturday devoted the entire session to discussing the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—Senator Hoar's resolution appointing a committee to report upon commercial relations between the United States and Canada was passed in the Senate yesterday.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—In the House yesterday a bill was reported to prevent the manufacture, sale and transportation of adulterated articles of food and drink and adulterated drugs.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—In the House yesterday the entire session was occupied in discussing the Oklahoma bill.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—In the House yesterday a dozen private-claim bills were passed, also one for the erection of a marine hospital at Evansville, Ind., to cost \$100,000.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The House Saturday a bill was introduced providing for tolls on Canadian vessels through St. Mary's and St. Lawrence canals in retaliation of discrimination against American vessels in Canadian canals.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—In the House yesterday the Senate bill was passed for the erection of a public building at Sioux City, Ia., at a cost of \$150,000.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—In the House yesterday Mr. McMillin (Tenn.) was elected Speaker pro tem. during the absence for a few days of Mr. Carlisle.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—A tariff conference of the Republican Senators was held at Senator Everts' residence yesterday, at which a decision was reached that the Finance Committee shall prepare a tariff bill as a substitute for the Mills bill.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Mr. Randall and his family left Washington for their country home at Wayne Station, Pa., in the hope that fresh country air will have the effect of increasing the patient's strength.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington reports on the 28th that the total number of immigrants which arrived at the ports of the United States from the principal foreign countries during the twelve months ended June 30 was 539,318, against 483,112 during the same period in 1897.

A Town Built Over a Volcano. FINDLAY, O., Aug. 1.—Dr. Ernest Weisenberger, a professor of Heidelberg University, who has been observing the gas wells in this city, says that the earth's crust is very thin here, that a temperature of 3,000 degrees exists 3,000 feet below the surface, and that the earth will before long burst out with volcanic eruptions.

Two Brave Sisters. PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 1.—Two men named Maria and Veretta Reeves, living near Davisville, this State, discovered burglars in their house yesterday morning. One of the sisters shot one of the thieves dead and her sister mortally wounded the other.

Curious Freaks of Lightning. ANDERSONVILLE, Ind., Aug. 1.—Lightning struck four horses belonging to E. M. Cooper, of this place, killing all of them. The horses were standing under a walnut tree. There was not a mark of violence to be seen on any of them except that every hoof was stripped entirely off each one.

Confessed to Stealing the Package. PORTLAND, Ore., July 28.—Clerks King and Anderson, of the Pacific Express Company, have been arrested and have confessed to stealing the \$10,000 gold package shipped from Astoria Sunday. The money has been recovered.

How America Is Imposed Upon. NEW YORK, July 30.—Testimony taken before the Congressional investigating committee in this city Saturday showed that societies were organized in Germany for the purpose of sending ex-convicts to America.

A Fatal Fire. MATHEW O., July 27.—A boarding-house in this village owned by William Presser was destroyed by fire yesterday, and Presser, aged 45 years, his son Willie, aged 7 years, and John Morgan, aged 14 years, were burned to death.

Death of a Veteran. DAYTON, O., July 28.—General M. R. Patrick, governor of the National Soldiers Home in this city, died yesterday, aged 71 years. He had been sick ten days.

ELEVEN MEN KILLED.

Ferrible Result of a County Seat War in Kansas. TOPPEKA, Kan., July 28.—The county seat war in Stevens County has broken out afresh and has resulted in the murder of John Cross, sheriff of the county; S. H. Hubbard, C. W. Eaton, H. Toney and W. H. Wilcox, all citizens of Wooddale, and it is reported others have been killed, making eleven in all.

St. Louis, July 30.—Mayor Price, of Wooddale, Kan., in his report to Governor Martin with reference to the Stevens County war, said that the news of the killing of Sheriff Cross and several of his posse reached Wooddale it created wild excitement. A meeting was held in the town hall. Every citizen of Wooddale was present. Every body was in favor of arming, proceeding to Hugoton and killing as many men as possible, and then burning the town in retaliation, but wiser counsels prevailed.

The meeting was in session Mrs. Cross, widow of the murdered sheriff, received a message from a Hugoton lawyer telling her where the body of her husband could be found. Wooddale people have sent for 100 Winchester and a wagon load of ammunition, and have picketed sentinels for several miles around Wooddale, with instructions to fire upon any Hugoton man who attempts to pass them.

THE BASE-BALL RECORD. Standing of the Principal Organizations for the Week Ended July 28.

The following tables show the standing of the clubs in the professional base-ball organizations:

Table with columns: LEAGUE, W. (Wins), L. (Losses), P. (Percentage), WESTERN, W., L., P. Clubs include Detroit, New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Indianapolis, Washington, St. Paul, Des Moines, Omaha, Milwaukee, Kansas City, Sioux City, Minneapolis.

Table with columns: AMERICAN, W., L., P., CENTRAL INTER-STATE, W., L., P. Clubs include St. Louis, Cleveland, Baltimore, Louisville, Kansas City, St. Paul, Chicago, Cincinnati, Detroit.

DECLINE OF THE KNIGHTS. A Labor Man Says the Membership of the Order Does Not Exceed 150,000.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 27.—A prominent member of the Knights of Labor, well known not only in this city but throughout the country, when asked as to the total membership of that order said: "It seems almost incredible, but if a truthful answer is given the total membership of the Knights of Labor to-day does not exceed 150,000."

Refuse to Sign. STANDING ROCK AGENCY, D. T., July 30.—The Sioux Indians have firmly refused to sign the treaty for the opening of their reservation to settlement.

Death of a War Governor. LEAVENWORTH, Kan., July 30.—Thomas Carney, who was the War Governor of Kansas, died suddenly on Saturday at his home in this city of apoplexy, aged 64 years.

Fasted Forty-Two Days and Died. NEWARK, N. J., July 27.—Sarah Kelly, who had not tasted food in forty-two days, has just died. She was 53 years old, and when taken sick weighed 152 pounds, but at the time of her death weighed eighty pounds.

Sullivan Knocked Out. BOSTON, July 28.—John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, attempted last evening to clean out a saloon at South Boston filled with 'longshoremen, but the bruiser was thrown to the floor and severely pounded.

Three Tramps Killed. LIMA, O., July 30.—Tramps while fooling around a nitro-glycerine factory north of here accidentally caused an explosion which completely demolished the building and blew them to pieces.

Taken from the Well. JOHNSWORTH, Neb., July 28.—After a nine-days' burial fifty feet under ground by the caving in of a well, John P. Anderson was rescued alive on Saturday.

THE MARKETS. NEW YORK, Aug. 1. LIVE STOCK—Cattle, \$4.00 to 6.20; Sheep, 3.25 to 5.25; Hogs, 6.40 to 8.50.

CHICAGO. BEEVES—Shipping Steers, \$5.00 to 6.25; Cows, 3.00 to 3.75; Stockers, 2.80 to 3.25; Feeders, 3.00 to 3.75.

KANSAS CITY. CATTLE—Best, \$4.75 to 5.50; Fair to good, 2.00 to 4.00; HOGS—Best, 6.25 to 8.25; Medium, 5.00 to 6.00; Common, 3.00 to 4.00.

OMAHA. CATTLE—Best, \$5.25 to 6.00; Medium, 1.75 to 3.00; HOGS—Best, 6.10 to 8.30; Medium, 5.00 to 6.00; Common, 3.00 to 4.00.

IF YOU would enjoy your dinner

and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Ackers' Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents. JOHN MOORE, Druggist.

Canada has no murderers under sentence of death, a fact almost without precedent.

Dr. Flagg's Family Ointment. Never fails to soothe and heal CUTS, BURNS, BRUISES, FLESH WOUNDS, INFLAMMATION, SPRAINS, PIMPLES, CHILBLAINS, SALT RHEUM, CHAPPED LIPS OR HAND, FROST BITES, COLD SORES, SORE NIPPLES, and all diseases and eruptions of the SKIN.

Farmers of Crawford county, Ill., have resolved to raise no more wheat, barley or rye until they exterminate the chinch bug.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion, the most prominent are: Variable appetite; faint, gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation.

There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

California has concluded to try nickels and pennies. Ten cents for a glass of ginger ale leaves a bad taste in the mouth.

PAINT

By name COIT'S ONE-COAT BRISTOL PAINT. It is the best paint ever made. It is made in St. Paul, Minn., and is sold everywhere.

YOUR BUCCY

COIT'S HONEST HOUSE PAINT. Did you ever see a paint that was so honest? It is the best paint ever made. It is made in St. Paul, Minn., and is sold everywhere.

COIT'S FLOOR PAINT

Did you ever see a floor paint that was so honest? It is the best floor paint ever made. It is made in St. Paul, Minn., and is sold everywhere.

THE DAILY NEWS

Is a daily paper for busy people. Of all mankind the people of Chicago and the busy northwest are the busiest. And yet perhaps no equal number of people are to be found who appreciate so keenly the necessity of an intelligent knowledge of the world's daily doings.

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SANTA CLAUS SOAP. If you wish to wash easy No matter how greasy Do not give up hope But use SANTA CLAUS SOAP. Sold by all Grocers. Made only by N.K. Fairbank & Co. Chicago.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy. TRUTHS FOR THE SICK. For those who are afflicted with Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, etc., Sulphur Bitters is the best remedy.

Do you suffer with that tired and aching feeling? If so, use SULPHUR BITTERS. It will cure you. Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3-cent stamps to A. F. ORDEWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

LOW TOURIST RATES.

For \$47.50 a first-class round trip ticket, good for 90 days, with stop-over privileges, can be obtained from St. Paul to Great Falls, Montana, the coming manufacturing centre of the northwest.

There are Two Distinguishing Characteristics

Which, more than anything else, have contributed to the phenomenal growth of The Chicago Daily News, giving it a circulation larger than that of all other Chicago dailies combined.

First. THE DAILY NEWS. Is a daily paper for busy people. Of all mankind the people of Chicago and the busy northwest are the busiest.

Second. THE DAILY NEWS. Is an independent, truth-telling newspaper. The reader can count on one hand the known newspapers whose statements in matters of politics can always be accepted as at least intentionally truthful.

The demand is more and more for the fair, impartial, independent newspaper which give the reader all the news, and gives it absolutely free from the taint of partisan bias.

When to two such comprehensive elements of popularity THE DAILY NEWS now adds a third in its unparalleled price reduction to One Cent a day, it offers a combination of attractions at once unique and unapproachable.

The Chicago Daily News is for sale by all newsdealers at One Cent per copy, or will be mailed, postage paid, for \$3.00 per year, or 25 cents per month.

Address VICTOR F. LAWSON, Publisher The Daily News, Chicago.

THE REGISTER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY KITTREDGE & HOLMES, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

TERMS: One Dollar per year in Advance; \$1.50 if not paid until after six months.

Five Cents per year additional, to Subscribers outside of Washtenaw County.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1888.

The Prohibition candidate for vice-president said a very foolish thing and did his party harm, recently, when he said that he had been a rebel, a slave-owner, and a fire-eating Democrat, but thanked God that he had never been a Republican, and that he would never have that sin to answer for.

WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO?

Under the heading, "Improving the condition of the poor," the New York Mail and Express reports that the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, which society is located at 79 Fourth ave., did the following work in the nine months ending June 30 last:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes: Persons aided with groceries, coal, shoes, blankets, medicine, etc. 23,424; Lodgings to single persons 984; Meals to single persons 2,850; Pairs of shoes distributed 1,697; Tons of coal distributed 548; Visits to and on behalf of the poor 13,317; Inspection of tenement houses 392; Employment obtained, temporary and permanent, for 165.

We doubt if this work improves the condition of the poor a particle; and the reasons are weighty. There is no question of the motives of the kind-hearted individuals who give time and money for the work: they are generous and noble people. But without questioning the motives, we may question the results. The best that can be said for this noble charity is that it relieves the immediate distress of some, and puts others in the way of earning small wages; but there is not a particle of evidence that it tends to improve the condition of the poor.

The reasons why such work does not improve the condition of the poor are obvious. Those who are fed by such charity simply have their power increased to pay more and more of the high rents exacted of them by the owners of New York. This principle is seen clearly in the case of Ireland, where it is notorious that the money which flows from this country to friends there goes quickly and surely into the pockets of the landlords.

In those cases where this or a similar society gives the poor employment, it is largely unnecessary work, carried on at a loss, and gives no sense of independence to those poor who are capable of such a feeling. This society does help some to get actual employment in various lines of industry, and this seems to be the way, if any, in which to improve the condition of the poor.

Large charities, it is clearly seen in England, have the tendency to make larger charities seem necessary. When penny dinners were given in Manchester and Birmingham, half-penny dinners were found to be required, and in London they are obliged, as in New York, to feed without price thousands of hungry human beings, said to have been created in the image of God.

Our friend, "A. C.," who, in a communication to the Argus of last week, takes us to task because of our article on "Impotence of Free Trade," misunderstands the aim of the article. We merely wished to show that in spite of free trade the most horrible poverty existed; and we cited the case of England because so many of our free trade friends seem to think that free trade here would relieve so much poverty.

the world of poverty. "A. C." says that Victor Hugo wrote Les Miserables before England adopted free trade. That remarkable book, the most democratic of the times, appeared in 1862, and England repealed the corn laws that led to free trade in 1846.

UNCONSCIOUSLY DOING GOOD.

In the Unitarian (Dr. Sunderland's Journal) for August is an interesting article relative to the authorship of a favorite hymn, a hymn which has been given out from many a pulpit for many years, and was much prized because of its genuine poetic worth.

"Come unto me, when shadows darkly gather, When the sad heart is weary and distressed." This hymn was known to be an old one, as old hymn books contained it, but nothing was known about its origin.

For many years it did its work of consolation to the "distress" as almost no other hymn could, its beautiful faith, "Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling," never failing to bring some comfort; but its author was unknown, and compilers placed "Anonymous" after it in the hymn books.

There came to be much interest in discovering its origin, and in answer to advertisements some one wrote that the hymn was part of one published in 1839 and was written by a Miss Catharine H. Waterman, of Philadelphia. The original hymn was found, but who was Miss Waterman? A soul capable of writing such a gem ought not to be unknown. A gentleman devoted much time to mousing in libraries trying to get some clue, and at last in Griswold's "Female Poets of America," he found a sketch of that lady under the name of Catharine H. Esling. She was born in 1812, and under her maiden name became known as an author by many graceful and tender effusions in the periodicals.

OUTRAGEOUS IMPOSITION.

That our present system of dealing out offices for political reasons is an outrageous imposition upon a long-suffering people is well illustrated by many incidents which occurred during the investigation carried on by Senator Hale's committee. One of the most striking is the exposure made of John Quinn, of Baltimore. We quote the testimony in full, and it tells its own story of shame:

"What is your present employment?" "Clerk in the Steamboat Inspector's office." "What are the duties of a clerk?" "To make out permits for captains and mates of vessels to land, take charge of vessels, etc." "Now, Mr. Quinn, take this sheet of paper and pen and make me out a permit." "Now, let me say a few words," said Mr. Quinn, as he shifted his position, changed his voice, and leaned forward on the table. "I am not much of a scholar myself; but I have a son who is a very bright boy, and he does the work. I always go around, though, and see that it is done properly."

"Well, I have some other business. I'm practicing real estate." "You say you see that his work is well done. Who is more competent to judge, you or the son?" "Why, the boy." "You don't mean that you inspect his work? He'd be more competent to inspect yours." "Well, I just see that he is in his place." "Wasn't it an arrangement that your son should do this work?" "I said to these gentlemen that he could do the work. I would not do it for the salary."

WINNING A WIFE IN WASHENAW.

Andrew McAndrew, of Ypsilanti, a well-known graduate of the University, has written a delightful story for THE REGISTER, which we shall print soon. It is entitled, "Winning a Wife in Washtenaw." It displays a bit of human nature which Mr. McAndrew probably will vouch for as actually existing. It will be of great interest to all classes of people. Trial subscriptions for THE REGISTER three months, only 25 cents. One year, \$1.00 in the county. Outside Washtenaw county, one year, \$1.15.

The tariff question has to a large extent displaced the civil service reform

question. Some of the most ardent civil service reformers of four years ago, who thought then that it was the question of all questions, have apparently dropped it as not of so very much importance, just as Cleveland dropped the silver question when he found that the country wouldn't be scared by his assertions. The Civil Service Record, the organ of the Boston association, looks with considerable favor upon Harrison's election. It expresses deep disappointment at Cleveland's course in regard to the civil service, and quotes approvingly some utterances of Harrison's, in which that gentleman longed to be free of distributing patronage so that he might give his whole attention to great public questions.

HARRISON AND THE CIVIL SERVICE.

Lucius B. Swift is the best known of the mugwumps of Indiana. He voted for Cleveland. As an officer of the Indiana civil service reform association, he has done splendid work. Whatever he says about Gen. Harrison ought to have great weight with those men who think that civil service reform is the chief question. The following is a letter from Mr. Swift to an eastern gentleman:

INDIANAPOLIS, July 12, 1888.

My Dear Sir:—You ask me about General Harrison. As a citizen and as a man, he is held in the highest respect. His ability as a lawyer is beyond question. He is entirely self-reliant, and comes to a legal contest with a steadiness of nerve and a grasp of the situation that lead to great success. His practice is devoid of cant and buncombe. It is an intellectual treat to hear him in the management of any stage of an important case. He masters a subject with great rapidity, and obtains a surprising grasp of details. Previous to entering public life in 1880, like most lawyers with a large practice, he had been closely confined to his profession. He has not been disposed to go much in advance of his party on public questions.

It has seemed proper to say this before speaking of General Harrison in relation to civil service reform. He was elected to the Senate in 1880. As an army officer he had tenaciously insisted that his men should share in the best rations, clothing, and all that was due them. So, as a senator, he zealously took up the business of getting as many places as possible for his Indiana Republicans. After one session at Washington, he said at Indianapolis in 1882, "My brief experience at Washington has led me often to utter the wish, with an emphasis I do not often use, that I might be forever relieved of any connection with the distribution of public patronage." In the same speech he said: "I am an advocate of civil service reform. I believe the next session will witness the enactment of a law which, if it does not consummate, will, at least auspiciously begin this reform." When the Pendleton Act came up in the Senate the following January, on its passage he voted for it. In 1886, he made a speech in the Senate attacking Mr. Cleveland's practice of removal upon secret charges, and of removal for causes of offensive partisanship, which in turn were recommendations for the new appointee. General Harrison was not here setting out his own view of civil service reform, but the following quotation is an indication of the bent of his mind: "I do lift up a hearty prayer that we may never have a President who will not either pursue, and compel his cabinet advisers to pursue, the civil service policy pure and simple and upon a just basis, allowing men accused to be heard, and deciding against them only upon competent proof and fairly,—either have that kind of a civil service, or for God's sake let us have that other frank and bold, if brutal method of turning men and women out simply for political opinion."

He was in 1886, and has been ever since in numerous public utterances, a strong advocate of taking the benevolent institutions of Indiana out of politics, in the attempt to accomplish which the Lower House of our Legislature, in 1887, passed a bill commended by the Civil Service Record as one of the best civil service bills yet drawn. Public opinion has steadily grown in the matter. The criticisms made upon the federal civil service during the last three years have been watched with keen interest. Public expressions which satisfied the public three years ago will not do so now. However, I do not hesitate to say with emphasis, that, if General Harrison is elected, the Pendleton Act will be enforced in letter and spirit. Within the scope of that law, removals will be made for cause only and with no reference to party. Enemies of the law will have no part in its enforcement. Evasions and tricks with the law will not be tolerated for an instant.

LUCIUS B. SWIFT.

MISS REBECCA RICE, an alumnus of Antioch college, (located at Yellow Springs, Ohio), was recently elected a trustee of that institution. She has been a lifelong teacher, and for many years past has been at the head of the Higher school for girls in Chicago. She graduated in almost the first class from Antioch, she and Mrs. Jennie B. Fisher of this city being the only ladies of the class. Lady graduates from college were not so common then as now. Antioch had graduated one lady, in a previous class, and but one, Horace Mann was then president of Antioch and a firm believer in co-education, insisting always by voice and pen that young ladies should have equal advantages with young men in every department of the college. This is the first instance of which we have record of a college in high standing having a woman on its board of administration.

In discussing the congressional probabilities for Michigan, the Detroit Evening Journal says: "In the Second district Capt. Edward P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, the present representative, will be renominated by acclamation. It is expected that his late opponent, Lester H.

CLOTHING PANIC

AT THE

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

CHOICE OF 100 MEN'S SUITS

Worth \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00, \$13.00, and \$14.00

\$8.89 FOR \$8.89

This is the Greatest Sale on Record. We are bound to move the Goods, ANOTHER LOT OF SUITS ONLY \$4.89. This Sale is for Cash and Commences Thursday, June 28th.

A. L. NOBLE, Leading Clothier and Hatter.

Salsbury, whom he defeated by 16,518 to 15,485, may want to try it again. In the late canvass A. O. Crozier received 2,448 Prohibition votes. Who will carry the white rose emblem in the Second this fall is not yet decided. The right kind of a man can help the Democracy a great deal there but Mr. Allen's friends don't greatly fear the result this fall.

Appropos of the Street Car Question.

A prominent business man yesterday talked to THE REGISTER in about this way: "The article in your last issue, on the proposed street car line, unintentionally, I presume, did great injustice to some of our citizens, myself included. In reference to the company first organized in the city to put in here a line of street cars, I want to say that they were some of our most substantial men, and effected the organization for the purposes mentioned. They subscribed \$50,000 and paid in \$10,000. They meant business, and stood ready to lay the track as soon as the desired franchise could be obtained from the council. That body saw fit to impose restrictions on the company which we thought were unreasonable, and required things of us that we felt we could not meet, and so we concluded to drop the project, and put the money back into our pockets, which we did. The article in THE REGISTER certainly creates a wrong impression and should be corrected."

The writer of the article referred to had no personal knowledge of the first company formed, and supposed it was a foreign corporation, whose demands the council refused to grant, and hence the language used, to which the aforesaid citizen takes exception.

Saline Farmers' Club.

The Saline Farmers Club held its July meeting at E. C. Warner's, at Ypsilanti, on Friday, July 27. Mrs. G. Hurd read an essay on "Woman's work." The question as to whether it was beneficial to the corn crop to cultivate it during a dry time, as at present, was discussed. The majority were in favor of keeping the cultivator going, and good reasons were given for so doing.

After dinner, while the gentlemen were looking over the stock and premises, the ladies discussed the question, "Shall we enter any vocation which we cannot respect?" Other exercises were engaged in and the day was very pleasantly and profitably spent, and the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Warner know how to take care of a crowd was fully demonstrated.

Shall the Lake Shore Road Come into Ann Arbor?

To the Editor of THE REGISTER: Sir:—A few years ago the railroad business of Ann Arbor was of exceedingly small amount as compared with the business of other cities of similar size in Michigan. With the advent of the Toledo road a marked increase was at once felt, and the increase has steadily grown. Today the business of the Michigan Central is far larger than when it monopolized the whole, while the Toledo road requires upward of 20 men to do its local business. A pair of antiquated horses used to do all of the car shifting in the M. C. yard, while now a switch engine is employed in each yard. The passenger business of the city has increased at a similar rate and the question today is, if we shall rest content with what we have, or press forward another step toward making Ann Arbor a railroad point of importance. The Lake Shore road desires to come into Ann Arbor. Do our citizens care to have it come? Is there enough enterprise in the city to make the discussion of this matter through the business men's association worth while? Will our newspapers take hold of the matter or shall we take another rest from the weariness caused by doing nothing? XX

Deaths.

Ralph Williams, of Alpena, aged 49, July 30, of cancer of the stomach. The deceased had been here for some time receiving treatment. He leaves a wife and child. Josephine Botsford, of Albion, N. Y., July 22, aged 44 years. Remains brought to Ann Arbor. Richard Roach, of Salem, July 25, aged 56 years. Mrs. Jacob Rapp, July 31, paralysis.

1888. LOOK OUT FOR NEW GOODS! Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Carpets, Mats, Matting, and many new Novelties too numerous to mention. Our Stock is in side the Store, free from dust and dirt. CALL AND SEE. 20 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

1888. ERNEST KRUEGER'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY. Now open for orders in all branches of Photography. GROUPS A SPECIALTY. South-West Cor. Main and Huron Sts., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Highest Awards, London, New York, Boston, New Orleans, THE HAMMOND. WALL PAPER. Don't fail to attend Wahr's great Sale of WALL PAPER. We are offering our immense stock at prices to please all. Best quality gills at 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20 cents per Roll. Common papers at 3, 5, 6, 8 and 10 cents per Roll.

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. "CHICAGO TRUSS." New Spiral Spring Truss, the highest Hard Rubber Pad; Clean, Durable, Cheap. Approved by the highest Medical Authority. Worn day and night by an Infant a week old or an Adult 80 years. Easily adjusted. It meets all forms of Scrofula, Femoral Ingrowth and Umbilical Hernia, in both Infants and Adults. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Any desirable pressure obtained. If your druggist does not keep this Truss, enclose stamps and address, CHICAGO TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill. OFFICE AND FITTING ROOM, 122 E. Randolph St., T. Y. KAYNE, MANAGER. Sold by Ann Arbor Druggists.

NEW LUMBER YARD. All kinds of lumber, lath and shingles now in stock. Before purchasing give us a call. Yard on South Main Street at T. & A. A. crossing. W. J. JUST.

WINDOW SHADES AT REDUCED PRICES. GEO. WAHR, Book-Seller & Stationer, Masonic Bldg. 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. Remember the place, No. 5 Ann-st., Ann Arbor. J. D. STIMSON & SON. Money to Loan On first-class and first mortgage Real Estate. Apply to S. H. DOUGLASS, S. H. DOUGLASS, I. W. HUNT, Trustees. Ann Arbor, April, 1888.

COUNTY NEWS.

South Lyon is soon to vote on building a fire-engine house.

H. D. Potter, of Belleville, captured a white chipmunk Saturday.

Thomas Birkett is making extensive repairs in the "Dexter Mills."

All regular Grand Trunk trains will hereafter stop at Whitmore Lake.

Bernard McClosky, 63 years old, near Pinckney, died of cancer of the stomach July 21.

A bicyclist from Parsons, Kas., passed through Saline last week on his way to New York.

The Salem Sunday schools go on an excursion to Detroit and on Detroit river, Aug. 8.

Hitchcock's elevator at Milan will be ready for business as soon as the sidewalk is finished.

The Saline roller flouring mill caught fire one night last week, and came very near being destroyed.

Miss Ella Presley, an estimable young lady of Dexter, died in that village last Thursday, aged 22 years.

Elmer Allen, of Ypsilanti, has just returned from a visit with his father the congressman, at Washington.

Manchester and Clinton are "by the ears" over a game of base ball and "they don't speak as they pass by."

Will Nissly, of Saline, suffered amputation of a finger, last week, it having been injured in a mowing machine.

The good neighbors of Mr. Comstock, of Salem, came with teams and secured his hay crop, while he was sick abed.

Hon. E. P. Harper often rides to town behind a carriage horse that is 35 years old, and still good for many years to come.—Saline Observer.

The examination of H. Force, the supposed South Lyon fire bug, is still dragging its weary length along. Some of the witnesses swear that Force admitted that he fired the buildings.

"Winning a Wife in Washtenaw" is the title of a story written by a young gentleman of Ypsilanti expressly for THE REGISTER. In it he says: "The scene was a comfortable interior of one of Washtenaw's hospitable houses in a town, gentle reader, that, if you have been about the county much you will recognize before I am through."

H. S. Boutell, an employee at the Ypsilanti paper mill, while working around the machinery last Thursday, had his loose jacket caught by a set screw on a revolving shaft, which immediately began to make a corkscrew of him. By great presence of mind he braced himself, resisting with all his strength, until a large portion of his clothing was torn from him. He was badly wrenched and bruised, but is thankful for his narrow escape.

The hay and wheat crop are all secured.

There was a heavy storm here July 23, doing much damage.

Mrs. Harmon has gone to Detroit to visit her sons.

Miss Allie Harmon and Miss Birdie Brownell, of Detroit, are guests of E. B. Stone and family. Misses Alta and Florence Hayden, of Toledo, are visiting Miss Ethel Stone.

Mr. Markley, of Brown Centre, and Mr. Thayer, of Detroit, are guests of Hiram Eaton.

Mrs. Theresa Dansingburg, of Ypsilanti and Miss Eva Dansingburg are visiting at Mr. T. Tolody's. Miss Eva is a graduate of the Normal, of the class of '88. She will teach the coming year in the high school in Jackson.

Ansel Mills expected to start for California July 31.

Mrs. Geo. Smith, of Manitoba, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Loyd Conklin.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. P. Wright, of Chicago, are in town visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Watson, and also officiate at the wedding of their son, Fred, who was married last Tuesday to Miss Hila Bond, of Tecumseh.

Uriah Every, of this town, died July 22. He was 79 years old, and was one of the pioneers of this town. He was a member of the Baptist church at Clinton. The funeral was from the residence of his son at the old home, and the remains were interred beside his wife in the Center cemetery.

Saline.

Editor Hawkins visited Chicago July 29.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Staab, a boy baby.

The funeral of Will Clark occurred July 26.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wolf, a girl baby.

Mr. Zimmerman, of York, was buried at Lodi cemetery July 27.

Wm. Larzelere is working in Ann Arbor.

Sunday school convention was largely attended July 29.

Miss Lillian Mills has been visiting friends up the lakes.

Alfred Miller's team ran away with his son Charles July 30.

Mrs. Warner and Maggie Harmon visited Ann Arbor, July 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Irv. Clark, of Grand Rapids, were in town last week.

Agnes Gillen, assistant at postoffice, is recovering from her sickness.

Sup't. W. E. Robinson, of Detroit, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Hal. Wheeler's horse ran away July 22, injuring Mr. Wheeler quite badly.

Mrs. Wm. Larzelere is spending a couple of weeks in Eaton Rapids and Clinton.

W. Fosdick's team ran away with his machine, July 28, doing considerable damage.

Mrs. C. Menzie and daughter, Alice, of Freeport, Ill., are guests of M. Reynolds, Chicago-st.

W. D. Simmons, S. Josenhans, and R. H. Marsh have raised Harrison and Morton poles.

John Smith's horse ran away and completely ruined the buggy and injured Mr. and Mrs. Smith very badly.

Mrs. E. C. Russell and Mrs. D. P. Whitmore, of Mason, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Reynolds, on Chicago-st.

Mrs. Chas. Whitmore, of Adrian, and Mrs. C. Cuddeback and daughters, of Toledo, visited at H. T. Nichol's last week.

A. B. VanDuzer, who has been sick for some time, is slowly recovering. Mr. McGuire, of Ann Arbor, is conducting Mr. VanDuzer's business in his absence. Chelsea.

Theodore E. Wood, bookkeeper in Chelsea Savings bank, and Miss Lillie Blain, were married, Sunday p. m., July 29, by Rev. J. H. McIntosh, all of Chelsea.

Wm. Blain, of Cleveland, Ohio, reached here Sunday evening, too late to witness the marriage of his sister, but remained the guest of his brother, Geo. Blain until Tuesday, when he returned home.

Dr. Wm. A. Ewing, of New York city, with his wife, son Lacy, daughter Clare, and a son of Henry Noble, of Elk Rapids, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Sears.

Pittsfield. Miss Belle Sperry is visiting friends in Terra Haute, Ind.

Mrs. Climne and daughter, who have been in Battle Creek the past year, the latter as teacher, have been spending a few days with Mrs. John Sperry.

A party of little friends (and some older ones)—were entertained by Miss Winnie, the four-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry DePue, on Tuesday last, the occasion being her birthday.

Webster. Henry Scadin is in Detroit, attending a commercial school.

Miss Hattie Phelps is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Quail, Hamburg.

The Sunday school picnic will be held in Smith's Grove, Whitmore Lake, Aug. 11.

As Miss Mamie Phelps was driving from her home to Dexter, a few days ago, the horse was frightened by a boy swinging a tin pail. She was thrown to the ground, but received very little injury, while the buggy was totally demolished.

Milan. The brick for the Putnam building are being supplied from East Milan.

Work has been commenced on the M. E. church foundation. It is expected to be a fine edifice.

Surveyors have been at work establishing the site of the new store building for Putnam.

W. Babcock, jr., has been called home from the Agricultural college on account of the serious sickness of his father.

Some are beginning to remark that it is peculiar that the Marshall fails to hunt out cases against but one of the saloons.

The case against Verelius & Babcock for selling liquor on July 4, was adjourned until Saturday on account of the absence of the prosecuting Attorney.

How is this? Upon the question of the approval of a saloon bond here, the vote in council stood 3 to 2 in favor of approval, and the president declared it lost because some were absent. "Cushing's Manual" revised for Milan's use.

Whitmore Lake. Wm. Dunlap had a house-warming Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Ballard, of Detroit, is a guest at Wm. Rane's.

Miss Jennie Sheffer visited at Durand, last week.

Mrs. Ella Pray and family, of Ann Arbor, are spending the week at the Lake.

Miss Mable Stiles spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Jessie Clark, at Brighton.

The hop at the Clifton house, last Saturday evening, was well attended, and a good time was enjoyed.

John Simon was so unfortunate as to catch his own finger on a troling hook, last week, and Dr. Smith finished the painful job.

The fire works, Monday evening, were nearly equal to those of the 4th. Three boats with red lights had a sham battle with Roman candles.

A car load of excursionists from Owosso and Elsie enjoyed themselves here, last Thursday. The same train carried two carloads of people to visit the University.

Saturday night was one of general enjoyment—except of sleep. The Clifton house hop closing some time before the approach of the Sabbath, the beautiful moonlight tempted the youth to take his sister (or somebody's else) for a quiet stroll. The white dresses were seen passing along the street or in or out of the door of the ice cream parlor, and the young urchin's hideous yells or uncalled for remark was heard as he saw his sister pass with some body else brother. The Jumbo fire cracker and the tin horns lent their music. Four Ann Arbor boys, whose names it would be no disgrace to mention, woke some of our villagers from their slumbers with music that was indeed highly creditable and that was repeatedly encord.

Ypsilanti. F. Braisted has sold his fine residence on Forest-ave, to Rev. Ellis, the Baptist home missionary, and will move to Detroit.

Mrs. Lavina Schwick is building a brick store near the Pattison block, corner Huron and Pearl-sts.

Mrs. Walterhouse and Misses Hattie and Fannie Kief attended the funeral of Miss Maggie McMahon at Manchester, last Saturday.

Dr. Mead, of Dundee, has taken up his residence on Washington-st.

John Ressler is filling an \$800 position in the Marquette business college.

Miss Francis L. Stewart, who has been engaged in the post-office for the past 23 years, will take the position of secretary at the Normal.

Watson Snyder has sold his Forest-ave home to a Mr. Long, of Detroit, and will move to Petoskey.

Mrs. Kate Williams, of New York, is visiting her parents, Prof. and Mrs. Foote.

Horseback riding in becoming very popular in our city.

Saline. The Rev. Wm. Bird will attend the Albion camp meeting during the coming week.

Richard Roach, living a mile south of Salem, died on Wednesday of last week of abscess in the stomach.

The youngest son of Philip Digby fell from a ladder, striking the bottom step and driving three teeth into the roof of his mouth.

IRISH EVICTIONS.

TERRIBLE SCENES DESCRIBED BY AN EYE WITNESS.

Families Driven From Homes Which they Themselves Made—Story told by a Detroit Evening Journal Correspondent.

DROGHEDA, Ireland, Dec. 8.—I saw a typical Irish eviction today about nine miles from this place. It was on one of the several estates of Lord Massereene, who is at present intrenched in a big castle in the north of Ireland.

A priest who drove with me from the station was very much excited over the pending trouble.

"I know both the farmers well," said he pounding his fist vigorously on his knee, "an' they're good men. Wan's named Devine an' the other isn't, for his name's Finnegan. Both 'o thim built th' houses they're to be evicted from, and both have paid their rint reg'larly till this year, while the crops wuz so bad they couldn't raise th' money. Yer can't take blood from a stone. They've made many improvements and worked hard all their lives, an' because they can't do th' impossible they're now thrown out be th' neck. To-night," he added softly, "they're barricadin' their houses for to resist the attack."

It was this last remark that interested me most. I felt that I'd like to see the work of barricading going on at night, and calling the waiter, asked him if I could get over to the farmers' houses that night.

"Lord luv yer big soul, av coorse y' kin," he said, gently rubbing his hands. "All y' hev t' do is t' git on an outside car, roll pleasantly over there an' comfortably back—a matter of eighteen mile—an' here y' are happy an' snug agin."

"Get me a car."

Shortly after 11 o'clock we arrived at Devine's house. On the first floor there were two old women crooning in the corner, while two lusty and broad-shouldered men were at work jamming bramble bushes into the windows, so that the nettles and prongs would obstruct entrance.

Three other men were carrying away the last vestige of furniture. Up stairs we found three girls, averaging perhaps 18 years, crouching over a fire. They were red-cheeked and jolly-looking young women. All around them were kettles of lime water and gruel.

"Shure, we'll have a big fire here to-morrow," said the youngest, "an' when they attack th' house we'll pour the hot water an' gruel an' lime down on their heads. It'll be many days before they overcome us."

It was a dreary thing to see those three women sitting there by the light of the fire, with the storm beating in on them through the open windows. Their faces were set and hard. For many generations their ancestors had lived on that spot. Finally, by dint of almost incredible labor, they had built themselves a house, and now that they were to be turned out of it they were determined to fight to the last.

A short distance further along the road we came to the second house. It had been built by James Finnegan. I found him nailing briar bushes in his windows, while his wife was still dragging in the wood that was to heat the water for scalding the heads of the police. The driver of my car took off his coat and lent Mrs. Finnegan a hand, while the husband showed me about.

"It's the best fortified house in Ireland," he said, lighting a carefully kept stub of a candle by the fire. "Y' see it's on a hill t' begin with, and I command every approach by the upper windies."

He led the way up the narrow stairs. "They'll best me, av coorse, but I'll make a hard fight, even if I'm signin' me own death warrant. I've no man to help me, for Irishmen have lost heart. They've been beaten and hammered till all spirit is gone. In '67 I wouldn't had t' stand alone at such a time as this."

I climbed on the car again and we started back, leaving the wet and shivering Finnegan working steadily at the defenses of his house, while his wife rocked herself to and fro on the hearth, moaning piteously. It was a wretched farm of 31 acres, for which a rental amounting to about \$163 is demanded by Lord Massereene. A New Jersey farmer would not accept the stubby fields and little house as a gift if he had to pay \$10 a year taxes.

By the time my car arrived at Lord Massereene's domain the authorities were moving toward the cottages of Devine and Finnegan. The rain fell in torrents and the militia were covered with mud. The Twenty-fourth South Wales Borderers were about 150 strong, in full fighting uniform, with loaded rifles and extra allowances of ammunition. At their head was Capt. Smylie, a tall, yellow-haired, red-cheeked Englishman, with a single glass in his eye and a drooping blonde mustache. He smoked cigarettes and looked down on his men from the seat of an official jaunting car. Following the soldiers were 100 policemen—as fine a looking body of men as I have ever seen. In advance of this formidable body of men were about 20 miserable-looking outcasts, criminals and vagabonds gathered from the slums of Dublin and paid by her majesty's government to do the dirty work of the evictors in Ireland. They are called emergency men.

Just before the phalanx of warriors arrived at Devine's house their progress was stopped by two huge trees that had been cut down early that morning and tumbled across the road.

"Good God!" muttered the captain, wiping the rain from his glass, and gazing at the trees, "Provoking—vawstly."

"Shure, it blew very hard here last night, cap'n," bawled one of the group of tenants on the fence, sympathetically.

"Ya-as," said the officer, lighting a fresh cigarette; a very high wind, I dare say."

"It was—a very cutting wind."

The emergency men went forward with the saws and axes from their cart, and hacked away for nearly an hour amid the jeers of a group of about 30 of Devine and Finnegan's friends. No sharper comment on the style of government that prevails here could be found than these poor wretches furnished. No one ever denied that they are willing to work. Yet

they are literally starving to death. The poor of London, Paris, Havana, and of the ruined cities of the southern part of United States are opulent nabobs compared to them. The women were nearly all without shoes and destitute of stockings, even where they occasionally had remnants of leather tied over their swollen feet. The chill December gale lifted the tattered skirts and showed that their legs were uncovered and unprotected. Their skirts were often so ragged that the leg was exposed to the knee. Most of the women had no other garments than a single skirt, a tattered waist, and occasionally a shawl. How can they buy clothes when they have not the means to purchase the meanest article of food? I may mention here that Lord Massereene's income from his Irish estate is nearly \$100,000.

I followed the direction of Capt. Smylie's big and tranquil blue eye as I sat on the car shivering violently in spite of fur coats and rubbers and saw a dramatic and striking figure. It was that of a girl, perhaps 19 years of age, who stood apart from the others on the crown of a little hill. Her bare feet were sunk deep in the snow that crowned the hill and her figure was sharply outlined against the leaden sky. She was tall and superbly formed, though the lines of her figure were woefully sharpened by starvation and her cheeks were sunken and drawn. But they were flaming red nevertheless, and they lent an added lustre to a pair of magnificent gray eyes—typical Irish eyes—that fairly blazed with indignation. Her hands were clasped across her breast and one sleeve was almost torn off at the shoulder, leaving the arm bare. The rain beat down on her and matted her long black hair over her forehead, while a stray lock was swept across the face. What a face it was! The brow was low, broad and white, and the black eyebrows almost straight over the splendid eyes. The nose was Grecian, as indeed was the whole face in contour, and the tightly compressed lips and firm chin gave it a look of force and dignity. She seemed utterly unconscious of the bitter cold, and all the power of her nature seemed concentrated in the look of abhorring hatred and terror with which she stared at the queen's troops—her enemies.

The word was given and the line moved on. A fussy justice of the peace, a noisy little person known as Capt. Keogh, and the agent of the estate, joined the forces, and Capt. Keogh ordered the attack at once. The Devine cottage was guarded by the three girls up stairs and the old man below. The military drew up in a hollow square around the house, and the constables to the tune of 100 strong marched into the inclosure.

Capt. Keogh proceeded to read the riot act. This absurd proceeding took up nearly an hour more, and it rained harder than ever. The forces had now been within a hundred yards of the house for nearly two hours without accomplishing anything. Finally the police fell back and the emergency men went forward. About a dozen of them, with picks, crowbars and axes, rushed at the front door. The girls threw the boiling water out of the windows above, but before they could do much damage the emergency men forced their way in and overpowered Devine, who was a very old and sickly looking man. There was a tremendous uproar up stairs a minute later, but the police did nothing. After a discreet wait a dozen of them drew their clubs, and charged the house amid the jeers of the military, who, to do them justice, displayed far less tomfoolery than the body of men they were called upon to protect. There was another long wait, and the 12 big policemen walked bravely forth with three defenceless young girls held firmly among them. A court was convened, and the girls were duly arrested and taken off to jail under heavy escort.

After the 300 warriors had triumphantly subjugated the three young girls the forces moved up the road to James Finnegan's house on the hill.

Finnegan was in good spirits and bound to die hard. Capt. Keogh stalked majestically around the fortified house, and then coming back to the starting point looked up and yelled:

"Is that you, Finnegan?"

"It is."

"Phat?"

"Will ye come down out of that?"

"I won't."

"Why won't you?"

"Bekase, said Finnegan, with a burst of forensic and irrefutable logic, "I'm goin' ter stay where I yam."

"Then your blood be on your head."

"Well, begob," remarked Finnegan, to the intense delight of the mob, "if I could get near ye there'd be blood on yer own head, y' miserable old, bull-necked blowhard."

"Attack the house, attack the house," roared Capt. Keogh hotly. The order was given with immense spirit and courage, but the forces did not display undue zeal. In the course of half an hour some one discovered that it was nearly 4 o'clock, and as an eviction after that hour is illegal it was decided that something ought to be done at once. As usual, the emergency men were ordered forward and the police fell back toward the soldiers. The redoubtable Finnegan whipped off his hat and coat as the emergency men attacked the house in two places, and divided his hot water and rhetoric in equal measure between the window and the door. He kept them at bay for a time and scalded some of them badly, but his hot water was soon exhausted, and then they battered down his defenses and drove him into a corner, where he kicked and battered away until overpowered and held down.

Then—and not till then—the police entered, and, dragging Finnegan out, made formal charges against him before the justice of the peace.

"Have you got anything t' say?" asked the magistrate before committing.

"Phat could I say?" said Finnegan simply as he straightened up and looked around him. "I'm done fer, sure enough. I'm goin' t' jail. At nearly 50 years av age I'm turned off av th' place where av fadder an' me gran'fadder was born, an' out av th' house which I built with me own money, saved after year, av starvin' an' privation, bekase why? Bekase I can't do phat I can't do. God bless the queen! She's th' mudder av her people, is she? She's a mudders indade, t' me."

Then the procession moved proudly homeward, with the evicted farmer surrounded by his captors and the sorrowful neighbors trooping in the rear.

GREAT REMOVAL SALE

SEVEN DOLLARS AND A HALF.

We shall make a Special Sale of Good all Wool Suits, Nobby, New Styles, Well made at

7.50, 7.50, 7.50

These are in Sacks and Four Button Cutaways and are special values.

BLITZ & LANGSDORF,

THE TWO SAMs

FANTLE'S STORE.

Table with 3 columns: Discount percentage, Description of goods, and another discount percentage. Includes items like 'Twenty-five per cent. off during July and August', 'Leah H. Clement', and 'One-fourth off'.

Advertisement for John Burg Carpets and Rugs. Text includes: 'My name is as familiar to the people of this city as a household word...', 'Beautiful, Bedazzling, Bewitching', 'Stock of Carpets, Rugs and Mattings', 'Headquarters for Ladies' and Gents' Fine Shoes and Slippers...', 'Remember the Place, John Burg, No 43 South Main Street.'

THE CAMPAIGN.

Its Progress in Various Portions of the Country.

Several States Hold Conventions and Nominating Conventions—Numerous Congressional Nominations—Other Notes of General Interest.

THE POLITICAL FIELD.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 27.—Hon. G. W. Dargan was renominated for Congress by the Democratic convention at Florence.

HAMILTON, Mo., July 27.—James Love, of Liberty County, was nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Third district.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 27.—The Democrats of the Fourth Congressional district nominated J. M. Jackson for Congress at Parkersburg.

ST. LOUIS, July 27.—The Democrats of the Eighteenth Illinois district, in convention at Alton, nominated William S. Forman for Congress.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 27.—The Prohibition State convention nominated this ticket: For Governor, Hugh Harrison, of Hennepin County.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., July 28.—H. Clay Evans was nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Third district.

WINCHESTER, Va., July 28.—The Democrats of the Seventh Congressional district renominated Colonel O'Ferrall.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 28.—The Republican committee of the Fifth Congressional district nominated G. S. Thomas for Congress.

GREENSBORO, Ind., July 27.—Hon. M. D. Tackett, of this city, was nominated by the Republicans for Congress to oppose Hon. William S. Holman.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 27.—The Republicans in State convention in this city yesterday nominated a full State ticket, with L. V. Humphrey, of Independence, for Governor.

MADISON, Wis., July 29.—Rev. T. H. Dahl, of Stoutsville, Wis., prohibition candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, and D. C. Prescott, of Marinette, candidate for Treasurer, have declined to run, and Chris Carlson, of Eau Claire, and L. W. Hoyt, of Madison, have been named respectively for the vacant places on the ticket by the State Central Committee.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., July 27.—Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the Presidential candidate of the Equal Rights party, opened the campaign in this city last evening. In her speech she said that it was about time that women were regarded in some other light than as petted dolls on the one hand and domestic drudges on the other.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 30.—Over 500 Republican clubs have thus far been organized in this State since the opening of the campaign, with an aggregate membership exceeding 50,000.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The Executive Committee of the National Labor party met here and determined to call a National convention to be held in Chicago September 10.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—The Republicans of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin will co-operate as far as may be in the coming campaign. The officers of the State committee of Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin met at the Grand Pacific Hotel, General Martin, chairman, and Daniel Shepard, secretary of the Illinois State Central Committee, Chairman J. M. Huston, of Indiana, Secretary, H. C. Tillman, of Michigan, and Chairman Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin, were there.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 1.—The Republicans made the following Congressional renominations yesterday: Third district, Joseph McKenna; Fourth, W. W. Morrow; Fifth, T. G. Phelps.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Aug. 1.—James B. White was renominated for Congress yesterday by the Republicans of the Twelfth district.

OCALA, Fla., Aug. 1.—The Republicans held their State convention in this city yesterday and nominated V. S. Shipman for Governor and H. W. Chandler (colored) for Secretary of State.

EASTMAN, Mo., Aug. 1.—The Prohibitionists met in State convention in this city yesterday and nominated a full ticket, with Thomas R. Carskadon, of Keyser, for Governor.

SIX TRAMPS SMOTHERED IN WHEAT. Singular Fatal Railway Accident on the Union Pacific Road.

OMAHA, Neb., July 27.—A car on a freight train of the Union Pacific jumped the track near Yutan station, on the Lincoln branch. It rolled down the embankment and righted itself below.

Prohibition in Canada Ended. OTTAWA, Can., Aug. 1.—The reign of prohibition in the Canadian Northwest has ended. The new Governor, who has only been in office since July, has already upset the previous order of things, and has now decided to grant permits for the importation of beer. The temperance people are indignant.

Thirty Horses Burned to Death. NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Thirty horses were burned to death between 2 and 3 o'clock a. m. They were valued at \$6,000 and were the property of the Mutual Benefit Ice Company. The watchman accidentally upset a lamp in the stable at 435 West Thirteenth street. The building was damaged \$3,000.

The Fires in Hayti. NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Advices say that the recent extensive incendiary fires in Port-au-Prince, Hayti, destroyed 850 buildings, causing a loss of \$2,000,000.

THE RECEPTION TO MR. BLAINE.

Every Indication That It Will Be a Monster Demonstration.

NEW YORK, July 31.—There is every reason to believe that the reception which is to be given to Mr. Blaine upon his arrival at this port will be the greatest event of its kind that has ever taken place in this country. It has been organized on a grand scale, and already the interest in it is intense. The New York committee has secured the steamer Sam Sloan, which will leave Pier 18 North River the day after Mr. Blaine's arrival, proceed to the lower bay with members of the club and its invited guests, and take Mr. Blaine on board.

On the day after his arrival, will review the procession of clubs, organizations, and citizens from a stand to be erected near the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Interest in the great reception is becoming widespread, and not less than 100,000 men are expected to be in the line that is to pass the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

From the letters pouring in upon the Republican Club's committee, it seems certain that from 25,000 to 40,000 members of Republican clubs in New York State, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey and Pennsylvania will take part. The Young Men's Blaine Club, of Chicago, will also be represented. The most picturesque feature of the whole affair will be the boat parade that will accompany the Sam Sloan down the bay to welcome Mr. Blaine.

Every available steamboat in this vicinity has been chartered for the occasion, and will start down the bay when the City of New York is sighted. The biggest demonstration will, of course, be the land parade. Whether Mr. Blaine will speak on the occasion of the review is not yet known.

IMMIGRATION'S NEWS.

Figures Furnished by the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that the total number of immigrants arrived at the ports of the United States from the principal foreign countries, except from the Dominion of Canada and Mexico, during the six and twelve months ending June 30, 1888, as compared with the same periods of the preceding year, was as follows:

Table with columns: COUNTRIES, Six months ended June 30, 1888, Six months ended June 30, 1887.

FREMONT EMMONS LYNCHED.

The Slayer of Bertha Schultz Summarily Dealt with.

BEATRICE, Neb., Aug. 1.—Fremont Emmons, who brutally murdered Bertha Schultz at Pawnee City last Friday afternoon, was lynched by a mob at an early hour Tuesday morning. Emmons had been in jail here for safe keeping and was taken back to Pawnee City for a preliminary hearing. He pleaded "not guilty." Emmons was torn from the deputy sheriff and hanged to a railroad bridge. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of death at the hands of persons unknown. Emmons' crime was one of the most brutal on record. Pretty Miss Schultz refused to marry him and Emmons stabbed her to death.

ROBERT MORRIS DEAD.

The Noted Exponent of Free Masonry Passes Away at La Grange, Ky.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 1.—Dr. Robert Morris died Tuesday morning at his home at La Grange, from paralysis. Dr. Morris was 70 years old and a native of Mississippi. He was the poet laureate of Masonry, and the most distinguished Mason in the world. He was a past grand master and the author of nearly 100 Masonic orations and poems. In 1884 he was sent to the Holy Land by the Masons to explore its origin, and spent eighteen months there. He was a Presbyterian minister, but of late years had devoted himself to exclusive Masonic work. He was married and leaves several children.

Failure of a Cincinnati Hotel.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 1.—The troubles of the Grand Hotel Company culminated in an assignment to John Zumstein, who qualified as receiver in the sum of \$60,000. The hotel is the largest in the city, and was operated by Henry C. Gilmour. It is an elegant six-story structure, and stands at the corner of Fourth street and Central avenue. It was erected about fifteen years ago at a cost of \$750,000.

Going to Look for Explorer Stanley.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Prof. Jamieson, the naturalist, writes from Kasongu, on the Congo river, that he is making preparations to leave with Major Bartlett, Henry Tibbo and 900 men to search for H. P. Stanley. He says that all the Europeans in the expedition are well.

New Bishops.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—News has been received from Rome of the appointment of Rev. Dr. John S. Foley, of St. Martin's Church, Baltimore, Bishop of Detroit, and Rev. J. J. Hennessy, of St. John's Church, St. Louis, Bishop of the diocese of Wichita, Kan.

Canadian Cabinet Appointments.

OTTAWA, Can., Aug. 1.—John Haggart has been appointed Postmaster-General of Canada and Hon. Edgar Dewdney has been appointed Minister of the Interior and Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Killed a Brakeman.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 1.—Threemen, Hale, Tall and McCerley, boarded a train on the Gulf railroad at Hardy, Ark., and being refused to pay fare killed Brakeman Charles Burke, stopped the train, and escaped. A posse is in pursuit.

Six Laborers Struck.

DIXON, Ill., Aug. 1.—Six laborers working on the Anglo-Swiss milk factory were struck. The entire gang was compelled to quit work on account of the heat.

The Late Vicar-General Conway, of Chicago, left an estate valued at \$18,000.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For Week Ended August 1.

The Indians in Arizona are making trouble again. The Government of Hayti is at war with a band of conspirators. Two children of Adolph Holden, of Kansas City, were killed by the heat. The steamer Edward J. Gray burned a New Orleans. Loss, \$40,000; insured. Reports from Western Kansas say that hot winds had greatly damaged the crop.

The Ackey House, at Waterloo, Ia., was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of \$7,000. The President returned to Washington on Tuesday from his fishing tour off Sandy Hook.

James Guent, a wholesale wine merchant of Montreal, Can., failed on Friday for \$200,000. A. H. Shipman, the inventor of the Shipman oil engine, died at Geneva, N. Y., of consumption. Thomas R. Cornwell, superintendent of the Chicago Stock Yards, died on Monday aged 49 years.

While wrestling on Sunday at Cincinnati Luke Muldoon threw Patrick Flaherty and broke his neck. There were nine cases of sunstroke in Chicago on Tuesday, and four persons were struck by lightning.

George Townsend was shot by his brother at Horicon, Wis., because he abused their mother. During a squall in the harbor at Halifax N. S., Garrett Rosch and his son and nephew were drowned.

A Klepsor, living at Fernadale, Cal., killed his wife on Friday and then ended his own life with poison. The large paper-mill of John De Va rennes, at East Lee, Mass., was burned on Sunday. Loss, \$100,000.

At Trenton, N. J., the Supreme Court affirmed the constitutionality of the Local Option High License law. P. K. Dederick, of Albany, N. Y., was robbed of \$10,000 mortgage bonds which he was carrying in his buggy. Two brothers, Fred and Aden Rohrig, were drowned while bathing in the river at Ahle, Kan., on Monday.

Six thousand coal miners in the vicinity of Pittsburgh, Pa., struck on Tuesday against a reduction in wages. Bruce Younger (colored) was lynched on Friday near Meadsville, Va., for a criminal assault upon Mrs. Robert Dodge.

Ell Bryant (colored) was hanged on Friday by a mob near Starkville, La., for criminally assaulting a white woman. A dynamite bomb was found on Monday in the basement of the new Commercial Bank building at St. Joseph, Mo.

Six of a gang of nine thieves, who had been robbing Floy County (Ind.) farmers, were arrested at Terre Haute on Friday. The Western Union Telegraph and the Commercial Cable companies have advanced cable rates to twenty-five cents per word.

Christopher Meyer, millionaire and leading rubber manufacturer of the United States, died in New York on Tuesday aged 70 years. Nineteen emigration agents have been arrested at Cracow, Austria, for inciting the natives of that district to emigrate to America.

The Cincinnati National Bank, Frank Alter, president, went into voluntary liquidation on Friday because of dullness of business. Two negro women fought on the way home from a revival meeting in South Carolina on Saturday and one cut the other's throat.

A cablegram says the French crops have been greatly damaged by the bad weather, and the yield will probably be 1,000,000 bushels short. A fire on Tuesday at Mansfield, O., burned out the building of P. Bessman & Co., wholesale grocers. Loss, \$120,000; insurance, \$75,000.

George Newman, a prosperous farmer of Floyd County, Ia., quarreled with his wife Monday, and Tuesday his body was found hanging to a tree. At Pittsburgh, Pa., Joseph Welch, who robbed women in broad daylight on a street, was on Friday sent to the penitentiary for twenty-five years.

The governments of Europe have been notified that Italy has taken possession of the port of Massowah on the Red Sea and adjacent territory in Abyssinia. Governor Hill, of New York, on Friday commuted the sentence of Clara Cignarale, the condemned murderess, just as she was about to be taken to the gallows.

The famous trotting stallion Bell Boy was sold on Tuesday near Lexington, Ky., to C. C. Seaman for \$50,000, the highest price ever paid for a horse at auction. A. G. Radcliffe, of New York, a well-known mounter of glaziers' diamonds, disappeared Tuesday, taking with him diamonds belonging to customers valued at \$30,000.

Richard Larkins, a blacksmith, and John Phillips, a butcher, were shot dead on Sunday by August Dieleuf for creating a disturbance at a Polish wedding in Chicago.

Reports of further outrages committed by the White Caps in the northern part of Perry County, Ind., were received Saturday, and the farmers were organizing a defense party. (Citizens of Wahpeton, D. T., on Friday lynched Deputy Sheriff Elmer, who shot Mollie Korbet, a domestic in the family of the sheriff, because she would not marry him.

During a thunder-storm at Paw-Paw, Ill., George Eaton was struck by lightning. A hole was burned in his pocket-book, and a few pieces of money were melted. He sustained no injuries aside from a few blisters. Carnie O'Brien, aged 17, and Warren Murphy, aged 15, are under arrest near Osage, Ia., on the charge of murder. They administered a beating to Henry Stocum from which he died. There are threats of lynching the prisoners.

Thirty Horses Suffocated.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Thirty horses belonging to the Mutual Benefit Ice Company, and valued at \$6,000, were burned to death yesterday in the company's stable in this city. Gladstone's Golden Wedding. LONDON, July 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone celebrated their golden wedding. Testimonials in the shape of letters, telegrams and presents poured in upon them by the hundreds.

Murder and Suicide.

CHICAGO, July 31.—The dead bodies of Henry Heesch and wife were found in their residence in this city yesterday. Heesch had killed his wife with a knife and then hung himself. Bartley Campbell Dead. MIDDLETON, N. Y., July 31.—Bartley Campbell, the well-known playwright, died at the insane asylum here yesterday, aged 65. His mind began to fail in 1885.

Purify Your Blood.

Bodily and mental health depend upon a healthy condition of the blood. The blood particularly in the spring and summer months, becomes clogged with impurities, which poison it and generate disease. A harmless blood purifier is necessary to restore a healthy tone. The best purifier and tonic known is S. S. S. (S. S. S.). Of its wonderful purifying and tonic powers we give a few testimonials:

Mr. Wm. A. Siebold, with George P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce Street, New York, writes: "I feel it my duty, for the benefit of others who may be afflicted as I was, to write you this letter, which you can use in any way you choose. I suffered great pain from boils, all over my neck; I could not turn my head without acute pain. After trying all the usual remedies, and finding no relief, I used one bottle S. S. S., and very soon it was entirely cured. I am my 'Job's Comforters.' Now not a sign of my affliction can be seen."

Mr. M. S. Hamlin, Winston, N. C., writes: "I use it every spring. It cleanses the blood, gives me an appetite and digestion, and enabling me to stand the hot summer days. On using it I soon become strong of body and easy of mind."

C. E. Mitchell, West 23d St. 116, Perry, New York, writes: "I weighed 160 pounds when I began taking your medicine, and now 133 pounds. I would not be without S. S. S. for several times I was in danger of my life."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Disease mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

"Where are you going this summer, Mr. Cashbox?" "To Canada." "Why so far?" "It is cooler there than at Sing Sing."

A Blood Tonic.—Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is the greatest blood purifier in the world. Reason teaches the lesson. Read their formula, found in their medical pamphlet.

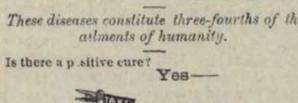
When a woman is trying to write a letter on a half-sheet of paper much may be said on both sides.

HABITUAL CONSTIPATION can be entirely cured by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup after all other remedies have failed.

To you, gentlemen: It is better to be fast asleep than last awake.—Washington Critic.

DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS. These diseases constitute three-fourths of the ailments of humanity.

Is there a positive cure? Yes—



"I suffered with Dyspepsia and disordered Liver, and would frequently throw up bile, I procured a bottle of Seltzer Water Regulator, and after using half of it was completely cured. One of my lady cousins told me the Regulator completely cured her of Sick Headache.—D. Oils, Cedar Rapids, Iowa."

Who is WEAK, NERVOUS, DEBILITATED, who in his FOLLY and IGNORANCE, neglects the VIGILANCE of BODY, MIND and MANHOOD, causing exhausting drains upon the FOUNTAINS of LIFE, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, Dizziness, BRUISES, WAKENESS of MEMORY, BASHFULNESS in SOCIETY, PIMPLES upon the FACE, and all the EFFECTS leading to EARLY DEATH, should consult at once the CELEBRATED Dr. Clarke, Established 1851. Dr. Clarke has made NEW DISCOVERIES IN CHRONIC and all Diseases of the GENITO URINARY Organs and Life Study. It makes NO difference WHAT you have taken or WHO has treated you, send for works on your diseases.

Send 4 cents postage for Celebrated Works on Chronic, Nervous and Debilitated Diseases. Consultation, personal or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors FREE. These containing Marriage, and all the latest and most reliable information for Dr. Clarke's celebrated guide Male and Female, each 10c, both 25c. (stamp). Before confiding your case, consult Dr. Clarke. A candid letter will send you future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. Send "Life's Secret" sent everywhere, secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12. Address, F. D. CLARKE, M. D., Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'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, Weakness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misry, decay and death. Prescribed Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Inflammatory Leucorrhoea and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE 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. Guarantee issued only by E. C. WEST & SON, Druggists, Sole Agents, Ann Arbor, Mich.

PENNYROYL WAFERS Are successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are safe, efficient and pleasant. \$1 per box. Guaranteed. Sent by mail. Send for Circulars 2 postage stamps. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL COMPANY, Fishers Block, 13 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Sold by H. J. BROWN & CO.

LADIES, GENTLEMEN, AND STUDENTS! The Great English Prescription will restore that lost Vitality and a Rugged, Healthy Condition follow its use. Buy at your druggist's. One package, \$1; six for \$5. EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH. Sold by H. J. BROWN & CO.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE DAISY RHOSE SUPPORTER NEVER TEARS THE STOCKING WARRANTED TO HOLD SECURELY



GOING EAST.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Mail, Day Express, N.Y. & Limited, E. Daily, G.M. & P.M., A.M. & P.M., P.M. & P.M., P.M. & P.M.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Mail, Day Express, Chicago, G.M. & P.M., G.M. & P.M., G.M. & P.M., G.M. & P.M.

O. W. RUGGLES, H. W. HAYES, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Local Agt., Ann Arbor.

Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan R'y

Time Table going into effect Sunday, July 22, '88

Table with columns: Going North, STATIONS, Standard Time, Ex., Mail, Pass.

All passenger trains run daily except Sunday. Connections at Toledo with railroads diverging, at Manhattan Junction with Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R., at Alexis Junction with M. C. R. R. L. & S. & F. & P. M. R. R. At Monroe Junction with L. & M. S. R. R. At Dundee Junction with M. & O. R. R. At Milan with W. S. L. & P. R. At Pittsfield with L. & M. S. R. R. At Ann Arbor with Detroit, Lansing and North Branch R. R. and G. T. R. At Ashley with the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon railway.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK

AT ANN ARBOR, MICH., ON MONDAY, July 2d, A. D. 1888,

MADE IN ACCORDANCE WITH SECTIONS 18, 19 AND 67 OF THE GENERAL BANKING LAW AS AMENDED IN 1871.

Table with columns: RESOURCES, LIABILITIES.

I do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. CHAS. E. HISCOCK, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of July, 1888. ADAM D. SEYLER, Notary Public.

Notice to Creditors. STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 5th day of July, A. D. 1888, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Oliver Kimberly, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 5th day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Friday the 5th day of October, and on Saturday the 5th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate. Dated, Ann Arbor, July 5th, A. D., 1888.

New Advertisements

Languor, Headache, Constipation, Removed by Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient. Sold by Tarrant & Co., N.Y., and Druggists everywhere.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE, ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO. 17 Professors and Teachers. Nearly 200 STUDENTS GRADUATING COURSES IN Literature, Languages, Music, Fine Arts, Commercial Science, Etc.

New Building, \$20,000, Ready in Sept. Sixty-page Calendar free. Address Principal AUSTIN, B. D.

Regular & Perfect DIGATION PROMOTED BY USE OF Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient. Sold by Tarrant & Co., N.Y., and Druggists everywhere.

INSURANCE.

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENCY OF

A. W. HAMILTON

Offices, No. 1 and 2, First Floor, Hamilton Block.

Parties desiring to buy or sell Real Estate will find it to their advantage to call on me. I represent the following first-class Fire Insurance Companies, having an aggregate capital of over \$8,000,000:

- The Grand Rapids Fire Ins. Co., The Ohio Farmers' Ins. Co., (insures only dwellings), The German Fire Ins. Co., The Commercial Fire Ins. Co., The Citizens' Fire Ins. Co., The Worcester Fire Ins. Co., The Milwaukee Mechanic's Mutual Fire Ins. Co., The New Hampshire Fire Ins. Co., The Amazon Fire Ins. Co.

Rates Low. Losses liberally adjusted and promptly paid.

I also issue Life and Investment Policies in the Conn. Mutual Life Insurance Company. Assets \$55,000,000. Persons desiring Accident Insurance, can have yearly Policies written for them or Traveler's Coupon Insurance Tickets issued at Low Rates in the Standard Accident Insurance Company of North America. Money to Loan at Current Rates. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 12 M. and 2 to 5 P. M.

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EBERBACH & SON,

DRUGGISTS

And Pharmacists,

No. 12 South Main Street,

Keep on hand a large and well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye-Staffs, Artists' and Wax Flower Materials, Toilet Articles, Trusses, and

PURE WINES & LIQUORS

Special attention paid to the furnishing of Physicians, Chemists, Schools, etc., with Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, Bohemian Chemical Glass-ware, Porcelain Ware, Pure Reagents, etc. Physicians' Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours.

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If you contemplate building call at

FERDON LUMBER YARD.

Corner Fourth and Depot Sts., and get our figures for all kinds of

LUMBER LUMBER!

LUMBER! LUMBER!

WE manufacture our own Lumber and guarantee the

VERY LOW PRICES

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

JAMES TOLBERT, Prop.

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DEER Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards while they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$60 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

INVENTION

has revolutionized the work done in the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not required. You are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Notice to Creditors. STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. Notice

# CARRISTON'S GIFT.

By HUGH CONWAY.

Author of "Called Back," "Dark Days," "A Family Affair," etc.

[TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.]

[CONCLUDED.]

## CHAPTER II.

The door through which I had burst like a battering-ram opened straight into a sort of kitchen, so although I entered in a most undignified way, in fact on my hands and knees, I was well established in the center of the room before the man and woman emerged from behind the door, where my successful assault had thrown them. I stood up and faced them. They were a couple of ordinary, respectable-looking country people. The man, a sturdy, strong-built, bull-necked rascal, stood scowling at me, and I concluded making up my mind as to what course to pursue.

"My good people," I said, "you are behaving in the most unheard-of manner. Can't you understand that I mean to pay you well for any trouble I give you? But whether you like it or not, here I stay tonight. To turn me out would be sheer murder."

So saying I pulled off my overcoat and began shaking the snow out of my whiskers. I dare say my determined attitude, my respectable, as well as my muscular appearance, impressed my unwilling hosts. Any way, they gave in without more ado. While the woman shut the door, through which the snowflakes were whirling, the man said sullenly:

"Well, you'll have to spend the night on a chair. We've no beds here for strangers. Specially those as ain't wanted."

"Very well, my friend. Having settled the matter you may as well make yourself pleasant. Go and put my horse under cover, and give him a feed of some sort—make a mash if you can."

After giving the woman a quick glance, as of warning, my scowling host lit a horn lantern and went on the errand I suggested. I gladly sank into a chair and warmed myself before a cheerful fire. The prospect of spending the night amid such discomfort was not alluring, but I had, at least, a roof over my head.

As a rule, the more cheerful the nature the more avaricious it is found to be. My promise of liberal remuneration was after all not without its effect upon the strange couple whose refusal to afford me refuge had so nearly endangered my life. They condescended to get me some tea and rough food. After I had disposed of all that the man produced a bottle of gin. We filled our glasses and then, with the aid of my pipe, I settled down to make the best of a night spent in a hard wooden chair.

I had come across strange people in my travels, but I have no hesitation in saying that my host was the silliest specimen of human nature I had as yet met with. In spite of his recent ill-treatment of me, I was ready to establish matters on a friendly footing, and made several attempts to draw him into conversation. The brute would only answer in monosyllables or often not answer at all. So I gave up talking as a bad job and sat in silence, smoking and looking into the fire, thinking a good deal, it may be, of some one I should have met that morning at Lilymere, had the wretched snob but kept off.

The long clock—that cumbersome eight-day machine which inevitably occupies one corner of every cottager's kitchen—struck nine. The woman rose and left us. I concluded she was going to bed. If so I envied her. Her husband showed no signs of retiring. He still sat over the fire, opposite me. By this time I was dreadfully tired; every bone in my body ached. The hard chair which, an hour or two ago, seemed all I could desire, now scarcely came up to my ideas of the comfort I was justly entitled to claim. My sulky companion had been drinking silently but steadily. Perhaps the liquor he had poured into himself might have rendered his frame of mind more pleasant and amenable to reason.

"My good fellow," I said, "your chairs are excellent ones of the kind, but decidedly uncomfortable. I am horribly tired. If the resources of your establishment can't furnish a bed for me to sleep in, couldn't you find a mattress or something to lay down before the fire?"

"You've got all you'll get to-night," he answered, knocking the ashes out of his pipe.

"Oh, but I say! I say this: If you don't like it you can leave it. We didn't ask you to come."

"You infernal beast," I muttered—and meant it, too—I declare, had I not been so utterly worn out, I would have had that bullet-headed ruffian up for a few rounds on his own kitchen floor, and tried to knock him into a more amiable frame of mind.

"Never mind," I said, "but remember, civility costs nothing, and often gets rewarded. However, if you wish to retire to your own couch, don't let your native politeness stand in your way. Pray don't hesitate on my account. Leave plenty of fuel, and I shall manage until the morning."

"Where you stay, I stay," he answered. Then he filled his pipe, and once more retired into stony silence.

I bethought of him no more. I dozed off for a few minutes—woke—dozed off again for some hours. I was in an uncomfortable sort of half sleep, crammed full of curious dreams—dreams from which I started, wondering where I was and how I got there. I even began to grow nervous. All sorts of horrible travelers' tales ran through my head. It was in just such places as this that unsuspecting voyagers were stated to have been murdered and robbed, by just such unmitigated ruffians as my host. I can tell you that altogether I spent a most unpleasant night.

To make matters worse and more dismal, the storm still raged outside. The wind moaned through the trees, but it had again changed, and I knew from the sound on the window panes that heavy rain had succeeded snow. As the big drops of water found their way down the large old-fashioned chimney, the fire hissed and spluttered like a spiteful vixen. Everything combined to deprive me of what dog's sleep I could by sheer persistency snatch.

At length I tried a position which an ordinary man, not an acrobat, is capable of adopting with the assistance of a common wooden chair. I even lay down on the hard flags. I actually tried the table. I propped up the upper half of my body against the corner walls of the room; but found no rest. At last I gave up all idea of sleeping, and fully aroused myself. I comforted myself by saying that my misery was only temporary—that the longest night must come to an end.

My companion had by now succumbed to fatigue, or to the combined effects of fatigue and gin-and-water. His head was hanging sideways, and he slept in a most uncomfortable attitude. I chuckled as I looked at him, feeling quite sure that if such a clod was capable of dreaming at all his dreams must be worse even than mine. I filled an old pipe, poked the smoldering logs over the blaze, and sat almost nose and knees over the

fire, finding some amusement in speculating upon the condition of the churl before me, and thanking the Lord I was not like unto this man. Suddenly an idea flashed across me.

I had seen this fellow before. But when or where I could not remember. His features, as I looked at them with keener interest, seemed to grow more and more familiar to me. Where could I have met him? Somewhere or other, but where? I racked my brain to associate him with some scene, some event. Although he was but an ordinary countryman, such as one sees scores of in a day's ride, only differing from his kind on account of his unpleasant face, I felt sure we were old acquaintances. When he awoke for a moment and changed his strained attitude, my feeling grew stronger and stronger. Yet puzzle and puzzle as I would, I could not call to mind a former encounter; so at last I began to think the supposed recognition was pure fancy on my part.

Having smoked out several pipes, I thought that a cigar would be a slight break to the monotony of the night's proceedings. So I drew out my case and looked at its contents. Among the weeds was one of a lighter color than the others. As I brought it out I said to myself, "Why, old Brand took me that one when I was last at his house." Curiously enough that cigar was the missing link in the chain of my memory. As I held it in my hand I knew at once why my host's ugly face seemed familiar to me.

About a fortnight before, being in town, I had spent the evening with the doctor. He was not alone, and I was introduced to a tall, pale young man named Carriston. He was a pleasant, polite young fellow, although not much in my line. At first I judged him to be a would-be poet of the fashionable miserable school; but finding that he and Brand talked so much about art I eventually decided that he was one of the doctor's many artist friends. Art is a hobby he hacks about on grandly. (Mem. Brand's own attempts at pictures are simply atrocious.)

Just before I left, Carriston, the doctor's back being turned, asked me to step into another room. There he showed me the portrait of a man. It seemed very cleverly drawn, and I presumed he wanted me to criticize it.

"I am a precious bad judge," I said. "I am not asking you to pass an opinion," said Carriston; "I want to beg a favor of you. I am almost ashamed to beg it on so short an acquaintance."

He seemed modest and not in want of money, so I encouraged him to proceed. "I heard you say you were going into the country," he resumed. "I want to ask you if by any chance you should meet the original of that drawing, to telegraph at once to Dr. Brand."

"Whereabouts does he live?" "I have no idea. If chance throws him in your way please do as I ask."

"Certainly I will," I said, seeing the young man made the request in solemn earnest.

He thanked me, and then gave me a small photograph of the picture. This photograph he begged me to keep in my pocketbook, so that I might refer to it in case I met the man he wanted. I put it there, went my way, and am sorry to say, forgot all about it. Had it not been for the strange cigar in my case bringing back Carriston's unusual request to my mind, the probabilities are that I should not have thought again of the matter. Now, by a remarkable coincidence, I was spending the night with the very man who, so far as my memory served me, must have sat for the portrait shown me at Brand's house.

"I wonder what I did with the photo," I said. I turned out my letter-case. There it was, right enough! Shading it with one hand, I carefully compared it with the sleeper.

Shading it with one hand I carefully compared it with the sleeper.

Not a doubt about it! So far as a photograph taken from a picture can go, it was the man himself. The same ragged beard, the same coarse features, the same surly look. Young Carriston was evidently a wonderful hand at knocking off a likeness. Moreover, in case I had felt any doubt on the matter, a printed note at the bottom of the photograph said that one joint was missing from a right-hand finger. Sure enough, my friend lacked that small portion of his misbegotten frame.

This discovery threw me into an ecstasy of delight. I laughed so loudly that I almost awoke the ruffian. I guessed I was going to take a glorious revenge for all the discomforts I had suffered. No one, I felt sure, could be looking for such a fellow as this to do any good for him. I was quite happy in the thought and for the remainder of the night gloated over the idea of putting a spoke in the wheel of one who had been within an ace of causing my death. I resolved, the moment I got back to civilization, to send the desired intelligence to Brand, and hope for the best.

## CHAPTER III.

The end of that wretched night came at last. When the welcome morning broke I found that a great change had taken place out of doors. The fierce snowstorm had been the forewarned of the frost. The heavy rain that followed had filled the roads with slushy and rapidly-thawing snow. I managed to extort some sort of a breakfast from my host; then, having recompensed him according to my promise, not his deserts, started, as soon as I could, on the bare back of my unfortunate steed, for Midcombe, which place, after my night's experiences, seemed gifted with merits not its own.

I was surprised upon leaving the house to find it was of larger dimensions than, from the little I saw of it during the night, I had imagined. It was altogether a better class of residence than I had supposed. My surly friend accompanied me until he could make me on the main road, where I could make no possible mistake. He was kind enough to promise to assist any one I might send out in getting the dogcart away. Then, with a hearty wish on my part that I might never again meet with his like, we parted.

I found my way to Midcombe without much trouble. I took off my things, had a wash, and, like a sensible man for once, went to bed. But I did not forget to send a boy straight off to the nearest telegraph station. My message to Brand was a brief one. It simply said: "Tell your friend I have found his man." This duty done, I dismissed all

speculation as to the result from my mind, and settled down to make up arrears of sleep.

I was surprised at the reply received that same evening from Brand: "We shall be with you as soon as we can get down to-morrow. Meet us at station." From this it was clear that my friend was wanted particularly—all the better! I turned to the time table and found that, owing to change and delays, they could not get to C—, the nearest station to Midcombe, until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. I inquired about the crippled dog-cart. It had been brought in; so I left strict instructions that a shaft of some sort was to be rigged in time for me to drive over the next day and meet the doctor and his friend.

They came as promised. It was a comfort to see friends of any description, so I gave them a hearty welcome. Carriston took hold of both my hands and shook them so warmly that I began to fear I had discovered a long-lost father of his in my friend. I had almost forgotten the young fellow's appearance, or he looked a very different man today from the one I had seen when last we met. Then he was a wan, sensitive, romantic, poetical-looking sort of fellow; now he seemed full of energy, vitality and grit. Poor old Brand looked as serious as an undertaker engaged in burying his own mother.

Carriston began to question me, but Brand stopped him. "You promised I should make inquiries first," he said. Then he turned to me.

"Look here, Richard,"—when he calls me Richard I know he is fearfully in earnest—"I believe you have brought us down on a fool's errand; but let us go to some place where we can talk together for a few minutes."

I led them across the road to the Railway Inn. We entered a room, and, having for the sake of appearances ordered a little light refreshment, told the waiter to shut the door from the outside. Brand settled down with the air of a cross-examining counsel. I expected to see him pull out a New Testament and put me on my oath.

"Now, Richard," he said, "before we go further I want to know your reasons for thinking this man, about whom you telegraphed, is Carriston's man, as you call him."

"Reasons! Why of course he is the man. Carriston gave me his photograph. The likeness is indisputable—leaving the finger-joint out of the question."

The likeness is indisputable—leaving the finger-joint out of the question.

Here Carriston looked at my cross-examiner triumphantly. The meaning of that look I have never to this hour understood. But I laughed because I knew old Brand had for once made a mistake, and was going to be called to account for it. Carriston was about to speak, but the doctor waved him aside.

"Now, Richard, think very carefully. You speak of the missing finger-joint. We doctors know how many people persuade themselves into all sorts of things. Tell me, did you notice the likeness before you saw the mutilated finger, or did the fact of the finger's being mutilated bring the likeness to your mind?"

"Bless the man," I said; "one would think I had no eyes. I tell you there is no doubt about this man being the original of the photo."

"Never mind—answer my question." "Well, then, I am ashamed to confess it, but I put the photo in my pocket, and forgot all about it until I had recognized the man, and pulled out the likeness to make sure. I didn't even know there was a printed description at the foot nor that any member was wanting. Confound it, Brand! I'm not such a duffer as you think."

Brand did not retaliate. He turned to his friend and said gravely, "To me the matter is inexplicable. Take your own course, as I promised you should." Then he sat down, looking deliciously crestfallen, and wearing the discontented expression always natural to him when worsted in argument.

It was now Carriston's turn. He plied me with many questions. In fact, I gave him the whole history of my adventure. "What kind of house is it?" he asked.

"Better than a cottage—scarcely a farmhouse. A place, I should think, with a few miserable acres of bad land belonging to it. One of those wretched little holdings which are simply cursers to the country."

He made lots of other inquiries, the purport of which I could not then divine. He seemed greatly impressed when I told him that the man had never for a moment left me alone. He shot a second glance of triumph at Brand, who still kept silent, and looked as if all the wind had been taken out of his sails.

"How far is the place?" asked Carriston. "Could you drive me there after dark?" "At this question the doctor returned to life. "What do you mean to do?" he asked his friend. "Let us have no nonsense. Even now I feel sure that Fenton is misled by some chance resemblance."

"Nonsense a bit, old chap," I said. "Well, whether or not, we needn't do foolish things. We must go and swear information and get a search warrant and the assistance of the police. The truth is, Richard," he continued, turning to me, "we have reason to believe, or I should say Carriston persists in fancying, that a friend of his has for some time been kept in durance by the man whom you say you recognized."

"Likely enough," I said. "He looked villain enough for anything up to murder." "Any way," said Brand, "we must do everything according to law."

"Law! I want no law," answered Carriston. "I have found her, as I knew I should find her. I shall simply fetch her, and at once. You can come with me or stay here, as you like, doctor, but I am afraid I must trouble your friend to drive me somewhere near the place he speaks of."

Foreseeing an adventure and great fun—moreover, not unmoved by thoughts of revenge—I placed myself entirely at Carriston's disposal. He expressed his gratitude, and suggested that we should start at once. In a few minutes we were ready and mounted the dog cart. Brand, after grumbling loudly at the whole proceeding, finished up by following us and installing himself in the back seat. Carriston placed a parcel he carried inside the cart, and away we went.

It was now nearly dark and raining cats

and dogs. I had my lamps lighted, so we got along without much difficulty. The roads were deep with mud, but by this time the snow had been pretty nearly washed away from everywhere. I don't make a mistake in a road twice, so in due course we reached the scene of my upset. Here I drew up.

"The house lies about five hundred yards up the lane," I told Carriston; "we had better get out here."

"What about the horse?" asked Brand. "No chance of any one passing this way on such a night as this; so let us put out the lamps and tie him up somewhere."

We did so; then struggled on afoot until we saw the gleam of light which had been so welcomed by me two nights before.

It was just about as dark as pitch; but guided by the light, we went on until we stood in front of the house, where a turf bank and a dry hedge hid us from sight, although on such a night we had little fear of our presence being discovered.

"What do you mean to do now?" asked Carriston in a discontented whisper. "You can't break into the house."

Carriston said nothing for a minute; then I felt him place his hand on my shoulder. "Are there any horses; any cows about the place?" he asked.

I told him I thought that my surly friend rejoiced in the possession of a horse and a cow.

"Very well. Then we must wait. He'll come out to see them before he goes to bed," said Carriston, as decidedly as a general giving orders just before a battle.

I could not see how Brand expressed his feelings upon hearing this order from our commander. I know I shrugged my shoulders and if I said nothing I thought a deal. The present situation was all very well for a strongly-interested party like Carriston, but he could scarcely expect others to relish the prospect of waiting, it might be for hours, under that comfortless hedge. We were all wet to the skin, and although I was extremely anxious to see the end of the expedition, and find poetical justice done to my late host, Carriston's Fabian tactics lacked the excitement I longed for. Brand, in spite of his disapproval of the whole course of action, was better off than I was. As a doctor, he must have felt sure that, provided he could survive the exposure, he would secure two fresh patients. However, we made no protest, but waited for events to develop themselves.

## CHAPTER IV.

More than half an hour went by. I was growing numb and tired, and beginning to think that we were making asses of ourselves, when I heard the rattle of a chain, and felt Carriston give my arm a warning touch. No doubt my late host had made sure that his new door-fastenings were equal to a stronger test than that to which I had subjected the former ones; so we were wise in not attempting to carry his castle by force.

The door opened and closed again. I saw the feeble glimmer of a lantern moving towards the outhouse in which my horse had been stabled. I heard a slight rustling in the hedge, and, watching out with my arm, found that Carriston had left my side. In the absence of any command from him I did not follow, but resumed the old occupation—waiting.

In a few minutes the light of the lantern reappeared; the bearer stood on the threshold of the door, while I wondered what Carriston was doing. Just as the door was opened for the door's readmittance, a dark figure sprang upon him. I heard a fierce oath and cry of surprise; then the lantern flew out of the man's hand, and he and his assailant tumbled struggling through the narrow doorway.

"Hurrah! the door is won, anyway!" I shouted, as, followed closely by the doctor, I jumped over the hedge and rushed to the scene of the fray.

Although Carriston's well conceived attack was so vigorous and unexpected that the man went down under it; although our leader had utilized the advantage he had gained in a proper and laudable manner, by bumping that thick bullet head as violently as he could against the flags on which it lay; I doubt if, after all, he could have done his work alone, and Carriston but a straggler. However, our arrival speedily settled the question.

"Bind him!" panted Carriston; "there is cord in my pocket." He appeared to have come quite prepared for contingencies. While Carriston still embraced his prostrate foe, and Brand, to facilitate matters, knelt on his shoulders, sat on his head, or did something else useful, I drew out from the first pocket I tried a nice length of half-inch line, and had the immense satisfaction of trussing up my scowling friend in a most workmanlike manner. He must have felt those tugs on his wrists for days afterwards. Yet when we were at last at liberty to rise and leave him lying helpless on his kitchen floor, I consider I exercised great self-denial in not bestowing a few kicks upon him, as he swore at us in his broadest vernacular in a way which, under the circumstances, was no doubt a great comfort to him.

We scarcely noticed the man's wife while we rendered her husband helpless. As we entered she attempted to fly out, but Brand, with a promptitude which I am glad to record, intercepted her, closed the door, turned and pocketed the key. After that the woman sat on the floor and roared herself to and fro.

For some moments, while recovering his breath, Carriston stood and positively glared at his prostrate foe. At last he found words: "Where is she? Where is the key, you hound!" he thundered out, stooping over the fellow, and shaking him with a violence which did my heart good. As he received no answers save the unrecordable expressions above mentioned, we unbolted the wretched pockets and searched those greasy receptacles. Among the usual litter we did certainly find a key. Carriston snatched at it, and shouting, "Madeline! Madeline! I come!" rushed out of the room like a maniac, leaving Brand and me to keep guard over our prisoners.

I filled a pipe, lit it, and then came back to my fallen foe.

"I say, old chap," I said, stirring him gently with the toe of my boot, "this will be a lesson to you. Remember, I told you that devil costs nothing. If you had given me a Christian bed accommodation, instead of making me wear out my poor bones on that infernal chair, you could have joggled along in your rascality quite comfortably, so far as I am concerned."

He was very ungrateful—so much so that my desire to kick him was intensified. I should not like to swear. I did not to a slight degree yield to the temptation.

"Push a handkerchief in his mouth," cried Brand, suddenly. "A lady is coming."

With right good will I did as the doctor suggested.

Just then Carriston returned. I don't want to raise home tempests, yet I must say he was accompanied by the most beautiful creature my eyes have ever lighted upon. True, she was pale as a lily—looked thin and delicate, and her face bore traces of anxiety and suffering, but for all that she was beautiful—too beautiful for this world, I thought, as I looked at her. She was clinging in a half-frightened, half-confiding way to Carriston,

and he—happy fellow!—regardless of our presence, was showering down kisses on her sweet pale face. Confound it! I grow quite romantic as I recall the sight of those lovers.

A most curious young man, that Carriston! He came to us, the lovely girl on his arm, without showing a trace of his recent excitement.



Carriston came to us with the lovely girl on his arm.

"Let us go now," he said, as calmly as if he had been taking a quiet evening drive. Then he turned to me.

"Do you think, Mr. Fenton, you could without much trouble get the dogcart up to the house?"

"I said I would try to do so. "But what about these people?" asked Brand.

Carriston gave them a contemptuous glance. "Leave them alone," he said. "They are but the tools of another—him I cannot touch. Let us go."

"Yes, yes. But why not verify your suspicions while you can?"

Just like Brand! He's always wanting to verify everything.

In searching for the key we had found some papers on our prisoner. Brand examined them, and handed to Carriston an envelope which contained what looked like banknotes.

Carriston glanced at it. "The handwriting is, of course, disguised," he said, carefully. "But the postmark shows whence it came. It is as I always told you. You agree with me now?"

"I am afraid I must," said Brand, humbly. "But we must do something about this man," he continued.

Hereupon Carriston turned to our prisoner. "Listen, you villain," he said. "I will let you go scot-free if you breathe no word of this to your lawyer for the next fortnight. If he hears from you what has happened before that time, I swear you shall go to penal servitude. Which do you choose?"

I pulled out the gag, and it is needless to say which the fellow chose.

Then I went off, and recovered the horse and cart. I relighted the lamps, and with some difficulty got the dogcart up to the house. Carriston must have expected the events of the night. The parcel he had brought with him contained a bonnet and a thick, warm cloth cloak. His beautiful friend was equipped with these; then leaving the woman of the house to untie her husband at her leisure and pleasure, away we started; the doctor sitting by me; Carriston and the lady behind.

We just managed to catch the last train from C—. Not feeling sure as to what further inquiries might take to-morrow, I thought it better to go up to town with my friends, so, as we passed through Midcombe, I stopped, paid my bill, and gave instructions for my luggage to be forwarded to me. By 6 o'clock the next morning we were all in London.

## DR. BRAND IN CONCLUSION.

When I asked Dick Fenton to relate his experiences I did not mean him to do so at such length. But there, as he has written it, and as writing is not a labor of love with him, let it go.

When Madeline Rowan found the bed, by the side of which she had thrown herself in an ecstasy of grief, unattended, she knew in a moment that she was the victim of a deep-laid plot. Being ignorant of Carriston's true position in the world, she could conceive no reason for the elaborate scheme which had been devised to lure her so many miles from her home, and make a prisoner of her.

A prisoner she was. Not only was the door locked upon her, but a slip of paper lay on the bed. It bore these words: "No harm is meant you, and in due time you will be released. Ask no questions, make no foolish attempts at escape, and you will be well treated."

Upon reading this the girl's first thought was one of exultation. She saw at once that the reported accident to her lover was but an invention. The probabilities were that Carriston was alive, and in his usual health. Now that she felt certain of this, she could bear anything.

From the day on which she entered that room to that on which we rescued her Madeline was to all intents and purposes as close a prisoner in that lonely house on the hillside as she might have been in the deepest dungeon in the world. Threats, entreaties, promises of bribes availed nothing. She was not unkindly treated—that is, suffered no absolute ill-usage. Books, materials for needlework and other little aids to the while away time were supplied. But to the only living creature she saw were the woman of the house, who attended to her wants, and, on one or two occasions, the man whom Carriston asserted he had seen in his trance. She had suffered from the close confinement, but had always felt certain that sooner or later her lover would find her, and effect her deliverance. Now that she knew he was alive she could not be unhappy.

I did not choose to ask her why she had felt so certain on the above points. I wished to tell the truth, exercised, even annoyed, me more than I care to say. But I did ask her if, during her incarceration, her jailer had ever laid his hand upon her.

She told me that some short time after her arrival a stranger had gained admittance to the house. While he was there the man had entered her room, held her arm, and threatened her with violence if she made any outcry. After hearing this I did not pursue the subject.

Carriston and Madeline were married at the earliest possible moment, and left England immediately after the ceremony. A week after their departure, by Carriston's request, I forwarded the envelope found upon our prisoner to Mr. Ralph Carriston. With it I sent a few lines stating where and under what peculiar circumstances we had become possessed of it. I never received any reply to my communication, so wild and improbable as it seems, I am bound to believe that Charles Carriston's surmise was right—that Madeline was decoyed away and consigned, not from any ill-will towards herself, but with a view to the possible beneficial effect which her mysterious disappearance might work upon her lover's strange and excited organization; and I firmly believe that he had not in some inexplicable way been firmly convinced that she was alive and

faithful to him the plot would have been a thorough success, and Charles Carriston would have spent the rest of his days in an asylum.

Both Sir Charles—he succeeded to his title shortly after his marriage—and Lady Carriston are now dead, or I should not have ventured to relate these things concerning them. They had twelve years of happiness. If measured by time the period was but a short one; but I feel sure that in it they enjoyed more true happiness than many others find in the course of a protracted life. In word, thought and deed they were as one. She died, in Rome, of fever, and her husband, without, so far as I know, any particular complaint, simply followed her.

I was always honored with their sincerest friendship, and Sir Charles left me sole trustee and guardian to his three sons; so there are now plenty of lives between Ralph Carriston and his desire. I am pleased to say that the boys, who are as dear to me as my own children, as yet show no evidence of possessing any gifts beyond Nature.

I know that my having made this story public will cause two sets of objectors to fall equally foul of me—the matter-of-fact prosaic who will say that the abduction and subsequent imprisonment of Madeline Rowan was an absurd impossibility, and the scientific man, like myself, who cannot dare not believe that Charles Carriston, from neither memory nor imagination, could draw a face, and describe peculiarities, by which a certain man could be identified. I am far from saying there may not be a simple natural explanation of the puzzle, but I, for one, have failed to find it, so close the tale as I began it by saying I am a narrator, and nothing more.

## THE END.

It is easy for the postage stamp to get stuck on anything.—Judge.

# Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention.

**Distress After Eating** and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and restores the mind. **Sick Headache** and I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or I did eat little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

**Heartburn** little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

**Sour Stomach** little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla** Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**

It is when the boot is new that there is music in the sole.—Detroit Free Press.

**It is Useful** for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moth and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be fair and complexion rosy.—Young Ladies

BACH & ABEL

To attract business during the month of July we shall offer bargains in all summer goods. To commence with, we offer 50 doz. Ladies' Gauze Vests at 25c each, better goods than most merchants buy at the same price. We also have all of the better grades Jersey Lisle Thread, Balbriggan and India Gauze in Ladies' Children's and Gents'. For the next two months Fans will be used more than the balance of the year and we have a great variety to select from. Japanese Fans in 100 different styles, ranging in price from ten cents up. In Satins we have a beautiful assortment of plain, carved stick, hand painted and feather-trimmed, pretty and cheap.

We are offering rare, new and popular styles in Corsets, the Model D. D. at one dollar, and the A 1 at 50 cents are the best articles at the prices ever offered in this market, also, 20 other good styles to select from. Many people wait until this time to buy Parasols, and to attract late buyers we are offering our Satin Coaching, Pongees and Fancy Parasols at cost, also big reductions in price of Silk Umbrellas.

For the people who are late in getting their summer dresses, we would say that we have just received 50 pieces of India Linens, which we shall sell at 18, 20 and 25c per yard and they are much better than could be bought at those prices earlier in the season. Embroidered flouncing to go with them, very cheap.

Our stock of Wash Goods can't be beat, and if in want of anything of this kind take a look at our line of Sateens, Lawns, Corded Jaconets Gingham, Batiste and Seersuckers.

Gloves and Mitts in complete assortment of Kid, Silk and Lisle, in colors suitable for the season.

To close our line of Jackets we offer them at exact cost.

The best value for One Dollar to be found in this City is the celebrated Pearl Shirts, made from Wamsutta Cotton with three ply Linen Fronts and patent Sleeve and Back, also reinforced front and back, only \$1.00. We are sole agents.

BACH & ABEL

BARGAINS!



We have purchased a stock East from a factory that wanted to close, which amounts to \$1,550. We bought these goods at about 50c on the dollar, we will sell them

50c On the DOLLAR

IN THEM ARE

Gents' Shoes for \$1.50

WORTH \$3.00.

LADIES' KID SHOE, \$1.00.

Ladies Kid Oxfords at One Dollar etc.

In addition to this Sale we will sell our entire Stock at 10 per cent. Discount. Call and examine. We will be glad to show your old goods if you buy or not.

Samuel Krause.

THE CITY.

Wm. Acton, of this city, has been granted a pension.

Goodspeed is having a new floor laid in his shoe store.

Hugh O'Kane brought the first peaches to market Tuesday.

The first ward organized a Harrison and Morton club, Friday night.

The Knight Templars talk of building a cottage at Strawberry Point.

Henry Gilbert and family, of Chelsea, have become residents of this city.

Dressing and surgical rooms have been added to the homeopathic hospital.

St. George's society will have a picnic at Whitmore Lake, Monday, Aug. 13.

The new store of P. N. Stimson on Ann-st is open with a full supply of groceries.

Joe T. Jacobs has recently purchased a Kentucky saddle horse for his children's use.

Remember the reunion of the 9th Mich, at Grand Ledge next Wednesday, August 8.

The will of the late Luther James has been filed for probate, the hearing to be Aug. 27.

The annual teachers' institute for washtenaw county will be held in the Seminary building Ypsilanti, beginning August 13.

Mrs. Lawrence, of Salice, who was to have taken a position as teacher in one of our schools, has concluded to remain in Salice.

Co. A will give their annual excursion about the 23d of August. Watch and wait for it.

Our colored people divided themselves between Jackson and Detroit, in honor of Emancipation day.

Work on the interior of the opera house has been commenced by Charley Edwards and his paint brush.

Large quantities of old wheat are being marketed, showing that farmers have no faith in higher prices.

H. C. Packard's barn, in Saline township, was struck by lightning during the thunder storm Tuesday.

Monthly meeting of the Washtenaw pomological society, next Saturday, Aug. 4, at two p. m., in Court house.

The Central Mills were shut down Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, on account of extensive repairs being made.

G. A. Crofoot has exchanged his Burr Oak farm for the hardware stock, store, house and lot of J. W. Hull, Saline.

Rev. Thos. Parry of Michigan City, Ind., will preach both morning and evening at the Presbyterian church next Sunday.

A number of ladies and gentlemen went to Toms' green house Monday night, to see a night blooming cereus unfold its beauty.

The postal telegraph company connected with the Bennett and Mackey cable, have established an office at the T. & A. A. depot.

Martin Seabolt, X. Zachmann, Merchant Goodrich and George Backus, left yesterday morning for a few days' sport at Rush Lake.

The T. & A. A. company are laying new side tracks to the Heinzmann & Laubengayer's elevator, and to the electric light building.

Michael Cowen, near Dixboro, lost some out-buildings and personal property by fire last week. Insured in the Washtenaw Mutual.

Small boys with tin blow-guns are crowding the sparrows out of popular notice, and, its hard to tell which are the greater nuisance.

During the storm Tuesday the electric light fixtures and globe at corner of S. Main and Liberty sts fell to the ground and were demolished.

Dr. Ramsay will preach Sabbath morning at the Methodist Episcopal church, on "The Advantages of Holiness," and in the evening on "Faithfulness."

All sod and grass has been removed from the gutters and at side of walks around the court house which gives our city a less verdant appearance.

Gilbert R. Lyon, attorney-at-law, of Owosso, was in the city, Tuesday, looking after the sale of the Collier property on Liberty-st, which netted \$2750.

W. F. Ayres, of the T. & A. A., was in Lansing last Friday to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. H. C. Ayres, who died at her home in that city on the 26th.

J. W. Maynard has a new delivery wagon, and will have a new horse and a new harness as soon as Cleveland is re-elected. —Democrat. Good-bye horse and harness.

The grand annual encampment of the Knights of Maccabees will be held at Port Huron Aug. 12th. Tickets will be sold on all railroads good from 14 to 18 at one fare.

The new stores on State-st will make a handsome appearance as their entire front will be of a uniform style of galvanized iron, which, when sanded, will look like a cut stone block.

Probate Judge Harriman prepared the papers Tuesday, whereby William George Hager, aged nine months, was adopted by Geo. D. Wyman and wife. The child's parents are both dead.

M. H. O'Brien, operator in the United telegraph office here, has accepted a position in the company's office at Detroit. Mr. Black, of Jackson, will take the position vacated here.

THE REGISTER acknowledges receipt of invitation to attend the Fortieth annual fair of the Michigan State agricultural society, which opens at Jackson, Mich. on Monday September 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kearn lost two children Sunday from diphtheria, one a boy two years old, the other a girl 4 years old. This makes three children they have lost in the past few weeks.

Tomorrow (Friday night) there will be a meeting of all the different tradesmen of the city in masons' hall, for the purpose of organizing a trades union. All desiring to join are invited to be present.

While Henry Brown and family—on the Dixboro road—were at church Sunday some one broke into the house, and stole \$10 in cash, a pair of pants, gold pen, and a market basket full of cks- and pies.

Sheriff Walsh received a telegram from Detroit Sunday, to be on the watch for a span of fine horses attached to a top buggy stolen from the driving park about 3 p. m. while their owner was watching the races.

Some fidgety persons are wondering if Co. A. did not participate in the disgraceful row at Cadillac in breaking up the Salvation army there, mentioned last week. Co. A. did not go through Cadillac at all.

Wm. Ross of this city, brakeman on way freight, was thrown from a car near Leoni last Friday, by reason of an open switch, and received severe injuries to one of his ankles, which will lay him up for some weeks.

Reeves & Hunter, of the Ann Arbor boiler works, have secured the contract to furnish the "I" beams and iron column for the high school building, amounting to nearly \$2000, also for the beams and columns for the Two Sams store, amounting to \$200.

Chris. Donnelly, who has been with the Express Company for the past six years, is now in Uncle Sam's employ, having been appointed last Monday, mail carrier, by Postmaster Duffy. It is a good appointment. Frank Larson, of Jackson, will take his place with the express company.

W. W. Tozer is making many improvements on the house he recently purchased of L. D. Wines. The inside work is being rubbed down and varnished, new ventilators put in, new porches added, and when ready for occupancy, will be a model dwelling.

Walter J. Whitlark, son of Joseph Whitlark, and son-in-law of Channey Orcutt, died at his residence on the farm on Miller avenue, Saturday night, of disease of the liver. He was 33 years of age, and leaves a wife and child. The funeral services were held Tuesday at the Unitarian church.

A telegram was received here yesterday morning, announcing the death of Rev. Christian F. Spring, at Hamburg, Ontario, of apoplexy. His son Emanuel, left for that place on receipt of the sad tidings, and will bring the remains to this city for interment. He was well-known in the county. He leaves a family.

Old lady (reading without her glasses, THE REGISTER circular advertising its new story): "Whipping a Wife in Washtenaw," by Andrew McAndrew; well I think Mr. McAndrew ought to be ashamed of himself for whipping his wife; and THE REGISTER is doing a good work in exposing him. It's a grand good paper, anyway."

The Democrat referring to the Third ward pole raising and speakers of the evening, Messrs. Lawrence, Hamilton and Hiscock, says: "What a pity it is that such bright young men should be on the wrong side of the fence." And those gentlemen probably regret the fact that some of our brightest ladies are on the other side of the fence.

The house of Frank Reilly, near Delhi Mills, was broken into yesterday, in the absence of the family, and robbed of a silver watch, a lot of silver ware and jewelry, and \$10 in money. The parties were seen by a neighbor, and a description sent to Sheriff Walsh who, with Chief Siple, watched nearly all Tuesday night for them, but they did not come this way.

John Hofmeister, an old gentleman living out on State-st road, about two miles south of the city, was thrown from a load of hay, Monday, by the team suddenly starting, breaking his shoulder blade. Dr. Georg attended him. Mr. Hofmeister received a letter from Germany the same day informing him that he had fallen heir to \$10,000, which eased the pain very much.

The four German societies of the city, assisted by about thirty Salineites and the Saline band, had a picnic at Relief park, yesterday. The procession numbered 132, the handsome silken banner of the Saline society attracting much attention. The societies assembled at the park at 3 p. m., and spent the afternoon and evening in singing and dancing, and having a good time.

Justice Frueniff received a letter, Tuesday, from Dr. John Miller, formerly of this city, but now at the University of Upsala, Sweden, telling of some queer weather there for this time of year. They had a heavy snow storm in June, and the heaviest spring freshets ever known there. Then on July 8, another heavy snow storm visited southern Sweden, doing great damage to trees and vegetation.

Popular Science Monthly for August says: "Mr. A. J. Scott, of Ann Arbor, Mich., has had a pleasant experience in tree culture during his life of 80 years. He can point to trees in Connecticut, now two feet in diameter, which he planted when a boy. His present home is shaded with a grove of maples which he planted. He allows squirrels to frequent the place, and encourages them to stay. They bring nuts, some of which find their way to the ground and grow; and thereby the maples are becoming interspersed with nut bearing trees, which are already from six to twelve inches in diameter."

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

President Angell and family are at Seal Harbor, Maine.

H. E. Stier is now clerk in the T. & A. A. freight office.

Mrs. Dr. Eldridge of Flint is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Arndt.

Mrs. Chas. H. Richmond is visiting friends in Boston, Mass.

R. B. Deviney, of Lansing, was a caller at this office last Friday.

Mrs. J. Sprague is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. R. Williams, Milan.

Andrew Reale of J. T. Jacobs & Co. is "off" for a couple of weeks.

Fred Henion and Harvey Clemens left for Oregon last Friday night.

Prof. Henry Wade Rogers and wife are spending the week in Buffalo.

Miss Charlotte Millard is visiting Mrs. Jas. Ricketts, Lindenville, Ohio.

John Bowdish, with the Two Sams, is visiting relatives at Stockbridge.

Hon. C. R. Whitman and wife are home again from the "boundless west."

Mrs. M. E. Johnston and daughter visited friends at Ypsilanti, Tuesday.

Miss Emma McAllister is visiting her brother, Dr. McAllister, in Detroit.

Miss Anna Cook was a guest of Mrs. Eden Ruckmann's last week, Saline.

Gottfried Dieterle, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents on Liberty-st.

Jacob Kline, of Lima Center, spent Sunday with G. Atleb Schneider and family.

Mrs. J. M. Stafford and sister, Miss E. Rice, are visiting friends in Akron, Ohio.

Miss Minnie Kempf, who has been visiting at Schagin returned home Monday.

D. F. Schairer has been absent from his store several days on account of sickness.

Mr. Chapin of the lively Durand Express was a caller at the this office yesterday.

Mrs. Lee Rinsey and Mrs. J. Seabolt have returned from the camp at Rush Lake.

Mrs. Dr. Watson and Miss Cassie McClure, of Lansing, are visiting relatives in the city.

Ms Maggie Niethamer returned Monday from a two weeks visit at Stockbridge.

John Thompson, city editor of the Alpena Pioneer, and a former Dexter boy, was a caller at THE REGISTER office, Saturday.

Mrs. Krapf, of Lodi, was stricken with paralysis Monday, and lies in a dangerous condition.

Met Guinan, of Alpena, made his brother Ed, with Jas Stafford, a short call, Saturday.

Arthur Howell, son of Judge Andrew Howell, of Detroit, is visiting his uncle Dr. C. Howell.

H. Comer, of Port Huron, and F. Lowry, of Detroit, spent the past week at Dr. Smith's.

Miss Blanche Ortmann is spending the summer with Mrs. Lizzie Dennis, Cambridge, Ohio.

H. J. Brown and family returned Monday from a ten days "camping out" at Whitmore.

A. A. Meuth left last Monday for a trip to the fatherland. He will be gone about two months.

Mrs. T. A. Haviland and daughter will visit for a few weeks in Concord and Grand Rapids.

Mrs. J. H. Eaton, of Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting her mother Mrs. Margaret Storms, in the fifth ward.

Edward B. Ibee has secured passage to Europe on the State line of steamers, and will sail Aug. 16.

Mrs. Will Sprague and little son, of Detroit, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Cass Goodrich, Fifth ward.

Mrs. Lida Warren and daughter, of Johnsonville, Ohio, visited at D. S. Millen's the first of the week.

Mrs. Edmunds Green and daughter, Jessie, of Detroit, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Green.

Miss Flora Storms left last Tuesday for a three weeks visit with friends in Chicago and DeWitt, Iowa.

M. J. Fritz, of the Savings bank, is "home again from foreign shores" after two weeks absence.

Alfred, the young son of Fred Schlanderer has had another siege of inflammatory rheumatism, but is better.

J. H. Cutting, of Boston, of the firm of Joe T. Jacobs & Co., spent Saturday and Sunday here with his family.

Rev. Henry Gelston and family of Leeland, Florida, are visiting Mr. Gelston's father, Rev. M. Gelston, on Washington street.

Mrs. W. B. Jolly is now visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. C. M. Johnson, and son, Fred Jolly, at Harvard, Ill. She will be absent about two weeks.

Rev. Dwight Ramsdell and Miss Grace Laraway, of Northfield, were married yesterday, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Laraway.

Dr. Wood, McLachlan, Arndt, and Dr. I. N. Eldredge, of Flint, each accompanied by his better half, spent yesterday afternoon at a quiet little picnic of their own at Whitmore.

Miss Virginia Lyon, Minnie Cowen and Misses Mary and Lucy Chapin, left Monday by boat from Detroit for a trip around the Lakes. Miss Lyon will remain at Charlevoix, a guest of Mrs. Prof. Olney.

A high-toned wedding occurred at Houghton, in this state, July 10, the groom, Frank N. Mass, being well-known here. The bride was Miss Rose Brady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Brady. The marriage took place at St. Ignace's church. The bride wore white silk and orange flowers. After a reception at the residence of the bride's parents, the newly married couple left for Humboldt, their future home. Mr. Mass was a pharmacist of '80.

Luther James.

Luther James, the announcement of whose death at Waukesha, Wis., was made last week, came into Washtenaw county in 1835, and has been a familiar figure in this city and other portions of this county and of the state ever since. Having a quick discernment of the profitable channels of speculative commerce, his early ventures were in horses, of which there was a surplus in Ohio and a demand in Michigan. Soon, however, the farmers of this state turned their attention to wool-raising, to which he imparted an important stimulus by making for it a ready market. He was at one time the largest wool-buyer in the state. This speculation was a sure thing in those days, and very remunerative. In later years Mr. James has been an extensive and successful broker, so that his financial standing has been among Washtenaw's richest men.

Strictly honest, though carefully exact, Mr. James was also possessed of a very generous nature. This fact manifested itself sometimes in public benefactions, as when he encouraged the building of our new court house by the donation of a town clock, costing \$1,000, to both ornament and utilize its tower; sometimes in secret assistance to worthy persons, who were struggling for better situations, in which he never let his left hand know what his right hand did; and often in valuable and substantial presents to his large circle of relatives, to whom he manifested the most ardent attachment. Although not a church member, he was, until disabled by age and infirmity, a very regular attendant upon divine service at the Congregational church at Chelsea, where he had his home with his sister, Mrs. Dr. Sears, while she lived, and, since her death, with her son, Thos. S. Sears. Here he subscribed annually to the support of the gospel, and made annual contributions to certain church benevolences.

For about a score of years, Mr. James has been in feeble health, during which time he has traveled a great deal, constantly attended by his nephew, James L. Babcock, whom, having no family of his own, he has made his principle heir, and who by his faithfulness, kindness, patience and untiring devotion, has well merited the large reward.

Luther James was the son of Malachi and Elizabeth (Lyman) James; was born in the town of Goshen, Mass., on the 13th day of July, 1803, and died at Waukesha, Wis., July 25, 1888, aged 85 years, 12 days. His remains were taken to Williamsburg, Mass., for interment, accompanied by Thomas S. Sears, of Chelsea. He will be greatly missed by his pioneer companions, by his relatives and by all who knew him. \*\*\*

Trained Horses.

The Indianapolis Sentinel has this to say of Prof. Bartholomew's 24 trained horses which will be here next month:

"Bartholomew's Equine Paradox appeared in the opera house during the week of September 28, 1885, to over \$3,000. The attendance was so great that an extra matinee was given Friday. The attendance Saturday afternoon and evening was 2,573 persons, and the receipts \$99 7.50. They appeared again for one week February 8, 1886, giving ten performances to 7,889 persons, and the receipts were \$2,432 65. They commenced their third engagement in this city last evening to a crowded house. Those who have seen them before want to see them again and between each visit those who have not seen them hear so much of their wonderful accomplishments that they are exceedingly anxious to satisfy themselves, and the result is a succession of crowded houses. Last evening the older members of the school were received with much favor. They all look healthy and happy and are good for many years of stage life. They don't drink intoxicating liquors, chew or smoke, and go to bed immediately after the performance."

Burning eyes and headaches are often caused by the need of properly fitted glasses. When in Detroit it will pay you to have your eyes examined, (free of charge) by a practical optician, at the jewelry store of Boehm & Son, 217 Woodward Ave., corner Grand Circus Park.

The annual and monthly meeting of the Ann Arbor Business Men's Association was adjourned to Friday evening, August 3, at 8 o'clock, p. m. Important communication is to be read, and report of committees. A full attendance of members requested. EUGENE K. FRUEAUFF, Aug. 1, 1888. Secretary.

The office of Ann Arbor Gas Light Co. is open for business at No. 3 West Huron-st, Masonic block, from 9 to 12 a. m., and from 2 to 4 p. m.

H. W. DOUGLAS, Treas.

I intend leaving for the East on Aug. 20th. Persons desiring my personal attention in the selection of wall papers, can if they desire, make selection of stock previous to that time, for work to be done later. I have a tasteful assortment of papers, specially adapted for use in decorating rooms to rent at low prices, and will convince you of this if you will call before purchasing.

H. RANDALL.

Andrews & Company's special clearing sale of Wall paper remnants begins Monday, July 23rd.

F. Rettich, jr., has 276 empty casks for sale.

"Doc" Simonds' barber shop is the oldest in the city, and the best place for any thing in our line. We are always "on deck."

Changes are under way at my store—wall papers are being sold cheap to make room and save moving. R. RANDALL.

The most Marvelous, Interesting, Instructive and Refined Exhibition of the age and the only one of the kind in the world.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

ONE WEEK.

8 Performances, Commencing.

MONDAY, AUGUST 20, '88

Manager John D. Mishler has the honor to present

PROF. GEO. BARTHOLOMEW'S

EQUINE PARADOX,

24—EDUCATED HORSES—24

DO EVERYTHING BUT TALK

Every Evening at 8 O'clock.

TWO AFTERNOON PERFORMANCES.

Wednesday—Saturday, 2:30.

At the Wednesday Matinee, each lady will be presented with a handsome souvenir palette of Nellie. Reception by all the horses on the stage after the performance, to which ladies and children are specially invited.

SPECIAL PRICES:

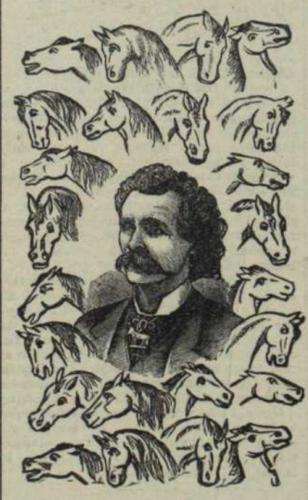
Gallery . . . . . 25

Admission . . . . . 35

Reserved Seats . . . . . 50

For Sale for all the 8 Performances at Wahr's Bookstore on and after Saturday Aug 18.

Matinee doors open 1:30. Commence at 2:30. Evening doors open at 7:15. Commence at 8. Performances over at ten. Afternoon performance same as evening. The horses will make a parade over the principal streets, leaving the Equine PALACE CARS at 12 o'clock, Monday. Should the weather be unfavorable the parade will be made Tuesday. The public are invited to inspect the largest, most costly and most complete cars ever built for horses, between 2 and 4 p. m., Tuesday and Thursday.



BIG REDUCTION SALE

—AT—

D. F. Schairer's.

In order to Reduce our Summer Stock rapidly and to make room for Fall Goods, we will offer our Entire Stock at a

GREAT REDUCTION

Low Prices are Winners and We are Always the Cheapest. Wash Dress Goods at Unheard-of Low Prices.

- 15 Pieces White India Linens at 10c per yard.
25 Pieces White India Linens at 12 1/2 and 15 cts. per yard.
20 Pieces Victoria Lawns at 10, 12 1/2 and 15 cents per yard.
10 Pieces Dotted and Figured Swiss at 25 cents per yard, worth 40 cents.
30 Pieces Figured Lawns at 5 cts. per yard.
10 Pieces Black Organdy Muslins at 12 1/2 cent per yard.
8 Pieces French Striped Chambrays were 25 cents now 14 cents.
One Case Choice 12 1/2c Gingham now 8 cents per yard.
25 Pieces Plaid and Check 10c Gingham now 6 per yard.
18 Pieces 15c Crinkles now 10c per yard.
One Case Dark Prints at 3 1/2c per yard.
10 Pieces White Plaid Nainsook at 6c per yard.
25 Pieces Fine White Plaid Dress Goods at 10 and 12 1/2 cents per yard.
100 Pieces Embroideries at 5 and 10 cents per yard.
50 Pieces Wide Embroideries at 10, 15 and 20 cents per yard.
Closing out Swiss Flouncings at 50, 75 cents and \$1.00 per yard.
Big Bargains in Black Chantilly and Spanish Guipure Flouncings and Skirtings at \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 per yard.
Over 200 Pieces French Lace Edges from 2 to 5 inches wide at 5 cents per yard.
38 Pairs Fine Lace Curtains at \$1.50 and \$2.00 a pair.
15 Pieces Lace Stripe Curtain Scrim at 6 and 8 cents per yard.
5 Pieces 25c Curtain Scrim at 15 cents per yard.
8 Pieces Nottingham Curtain Laces at 10, 12 1/2, 16, 18 and 25 cents per yard.

- DECIDED BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS AND SILKS DURING THIS SALE
One Lot \$1.00 Colored Silks at 75 cents per yard.
One Lot Black and Colored Rhadames at 85 cents per yard.
One Lot \$1.00 Silk Surahs at 75 cents per yard.
One Lot \$1.25 Faille Francaises at \$1.00 per yard.
4 Pieces 46 inch Rich Heavy 75 cent Black Cashmere at 50 cents per yard.
8 Pieces Fancy Black 42 inch all wool Dress Goods would be cheap at 75 cents. Our Price only 50 cents per