

THE ANN ARBOR REGISTER.

VOL. XV. NO. 1.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 732.

A Suggested Remedy.



He—You are not quite your usual self to-night, Miss Withers.
She—Ah, no, Mr. Globule, I am not, indeed. It seems to me to-night as if the hand of fate was heavy upon me; I am stretched on a rack of suffering; it is all so intangible, but the pain which I feel oppresses and distresses me.
He (sympathizingly)—It is hard, Miss Withers, very hard, to endure such suffering. I've often felt the same way myself. Have you seen a doctor?—New York Sun.

THEY WANT A MARRY HIM.

J. L. Babcock Besieges a Designing Women—Samples of the Letters He is Receiving.

J. L. Babcock, of Ann Arbor, made rich by the will of his uncle, Luther James, but with the curious provision that he must marry in five years, is getting a vast amount of amusement out of the affair. The marriage clause in the will of course crept into the daily papers from Maine to California, and now designing females from all parts of the United States are after that fortune. The REGISTER has been favored with a perusal of as many of the appeals as it is possible for one healthy person to stand at one time, and also with gazing at the pictures of these disinterested seekers after wealth.

There are school-teachers and variety actresses among them,—none of very tender age. There are widowed washerwomen and genteel girls among them, Massachusetts with her 60,000 more women than men, supplies a fair number; but not so many as California, where the men outnumber the women. It once was thought that a marriageable woman needn't wait long for a husband in California, but "times is changed."

To be fair with these women, there is very little hypocrisy about the most of them. They cheerfully acknowledge that they are after that money.

A WIFE IS NAME ONLY.

Here is a girl who is willing to be a wife in name only. If Mr. Babcock desires it, she will marry him, take his money, and then leave him,—a very refreshing and frank proposition that is evidence of much original genius somewhere:

BELEVILLE, ILL., Dec. 19, '88.
MR. J. L. BABCOCK, Ann Arbor, Mich.
DEAR SIR:—I noticed an item in our morning paper which states that your uncle has willed you all his property, in case you get married within five years. It also states that you received letters from quite a number of ladies, which I suppose are all handsome and rich, and love you with all their hearts.—?

Well, now—why not give a poor girl a chance. I don't think it fair that she has to stand back always. This is leap year, it is at least given to some one's. Why not while it is at your command, give it over, marry her and (if you wish) she will leave an never trouble you. This is rather free spoken, but it is just what the writer wishes to say. Only a few persons need know of it. This would be quite all right, why I would write a novel called "Wife in Name Only."

It is not necessary for me to write more, only I would be pleased to receive an answer. My home is in St. Louis, if you wish to see me make an appointment I will meet you. I am staying in Belleville, Ill.

Wishing this letter in confidence, I am respectfully,
St. Louis, Mo.
General Delivery.
P. S. I will be home in time to receive your answer therefor address to St. Louis.

SHORT, FAT, DARK, BUT NON-COMMITTAL.
Here is Joe Smith in San Francisco, who has an eye for the main chance but who isn't at all frank:

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 15th, '88.
Jas. J. Babcock, Esq.
DEAR SIR:—I have just read—with much amusement—how our Royal Highness has been besieged with "billet-doux" and "sich" from the "fair sex" from all over the country, and for this sake have decided to swell the list—not as a card, but simply to add to the interesting reading matter you are supposed to be filling.

I'd give a good deal for a peep at those same letters.
In California the marriageable men are not so scarce as to necessitate revealing the usual order of things and proposing one's self, and Leap Year don't count for much.

"And some send photographs and other pictures." Now I can't send you my photo, as I have only had it taken twice, and each time the result was such I have never since repeated the operation.

A picture—Well I'm short and fat, dark and—and—I guess that's all. Now don't think I'm trying to be funny for I could not be that, and for fear I may be boring you will close and sign my name.
P. S. Smith is so beautifully non-committal.

WANTS A FRIENDLY CORRESPONDENCE.
Here is another Californian who evidently gives her genuine name and full address, which out of consideration for the silly girl, THE REGISTER withholds:

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Dec. 15, '88.
HON. MR. BABCOCK.—Having seen your lengthy article in the San Francisco "Chronicle" concerning your many lady admirers, I feel confident one more added to the list will not prove much of an annoyance.

California has many fine gentlemen to choose from, but not all so very fortunate I believe as yourself.
I am now writing this unbeknown to my parents (as they one morning last week read the article at the breakfast table and were so amused over it, I quietly resolved to try my luck. It uses you will give me a good number on your list, an "odd one" if not too much trouble.

I will be "twenty-one years" next "February," not entirely over the romantic ideas (you know) perhaps also a little presumptuous on my part, but I would like a photograph of the Honorable

"Mr. Babcock" as I will certainly reciprocate at once. I am somewhat fastidious myself, and a fair exchange is no robbery.
Should be in a constant state of anxiety to hear if my letter reached you, also a friendly correspondence would prove a delightful pleasure on my part. As it is still "Leap Year" I am not quite out of fashion.
Pardon me for intruding on your valuable time. Believe me "a California admirer."

ONLY A POOR WASHERWOMAN.
She is so charmingly frank that her letter is worth preserving. There is something peculiar about the letter. She gives a lock box number, and poor washerwomen do not usually patronize Uncle Sam to the extent of paying for lock boxes:

FAIRBURY, Livingstone Co., Ill., Dec. 14, '88.
MR. BABCOCK.—It is with fear and trembling that I address you, for I have seen accounts in the papers of the fair one's that have addressed you, and I am such an opposite character, for I am only a poor Washerwoman, and not at all fair to look upon, am rather dark complexion, brown eyes, wear my hair in loose long ringlets, which are slightly curled, am quite tall and very slender, and of course being only a poor Washerwoman am not able to dress so as to hide imperfection of form or to enhance such slight charms as I might have, for you know dress adds so much to one's appearance, and unlike your other correspondents I am not in love with you at all, but would so like to help you spend your fortune, and really I don't suppose I ever should love you, but think I could treat you respectfully if you would furnish me a nice house and give me plenty of money to spend, it would be such a relief to me for I have such a hard time to get along, you don't know what a trial it is to me. Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you my age, it is about 45, isn't that a nice age? I do hope this epistle will strike you favorably for I am so anxious to help you spend your fortune now pray do not keep me in suspense, but write to me ahead of my number and so relieve my mind, and if you write me favorably I will refuse to take in any more washings and feel that my hard lot in life is over, for I am so tired of washing for a living.
Respectfully and sincerely,

FROM CURIOSITY ONLY.—A ROMANTIC LIFE.
A school-ma'am in Dubuque writes the best letter of all. She has doubts whether there is a gentleman in existence with all the qualities that would suit her fastidious, poetic soul; but she would correspond with Mr. Babcock:

DUBUQUE, IOWA, Dec. 17th, 1888.
MR. JAMES L. BABCOCK,
DEAR SIR:—Taking up a daily paper one morning, I noticed a short romantic account, written upon the life and fortune of a Mr. J. L. Babcock; and somehow I doubted the authenticity of it. So from pure curiosity I concluded I'd write and find out and also if he was besieged by a host of "Fair Ones," who are so anxious to become one-half instead of remaining one.

Now if there is really such a party,—I will endeavor to write you some of my own romantic life. I was left an orphan at an early age, placed out among strangers, away from all relatives or friends who knew my infant life, and like most all others that live among strangers they have many hard battles to fight,—for most people only take a child that way for the work it may be able to do or some other selfish aim.

But I struggled on until I obtained sufficient education to teach, ever since an early age I have followed that profession, attending High School and Business College whenever an opportunity presented itself.

I am neither handsome nor rich, neither am I directly in "The Market," as I possess enough wit to earn a good comfortable living. The gentleman who would fill the bill in that line for me would need to possess so many good qualities that I doubt if he is in existence.

I live in the picturesque city of hills (in which I was born) upon the borders of the grand old Mississippi, and
As I watch its waters gliding onward to the sea, I often wonder what fate it holds for me;
For sometime, somewhere it will be revealed,
And I shall be happier because it no longer is concealed.

Now if this should fall into the right hands and you should care to correspond with me, I would be pleased to have you do so. If not,
Consign this to the waste basket,
And do not let it cause you a thought
If you do not deem it worthy
Of your time, with pleasure fraught.
Yours truly,

The cold, cold world will laugh and wonder at these, and say many bitter and harsh things about the writers. The samples here given are only a few of many dozens Mr. Babcock has received. Undoubtedly among the writers there are some hardened sharpers, and some girls who are in for the "fun of the thing" merely; but most of them unquestionably are genuinely in earnest, and under the spur of want or fear of want, have acted thus unwisely.

THE NEW COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

No Very Radical Changes.—The County Offices Look Much as of Old.

There is not the usual interest centered about the changes in the county offices this year, because they are not very numerous. In the county clerk's office, Fred. Howlett will remain another two years, and so will his deputy, Arthur Brown.

Sheriff Dwyer was around yesterday morning. He has appointed ex-sheriff Walsh, Turnkey Scott, Nelson Sutherland, and Michael Brenner as deputies for the remainder of this term of court, and it is thought that they will be continued.

Ex-Judge of Probate Hariman is now settled in his new office over Brown's drug store, with C. H. Manly. The new judge of probate, J. Willard Babbitt, of Ypsilanti, was not to be found yesterday morning. He has continued W. G. Doty as probate register and J. M. Wilcoxson as clerk. Under Judge Hariman's long and able handling of the probate business, the judge of probate was at his desk nearly every day, and it was convenient for those wanting to do business with the office. But there may be a change under Judge Babbitt. He may continue to reside in Ypsilanti and fix certain days for the hearing of probate cases, upon which days only will he come to Ann Arbor.

In the treasurer's office, Gustave Brehm will work right along just the same as when he was deputy. He will appoint no deputy.

The new register of deeds, Michael Seery, has been deputy so long that the change is not a violent one there. He has appointed his son, W. A. Seery, deputy; and probably another member of the family will enter the office as clerk.

The new prosecuting attorney, M. J. Lehman, will have his official office in his private office, corner of Main and Huron. He may come to reside in Ann Arbor in the spring.

The Two Sleigh Dealers.

No. 1: "This weather will slay us if it doesn't change pretty soon."
No. 2: "Yes, that's so; and that's a sharp part of yours—a regular cutter. Good day."

THE CHURCH'S MISSION.

Rev. J. T. Sunderland Discusses the Duty of the Church in the Labor Troubles.

The brotherhood of man and the duty of the church in healing difficulties between classes, were the leading thoughts of Rev. J. T. Sunderland's sermon in the Unitarian church last Sunday morning. He thought that the very forces of our material progress, such as the means of rapid travel and the telegraph, are building up walls which run right through society itself, and which separate class from class. Other religions taught and encouraged the institution of caste, but it was contrary to the spirit of Christianity.

"All candid thinkers agree," said Mr. Sunderland, "that there is a dark and ominous cloud rising in our modern social and industrial sky. Somewhat similar clouds have arisen in certain past ages, and out of them have come thunders and lightnings and awful tempests; as for example, the Peasants' war in Germany, the corn-laws riots in England, and the French Revolution.

"Nor are we without warning that the cloud that gathers on our own skies holds in its dark bosom possibilities of social disruptions and violence and anarchy as dire as anything of the past. We in this country have seen Pittsburg ruled by strikers, and the great Pennsylvania railroad in the hands of a mob. We have seen Chicago streets barricaded, and trains running in and out of the city stopped and stoned and their windows smashed by crowds of infuriated men whom the police were for days unable to cope with.

"Small manufactures are being crushed. Small merchant establishments are being killed out. Small business interests of various kinds are finding they cannot stand the competitions of great firms and companies and corporations strong enough to control markets and take every kind of advantage, fair and unfair. Monopolies are fast multiplying and reaching out their long fingers to clutch every kind of industrial, manufacturing and commercial operation.

"There is coming to be less and less chance for a man, no matter how good his business abilities may be, to reach any considerable degree of business prosperity, unless he can manage in some way to get connected with a leading house that has control of the market—that is, unless he can get to be a cog of a wheel in some one of the great corporations or monopolies of the country that are crushing out rivalry."

Mr. Sunderland went on to show the terrible chasm between the very rich and the very poor in this country. He thinks that while nations are becoming friendly, and the world as a whole is growing toward a sort of brotherhood, society in the very foremost and most enlightened of our modern nations is being cleft by awful chasms which open everywhere.

The speaker thought that we should not flatter ourselves that this country will escape all these dangers. Tendencies do not change without cause.

"What is to be done? What can be done?" asked Mr. Sunderland. "For one thing it is clear that we need a wiser, truer, humaner political economy than so far for the most part we have had. Our wisest, most thoughtful, most candid minds must turn their attention to these subjects more than they have ever done, and study them more in the interests of man and less of money."

Besides these he thought the public school and the church were two agencies of immeasurable value with which to counteract the tendencies in society to break up into hostile classes.

"I should like to define the true church as an association to teach men that they are each and all their brother's keepers, that no one liveth unto himself and no one dieth unto himself, and that being all members one of another, no member is useless or to be displaced, and no member can suffer without all the rest suffering too.

"It is hard for different classes of society to realize that other classes can be as important as they. It is so much easier to despise and sneer than it is to appreciate and understand! Hence the tendency on the part of the poor to regard all rich people no matter how honestly they get their riches or how usefully they are employing it, as enemies; and the corre-

sponding tendency on the part of the rich to despise the poor, and think of them as only fit to be hewers of wood and drawers of water for them. What is the mission of the church? It is to mediate between all these classes. It is to draw them together to see eye to eye, and feel heart to heart. It is to throw her arms about them, and as a common mother, teach them all charity, thoughtfulness, kindness.

"It was by love, by sympathy, by personal contact with the squalid, the weak, and the poor, more than ever by his words of wisdom and power, that Jesus accomplished his great work in ancient Galilee and Jerusalem.

"The church is the one place where all should come with large hearts and go away with larger hearts. It is the one place where sympathy should be most alive, and faces sunniest, and greetings most cordial, and caste unknown."

Wright's Myrrh Tooth Soap gives pearly white teeth, purifies the breath, prevents teeth from decay. Sold by all druggists.

OUR 25 CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements, such as To Rent, For Sale, and Wants, not exceeding three lines, can be inserted three weeks for 25 cents.

HELP WANTED, ETC.

WANTED—Employment as a Housekeeper. Object, a home. N. E. H., REGISTER office.

WANTED AT ONCE—A girl competent to do general house work to whom good wages will be paid, 44 Miller Avenue, City.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—One Gasoline Oven and one Heating Drum. Inquire 43 S. Ingalls-st.

FOR SALE—1/2 mile south of Salem station on the Detroit & Lansing road, 50 acres of timber. Enquire of Ernest E. Penwick.

PRIVATE sale of furniture at No. 8 North State-st.

PIANO FOR SALE—Students wishing a first-class Piano very cheap, should see this one, at No. 18 Spring-st.

FARM FOR SALE—The farm known as the Grant T. Perry farm of 200 acres of first-class land, situated in the township of Lodi. Inquire of Comstock F. Hill, Administrator.

FOR SALE—My undivided one-half of a Farm, situated three miles E. of Ann Arbor, and known as the Howe and North Farm, would exchange for property in or near Kansas City, Mo. Address me at 1223 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Mrs. Eliza North.

FOR SALE, VERY CHEAP—Nice feeding Cart, will be delivered if desired. Address Box 1484, or apply at the Norgate Farm, Pittsfield.

FOR SALE—The best Grocery Store in Ypsilanti. Apply by letter to Box 466, Ypsilanti, Mich.

FOR SALE—Fruit Farm, 19 acres, at Ann Arbor, Michigan, for sale at a bargain. Only reason for selling is unable to tend to it. Choicest land, highest cultivation. 11 acres in raspberries and blackberries; 4 in grapes, pears and peaches; 2 in grove plantation two years old. Cash sales this year \$1000. Abundant water. House cost \$2000. Elegant lawn, hedges and shade. One mile from Court-house. Terms easy. J. H. Clough

FOR SALE—House and lot No. 44 Washington-st. Apply to N. W. Cheever, No. 19 North 4th-st.

LARGE NEW HOUSE with one or two lots, for sale or exchange for smaller property. If not sold, will be for rent. J. P. Judson, South University Ave.

FOR RENT.

PART of a large House, suitable for taking boarders or for small family; to rent low to good tenant. 5 N. State-st.

FOR RENT—Suite of rooms in the Hamilton block, 2nd floor. Steam heating and water included. Apply to A. W. Hamilton.

FOR RENT—Two pleasant suites of furnished rooms with north, east and south windows, on west side of Observatory-st., first house south of Observatory. Lower suite \$1.50 per week; upper suite \$1.75 per week.

TO RENT—One pleasant front room with closet, well furnished, at No. 22 Catharine-st.

FOR RENT—A Suite of front rooms, newly furnished, very desirable, 71 East Washington-st.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE OR RENT.—Houses and lots valued from \$1,000 to \$5,000 and containing from one-fifth of an acre to twenty acres—all in the city limits. Houses rented on reasonable terms in central localities. Farms exchanged for city property. Enquire of J. Q. A. SESSIONS, 6321 Attorney and Real Estate Agent, Office over Express Office, Main St., Ann Arbor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOST—Mottled pocket book containing about \$10.00 cash and pkg. Holmes' back tickets, between Cook House and Bach & Abel's. M. E. Cooley.

MISS L. M. FOLEY, of 95 E. Huron-st., desires the Ladies of Ann Arbor and surrounding territory to know that she is still teaching the Livingstone system; and is the only person in this city competent to teach it, as one must understand a thing thoroughly themselves before they undertake to teach it to others. The cutting of Wraps, Cloaks, and Children's Clothes, also taught. Patterns cut to measure, waist cut and basted.

MONEY TO LOAN—Good security. Address, A. D., box 1127, Ann Arbor.

TO THE LADIES OF ANN ARBOR—Be it known that Prof. J. W. Livingston, of 916 Broadway, New York, the great inventor and patentee of the new French combination of squares for cutting all kinds of garments for ladies and children, has appointed Miss Maggie E. Norton, of No. 1214 St. —, as general agent for Ann Arbor and surroundings. Miss L. M. Foley is no longer agent. Prof. J. W. Livingston, 916 Broadway, New York.

SUBSCRIPTIONS for American and Foreign Periodicals handled with accuracy and despatch, at low rates. W. W. Beman, 19 S. 5th-st.

Notice.
The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Ann Arbor, for the election of directors, will be held at their banking house on Tuesday, January 8th, 1889. Polls will be open from 10 o'clock a. m. until 12 m.

By order of the Board.
S. W. CLARKSON, Cashier.
Ann Arbor, Dec. 3, 1888.

Notice.
ANN ARBOR, Mich., Dec. 10, 1888.
There will be a special meeting of the stockholders of the Ann Arbor Water Co. at the office of said company, in the city of Ann Arbor, upon the fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1889, at eleven o'clock a. m., to vote upon the question of increasing the capital stock of said company, and to transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

ALEX. W. HAMILTON, CHAS. E. HISCOCK,
President. Secretary.

TO THE PUBLIC!

We have had a Great Sale on OVERCOATS, in fact on Everything our Sales are way ahead of last year, and we propose to make January and February Sales larger than ever before. They are the closing months of our fiscal year and we propose to make them boomers. On our Overcoats (which we have been selling at from \$2 to \$10 less than all Competitors) we propose to make a still greater cut.

We have just received a large shipment of Men's and Youth's Suits, which we bought at our own price. We will dispose of them at less than other dealers can buy them.

We have put the knife into our Underwear. Some are marked at 1-2 the former price.

The finest line of Mufflers in the city to be closed out at 1-4 off.

J. T. JACOBS & CO., One-Price Clothiers,
Jan. 2d, 1889. 27 AND 29 MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR.

COKE. COKE.

Until January 15th, we will deliver free a ton of Coke for

\$5.00,

Or one ton of Crushed Coke for \$6.00.

Leave orders at Office ANN ARBOR GAS CO.,
6 WEST HURON ST.

WM. ARNOLD, 36 S. MAIN STREET

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

YOU WILL FIND A WELL SELECTED STOCK TO CHOOSE FROM, CONSISTING OF

LADIES' AND GENTS' GOLD WATCHES inlaid with Diamonds and other precious stones, and fitted up with movements of the best manufacturers, as HOWARD, ELGIN, AND WALTHAM WATCH CO.

GOLD CHAINS for ladies and gents, of the latest styles.

DIAMOND RINGS, DIAMOND PINS, DIAMOND STUDS, DIAMOND COLLAR AND CUFF BUTTONS, SCARF PINS, EAR DROPS, etc. Of these articles I can offer my customers special low prices, and only first-class articles.

SOLID SILVER WARE is lower than ever, and it is profitable to buy it at present prices.

OPERA GLASSES of "Lemaire" make, in all sizes, and the newest styles of mountings, Pearl, Aluminium, and Pearl Sides.

GOLD THIMBLES in all weights; something entirely new in Silver Thimbles, enamelled and gold inlaid.

GOLD HEADED CANES AND UMBRELLAS in various styles, and other articles too numerous to mention. Should be pleased to show them to our customers.

WM. ARNOLD, Jeweler.

FURNITURE FOR ALL!

At Great Bargains!

Finding that I am overstocked with Parlor Suites, Patent Rockers, Gents' Easy Chairs, Lounges, (our own make) and elegant line of Sideboards, Bedroom Suites and other Goods, which I don't want to carry over, I will make a Sacrifice Sale.

It will pay you to call and examine my Stock and get prices, which will astonish you all. Come early and you will have a good Stock to select from.

YOURS,
W. C. DIETERLE,
37 S. MAIN ST., ANN ARBOR, MICH.

OUR OVERCOATS

Are all marked at Prices that will speak for themselves.

We have not taken into consideration the cost of these Garments. The main point is, to sell them!

UNLOAD, WE WILL!

This is your opportunity to buy an Overcoat cheap.

We confidently assert that we have as choice a line of

PRINCE ALBERT and CUTAWAY SUITS

As can be seen anywhere.

They are Fine Tailor-made Goods, elegantly trimmed.

Prices are right.

WAGNER & CO.,

CLOTHIERS



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in test plications with the multitude of low test, short weightful or phosphate powders. Sold only in Cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

THE REGISTER.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1889.

WEBSTER FARMER CLUB 'PUBLIC.'

Some Vigorous Discussion.—Are the Tendencies of the Times Helpful to the Farmer?

The first "public" of the winter under the management of the Webster Farmer club was held on the evening of Dec. 28.

Mr. C. M. Starks' address was in the main a strong plea for speciality in farming, together with a more ready compliance with the conditions under which the business must be pursued.

The need of a stronger love of home was emphasized and the American desire of change contrasted with the tenacious clinging of the adopted citizen to his freehold, in a manner not complimentary to the native.

Home education was valuable in which its tendency was to keep both parent and child in sympathy, and preserved the best intellects for an occupation that was yearly losing its best by migration to cities.

Miss Jessie Williams' essay was one of those thoughtful contributions to the literature of the age that speaks well of the discernment of important facts and their bearing upon our lives by our young ladies.

What is wealth? brought out Ray McColl with a well digested statement of its theoretical bearing. In his argument he showed himself a master of this economic problem, and though strongly impregnated with the theories of John Stuart Mill and other leading writers upon the subject, he was not without decided opinions of his own.

Johnson Backus who followed him looked at it through the eyes of the practical farmer who had met the conundrum in his business. In the development of the soil and its productions would be seen for all the benefits that may accrue from the term, wealth.

Are the tendencies of the age helpful to the farmer? was answered yes and no by the Rev. G. E. Lincoln. Yes, in that the labor-saving appliances aided one man to do the work of ten, cheapening production.

Real Estate Transfers.

- Henry B. Jones (by adm.) to Helen M. Burr, Solo. 5538
Perry C. Dewey to Thomas S. Sears, Sylvan. 450
M. S. Caldwell and wife to Foster Litchfield, Webster. 400

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Notes of General Interest from the Nation's Capital.

Nearly Half a Million Immigrants Arrive During the Year.—Our Exports and Imports.—Persia Wants Business Relations.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—In an interview the Persian Minister said: "The purpose of the King in sending a Minister here was to make commercial contacts to the interest of both countries."

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29.—The fact that Congressman Maffett (Pa.) is confined in a private asylum, the result of overwork and excitement incident to the recent campaign, has called attention to the fact that over a half-dozen Congressmen who were defeated for either re-nomination or re-election have so far this session not appeared in the House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—Three Treasury Department messengers have been arrested charged with the theft of Treasury notes after they had been redeemed and canceled, and the presentation of them for second redemption.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2.—Telegraph messenger boys who carried dispatches to Senator Stanford Tuesday were made glad by gifts of scarfs, gloves, boxes of candy or silver dollars.

EXECUTION BY ELECTRICITY.

New York's New Law Went Into Effect Tuesday—Its Provisions.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—It may be interesting to persons intending to commit murder to know that at midnight Monday the law substituting electricity for hanging as the method of execution went into effect.

THE GOLDEN STATE. The Year Just Closed Was a Prosperous One for California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 2.—The Chronicle's annual review states that 1888 was the most prosperous year in California's history. The present population is estimated at 1,400,000.

Robbed by a Highwayman. FARMINGTON, N. H., Jan. 1.—J. E. Pike, tax collector of Middletown, was stopped on the road two miles from here on Saturday evening by an unknown man, who grabbed his horse's bridle.

Killed by a Premature Explosion. SHENANDOAH, Pa., Jan. 1.—Patrick Redding, a foreman, met with a horrible death at the Shenandoah colliery strippings, near this place, by a premature discharge of dynamite.

A London Fog. LONDON, Jan. 1.—The dense fog which prevailed Monday caused a great number of accidents.

A Victim of Reckless Shooting. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Jan. 1.—At a dance near Horse Cave, Ky., Eugene Young, son of a prominent country merchant, quarreled with one Gaff, and drawing his pistol, began shooting.

Life Sentence for a Firebug. SAENNA, Ont., Jan. 2.—Matthew Jones was convicted here Tuesday of burning the barns of Henry Roobuck and John Pollock.

A Bad Winter for the Loggers. MILWAUKEE, Jan. 2.—A dispatch from Wausau says that loggers complain that there is not enough snow in the woods.

No Union Effected. NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—The joint committees on union of the Northern and Southern Presbyterian church adjourned Tuesday to meet in Atlanta, Ga., April 24, and it was announced that nothing definite had been decided upon as the result of the meetings here.

RAILROAD EXTENSIONS.

Mileage Completed During the Year 1888.—The New Lines Built for Local Traffic Instead of Being for Competition.

NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—The Engineering News this week says: Since January 1, 1888, the total amount of railway construction in the United States has been 6,490 miles.

A notice like difference between the extensions of 1888 and those of the two preceding years is that very few of the former were of important as competitive lines, while in 1886 and 1887 the great feature of the work was the construction of lines to compete for the traffic between Chicago and the two centers, Kansas City and St. Paul.

ILLINOIS FINANCES.

Some of the Figures in Treasurer Tanner's Biennial Report.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 31.—The biennial report of State Treasurer Tanner has been submitted to the Governor. It shows that the balance in the State Treasury October 1, 1888, was \$3,451,711.82; receipts from all sources during the two years, \$10,759,533.93; total, \$14,211,245.75.

THEIR LIVES CRUSHED OUT. Four Men Known to Have Been Killed and Several Injured by a Cave-In at Denver, Col.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 28.—While 100 employees of the Denver Gas Company were engaged in excavation a ditch by the side of the cable-car track on Fourteenth street Wednesday the track and earth for an entire block fell in, burying many of the workmen in the ditch.

SEVEN PERSONS DROWNED. A Small Flat-Boat Capsized on the Ohio by Waves from Two Steamboats.

RIPLEY, O., Jan. 1.—Mrs. Turner and her little daughter, George Cloyd's daughter, three brothers named Brooks and a man whose name is unknown, all colored, attempted to cross the river from Kentucky to Ohio near here in a small flat-bottomed boat early Sunday morning.

Some Foolish People. Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine.

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.

A Hunter's Awful Death. DUBLIN, Dec. 30.—Miss Cornelia Elizabeth Pruttle, second daughter of Lord Donnell, was killed while hunting at Kibber, near Nenagh, County Tipperary, Friday.

Killed at a Dance. WHEELING, W. Va., Dec. 29.—A man and two women, all colored, were fatally injured Thursday night near McGeheysville by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge which had been placed under a building in which a dance was in progress.

Counterfeiters Captured While at Work. NEW YORK, Dec. 29.—William Green, aged 65 years, Patrick Kenny, aged 45 years, and Timothy Cassidy, aged 40 years, were captured at Cassidy's house, 50 Pearl street, Brooklyn, in the act of making bogus silver dollars.

No Public Land in Texas. AUSTIN, Tex., Dec. 29.—The report of the Commissioner of the General Land office, presented to the Governor yesterday, shows that during the past two years the State has issued patents for 7,000,556 acres of land, and that Texas no longer has any public domain.

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A Fatal Quarrel. MENTOR, Ind., Dec. 29.—Benjamin Ferguson was shot and killed near here yesterday by Francis Palmer. The shooting was the result of a quarrel. Both men were prominent farmers and lived but a short distance apart.

The Week's Failures. NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—Business failures during the last seven days number for the United States 276, Canada 23, total 299, as against 311 last week, and 263 for the corresponding week of last year.

Miss Helen Barry will appear in Ann Arbor, Jan. 10, in "A Woman's Stratagem." Of her it is said: Miss Barry has a fine stage presence, a strikingly handsome face, and a figure that, while tall, is nevertheless graceful in every pose.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces.

What Drug Will Scour These English Hencs? Wicked Macbeth, who murdered good King Duncan, asked this question in his despair.

A Pleasure Shared by Women Only. Malherbe, the gifted French author, declared that of all things that man possesses, women alone take pleasure in being possessed.

Hard features every bungler can command; To draw true beauty shows a master's hand. —DRYDEN.

THE outline illustrations of the Ivory Soap advertisements have created so much favorable comment, and the requests for copies have been so numerous, we have, to meet the demand, bound in the form of a Drawing and Painting Book.

FOLLOW THESE DIRECTIONS. Cut out the center piece of each wrapper and put them in the envelope with your letter, saying what you want, and give your address in full.

My Poor Back! That "poor back" is held responsible for more than its share of the sufferings of mankind.

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Philadelphia dame (at table)—"My gracious! You are spilling that gravy on the carpet." New waitress (cheerfully)—"There's plenty more in the kitchen, mum."

BILIOUSNESS.

Bilious symptoms invariably arise from indigestion, such as furred tongue, vomiting of bile, giddiness, sick headache, irregular bowels. The liver secretes the bile and acts like a filter or sieve, to cleanse impurities of the blood.

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Convenient pleasant, and certain in their results, are Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. Recommended by physicians and endorsed by all who have used them.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething.

An attitude is about the only thing a duode dare strike.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH gives immediate relief. Catarrhal virus is soon expelled from the system, and the diseased action of the mucous membrane is replaced by healthy secretions.

CATARRH. A Cold in the Head is relieved by an application of Piso's remedy for Catarrh.

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Well Drilling Machinery SOLD ON TRIAL.

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

THE BEST IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST. EMPIRE WELL AUGER CO., ITHACA, N. Y.

Send for Catalogue.

Suffered for Six Years.
Wife suffered six years from suppressed menstruation. Has been treated by the best physicians without benefit. Two bottles of Bradford's Female Regulator relieved her.
W. A. SIMMONS, McNutt's, S. C.
Write the Bradford Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

Prize ring etiquette. "Aw, sir, I understand that you are Reddy Donahue, the prize fighter?" "No, sir, I am Prof. Donahue, the pugilist."—Nebraska State Journal.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Purifier known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.
JOHN MOORE, Druggist.

If everything else goes up this winter one thing is sure to go down, and that is a mercury in the thermometer.

OH! MY HEAD.

The pain from Neuralgia and its companion disease Rheumatism is excruciating. Thousands who could be quickly cured are needlessly suffering. Ath-lo-phoros will do for others what it did for the following parties:

Williamsport, Ind., Oct. 3, 1887.
Having been afflicted with neuralgia for the past four years, and trying almost everything, but in vain, I finally heard of Ath-lo-phoros. After taking one bottle I found it to be helping me, and after taking four bottles of Ath-lo-phoros and one of Pills I found that I was entirely well. I think the medicine is positively a sure cure.
CHAS. E. B. REDDICK.
Mt. Carmel, Ill., Dec. 28, 1887.
I have used Ath-lo-phoros in my family and find it to be the greatest medicine for neuralgia in existence, and having had it fangs fastened upon me for the past 30 years I know what I speak. I think the medicine is positively a sure cure.
Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."
THE ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St. N. Y.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALEX. W. HAMILTON
Attorney at Law.
Will practice in both State and United States Courts. Office Rooms, one and two, 1st floor of the new brick block, corner of Huron and Fourth Streets, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

DR. H. R. ARNDT.
(Office over First National Bank.)
Hours: 10:30 to 12 M. and 2:30 to 3:30 P. M.
Can be reached at residence, West Huron-st., at the "Prof. Nichol place," by telephone No. 97 and will reply to calls in the evening.

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

C. HOWELL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE IN MASONIC BLOCK, ROOM 4.
Telephone Connections, Ann Arbor.

WM. W. NICHOLS,
DENTAL PARLORS
over Savings Bank opposite Court House Square.
Teeth extracted without pain by use of Gas or Vitalized Air.

RUPTURE!
EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS.
Spiral Spring with graded pressure from 6 to 10 pounds. Worn day and night by an infant a week old or adult of 80 years. Ladies' Trusses a specialty. Endorse stamps for Testimonials of Cures, measurements, etc. EGAN'S IMPERIAL TRUSS CO., Hamilton Block, Ann Arbor, Mich.

WM. BIGGS,
Contractor & Builder
And all kinds of work in connection with the above promptly executed.
Shop Cor. of Church-st. and University Ave. Telephone 9; P. O. Box 1243.

FRESCO PAINTING
A SPECIALTY, AT
OSCAR O. SORG'S,
DEALER IN
All Painter's Supplies
70 S. Main St.
Plans for Frescoing furnished on application.

J. CLARKE
The Regular Old-Established
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
is still Treating with the Greatest
SKILL and SUCCESS
NATIVE
Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, Lost Manhood, Failing Memory, Exhausting Drains, Terrible Dreams, Head and Back Ache and all the effects leading to early decay and perhaps Consumption or Insanity, treated scientifically by new methods with never-failing success.
KIDNEY and URINARY Complaints, Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Stricture, Varicocele and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs cured promptly without injury to Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels. Consult the old Doctor. A friendly letter or call may save future suffering and shame, and add golden years to life. "Book" "Life's (Secret) Errors," 50 cents (stamp). Medicine and writings sent everywhere, secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8, Sundays 9 to 12. Address
F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
Merrill Block, DETROIT, MICH.

WANT TO FIGHT.

The Little Republic of Hayti Making Faces at Uncle Sam.

More Insults to American Vessels—The Navy Officials Swear Vengeance, but the United States Government Isn't At All Alarmed.

MUST PAY THE INDEMNITY.
NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The Haytian naval officers feel mad. The forced delivery of the American steamer Haytian Republic at Port au Prince on demand of two of Uncle Sam's war ships has been a bitter pill, and in their disappointed rage they have sworn to seize or sink any American vessel in the future found in Northern Haytian waters. The story told by the passengers of the Clyde line steamer George W. Clyde, which arrived Sunday from Dominican ports, shows the manner adopted by the Haytians to show their evident spite. Repeatedly was the vessel's safety threatened and her captain insulted. This, too, though the steamer was making no attempt to run the alleged blockade into Northern Haytian ports. Of course, if such insults continue our Government will have to interfere in a more pronounced way than the mere demand for the release of a vessel and the payment of an indemnity.

PORT AU PRINCE, Dec. 22.—After the steamer Haytian Republic had been handed over on Thursday, December 19, the streets were crowded with Haytians who were an angry mob, and pleased at the turn affairs had taken. All night long the military patrolled the main thoroughfare, singing their war songs, endeavoring to urge the populace to retake the prize. General Therard, Minister of War, had his hands full in trying to pacify them. Thursday at noon Admiral Luce and the staffs of the Galena and the Yantic, accompanied by Minister Thompson and Consul Torres, visited the palace and paid their respects to the President. This visit was not made, however, before the Haytian man-of-war that had seized Captain Compton's ship had saluted the American flag. The salute occurred at 11 o'clock a. m., after which the Yantic, as the flagship of the squadron, returned the compliment. In making his speech to President Legitime, Admiral Luce took occasion to say that he regretted having been obliged to visit his capital on a seemingly unfriendly mission. He expressed the hope that the affair would be arranged upon the most amicable terms, thereby insuring the continued friendly relations between the two Governments. President Legitime replied in a friendly speech, but did not by any means express his own sentiments or those of his Ministers by whom he was surrounded. The Americans indulged in friendly chats with the members of the President's household, after which they retired on board. A large crowd of the natives were on hand to see them embark on the launches, but did not evince any desire to cheer. Admiral Luce said that he was not disappointed. The President and all the Ministers and about twenty aides returned the visit. They boarded the Yantic and were duly received by Admiral Luce and his staff with a general salute. The American Government has demanded \$2,000,000 for expenses in sending down the squadron and \$300,000 for the illegal seizure of the Haytian Republic. The Admiral says that he will not leave here until the hard cash is paid over, which can not possibly be for fifteen days. A report is current that the French Minister has sent a vessel to Martinique, where the French squadron of four ships is stationed, requesting them to leave at once for Port au Prince. The prospects are that when they arrive there will be considerable friction. Germany has also a crew to pick with the Government of President Legitime having rammed the steamer Camaron and breaking a hole in her side. She is now being repaired here. The German fleet is expected every day.

A BONAZZA FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

They Are Entitled to Government Money That They Know Nothing Of.

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Settlement Made with Evicted Settlers.

FORT DOUGLAS, Ia., Jan. 2.—Richard Snell, agent for the Snell river lands, authoritatively states that a settlement has been made with every evicted settler on the Snell lands, either by sale or lease. These lands are only a small portion of the territory in dispute, but have come into prominence because of the vigor with which the owners prosecuted their cause. Other land-owners have abandoned further action until spring.

Harrison Insured for \$10,000.

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THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle	\$3.50 @ 3.75
Hogs	2.50 @ 2.75
Flour—Good to Choice	3.75 @ 4.00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1.01 1/2 @ 1.04
No. 2 Chicago	1.08 1/2 @ 1.09
CORN	49 1/2 @ 48
OATS	34 1/2 @ 35
RYE—Western	58 @ 62
PORK—Mess	14 3/4 @ 15 1/4
LARD—Steam	10 @ 10 1/2
CHEESE	8 1/2 @ 8 3/4
WOOL—Domestic	30 @ 38
CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	\$3.00 @ 3.30
Cows	2.10 @ 2.75
Stockers	2.25 @ 2.60
Feeders	2.40 @ 2.75
Butchers' Stock	7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Interior Cattle	1.50 @ 2.50
HOGS—Live—Good to Choice	5.00 @ 5.30
SHEEP	9.00 @ 9.25
Good to Choice Dairy	16 @ 22
EGGS—Fresh	18 @ 19
BIRCH	23 1/2 @ 24
Self-working	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Hull	3 @ 4 1/2
CROCKERY	2.50 @ 3.00
POTATOES (bab)	25 @ 35
POPKORN—Mess	19 1/2 @ 19 3/4
LARD—Steam	6 1/2 @ 7 1/2
PLASTER	6 1/2 @ 7 1/2
Bakers'	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Winter	5 1/2 @ 5 7/8
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2	1.01 1/2 @ 1.04
Corn No. 2	34 1/2 @ 35 1/2
Oats No. 2	25 1/2 @ 26 1/2
Rye No. 2	35 @ 40
Barley, Sample	35 @ 40
LUMBER.	
Common Dressed Siding	17.00 @ 22.00
Common Boards	15.00 @ 16.00
Common Bricks	4.00 @ 4.50
Fencing	12.00 @ 15.00
Lath	11 @ 12
Singles	2.50 @ 2.00
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Best	\$3.50 @ 4.75
Medium	3.00 @ 3.50
Common	2.50 @ 3.00
SHEEP—Best	3.75 @ 4.50
Common	3.00 @ 3.50
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Best	\$4.00 @ 4.30
Medium	3.50 @ 3.80
Common	3.00 @ 3.50

FAILURES DURING THE YEAR.

An Increase in Number but a Decrease in Liabilities as Compared with 1887.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Some interesting figures bearing upon the mercantile failures in the United States during the last eight years have just been compiled by Bradstreet. The number of failures in 1888 was 10,587, as against 9,740 in 1887, 10,568 in 1886, 11,116 in 1885, 11,630 in 1884, 10,299 in 1883, 7,635 in 1882 and 5,928 in 1881. The general liabilities of the failures for 1888 amounted to \$120,243,402, against \$130,605,900 for 1887. The assets of failures in 1888 were \$1,909,911, while for 1887 they were \$64,651,000. Of the eight years 1884 shows the greatest general liabilities, \$248,740,000, and 1881 the least, \$76,094,000. The topographical distribution of the failures for 1888 is as follows: Eastern States, 1,372 in number; general liabilities, \$13,323,661; actual assets, \$5,100,331; Middle States, 2,361; general liabilities, \$37,411,764; actual assets, \$18,419,591; Southern States, 3,028; general liabilities, \$19,438,994; assets, \$10,546,945; Western States, 3,636; liabilities, \$39,480,099; assets, \$21,814,974; Pacific States, 816; liabilities, \$9,461,431; assets, \$5,297,764; Territories, 314; liabilities, \$2,228,543; assets, \$763,141. Canada and the Provinces had 1,730 failures, with general liabilities of \$15,498,243 and actual assets of \$7,174,744. New York State had 1,130 failures in 1888, with general liabilities of \$24,307,000 and actual assets of \$10,739,000. The record of the State for 1887 was 1,059 failures, with \$23,714,000 in general liabilities and \$10,388,000 of actual assets. New York City had 529 failures in 1888, as against 431 in 1887. The general liabilities of the former were \$17,032,886 and the actual assets \$7,078,570; of the latter the liabilities were \$17,019,000, and the assets \$8,112,000. In the year just ended the percentage of assets on liabilities were as follows: For the United States, 52; for the Eastern States, 43; Middle States, 47; Southern States, 54; Western States, 55; Pacific States, 66; Territories, 84; Canada and the Provinces, 46; New York City, 41. The same percentage for 1887 was: Eastern States, 38; Middle States, 53; Southern States, 55; Western States, 49; Pacific States, 33; Territories, 56; Canada and the Provinces, 49; New York City, 46.

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BEEVES—Shipping Steers	\$3.00 @ 3.30
Cows	2.10 @ 2.75
Stockers	2.25 @ 2.60
Feeders	2.40 @ 2.75
Butchers' Stock	7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Interior Cattle	1.50 @ 2.50
HOGS—Live—Good to Choice	5.00 @ 5.30
SHEEP	9.00 @ 9.25
Good to Choice Dairy	16 @ 22
EGGS—Fresh	18 @ 19
BIRCH	23 1/2 @ 24
Self-working	3 1/2 @ 4 1/2
Hull	3 @ 4 1/2
CROCKERY	2.50 @ 3.00
POTATOES (bab)	25 @ 35
POPKORN—Mess	19 1/2 @ 19 3/4
LARD—Steam	6 1/2 @ 7 1/2
PLASTER	6 1/2 @ 7 1/2
Bakers'	4 1/2 @ 5 1/2
Winter	5 1/2 @ 5 7/8
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2	1.01 1/2 @ 1.04
Corn No. 2	34 1/2 @ 35 1/2
Oats No. 2	25 1/2 @ 26 1/2
Rye No. 2	35 @ 40
Barley, Sample	35 @ 40
LUMBER.	
Common Dressed Siding	17.00 @ 22.00
Common Boards	15.00 @ 16.00
Common Bricks	4.00 @ 4.50
Fencing	12.00 @ 15.00
Lath	11 @ 12
Singles	2.50 @ 2.00
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Best	\$3.50 @ 4.75
Medium	3.00 @ 3.50
Common	2.50 @ 3.00
SHEEP—Best	3.75 @ 4.50
Common	3.00 @ 3.50
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Best	\$4.00 @ 4.30
Medium	3.50 @ 3.80
Common	3.00 @ 3.50

Out of the Breastworks.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
Gentlemen—Seven years ago I contracted an exceedingly bad case of blood poison. I tried a physician, the best at command, but secured no benefit. My throat began to get sore, and my body covered with sores and ulcers. Going from bad to worse, I felt that my grave must be reached in the near future. I gave up the doctors' treatment, and with a despairing hope I commenced taking your medicine. I began to improve from the first bottle, and in a short time the ulcers healed, and my skin cleared off and was entirely well.
One year ago a case of catarrh developed in my system. The physician did his best, but could not cure me; but two bottles of Swift's Specific gave me permanent relief.
J. H. ROBINSON.

KAUFMAN, Tex., June 23, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:
Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with a skin disease for about twelve years, and the best medical treatment failed to give me relief. I am now using Swift's Specific, and have received the greatest benefit from its use.
Yours truly, WM. JONES.

For sale by all druggists.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York, 756, Broadway.
London, Eng., 35 Snow Hill.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has ascertained from a shoemaker in that city that Cincinnati ladies could all wear No. 2 shoes if they wanted to be proud and vain.

Don't
let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself. The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it, and know how it is, themselves. Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.
If suddenly submerged the stiffest hat at once becomes ducked-tile.

At Maidstone, England, as proved by investigation, 109 electors accepted a pound apiece to vote for a candidate and then cast their ballots for the opposition.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.
SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

In Nebraska a "Most horrible Calamity" is one man dangerously hurt and another suffering a broken leg.

SULPHUR BITTERS
The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.
This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for \$1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure every case of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and Your Kid. deep seated diseases. Do not say you do not ever take SULPHUR BITTERS, or mercury, they are dead. Place your trust in your Sulphur Bitters. Matter what ailment medicine ever made, Sulphur Bitters! Laysur Tongue Coated. Don't wait until you have yellow sticky. Don't wait until your substance laysur. You are unable to walk, or breathe, or are flat on your back, offend your Youth, but get some at once. It stomach is out will cure you. Sulphur of order. Use Sulphur Bitters is SULPHUR BITTERS. The Invalid's Friend. Immediately. The young, the aged and old. In your life, suffering are soon made well by one thick glass. Remember what you say, if you read here, it may save your life, or life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow. Try a Bottle To-day! Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

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THE DOG AND THE SHADOW



A Dog, crossing a bridge over a stream with a piece of flesh in his mouth, saw his own shadow in the water, and took it for that of another Dog, with a piece of meat double his own size. He therefore let go his own, and fiercely attacked the other Dog, to get his larger piece from him. He thus lost both. —Æsop's Fables.

IT ALWAYS PAYS TO hold on to a good thing. People who have tried Santa Claus Soap hold on to it because it is good. Some may think that because there are other Soaps that give more in bulk for the money, that they are cheaper; but such bulk is made up with rosin. When quality is sacrificed for quantity, such soap is not cheap at any price. Santa Claus Soap is the best, and is sold by all grocers. It is made only by
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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"The Montana Express,"

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Handsome Day Coaches,

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THE REGISTER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
KENDALL KITTRIDGE,
ANN ARBOR, MICH.

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not paid until after six months.
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THURSDAY, JANUARY 3, 1889.

HON. WM. BALL, of Hamburg, president of the Michigan senate! Well, that's just as it ought to be.

The direct tax bill which refunds to the states the money that was assessed by the general government during the war and was paid by only a part of the states, was passed by the house Dec. 20, year, 178, nays, 96. Michigan will have returned to her \$500,000.

REPRESENTATIVE Diekema, of Ottawa, will be the speaker of the house of representatives of the Michigan legislature, and he deserved the election. He is a very promising young man. Lew Miller, of Muskegon, will be retained as secretary of the senate, and Dan Crossman as clerk of the house.

THE Michigan Press association will hold a special meeting at Lansing next Tuesday and Wednesday. Questions of importance to publishers will be considered, especially that pertaining to newspaper libel. An effort will be made to secure the passage by the legislature of much more just libel laws than are now in our statute books.

IT WILL be Senator McMillan. Ann Arbor has no objection to offer, but all to commend in the selection. If Senator McMillan, when he feels like giving a few more thousands to some good cause, will put the University in a fair way of having a first-class gymnasium, there will be no danger about Ann Arbor falling into line for his re-election six years hence.

WHETHER we like it or not, it must be admitted that the advocates of female suffrage gained a point in the recent Boston election. The women voted,—16,000 of them,—and it resulted in electing the entire Republican ticket. The old ring rule in Boston was smashed. The main question at the polls was sectarian influence with the schools, and the women were on the right side.

BROTHER WOODRUFF, of the Ypsilanti Sentinel, sat down to write about Judge Cooley and the inter-state commerce law when he had a particularly bad fit of indigestion. Most of his articles have a dyspeptic air, but this attack must have been unusually painful. Judge Cooley recently expressed a favorable opinion of the law, and thereupon our Sentinel arose to remark that it is because he is drawing a good salary in its operation. Dyspepsia allows no room for facts and for charitable construction; nothing but cynicism will satisfy its craving.

THE senatorial fight in New Jersey promises to be interesting. Mr. McPherson, the present senator, declined a re-election because he thought the legislature would be Republican, and because he thought he could get a place in the new cabinet which he expected Mr. Cleveland would have a chance to make. But the legislature is Democratic, and Mr. Cleveland will not form another cabinet. So Mr. McPherson has reconsidered, and will try for the senatorship. His opponent is Ex-Gov. Abbott. They are both rich men, and corruption is expected before the fight ends.

THE New York Mail and Express, (Republican) turns with weariness from cabinet making to consider the evils which beset their "great and glorious, but sadly misgoverned, metropolis." The local Democratic managers expended \$1,200,000 in the campaign and election. Most of the contributors expect to get it back in some way out of the taxpayers of New York city. The Express says: "The facts that are so undeniable and appalling would be alarming enough to stir up a local revolution, if our taxpayers were not too careless and indifferent about their own interests. But when honest and intelligent Democrats recollect that the government of this city is entirely in the hands of triumphant Tammany; that the Republican minority, containing most of the larger taxpayers, is entirely unrepresented in the boards that control taxation and expenditures, and that through these boards the \$1,200,000 spent in the last democratic campaign can be got out of the taxpayers in two years—when the better class of democratic taxpayers realize all these startling and related facts, how can they fail to follow the example of those able Democrats who helped the solid Republican organization to overthrow the Tweed ring, and who fought hard for a city charter, based throughout on the principal of minority representations?"

THE Pennsylvania coal miners are agitated again. The 23,000 miners employed in 300 collieries between Shick-shinny and Forest City, Susquehanna

Co., use about \$1,078,896 worth of powder each year. They are not supplied with this powder by the companies, but buy it themselves. The companies compel the miners to buy the powder of them. In this way the companies have made on their sales of powder nearly a million dollars in one year. Their average retail price for powder for the past ten years has been not less than \$3 per keg. The temptation to keep up the price of powder has been too great to resist. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western company in 1886 made \$111,735.90 on powder, selling at \$3 per keg. The miners are now kicking against that company, demanding that they be permitted to buy powder where they can get it the cheapest, or that the company let them have it at \$2 per keg. It really can be furnished at \$1.50 per keg, and hence the coal companies virtually rob the miners by making large gains out of their necessities. The company has refused this reasonable request, declaring that if they reduced the price of powder, they would raise the rent of the houses in which the miners live. The companies have the miners on the hip. The miners have the fear of eviction on short notice ever before them, and eviction to Pennsylvania miners means suffering and destitution just as much as to the Irish tenant. Pennsylvania should tame the pride of the corporations that put the screws on the toilers in this way.

Sophie Lyons Again.

The Detroit Evening News of Jan. 1, had a column concerning Sophie Lyon. Last July she was arrested in Paris, France, under the name of DeVarney, and imposed upon the French officials wonderfully. Inspector Byrnes, of New York city, knows all about Sophie. He said:

"About 15 months ago this woman went with two confederates into a Brooklyn bank, and while a gentleman was counting \$800 that had been handed him by the cashier, Sophie tapped him on the shoulder and said, 'I have dropped my handkerchief, won't you kindly pick it up for me?' The gentleman stooped down for the handkerchief, and one of the confederates stepped up and took off the counter \$700 of the \$800. Sophie simply thanked the gentleman for his kindness, and calmly walked away.

"In the early part of last spring Sophie left New York with two notorious American thieves, and the next I heard about her was that she and her crooked friends were operating very successfully in Europe. She, however, has an un-governable temper, and after quarreling with the men, they separated. But she was never at a loss for friends. She had formed the acquaintance of an English thief, and my information is that she is now working with him in Paris, where she is known as 'Mme. De Varney,' and where she was arrested in July for picking pockets and afterward discharged. This Mme. De Varney and Sophie Elkins, alias Levy, alias Lyons, alias Harris, are one and the same person. Two of her associates, who went to Europe about the time she sailed for the purpose of joining her on the other side, and have since been arrested in Geneva, and both convicted.

"As I have said, Mrs. Lyons had four children, three girls and one boy. The boy followed in the footsteps of his father, and turned out to be a professional thief. He died in Auburn prison. One good thing the parents did for the girls, and that was to send them to a good school and keep them ignorant of toe life led by their mother. I believe they are now in a convent school at Montreal, and I don't think they are aware of their mother's profession."

Marriage Licenses.

James B. Willis, Ann Arbor.....	40
Mrs. Lottie Burleson, Ann Arbor.....	30
Alfred E. Putman, Milan.....	23
Allice T. McNeill, Milan.....	25
Charles E. Goodspeed, Superior.....	25
Johanna Farmington, Ann Arbor.....	19
James H. Hallen, Webster.....	25
Sarah Keenan, Ann Arbor.....	28
Will Hendershot, Saline.....	28
Lottie Draper, York.....	25
Clarence Powell, Ann Arbor.....	28
Julia E. Sprout, Pinckney.....	25
James C. Martin, Ann Arbor.....	29
Alice M. Charles, Ann Arbor.....	22
Richard Woodworth, Salem.....	22
Perrella Root, Lyons.....	22

The Detroit Tribune, Monday, said: "Dr. V. C. Vaughan, of Ann Arbor, member State Board of Health, is surprised that Grand Rapids health authorities are not disposed to order vaccinations in their town. He says Ontario talks of establishing quarantine against Michigan because of small-pox now existing here and that, if that expensive resort is made, local boards will be to blame for it, because their negligence has occasioned existence of disease. Dr. Vaughan writes roasting letter to Hugo Thum, of Grand Rapids, and urges vaccination there."

Office of Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Dec. 27, 1888. The annual meeting of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in the office of the company, in the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the 9th day of January, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing five Directors for the ensuing year, and the transacting of such other business as may properly come before such meeting. A full attendance is desired.
Wm. K. Childs, Sec'y.

For Sale.—Chance for Investment.

In order to close up the estate of the late John A. Weller, the business property, No. 7 S. Main-st., being the store now occupied by John W. Hunt, is offered for sale. This property offers a good paying investment. Offers may be made or information obtained from John W. Hunt, S. W. Clarkson, cashier First National Bank, Ann Arbor, or S. T. Douglas, 80 Griswold st., Detroit.

How to Put on Gloves.

A great deal depends on the first putting on of gloves. Have the hands perfectly clean, dry and cool and never put on new gloves while the hands are warm or damp. Where a person is troubled with moist hands it is well to powder them before trying on the gloves; but in most cases, if the hands are dry and cool, this is not needed. First work on the fingers, keeping the thumb outside of the glove, and the wrist of the glove turned back. When the fingers are in smoothly put in the thumb and work the glove on very carefully, then placing the elbow on the knee, work on the hand. When this is done smooth down the wrist and button the second button first, then the third, and so on to the end. Then smooth down the whole glove and fasten the first button. Fastening the first button last when putting on a glove for the first time makes a good deal of difference in the fit, although it may seem but a very little thing. It does not strain the part of a glove that is the easiest to the strain at first, and prevents the enlarging of the button hole, either of which is sure to take place if you begin at the first button to fasten the glove. When removing gloves never begin at the tips of the fingers to pull them off, but turn back the wrist and pull off carefully, which will, of course, necessitate their being wrong side out. Turn them right side out, turn the thumb in, smooth them lengthwise in as near as possible to the shape they would be in if on the hands, and place away with a strip of white cotton flannel between if the gloves are light, but if dark colored the flannel may be omitted. Never roll gloves into each other in a wad, for they will never look so well after. There is always some moisture in them from the hands; consequently, when rolled up this moisture has no chance of drying, and must work into the gloves, making them hard and stiff and of very little use after, as far as looks or fit are concerned.—Dry Goods Chronicle.

Ruins of a City in Texas.

During the survey of the Kansas City, El Paso and Mexican railroad, the surveyors came across the ruins of the city of Gran Guivera, known already to the early Spanish explorers, but seldom visited by white men of the present day. These ruins at Gran Guivera are of gigantic stone buildings of magnificent proportions, and built in a very substantial manner. One was four acres in extent. Every indication around the ruins was evidence of the existence here at one time of a dense population, although now it is forty miles from water. To the south lies the lava flow, called by the local population the Molpais. It is a sea of molten black glass, which has cooled, retaining its ragged and fantastically shaped waves from ten to twelve feet high. It is about forty miles long and from one to ten miles wide. For miles on all sides the country lies buried in fine white ashes, to a depth as yet not reached by any digging. No legend exists as to the destruction or abandonment of the ruined city, but one of the engineers of the surveying party advances the theory that Gran Guivera was in existence when the terrific volcanic eruption took place which so desolated and burned up the surrounding country. The secrets of the early civilization of prehistoric America elude our possession; yet that such a civilization existed, we have abundant proof. The many mysterious ruins in Central America may yet yield some information of the people who built and inhabited them, and perished, leaving no satisfactory memorial of their existence.—Demorest.

The Peaks of Pyramid Lake.

Miss Julia Hyde of this city, writing from Sheepshead, Washoe county, gives the following passing glance at Pyramid lake: "I shall never forget the first sight of the lake. It was simply grand. We drove along the shore for twenty-five miles. For a long time we were in sight of the towering pyramidal rock from which the lake derives its name. South of this rock, in the center of the lower portion of the lake, is another large mass of rock, which resembles a pyramid in form; and near the northwest end or corner of the lake are what are called 'The Three Pyramids.' Seen from a distance they present the appearance of three pyramids, but when you reach a part of the lake near them you find they number about a dozen. The water of the lake is a deep and beautiful blue. Waves at times rise to an astonishing height on the lake, and breakers roll in upon the shore, which are quite formidable.

"I think I have never in my life seen a more glorious sunset than that I witnessed here on the evening of my arrival. The western sky was a mass of purple, vermilion and gold, resembling painted and gilded towers. From the deep blue of the lake rose the sun tipped pyramids of the lower world, as though towering to meet those of the more ethereal realms above, while between all the air seemed filled with a quivering golden haze. All in this wild and treeless region seemed a dazzling picture done in vermilion, blue and gold."—Virginia City Enterprise.

Dinner Daggers.
The newest thing in dinner favors is a jeweled dagger, not a papier mache affair nor yet a stage weapon, but a keen bladed dagger, which, if your neighbor at dinner be not to your liking or prove tiresome in conversation, you may use upon him with speedy and fatal effect. In the mean time, no murderous tendency taking possession of you, you are expected to use this weapon to cut up your meat. The fashion is an expensive one, because it is important that the hilt be jeweled. Without the sparkle of the gem to gratify one's aesthetic taste the glitter of the steel will still have something lacking. True, there is the possibility of paste jewels, and if this savage fashion grows doubtless dealers in Rhine stones will mark an advance in trade. No doubt a dagger drill might be invented to follow the repast, when the playfully inclined might smite the steel together. Thus does civilization advance with mighty strides.—San Francisco Examiner.

Pleasant to Take.

"My dear," a fond husband remarked the other day, "I have talked with Dr. Milder about your case, and so I have brought you a pair of diamond earrings."
"Oh, how lovely!" she exclaimed. And then, after a moment of ecstatic admiration, she added: "But I don't see what this has to do with earrings."
"Why, in the first place," was his answer, "you will go out more and get much more fresh air; and, in the second, you will continually be putting up your hands to assure yourself that the diamonds are not lost, and in that way" she interrupted him with some saucy remark, but his impudence was forgiven for the sake of the gift.—Boston Courier.

An Absent Minded Man.
"Now be sure not to forget," said a lady, playfully shaking her finger at her escort as he arose to stretch his legs between the acts, and, turning to lady friend, explained: "He is so absent minded."
"Does he forget your letters and errands?"
"Oh, no, indeed! He is so absent minded I never intrust any to him. But he forgets me. Why, only last week he went out between the acts and never returned. I went home alone and found him peacefully smoking his cigar before the open fire, quite oblivious of myself and the theatre. I was very indignant, but when I began, with tears in my eyes: 'How could you go off and leave me so?' the whole occurrence seemed to flash upon him. He sprang to his feet declaring he had been worrying all the evening about something he had forgotten, and so overwhelmed me with loving protestations that I couldn't talk to him very seriously."—Washington Post.

Already Well on Its Way.
"There is a man whose name will go down in history," said a traveling man to a companion.
"You don't mean it? He looks like a very ordinary person. He is most too young to be a general."
"No, he never smelled gunpowder."
"Is he an actor?"
"Not a bit of it."
"Politician or statesman?"
"No."
"Then how will his name go down in history?"
"He was christened after George Washington."—Merchant Traveler.

An Old Man's Wisdom.
Enamored Youth (trying to sound his girl's father)—About how much income should a young man have to be married on, Mr. De Rich?
Mr. De Rich (meditatively)—Well, I married on \$900 a year, and was both comfortable and happy.
Enamored Youth (delighted)—Indeed?
Mr. De Rich—Yes. You see, I married a penniless girl who knew how to economize, but, if I had married a petted and spoiled child of fortune, like Miss Binks, or—or my daughter for instance, I should have needed about \$9,000.—Philadelphia Record.

Improved Cloth.
Dudish Customer—See here, these black pants have already worn shiny.
Dealer—Mein frient, dot vas dot new style Vrench goods. De longer you wear dem de bedder dey match your boots.—Philadelphia Record.

In Bad Luck.
Insurance Superintendent—Well, did you succeed in persuading Mr. Samson to insure 'I's life?
Agent (sally)—No, I talked to him for six hours, but before I got in all my arguments he died.—Philadelphia Record.

He Gave It Up.
Smith—Then you've given up all idea of becoming a writer?
Jones—I have.
S.—But I heard that you had all your plans matured, that you were going to avoid prolixity, write nothing but short, sharp or sententious sentences, that, in fact, you were to be the great condenser.
J.—Yes, that was my plan exactly.
S.—And an excellent one. A writer working on such a plan would find himself in great demand.
J.—I'm aware of it.
S.—Why didn't you carry your plan out?
J.—Well, to tell the truth, I could think about nothing to condense.—Boston Courier.

They Differed.
Tom (a borrower)—I say, Dick, I've made a bet with Harry, and you are the only one who can keep it. Once upon a time, you know, Douglas Jerrold was asked by an acquaintance if he had the courage to lend him a guinea, and Jerrold replied that he had the courage but he hadn't the guinea. Now, I have always believed that you would give me a different answer if I should ask you the same question, wouldn't you?
Dick—Yes, I would.
Tom—So I've won the bet. Can you accommodate me with the loan of a five?
Dick—My dear boy, I've got the money, but I haven't the courage. Oh yes, Jerrold and I differ.—Yankee Blade.

Too Much for Him.
Gentleman—I hear that you have given up your place on The Daily Buglehorn, Uncle Rastus.
Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah; I was fo'ced to gib it up. Foah days wah all de journalistic o' experience whot I cud stan'. Yo' see, sah, dey gave me de paste box to edit an' de flavor ob de paste wah too much fo' my constituhion. I didn't min' editin' de coal box, but I don't want no mo' paste editin'. It's wuss'n de Eye-talian scotchun ob de city.—The Epoch.

Cylindrical inches x .0004546 = cubic cent.

GREAT UNDERWEAR SALE

AT THE

Star Clothing House,

COMMENCING SATURDAY, JAN. 5, 1889,
And Continuing for Two Weeks

See what we are doing:—Underwear worth \$1.19, \$1.35, \$1.50, and some broken lots at \$2.00 and \$2.50, will all be closed at the
UNIFORM PRICE OF \$1.00.

It is exceedingly doubtful whether any of the Goods will be in Stock for two weeks at the prices marked, but first come, first served.

OUT THEY MUST GO!

THE OVERCOAT SLAUGHTER STILL CONTINUES!
THE ABOVE ARE CASH PRICES!

A. L. NOBLE,

Leading Clothier and Hatter.

NO TIME LOST IN MARKING DOWN GOODS AT MACK & SCHMID'S

Odds and Ends, Remnants of all Sorts put, at Prices that must sell them before taking inventory next month. We will place some of these Odds and Ends on our Counters with prices attached, giving all our Customers plenty of time and attention, while looking over our many "After Holiday" reductions. New line of Party Gloves in all lengths.

MACK & SCHMID.



HEEL PLATES

Where do your Rubbers and Overshoes wear out first? The Heels you say. We have just the thing for it. Our Heel Plates will make them wear twice as long.

GOODSPEED'S



DIARIES FOR 1889.

The Largest Stock in the city

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Subscriptions taken for Home and Foreign Periodicals at reduced rates. Get our Prices before leaving your orders.

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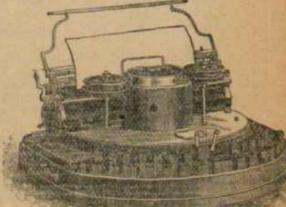
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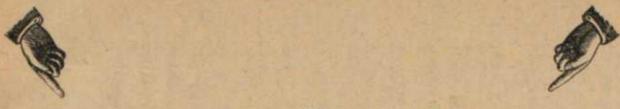


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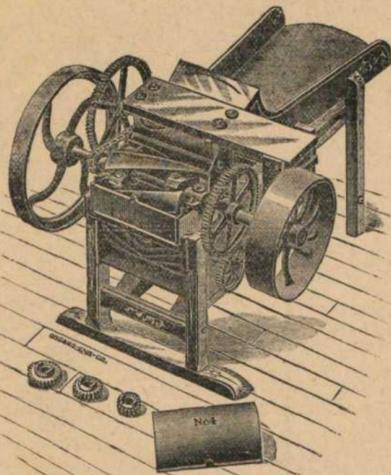
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HAS THEM IN EVERY STYLE.

Look at his line of Banjos, Violins, Guitars, Accordeons, Flutes, etc. Fine Music Books, Music Rolls, Music Racks and Sheet Music. Special Prices on first-class Pianos and Organs, New and Second-Hand; Two NEW "New Home" Sewing Machines will be sold at COST for CASH. Call and examine our large Stock.

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ATTENTION FARMERS



The Ann Arbor Agricultural Co. would respectfully call the attention of the Farming community to the New Corn-Fodder Grinding Attachment for their Feed Cutters. It is something entirely new, and bids fair to revolutionize the Feed-Cutter business. It is designed to crush corn-fodder after it is cut, so that it will be entirely consumed by stock, and experiments have proved that it is a great success. It is a benefit to Cattle, a saving of 80 per cent. in feed, and a saving of labor. Come and see it, and (also the Improved Feed-Cutter and Horse powers) get the testimonials of those who are using it. It can be attached to any power Cutters ever manufactured by the Co.

Ann Arbor Agricultural Co.

HURRAH! We Have Got'em Again

GOT WHAT?

WHY BARGAINS

In Ladies' Merino Underwear. We have just received two cases of Underwear, which we will part with for 37c each, and which cannot be duplicated for less than 50c in this city. Call and you will be convinced. We have also received a fine assortment of Etching Linens and Tidies, which cannot be beat. We also have an elegant line of Blankets and Comfortables, just the thing for cold weather. Our prices are the lowest in the city.

18 S. MAIN ST.,

GOODYEAR & ST. JAMES,

E. KRUEGER, PHOTO ARTIST

S. W. CORNER MAIN AND HURON STS., ANN ARBOR.

MEDALS AND PRIZES awarded here exhibited my work. First premium at the Washtenaw Co. Fair 1888 for the best collection of Photographs.

1888. 1888.

LOOK OUT

FOR

NEW GOODS!

AT

WINES & WORDEN'S,

20 S. Main-st., Ann Arbor.

Dress Goods, Trimmings, Gloves, Hosiery, Carpets, Mats, Matings, and many new Novelties too numerous to mention. Our Stock is inside the Store, free from dust and dirt.

CALL AND SEE. 20 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Rev. S. H. Adams' congregation in Dexter presented him with a seal-skin cap. The house of Marvin Cooley, five miles from Manchester, was destroyed by fire recently; insurance in Southern Washtenaw for \$1,100, which will cover the loss.

When little Maude Bell was sick with scarlet fever a short time ago, she got to spelling words out of the letters composing the name of the disease, "scarlet fever," using the letters so as to make 116 separate words.—Milan Leader.

The self-complacent editor of the Stockbridge Sun says: "The editor and his mustangs are said to be the handsomest panorama seen on the village streets in some time. A cyclone is not to be compared, and a cyclone hardly to be imagined."

The Saline Observer says: "Frank Inward ate English plum pudding and cake Christmas, which had traveled 4,000 miles to reach him, having been sent by his 85-year old mother from London, England, in care of Mrs. C. M. King, who recently returned from there.

Ypsilanti masonic lodge elected the following: Worthy master, Geo. W. Alban; senior warden, Fred W. Lamb; junior warden, Wm. A. Moore; senior deacon, Geo. B. Follmer; junior deacon, Frank Deubel; treasurer, E. B. Newhall; secretary, C. D. Wilcoxon; Tyler, Farmer Green.

Union council of Ypsilanti, royal and select masons, installed the following officers: Thrice illustrious master, P. W. Carpenter; deputy master, Adam S. Turnbull; principal conductor of the work, Chas. M. Norton; treasurer, Henry R. Scovill; recorder, W. L. Pack; captain of the guards, A. H. S. Curtis; steward, C. F. Ashley; sentinel, Geo. W. Kishlar.

Phoenix masonic lodge, of Ypsilanti elected the following officers: Worthy master, J. C. Bemiss; senior warden, Adam S. Turnbull; junior warden, H. D. Wells; senior deacon, H. S. Curtiss; junior deacon, G. J. Bemiss; treasurer, Henry R. Scovill; secretary, P. W. Carpenter; Tyler, Geo. W. Kishlar; first steward, C. C. Vroman; second steward, W. B. Eddy.

A. D. Bennett, publisher of the Pinckney Dispatch, has been sued for libel. He stated last week that C. L. Cook, of Howell, had been taken sick with small pox in his store. It was a grave mistake, and Mr. Cook has sued him for \$5,000, which amount he claims will recompense him for the damage to his business resulting from publication.—South Lyon Picket.

Christmas was a happy day for our esteemed old citizen, Wm. H. Dell. His entire family of children, eight in number, together with their families, gathered at the old homestead west of town, and spent the old homestead most enjoyable manner. His children present were John and James of this township, David of York, Wallace of Stony Creek, Jesse of Ann Arbor, Mrs. F. Jerry of this place, Mrs. H. W. Wheeler of Pittsfield, and Mrs. Mariette Gill, who is residing over the home of her father.—Saline Observer.

The marriage of Ellis D. Walker, of Birmingham, Mich., to Miss Lillie C. Crittenden, occurred Dec. 26, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Crittenden, of Pittsfield township, the Rev. Dr. McCorkle, of Ypsilanti, former pastor of the bride and groom, officiating. Between eighty and one hundred persons from that vicinity and from distant parts of the state gathered at the handsome home to testify their interest and friendship for the young couple, by their presence and hearty words of congratulation. Mr. Walker is principal of the Birmingham high school, and has a residence in that town furnished and prepared for his young bride. Miss Crittenden was one of Washtenaw county's most popular young ladies.

The Saline Well Disaster.

The Saline Observer gives the following in regard to the death of Gottlieb Buehler and Jacob Kuebler in a well near Saline, announced by The Register last week: "Hose, ropes and a large bellows were procured, the latter for the purpose of forcing air to the bottom of the well through the hose. On our arrival at the well there was a scene of wild excitement, a large number had already gathered, and the lifeless body of young Kuebler had been brought to the surface, having lodged on the curbing about thirty feet below. The body of Buehler had fallen to the bottom of the well, which was sixty-two feet in depth, and was not so easily secured, owing to the brickwork and obstructions of boards which had been put in in laying up the wall.

"Grappling hooks were the only apparatus, as the gas was so dense that a lantern would be extinguished before being lowered four feet from the surface, and, of course, it would have been sure death for anyone to have attempted to descend to the body. After many unsuccessful attempts, a hold was secured and the body of poor Gottlieb Buehler, who but an hour before had been in full health and in his ever jovial spirits, was brought to the surface, a lifeless, bleeding mass. Tenderly he was borne to an adjoining building and his bloody and dirt-beset face carefully washed. In his fall he had evidently struck on his head, inflicting an ugly gash which laid bare the skull. It was thought advisable to hold an inquest, and consequently no further disposition of the bodies was at once made. We had witnessed enough of the awful sight, and after learning all the possible particulars from Messrs. Clough and others, we left the scene of death.

"The awful story is soon told. The well was a new one and was down a depth of sixty-two feet. Work had been suspended the past week, and on the arrival of the unfortunate men yesterday they at once proceeded to enter the well. Mr. Clough suggested the lowering of a lantern as a safeguard against the fatal gas, but they thought it unnecessary, and Buehler nimbly grasped the rope and his companion began lowering him to what proved to be his death. When down about thirty feet Buehler cried 'whoa,' and Kuebler in leaning over saw something was wrong, as he was lodged in a sitting posture against the curbing. He at once grasped the rope and insisted on going down, not waiting for the precaution of having a rope attached to his body. He reached Buehler and was heard to say, 'What's the matter, Gottlieb?' when he too was overcome and dropped beside his already dead comrade. In the moment of excitement Chas. Clough also insisted on being

lowered, but when down about twenty feet he called to be raised, and was brought to the surface just in time to prevent him too becoming a victim."

Webster.

Henry Scadin, who has been writing teacher in the Grand Traverse college, is home for a vacation.

The Sunday school of the Congregational church elected officers last Sunday as follows: Superintendent, Ray McColl; assistant superintendent, John son Backus; secretary and treasurer, Hattie Phelps.

The reading circle at its last meeting put in the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Dorr Queal; vice-president, Hattie Phelps; secretary, Jennie McColl; treasurer, Bert Kenny; librarian, Ed. Phelps.

Chelsea.

Hon. A. J. Sawyer and Prof. Rogers, of Ann Arbor, spent Wednesday ice-boating on Kavanaugh lake.

There was a watch meeting at the Methodist church, also half a dozen private watch meetings on New Year's eve.

Clarence Maroney is going about this week with one side of his face in a sling, said face having been badly burned on the night of the fire.

There is talk of exchanging our new town hall bell for a good car bell, as, on the night of the fire, its alarm could not be heard outside of the business portion of the village.

On New Year's day Capt. E. L. Negus, accompanied by two young ladies, while ice-boating at Kavanaugh lake, went through the ice in about five feet of water, resulting in nothing more serious than a severe chafing.

About one o'clock last Friday morning, Dec. 28th, a fire was discovered in a cluster of wooden buildings on the west side of Main-st., and about one hundred feet south of Middle-st. The fire originated in a building owned by W. J. Knapp, Esq., part of which was occupied by Heller & Wackenhut, as a meat market, and part as a storehouse for agricultural implements, which, with most of its contents, was consumed. On the north stood Hugh Sherry's harness shop and on the south George Mast's blacksmith shop, both of which were also consumed. The entire loss was about \$5,000, the owners, excepting George Mast, being wholly or partially insured. The plate glass windows of H. S. Holmes' dry goods store and Blach Bros. grocery, on the opposite side of the street, also suffered severely.

Milan.

D. C. Stever and wife who went to San Diego, Cal., from here a few months ago, are again Milan residents.

Andrew Callis, who took a quarter section of Dakota frigidly, smiles a sweet contented smile when he gets his feet on Michigan soil this season of the year.

A deputy sheriff was here last week looking after some chattels of the Ann Arbor Toofanys. Some property was found in the hands of the T. & A. A.

Corbin & Randall have formed an alliance offensive and defensive and propose to do law business at Milan two days in the week.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. A Boston lady, whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below: "In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten

To Get

days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, knew what it was, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other. When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly

Hood's

stand. I looked like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. ELLA A. GOFF, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

ACADEMY OF DANCING,

STATE STREET, ANN ARBOR.

CLASSES:

Ladies, Saturdays, from 2 to 4 p. m.
Gent's, Saturdays, from 10 to 12 a. m.
Gent's, Thursday Evenings, 8 to 10 p. m.

ADVANCED CLASS

For Ladies and Gentlemen wishing to learn the "University," "York" and all new and fashionable dances, Monday Evenings, from 8 to 10. Matinee and Hop every Saturday Afternoon and Evening.

ROSS GRANGER,
Office at Academy.

BRING YOUR

MAGAZINES

TO THE

Ann Arbor Register Bindery.

FIRST CLASS WORK AND PRICES VERY LOW.

KENDALL KITTRIDGE.

LOOK

AT THIS NEW YEAR'S NEXT WEEK.

THE TWO SAM'S

JACOB HALLER, Watch-Maker & Jeweler

46 S. MAIN STREET.

Hickory and Ash Timber

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 Coffee 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.

DON'T THROW AWAY YOUR MONEY

But Buy a

USEFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

OF

Koch & Henne!

We have got a lot of Baskets of every Style Rattan Rockers, Fancy Chairs and Rockers with Plush Cushions.

CARPET SWEEPERS.

A new line of Smyrna Goods in the Newest Patterns. We have some very Fine Goods in Brass and Bamboo Stands, Easels, Screens, etc. We have purchased a large lot of Goods at the very lowest cash prices.

THEY MUST BE SOLD.

If you want anything in our line, buy it now, for we can give you a Big Bargain.

KOCH & HENNE,

56 and 58 S. Main, Ann Arbor.

Undertaking, Embalming and Funeral Directing.

LOUISIANA'S GLORIES.

THE BEAUTIES OF THE STATE AS SEEN BY ONE OF ITS RESIDENTS.

Scenery That Stirs the Soul of the Poet. Romantic Spots by Lake and River. The Odd and Interesting People One May See.

In New Orleans we bury in ovens above ground to escape the waters on which our city floats; in St. Martinville there are dungeons of the underground; and in one parish the snags are orange blossoms, and in another they fall from heaven itself. In the Acadian country, when a ball is to be, a courier carries a flag and rides over all the country shouting out like a town crier in the olden days the summons to the fete. In Creole old a white girl dead is borne to her grave by young veiled "death maidens," and in Acadia the very horses wear amulets to charm away the "gri-gri." There are out of the way little inns in Louisiana where the cooking is as good as at Delmonico's—nay, better. Who would not go a-swamping if only the way was shown him? How many tourists would be proof against a day at Spanish lake, or a night's alligator hunt on the Atchafalaya? What Floridian scenery can equal our Tchufuncta? There is a street in Dublin only a few blocks long said to be the finest street in the world; and there is a river in Louisiana only navigable for a little way that for beauty, for pictures of environment, is more finely picturesque and lovely than miles of the Thames, the Rhine, the Arkansas or the Hudson.

NATURE APPEALS TO THE ARTIST. Nature in Louisiana appeals to the artist, to the poet, to the photographer, to the tourist, who in none of these in practice, yet all and more in love with the beautiful. There is an indescribable charm in the softness of our lakes, the serene, deep beauty of our bayous, the splendor of our forests, the gayety and grace and life of our plantations. Every village has its inn, its traditions, its accessible gossip, its peculiar local customs, too pronounced to escape the interested looker on. Here you will find the big plantation on the fine house over-run with peacocks, the royal welcome, the never failing hospitality. There you will find the adobe hut, the equal tannal maker. Here you will find the voodoo witch working charms; there you will find a belle creole making a novena before her saint and praying for a husband. There you will meet a patient farm laboring friar, or a priest of the dirgelike chant of the entombed Carmelite nuns. One day you may stand under an orange tree freighted with 10,000 golden globes of fruit; another day you may clamber up a ladder into the perch of the wily parrot or down a shaft into a salt mine far below the surface.

Ours is a pastoral country, as pastoral as England. All is gentle and serene and matured and full of soft repose. The flowers and even fields, the still forests, the waveless bayous, the rich crops and the loving kine all appeal to the home side of nature. The grass is green everywhere, innumerable flocks of geese waddle over the green levees and nip grass in the orange orchards.

THE ITINERANT ORCHARDMAN. Out in the woods and by the river's brim, the cheap circus people, traveling in caravans or in gay painted barges drawn by tiny tugs, erect their tents; peddlers plod about in heavy blue swags; a pappy fortune teller, her baby hanging on her back, stealthily creeps up and whispers a wish to have her hand crossed with silver; an evil Arab slinks by under the Cherokee rose hedge leading a dancing bear. He gets out of the way for the gentleman planter trotting by in his dog cart. Under the pent roof in the Tchou country, in the tiny hut, made on the gulfs of wrecked ship's timbers, in the fine old country mansion, a palace in the old days, there burns the inextinguishable torch of genial hospitality. Like the Spanish the house owner greets the new comer with that gracious warmth and gives him not only the best he has but . . . Catharine Cole in New Orleans Picayune.

An Entertaining Crow. Farmer Crowder had finished planting his corn, but his heart was heavy. He knew the crows were whetting their bills to pull up the corn as soon as it appeared above the surface.

"I tell you how to get away with the crows," said Neighbor Stokes.

"How?"

"Get you a gallon of mean whiskey and soak some corn in it till it gets full of the stuff, and then scatter it broadcast in the field. The black rascals will eat it and get drunk, and then you can catch 'em and pull their heads off. That beats pizen or shootin'."

In a few days Farmer Crowder met his friend Stokes.

"Well, how's crops?" queried Stokes.

"My corn's bodaciously ruint," replied Crowder, dolefully. "I tried that 'ere scheme o' yore'n, and it's a humbug. I soaked the corn and scattered it one day, and next mornin' I wented out to the new ground to see how it'd worked."

"Found 'em drunk, eh?"

"Found 'em drunk, eh?"

"I found 'em drunk, eh?"

"I found 'em drunk, eh?"

"I found 'em drunk, eh?"

According to a medical contemporary, Dr. Gouverneur L. Smith, of New York, has just given some interesting and startling facts in regard to pneumonia. Dr. Smith points out that the disease is becoming worse every year, increasing rather than decreasing, both in the number of cases and the percentage of mortality. The statistics of the Pennsylvania hospital show that the mortality from pneumonia there advanced from 64 per cent. in 1847 to 84 per cent. in 1867, and 81 per cent. in 1886. Similarly, in the New York hospital the ratio of mortality from this disease is more than double that it was in 1878. Thirty or forty years ago it was regarded as serious, but it did not excite anything like the alarm it does today. Dr. Smith is rather inclined to believe that the medicinal art, instead of progressing in its treatment of pneumonia, has actually gone back, and holds that the methods of treating the disease at the time it was less deadly have been abandoned for methods more final, but less efficacious.—Atlanta Constitution.

Blowing Up Camels.

Moorish traders in camels seem to be no more honest than Yankee traders in horses have the reputation of being. The author of "Among the Arabs" describes as follows one of their tricks, which, according to his account, only an expert is likely to detect. On one occasion, while in an Arab village, he declared his intention of buying a young camel. No sooner had his desire become known than at least twenty camels were brought for his inspection. They were all fine looking animals, in excellent condition, apparently. In fact, the only fault on Frenchman could perceive was that they were too fat. After a proper amount of deliberation and bargaining, he selected the one which appeared to be the leanest, and paid the price agreed upon. The next morning, when he went to look at his fat camel he found a living skeleton, on whose almost fleshless bones the skin hung in large folds, and whose best development was about the joints.

The method by which the camels are suddenly "fattened" for the market is thus described: An incision about an inch in length is made in each ear between the skin and the flesh. Into this small tube is fitted and secured by a silk cord. There it remains, hidden from the observation of all, but the initiated and ready for use at any moment. When a merchant who is not acquainted with the blowing up trick comes to buy a camel the dealer takes two tubes, each a yard long, and inserting one end of each in the small tubes just described, through the other ends two Arabs blow with all their might, until the animal has attained the requisite degree of plumpness. The inflating tubes are then withdrawn, and the air is prevented from escaping by the means of a cork smeared with pitch. The poor animal now becomes, apparently, quite lively and frisky, trying to throw itself on the ground, or to press against the wall or a tree, or whatever other object may be at hand, so as to get rid of the wind. Sometimes it manages to elude the vigilance of the Arab, and if the cork is not very securely fastened the wind escapes with a whistle like that of a steam engine and the fine looking beast suddenly collapses.—Springfield Republican.

An Effective Valetotory.

"If you would like to say a few words before we string you up," said the spokesman of the vigilance committee, sternly, "you may have the chance."

"There is something I would like to say," responded the condemned horse thief, pale but self possessed. "All ask is that you will permit me to say it without interruption."

"Go ahead," said the spokesman, laconically. "We'll let you finish."

"Then, gentlemen," began the condemned man, with deep emotion, "I have a few words of solemn warning to utter. In the innocent and happy days of my young manhood, before I came to Arizona and fell into evil ways, I was engaged in a useful and honorable calling. Had I never abandoned it I might have been still a respectable and upright citizen. Though I have become a bad man and an am to receive my just punishment, I have always kept a memento of those happier days. In my valise, gentlemen, you will find a copy of a little work, entitled 'The American Voter's Text Book,' of which I sold nearly 1,000 copies in one county in Pennsylvania alone. It is indispensable to every man who would keep himself thoroughly informed as to those questions concerning which it is the duty of every citizen to be fully advised. You will find in that little volume, gentlemen, full and accurate information as to the political platform of all the parties, election returns from every state in the Union, names of members of congress, judges of the various courts, etc., with a mass of miscellaneous statistics and facts never before grouped together in one work. Bound in cloth or half calf, the price of this valuable book has always been—"

"He paused a moment to wipe the scalding tears from his eyes. When he looked down him again his audience had vanished. He was saved!—Chicago Tribune.

"Love Your Enemies."

When the Eighth Vermont regiment was in Louisiana one of the officers was taken very ill, and left in charge of a picket post. A woman living near by urged him to come to her house, as the climate was malarious. He declined her hospitality, but before long became so much worse that his companions carried him to the house in almost a dying condition.

Mrs. Sparks—this was the good woman's name—perceived his almost desperate case, but had no medicines, nor could any be procured nearer than New Orleans, ten miles away. What could she do for this enemy? Her husband was a firm, and the few negroes who remained in her were old and decrepit. Moreover, it was late in the afternoon, and rain was falling heavily; but something she must do, even though the sick man was in arms against her government.

She sent one of her servants to the house of a neighbor, five miles distant, and this woman, a violent secessionist, went herself to New Orleans, through a dreching rain, for the medicine. She traveled fifteen miles in the storm and the darkness, and crossed the Mississippi river twice, and all to save the life of an enemy.

The officer remained in the house for six weeks, and was cared for most assiduously. Such deeds are worth recounting; they go far to redeem the horrors of war.—Youth's Companion.

The "Drop a Nickel" Machines. In these days a man can drop a nickel in the slot and realize almost anything. He can get his correct weight, test his lungs, grip and pushing power, ascertain his height, draw out a cigar or a package of bon-bons, or he can get an insurance policy good for a certain number of hours. The latest device, however, is bound to make a fortune for the men who get the "rake off." The machine is set up in depots, and the ear of the man who drops a nickel in the slot is occupied for a few moments by a pleasing tune from a music box inside. Those who have ever been in a depot waiting for a train will gladly give up a handful of nickels for something which will occupy their time and attention. The projectors of this nickel movement, however, have numbered days, as there is a machine just put in the field which tells a man's correct weight for 1 cent.—Chicago Herald.

Mrs. Anderson, of Portland, Ore., is the right kind of a woman. She went out shopping the other day, and noticed that a young man was dogging her steps. Finally he made an attempt to grab her purse. Mrs. Anderson laid down her bundle, rolled up her sleeves, doubled her fists, and gave the fellow a mauling that he will remember for some time.

THE SPECTRAL DOG

STRANGE STORY TOLD BY AN OLD RAILROAD FIREMAN.

A White Dog Running Side by Side with an Engine Going Sixty Miles an Hour. The Train Saved from What Might Have Been an Awful Wreck.

A Tribune reporter was sitting on one of the seats on the Battery promenade recently when a well dressed woman passed leading by a strap a snow white Spitz dog. A man dressed in the rough garb of a laborer sat on the seat next to the reporter, smoking a short stemmed cob pipe.

"Talking about strange things," said the laborer, nudging the news gatherer, "I never see a white dog but what it calls up a strange experience I had while firing on the Pennsylvania railroad ten years ago. I was in the cab with Tommy Burns, one of the best engineers in the company's service, and our run was between Jersey City and Philadelphia. We left Jersey City at 9 o'clock one Saturday evening, pulling a long train of passenger coaches and three Pullmans. The cars were all full and we had the right of way, making no stops except at Market street, Newark, and Trenton. We rolled along all right over the Hackensack meadows and after we left Newark we struck a sixty miles an hour pace, and watched the telegraph poles flash by till they looked like the teeth of a fine tooth comb.

BURNS SEES THE SPOOK DOG. "We had struck the plain at Princeton Junction when Burns, who was looking out of the cab window, says to me:

"Look-a-her! Jack! There is a white dog runnin' alongside what's been followin' us for five minutes and blamed if he ain't keepin' up to the injine. Look at him."

"I was shoveling coal in the furnace at the time and the heat was blistering my eye between the sockets. It took me some time to get gazed out of the window before I could make out the dog. Finally I saw him skimming along like a swallow. Now in the glare from the window he could be plainly seen, then he would get out in the line of the darkness and we would lose sight of him. But he would be sure to show up again in a few minutes. Ditches, cuts and sharp bends, it was all the same, that white dog stuck beside the cab as steady as its shadow. Burns and I couldn't make it out. First we thought our awful heat was deceiving us, for the eye felt from the furnace, the sharp wind or something else, or all of these things put together, is terribly trying on one's eyes who has to use them in an engine cab. The sight gets blurred and cloudy, and sometimes you see double, and sometimes you don't see half. Well, Burns and I thought at first we were fooled by our eyes and there couldn't be any dog. But mile after mile that white dog was alongside.

"Jack," says Burns, "if at once, 'tis more'n I kin stand. All our eyes ain't mused up there's something wrong somewhere. I am agoin' to stop her."

THE HEAVY STONE ON THE TRACK. "Sure enough he stopped and we both got off the cab. The conductor came running up and wanted to know what in the blue blazes was the matter. We told him about the white dog running alongside the engine, and we looked about to show him the blamed animal. But to our surprise there was no dog to be seen, and he hunt high and hunt low he could not find him. The conductor laughed at us, and Burns and I got aboard again thinking that after all our eyes might have fooled us. Burns pulled back the throttle and we started on ahead. There was a curving cut just ahead of us. Fifty yards from it, before the wheels had fairly begun to revolve good, the headlight flashing on the track before us showed us a rock that must have weighed two tons on our track. We stopped the engine with the cow-catcher net twelve inches from the stone, which, loosened by rains, had rolled down from the back. Had we not stopped on account of that white dog we would have struck it on full headway, and you can see what that would have meant. I got shaky soon after that and resigned, and the very mention of a white dog, much less the sight of one, brings that strange ride back to me.—New York Tribune.

Scientific Watch Stealing. A prison official relates the following story: "When speaking one day to a convict, a professional pickpocket, to whom I was giving a word or two of friendly counsel, I asked him why he could not turn over a new leaf and become an honest man. 'I could not, sir,' he replied, 'I must pick pockets. I would take your watch to-morrow if I met you in the street; not,' he added, 'but what I'd give it back to you, for you've been very kind to me. Would you like to know how to prevent your watch being stolen?' he continued; 'just let me have it for a minute. Curious to learn a useful hint, I was about to draw my watch from my pocket, when I found it was already in this expert's hands, without my experiencing the slightest touch. He then explained to me that the most approved method of detaching a watch from its owner was to hold the ring to which the chain was attached firmly between the finger and thumb, and then, with a sharp twist, snap the steel pivot connecting watch and ring, leaving the watch free in the thief's hand and the ring on the chain. 'A dead loss to us,' he added, 'with cool frontery, 'of six shilling.' He then showed me that if the ring and watch were connected by a swivel joint, the difficulty of watch stealing would be increased so much as to make it 'scarcely worth the risk.'—London Standard.

A Palace Made of Salt. The people of Salt Lake City are contemplating the erection of a great "salt palace." It would be a structure that would lay in the shade all the ice and corn palaces ever constructed. The main part of the structure could be of the finest specimens of rock salt to be found in the quarries, chiseled, carved and artistically arranged, while the interior fittings should be of a crystallized work from the lake on a grand scale. Such a palace should be permanent if properly protected from the winter rains; it could be made of the most striking and striking style of architecture; it could be made one of the wonders of the world. When lighted by electricity the structure would have all the sparkle and diamond glitter of the great ice palaces, and with the difference in the salt palace's favor that heat would not melt or dim its glories in the least.—Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise.

ANOTHER ENOCH ARDEN.

A Romantic Story Recalled by the Suicide of Mrs. Johanna Boettger.

The suicide of Mrs. Johanna Boettger in this place recalls a romantic story of her early life that is a counterpart of Tennyson's "Enoch Arden." In 1848, when Johanna was a maiden, she was as pretty as a pink, and in her circle was a belle. One day there sailed into the harbor a Spanish man-of-war, and the sailors obtained leave to go ashore. Some of them attended a dance one night where pretty Johanna was a queen, and one of the sailors, Jacinto Casariego, fell in love with her. After a brief courtship the young sailor and Johanna became engaged, and when his vessel left he promised to return again, quit the sea and marry her. A year or more rolled around and Johanna remained true to her Spanish lover. Then his ship came into port again, and his term of enlistment having expired he was discharged and they were married.

Two years of wedded bliss followed and a son was born to Jacinto and Johanna. Then the young Spaniard packed for sea again, and finally he landed his chest, went to New York and enlisted on board a Spanish man-of-war then lying in the harbor. Time rolled on. Johanna, with her baby boy, heard nothing from her husband. Time had dealt leniently with her, and her maiden charms had ripened into womanly beauty that drew many admirers around her. Among them was Herr Boettger. He pleaded a long time, but she was not sure her first husband was dead, and though she favored the honest, earnest German wooer, she would not marry him until a certain length of time had passed. That time came, and the steadfast devotion of Herr Boettger was rewarded. They were married and several children blessed the union.

Ten years passed, and one night while the family were at supper a handsome looking man in the uniform of a Spanish naval officer appeared before them. Herr Boettger was astounded as he saw the mother of his children fall into the arms of the sailor and he over her face with kisses. Recovering, Mrs. Boettger, or Casariego, explained matters to both her husband and her. The first husband was astounded, but he renounced all legal claims to his wife, and after a stay of a few days he went away. His son, the young Jacinto, had been well cared for by the stepfather, and his own father left with the promise to do something for him. Nothing more was ever seen of him by his wife. He remembered his son, however, and as he rose step by step until he became a commodore in the Spanish navy, he from time to time made remittances to his son for his education and support. Young Jacinto was a fast youth himself, and soon spent his money. When the remittances stopped, on the death of the old commodore a few years ago, he opened a saloon in Sandy Hollow. He married a respectable girl, who, a few months ago, eloped with a young man, taking with her \$1,000 of her husband's savings. It was the action of this daughter-in-law that drove Mrs. Boettger into insanity and drove her to commit suicide.—New Haven Dispatch to New York Sun.

Whistling Women.

Whistling has been popularly styled the "devil's music," the reason in all probability being that when persons are up to anything wrong and are likely to be caught they assume a fine air of innocent indifference by whistling. "Speaking of ladies in connection with whistling," said a well read man about town, "it is a widespread superstition that it is at all times unlucky for them to whistle, which, according to one legend I have heard, originated in the circumstance that while the nails for our Lord's cross were being forged a woman stood by and whistled. Curiously enough, however, one very seldom hears any of the superstitious indulging in this recreation, although there is, in reason, as it has often been pointed out, why they should not whistle with as much facility as men. Indeed, Mrs. Shaw illustrates to what heights of perfection a tasteful, cultivated lady may attain in this charming recreation. This custom, among ladies may be in a measure due to the distortion of the features which it occasions. Thus, we know how Minerva cast away, with an imprecation, the pipe which afterwards proved so fatal to Marsyas when she beheld in the water the disfigurement of her face caused by her music's performance. There are numerous instances on record, nevertheless, of ladies whistling at public entertainments and charming their audiences with the graceful ease and charming skill with which they performed such airs as 'The Mocking Bird,' 'Home, Sweet Home,' with variations, and the like."—New York Mercury.

Buffalo on the Texas Plains.

The re-opened discussion of the buffalo question calls for a few statements concerning these animals in Texas. Two hundred head or more of these animals may be found in the Panhandle of Texas, on the Llano Estacado, and in No Man's Land. Some are on the Palo Duro Canyon ranch, owned by Capt. Charles Goodnight; others in the Texas Capital syndicate, or "B" pasture, especially on the North plains, i. e., north of the Canadian river; still others are at large. Probably twenty or more buffalo calves were captured this spring in that region and driven to Kansas for mercenary and breeding purposes. The cowboy's ideal, like that of the more "refined" sportsman, is to shoot these cattle at sight, but the proprietors of the ranches are doing much for their protection.

There are also many buffalo on the South plain. The antelope, black tailed deer and many rare but smaller mammals are found in the same region—all of which I saw or heard of during a recent visit to Plaza Larga, Tucumcari, Mesas and the Texas Panhandle. Naturalists desiring these forms should go to Tascosa, Tex., near the new Mexican line, a place easily accessible from Kansas, Denver and Texas, via the Fort Worth and Denver railway. The capture of wild horses is a profitable pursuit in this region.—Robert T. Hill in Science.

A Suggestion from Cresus.

The late Baron Rothschild, dining once at his club in Paris, heard some one say: "Horrible bore—lent X—10,000 francs—have not even got an acknowledgment, and he's gone to Constantinople." "Write to him," said the baron. "Have done so, and it don't answer." "Then, mon cher, write to him thus: 'Dear Monsieur X—when the Turks and Turkeys leave you a little leisure time, send me the 20,000 francs I lent you.'" "But he only owes me 10,000." "Precisely! he will write and say so, and then there's your acknowledgment."—San Francisco Argonaut.

THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR.

My grandmother sat in the old rocking chair (But she was not my grandmother then), And her little face was beautifully fair As she laughed a duffer to me! Her sunbonnet flutter'd like bird on its string, Her hair wandered free on the breeze; And gayly I wend did my grandmother sing Underneath those old gnarl'd apple trees.

My grandmother rode grandly the white orchard gates, And tethered his roan to a tree; He'd a well powder'd wig on his silly young pate, And high tassell'd boots to his knee! From the pink apple blossoms that over him hung, He brush'd off the dew with his hat, Till he came to the place where the rocking chair swung, And my merry young grandmother sat.

The prince and daisy bloomed round in their pride, And bees of their sweetness did sip; But my grandfather blush'd and my grandfather sigh'd.

As he kick'd off their heads with his whip; My granny she hummed her cunning old song—"Faint heart never won lady fair!" So he wooed and he prayed, and before very long There sat two in that old rocking chair! —John Gerald Brennan.

Where London Policemen Come From.

The majority of the metropolitan police have come straight into the force from the country. It is found that countrymen make the best policemen. The born Londoner is of very little use. His nervous temperament would disqualify him, even if his physique were satisfactory, and it is a well established fact that in physique the Londoner is sadly deficient. He is not to be compared in height, breadth of chest or muscular tone with the average "young man from the country." As for his nerves, they are simply worthless. They are already strung up to their full limit of endurance. We have heard the same thing said of "bus drivers"—that London men cannot stand the work, and that the best drivers are those who have been "brought up to horses" in some country stable. It is the opinion of officials well able to judge, that in the whole of Whitechapel there could hardly be found a single man fit to be a policeman. The strong arm, the stout heart, the cool head, the steady nerve, are all wanting in the Londoner; and the proof of it is to be found in the comparatively small proportion of Londoners who are admitted or, being admitted, can remain in the police force. Naturally enough, the recruits are chiefly men drawn from the country round London; Kent, Essex, Hertfordshire, Sussex and Hampshire. There is an authentic instance of a constable who hailed from Orkney, but probably he came by sea. With this exception there is scarcely a man in the force who comes from the country north of Glasgow. That city absorbs all the tall men who want to be policemen, and so in their respective districts do Liverpool, Leeds, Manchester and the other large towns of the north of England. It is not till we get south of Birmingham that the attractive force of the metropolis takes effect.—St. James Budget.

Booming a New Play.

At Haverly's theatre, now the Columbia, a few weeks ago, there was a certain attraction which was boomed in many curious ways. A young newspaper man received one day a note written in a lady's hand, telling him that she would occupy the right hand stage box at Haverly's that night, carrying a large fan and bouquet, and that she would like to see him there with a red carnation in his buttonhole. He thought at first that it was a trick, but he dropped in at Haverly's that night, and, standing along the east wall, with eyes riveted upon the right stage box, were twenty or thirty club men and rounders, who had evidently received duplicates of the newspaper man's note. A lady with a big fan and bouquet sat in the box, but she appeared completely occupied with the play, and gave the gazers no return glances. Only one among them, an elderly lawyer, wore the red carnation.—Chicago Herald.

Royal "Tips."

The custom of giving tips is of royal origin. It was soon adopted by the nobility, and then by persons who wished to travel in regal splendor. Tips were presumed to represent the kind of consideration due to persons in the lowest walks of life from those of noble birth or occupying exalted stations. The practice of giving them is entirely out of place in this country. Here every person is presumed to be equal in rank. We have no privileged class and no servile one. Nearly every one works for pay and receives wages for his labor. Demanding gratuities or showing resentment if they are not voluntarily given is an imposition or an insult.—Chicago Times.

Philadelphia Quakers.

There is still a good supply of Quakers in Philadelphia, though a contrary impression prevails. Twenty-five years ago the same impression prevailed, but today the benches in the meeting houses are as full as then. The explanation is that after coquetting with worldly ways and fashions for a season the young generation of Friends undergo a reaction and gradually fall into the same ways and the same austere life, even to the plain garb of their grandfathers and grandmothers.—New York Telegram.

Snuff Dipping in Maine.

Snuff dipping is on the increase at Lewiston. In fact the practice is growing quite the fashion. The devotees don't inhale it as did our grandfathers; they make what is called "a smear" with castile soap, and what not, and apply it delicately, voluptuously to the nostrils. A species of mild intoxication is said to result. Twenty-five pounds of snuff is one tobaccoist's order for a week. It comes in ox bladders as big as your head and as solid as a Dutch cheese.—Lewiston Journal.

An Unprofitable Medicine.

"You will find this medicine just the thing for sickly children," said the druggist. "It's the finest tonic made, and will increase their appetite 50 per cent." "If that's the case," replied the man, "I don't want any of it. I have seven children in the house and they can already eat more than I can give them."—New York Sun.

It has been computed by a western statistician that the people of the United States spend more than \$1,500,000 every year for chewing gum.

Originality is the faculty of adapting an old idea to a new occasion.—Squire Hobbs.

It is proposed to erect a statue of Robert Burns at Toronto, Canada.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For Week Ended January 3.

The Pennsylvania Legislature convened at Harrisburg on Tuesday. Charlotte Morgan (colored) died on Friday at Xenia, O., aged 105 years. Prado, the murderer of Marie Arquetant, was beheaded in Paris on Friday.

A fire on Monday in St. Louis destroyed business property valued at \$200,000. The free-delivery system will be established at Gosens, Ind., on February 1.

A violent earthquake was felt on Monday in Plauen, Saxony, and its vicinity. The 79th anniversary of Mr. Gladstone's birth was celebrated in London on Saturday.

The first train to cross the new bridge at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., made the venture Saturday.

One of the Hatfield gang was killed on Saturday by officers while resisting arrest near Charleston, W. Va.

The State Teachers' Association of Kansas passed resolutions condemning the use of tobacco by instructors.

The money-order department of the Indianapolis post-office was robbed on Monday of \$2,500 in greenbacks.

The New York Legislature convened at Albany on Tuesday. Governor Hill was inaugurated for a third term.

Early New Year's morning, at New York, Michael Crow was stabbed and killed by his brother-in-law.

Joseph Ratter was hanged on Saturday at Centre, Tex., for wife murderer. He went to the gallows smoking a cigar.

Dr. Carver succeeded in his effort to break 60,000 glass balls in six days at St. Paul. He missed but 670 balls.

Clerk Leighton, of the Boston municipal court, was on Tuesday said to be a defaulter to the extent of \$250,000.

The steamer Bristol, of the Old Colony Line, was burned at her dock in Newport, R. I., on Sunday. Loss, \$800,000.

During 1888 forty vessels wholly or partly owned at St. John, New Brunswick, were wrecked, entailing a loss of \$500,000.

The Maryland authorities have, after a hard fight, succeeded in capturing three boats belonging to the oyster pirates.

The British steamer Storm Queen captured in the Bay of Biscay, and her captain and sixty foreign passengers were drowned.

Fifty foreign papers that were recently landed in New York were returned to their homes in the old country on Saturday.

Colonel John C. Dent, a veteran of the late war, and a brother-in-law of General Grant, died in Kenthway, Mo., on Tuesday.

The wife of Major-General John M. Schofield, in command of the army of the United States, died in Washington on Sunday.

The Brooklyn (N. Y.) police have decided to allow no more prize fights or pugilistic exhibitions to take place in that city.

The miners of Franklin County, Mass., were greatly excited on Tuesday over the discovery of gold among the Buckland hills.

A fire on Monday at Decatur, Ala., destroyed eleven new buildings, and Mr. Wood was fatally and Mr. Rice seriously burned.

In a fit of jealousy on Sunday Joseph Solomon, a lace dealer in New York City, shot and killed his wife and then killed himself.

The total revenue collections for the year 1888 at Peoria were \$17,884,574.46, being an increase over those of 1887 of \$1,408,177.93.

Police Officer Henry Fahle, of St. Louis, died on Saturday from hydrophobia. The officer was bitten on the right leg by a dog in September last.

Abner Prugh, born in Frederick County, Md., January 1, 1789, celebrated his one hundredth birthday anniversary near Dayton, O., on Tuesday.

In a fight on Tuesday near Augusta, Ga., among Louis Black, James Brown and Sam Fielding and the latter's son all were probably fatally injured.

Henry G. Stickney left Boston on Tuesday, taking with him about \$15,000 of the money of the Chelsea Salt Company, for which he was book-keeper.

A convention of colored Catholics met in St. Augustine's Church in Washington Tuesday. It was the first congress of the kind ever held in America.

At Greely, Col., a mob overpowered the jailer on Saturday and took out W. D. French, who recently murdered Harry Woodbury, and hanged him.

Charles Swift and Jacob Reiskook, pupils at the Institute for Deaf and Dumb at Columbus, O., were drowned on Tuesday by the breaking of ice on a pond.

In addition to the many bequests to New England institutions Mr. Oliver Ditson, the Boston music publisher, also left \$25,000 as a fund for needy musicians.

Captain James and his life-saving crew were on Saturday presented with a purse of \$4,700 by the citizens of Boston for their heroic work during the recent storms.

W. P. Higginbotham's Blue Valley Bank at Manhattan, Kan., closed its doors on Monday. Total liabilities, \$104,000; assets \$300,000. The bank was organized in 1850.

In the Third district Congressional contest in Tennessee a legal decision was rendered Monday giving Evans, the Republican candidate, the certificate of election.

Miss Jennie G. Folger, daughter of the late Secretary of the Treasury, Charles G. Folger, died at Saranac Lake, N. Y., Sunday, of consumption, at the age of 35 years.

Thomas Vines, the assistant time-keeper of the Adams & Westlake Company of Chicago, who got away with \$4,500 of the firm's money, was captured in St. Louis on Tuesday.

"Pot" Overton was hanged at Bastrap, Ia., on Friday for the murder of Frank Hensley on April 17 last. He confessed his guilt, and said a woman was the cause of the crime.

The Delaware Legislature convened in annual session on Tuesday at Dover, and the Nebraska and Colorado Legislatures also met, the former at Lincoln and the latter at Denver.

At Atlanta, Ga., on Tuesday the colored people celebrated the twenty-sixth anniversary of the emancipation proclamation. A large number gathered and good addresses were made.

Matt W. Gray, the Sioux City lawyer who represented the defendant in the Haddock murder trials, filed suit against John Arrisford, the principal defendant, for \$1,000 for attorney fees.

The sales of leaf tobacco at auction in Danville, Va., for December were 1,204,309 pounds; for twelve months just ended, 27,363,085; manufactured tobacco sold during the year, 5,331,108 pounds.

The steamer Natchez, one of the finest river boats in the South, struck a reef on Tuesday near Lake Providence, La., and sunk in a few feet of water. She was valued at \$75,000 and was a total loss.

BACH & ABEL.

We open the New Year with a great Reduction Sale.

We present to the trade the following bargains in Blankets:—10-4 White Star Blankets, at \$3.00 per pair; former price \$4.00.

SCARLET UNDERWEAR.

One Lot Gents' All Wool Shirts and Drawers, at Soc each; former price \$1.00.

FLANNEL SKIRTS.

One lot of Flannel Skirt Patterns, 42 inches long and 2 1/2 yards wide, for \$1.15 each; former price \$1.50.

CLOAKS.

This is the season when prices on Cloaks are cut, carved and slashed, and that is what we are doing in this line.

SHAWLS.

Fine Camel's Hair and Fur Beaver Shawls at \$8.00 and \$9.00, reduced since the Holidays from \$12.00 and \$14.00.

BACH & ABEL.

26 Main St., Cor. Washington.

NEW GOODS! AND



Lower Prices Than Ever

We can show you in Gents' Fine Cordovan Shoes for \$5.00 a perfect Beauty and will wear as long as two pair of Calf Skin Shoes.

In Ladies, we have as Fine a Shoe as any dealer can show you in French Turns; Our Price, \$3.00.

SAMUEL KRAUSE,

48 South Main-st., Ann Arbor.

The Annual meeting of the Stockholders of Forest Hill Cemetery Co. of Ann Arbor, Mich. will be held at the office of the company on Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1889, at 10 a. m.

Dec. 18, 1888.

THE CITY.

Joe T. Jacobs & Co. has telephone No. 132.

Little Jones is at his old trick of letter-writing again.

Louis Lackey; drunk in the streets; Justice Frueauff gave him ten days.

William H. Burnham, of Milan, has made application for a divorce from his wife.

The Ann Arbor temperance union will have an election of officers, Saturday evening.

Mabel, daughter of Eli Ogen, of the Second ward, died Dec. 28, of diphtheria, at the age of 5.

Geo. Neithammer recently was compelled by a tramp and a knife to hand forth his money.

President Angell has an interesting article in the January Forum on "The Recall of Ministers."

John McCarty was drunk in the streets Dec. 29; had been a miner; is now a tramp; five days.

Col. H. S. Dean will install the officers-elect of J. T. Jacobs' camp of Sons of Veterans tonight.

Yale no longer has the Free Press agency. That paper can now be had at J. C. & W. W. Watts.

There are said to be three or four gambling dens in town, one within a block of the Courier office.

Ice-skating has become the rage; but, notwithstanding, the roller rink attracted crowds on New Year's day.

John Hopkins is charged by his wife with assault and battery, and will be tried Jan. 4, before Justice Pond.

Married, at Ann Arbor, on Dec. 31, by Rev. M. B. Gelston, Rev. R. Woodworth and Mrs. P. Root, of Salem.

Edward R., son of Edward and Mary Fitzgerald, of this city, died Dec. 31, of consumption, at the age of 17.

H. W. Ashley, manager of the T. & A. A., is to be married Jan. 23, to Miss Harriet Burt, daughter of C. Burt.

Daniel Collins was drunk in the streets, Dec. 27; said he wanted to get home in Flint; a one-armed typical tramp; five days in jail.

Rev. Wm. Campbell, of Ann Arbor, will occupy the M. E. pulpit Sunday morning, and Rev. A. F. Bourns will preach there Sunday evening.

Rev. Wm. Galpin, of Ann Arbor, on Christmas eve was presented with an upholstered chair by the scholars of the Delhi Episcopal Sunday school.

Prof. J. B. Steere will speak at the temperance meeting in Crosey's hall, Sunday at 3 p. m. Geo. R. Malone, of Big Rapids, will speak there Jan. 18.

The number of marriage licenses issued by County Clerk Howlett since the law went into effect up to Jan. 1, 1889, is 440. The number for the year 1888 is 323.

Three trustees of the M. E. church are to be elected next Monday evening. The terms of Dr. W. F. Breakey, Dr. W. W. Nichols, and Henry Osborne are about to expire.

The Arlington house has in its hall a new magnificent mirror, over ten feet high, bought of Koch & Henne as a Christmas present for Mr. Hawes from his wife.

Charlie Stark, son of J. H. Stark who has charge of the cemetery, skated into the river near the water works, but being a good swimmer escaped with only a good wetting.

Mr. Takachi says there are too many Japanese in Ann Arbor for his purpose of learning English. He therefore will live in Grand Rapids one year before entering the University.

George Wahr's safe was obstinate, Monday, and in spite of all sorts of solicitations refused to give up its treasure. A mechanic from Jackson came yesterday, and drilled into the safe.

A man about 45 years old, on Dec. 19 registered at the Franklin house as J. C. Scott, of Howell. He claimed to be introducing Dr. Howell's patent medicine. On Dec. 24 he left suddenly paying his hotel bill.

Last week a national scientific association was organized Dec. 27, in Ithaca, N. Y. It is a geological society. Prof. Alexander Winchell, of the University, is its leading spirit, presided at its first session, and drafted its constitution.

Galen Markham, of Augusta, was held by Justice Pond for trial in the circuit court on the charge of receiving stolen property, knowing it to be stolen. His son pleaded guilty in the Jackson circuit to stealing the property. Markham cannot get bail and languishes in jail.

At the meeting of the American historical association last week in Washington, D. C., A. C. McLaughlin, assistant professor of history in U. of M., read his paper on Gen. Cass. Prof. Geo. W. Knight, of the Ohio state university, also read a paper at that meeting.

The city treasurer's office received on the last day of the year \$6,549.12. Average tax received on that day was \$34, to each person. There were \$17,267.47 received on the last three days of the year. Total amount received in December, \$46,262.50. Amount received in December, 1887, about \$41,000.

Foster & Carpenter, of Chelsea, have just completed four drive wheels for E. B. Hall, Benjamin Day, Evert H. Scott and Ed. Sumner, of this city. At Mr. Hall's they lost about 50 feet of tubing, and at Mr. Sumner's struck a round boulder which they could not drive through, and had to dig the second time in each place.

The appointment of A. J. Paisley to the position of general passenger agent of the T. & A. A. caused several promotions. G. H. Hazelwood, agent at Howell, takes Mr. Paisley's place in Ann Arbor. R. S. Greenwood, agent at Dundee, goes to Howell, and R. S. Stratton, of Shepherd, goes to Dundee. Railroad men know all about true civil service.

Mrs. Ann Weber, of Jewett ave., died on her birthday, Jan. 1, at the age of 57. She was at a neighbor's the evening before, apparently as well as ever. At midnight she was taken sick, and died in six hours. Her domestic life was clouded by the intemperance and ugly temper of her husband, who abused her shamefully. She leaves five children.

Ed. Morton, of The Argus, was driving in a Ferguson road cart from his home on the south Ypsilanti road to town, yesterday morning, when he met an ice wagon, which gave him none of the road. In turning out, the horse stumbled in the ditch, the cart was overturned, and Mr. Morton was thrown with great force. A terrible gash was made under the lower lip.

The special high school course in music in connection with the Ann Arbor school of music is a unique feature in education. The course of music is four years, and can be carried along with other studies. As a result of an advertisement of this course in The Century, a number of applications have been received,—three from North Carolina recently,—indicating that it is meeting with approval. No other school in the United States has this feature.

Don't fail to notice the week of prayer, beginning next Sunday. Services will be held in the various churches at 3 o'clock p. m., every day except Saturday, and union services each evening except Saturday, with the several churches in the following order: Monday evening at the Congregational church; Tuesday, Methodist; Wednesday, Baptist; Thursday, Presbyterian; Friday, Episcopal, at Hobart hall. A meeting for children of all the churches will be held at the Baptist church at 3 o'clock, Saturday p. m.

At the state Teachers' association meeting, last week, President Angell delivered the address of welcome. Prof. B. L. D'Ooge, of Ypsilanti, read a paper on "The natural method in teaching language." Prof. C. M. Gayley, of the University, read a paper on "Literary criticism; synthetic or analytic." Prof. B. A. Hinsdale, of the University, opened the discussion on the subject, "The township unit in our school system." Prof. W. S. Perry, of the Ann Arbor high school, was in attendance on the meeting.

The music teachers' national association last summer appointed a committee to devise methods of improving church music. Prof. Stanley, of Ann Arbor, is a member of the committee, and says it is a great step in the work of music. At a recent meeting of the committee in New York city, Prof. Stanley was made chairman of a sub-committee, with H. B. Lowrey, of Chicago, and Sumner Salter, of Atlanta, Ga., to prepare graded lists of church music for different forms of service; also to prepare graded lists of organ music suitable for church use, and to establish some medium of communication between choir masters in different parts of the country by which they can act in harmony in carrying out the results of the committee's work. S. P. Warren, organist of Grace church in New York city, is chairman of the main committee. There are other sub-committees, and when the work is put together, Prof. Stanley thinks it will raise the standard of church music.

Eli Sabin Regal died at the residence of Librarian R. C. Davis, last Saturday, of diphtheria. Mr. Regal was a brother of Mrs. Davis and of Mrs. Isaac N. Demmon. He arrived in Ann Arbor Dec. 24, and on retiring for the night was apparently as well as ever. He expected to return on the next day. On appearing the next morning (Christmas) he complained of a soreness in the throat, and at 4 p. m. he was very seriously ill. During the four days of his sickness he was frequently delirious. Dr. J. C. Wood, the attending physician, pronounced the disease to be diphtheria with one or two of the usual symptoms missing. Mr. Regal leaves a wife, and was 34 years old. He has for some time been employed by the Michigan Central in Detroit, where he resided. He had, however, been in Toledo for a little time, in the office of T. & A. A., with the view of taking a position with that company. He came to Ann Arbor from Toledo, where the disease probably was contracted. Prof. Demmon and Prof. Hinsdale on Saturday took the remains to Detroit. A public funeral being out of the question on account of the nature of the disease, Prof. Hinsdale conducted a simple service at the grave.

This Morning's Fire.

At three o'clock this morning fire broke out in the house on Church-st. occupied by John Phillips as a students' boarding house, and owned by Irving Storms, of Lima. It originated in the attic around the chimney. Of the household goods an organ, a table, and a few dishes were saved. The house does not seem to be a total wreck, but it may be. The insurance on the household goods had been permitted to expire, but immediately after the destruction of Mrs. Bliss' residence by fire a short time ago Mrs. Phillips had her household goods insured for \$900. The house was insured for \$1,000 in the Phoenix of London, Eng.

The Circuit Court.

Friday, Dec. 28. The People vs. John Fogarty and James O'Brien; found guilty of breaking into a railroad car, Dec. 5, at Ypsilanti. Sentenced to Ionia one year each.

Mary Collins Whiting vs. W. A. Love et al.; foreclosure granted.

Eliza Bennett vs. E. Bennett; decree of divorce granted.

Caroline Y. Sterling vs. Lawrence A. Sterling; foreclosure granted.

Fanny Jones vs. Thos. Jones; decree of divorce granted.

New Buildings in Ann Arbor.

"Yes," said M. M. Green this morning, "it's safe to say that my sister-in-law, Mrs. E. N. Green, of Detroit, will build a block of five flats and some stores opposite the Unity house. The flats will be on Ann-st. and the stores will be on Fifth-st. They will probably be erected in the spring or summer. I think there cannot be much question about it now."

UNEXPECTED.

She was my sister's guest, you know, I'd loved her long and truly; We'd been betrothed some weeks ago, I and this charming Julie. 'Twas after tea, one afternoon, In cold and bleak December; The twilight filled the dark'ning room, Distinctly I remember. Beside the window, all alone, I waited for her coming; Upon the window-pane meanwhile My restless fingers drumming. Her step upon the stair was heard, The curtain fell, concealing My presence; naught within the room The fire's faint glow revealing. She stepped within; I gave a bound—I held her close—I kissed her. My heart beat fast—she spoke aloud—'Alas! it was—my sister!' Alice S. Caldwell, Saitne, Mich.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL.

D. Cramer has removed to Hastings. E. B. Conrad spent the holidays in Detroit.

Miss Grace Spafford is visiting in Addison, Mich.

Hudson T. Morton has been enjoying a western trip. John Blakelee, of Milan, was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss Mattie Huddy spent New Years in South Lyon.

P. Lohr, of Packard-st., had a family reunion last week. Sam Langsdorf is in St. Louis, Mo., for a few weeks' visit.

George Jenkins, of Jackson, spent New Years in Ann Arbor.

Miss Eleanor Hawkes, of Plainwell, is visiting at J. D. Stimson's.

S. J. Guerin, of Chelsea, took in the University town, Monday.

Charles Earle, of Detroit, is visiting at W. A. Hatch's on Huron-st.

J. F. Summerville, of Monroe, Pa., visited in Ann Arbor last week.

Jack Slattery and Mell Bliss put in a few days in Chicago last week.

Prof. M. W. Harrington is spending part of the vacation in Chicago.

Warren Tremaine, of Wichita, Ka., is spending the week in Ann Arbor.

Charles Wagner went to Chicago, Monday, and is expected home to-day.

The Misses Brennan, 11 S. Ingalls, gave a quotation party Tuesday evening.

A. R. Smith, of the Milan Leader, was a caller at The Register office, Monday.

George Stimson spent last week with his sister, Mrs. Hawkes, of Birmingham.

G. J. Nissly, of the Saline Observer, was bustling about Ann Arbor, yesterday.

Miss Minnie Calkins, of Greenville, is visiting Miss Lulu Moore, of S. Division-st.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Soule gave a very pleasant reception last Friday evening.

Judge C. B. Grant, of Marquette, is a prominent candidate for the state supreme court.

Mrs. Henry J. Robeson, of Port Huron, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Moore.

A. L. Noble, on New Year's day entertained his brother, G. W. Noble, of Buchanan.

Mrs. Dr. D. A. McLachlan, of S. Division-st., returns today from a week's visit in Holly.

Mrs. DePue, of Maynard-st, leaves this week for Jamestown, Dakota, to spend the winter.

City Treasurer Moore has been confined to his house since Christmas, by rheumatism.

Miss Johanna Hildner, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her brother, Con Hildner, of West Liberty st.

Prof. and Mrs. M. L. D'Ooge gave a reception, Saturday evening, to Prof. Peck and wife, of Yale.

J. T. Jacobs went to Lansing, Tuesday, to see that there was no slip about the senatorial election.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hatch entertained a few friends Tuesday evening, at their home on Huron-st.

Mrs. Loomis, of Ann-st., last week entertained her son-in-law, Tom Morris, of the Newport News.

Fernando D. White, wife and son, of Lakeview, Mich., visited James D. White, Broadway, Christmas.

J. W. Doty, of Detroit, last week visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Doty, Ann-st., in Ann Arbor.

Newell Lovejoy, organist in the Presbyterian church, left Monday night for Rochester, N. Y., to reside.

Hon. W. W. Williams, of Eaton county, formerly a resident of this city, is speaker pro tem. in the legislature.

Mrs. W. F. Stimson had the pleasure of entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Black, of Hastings, during the holidays.

Miss F. M. Potter, of the Rockford, Ill., high school, spent a few days in the city this week, with Mrs. Freeman, 48 South Fourth.

Ex-Sheriff and Mrs. Walsh have taken up their residence at corner of Ann and Fifth-sts. in what is known as the Danforth house.

Mrs. M. M. Campbell and family, of Detroit, spent New Year's with Mrs. Campbell's sister, Mrs. M. M. Green, in Ann Arbor.

Edward Monteith and wife, of Aylmer, Ont., are expected today for a few days' visit with Mrs. Monteith's brother, Dr. D. A. McLachlan.

Miss Florence Waterman, of Detroit, and Miss Allie Eddy, of Somerset, spent New Year with their uncle, R. Waterman, 66 Washington-st.

Fred. L. Houghton, of Centerville, Washington territory, returned to Ann Arbor, Monday, to visit old friends, after an absence of six years.

Miss Mina Moon, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. M. M. Tuttle, has returned to her home in Greenville. She is a teacher in the Muskegon high school.

Emma M. Herey, is spending vacation with her parents on Spring-st. She has for the past year and a half been the successful teacher of Frain's Lake school.

The Mason News says: "Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Thompson, of Salem, Washtenaw county, are in the city, and attended the marriage of their niece, Josie Thompson. James Coleman, of St. Paul, Minn., formerly manager of the Postal telegraph company in this city, who has been spending the holidays here, returned yesterday.

The Snow Flake club held one of their dances on New Year's eve. The armory was decorated with flags and lanterns and the program was the finest ever printed in this city.

Rev. Mr. Hildner, of Detroit, was in Ann Arbor, Sunday, to perform the ceremony of christening his grand-daughter, Elsie Hermena Hildner, the infant daughter of Con. Hildner.

Byron Green, of Detroit, Staats Green, of Howell, Norman Green, of Fenton, Fayette Green, of Washington, D. C., all brothers of M. M. Green, of Ann Arbor, spent New Years in this city.

Chad S. Tuttle, formerly collection clerk of First National bank, now general book-keeper in the auditor's office of the Washab road in Chicago, was married on December 27, to Miss Ronie Hafner.

M. Gillespie, who came with his wife and child from Jackson about a month ago to reside in Ann Arbor, is located at 22 Catherine-st. He is a splendid banjo player, and a good teacher. Already he has a large class.

Dexter on Christmas day had the honor of entertaining the following Ann Arbor people: Miss Hattie Swick, H. Easton and wife, Elmer Mains and Miss Eva Mains, Benjamin Brown and daughter, Miss Bower of the Democrat.

Dr. and Mrs. Loeffler, of East Saginaw, gave a party recently in honor of Mrs. G. W. Miley, of Ann Arbor. Among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. Hart, of Grand Rapids; Mr. A. Fisher, of Ypsilanti, and Miss Grace Miley, of Ann Arbor.

Six ladies whose average age is 50 years, and who have lived in Ann Arbor from infancy, spent last Saturday afternoon together, at the residence of Mrs. Dr. P. B. Rose, corner State and Jefferson-sts. They represent three families, two sisters from each family, and are as follows: Mrs. Dr. P. B. Rose and her sister from South Bend, Ind., Mrs. D. W. Russ; Miss Carrie Everetts and Mrs. N. Schoff, of Ann Arbor; and Mrs. L. L. Comstock and Mrs. O. N. McComber, Ann Arbor.

New Year's calling as a custom is not a thing of the past in Ann Arbor. More than 75 ladies received on Jan. 1 at the following places: Mrs. J. M. Wheeler, Mrs. Philip Bach, Mrs. H. S. Carhart, Mrs. Harrison Soule, Mrs. J. B. Angell, Mrs. V. C. Vaughan, Mrs. Israel Hall, Mrs. M. W. Harrington, Mrs. H. J. Brown, Mrs. George Frothingham, Mrs. Cole, Mrs. S. W. Beske. The gentlemen went out in large numbers from 2 p. m. to 9 p. m., and enjoyed the day exceedingly.

The Mason News says: Mr. Takachi, the Ann Arbor student who is spending the holidays with Dr. Culver, is a resident of Yokohama, Japan. He has been some twenty months in this country and expects to remain here about six years more, taking a University course in civil engineering. He will put his knowledge into practical use in his own country, "improving the railroads," he pleasantly says. He speaks highly of American schools and American people, but confesses to being "sometimes a little homesick on rainy days."

Do you want the finest laundrying in the state? Then take your work to Steffy & Serviss, 23 S. 4th St. A trial will prove their work as good as their word. Leave orders at the laundry and work will be called for and delivered.

Don't Buy Your Arctics Until you have seen the Colchester Arctic with the "outside counter." It's the best fitting and best wearing arctic now made, and is made 'pon honor for reputation. The "outside counter" adds largely to the durability. These are cheapest in the end. No extra charge for the "outside counter." Ask to see the Colchester Arctic. Kept here by best stores. At wholesale by H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit.

Buy your Winter Goods now. Buy your Hosiery and Gloves now.

Buy your Cotton and Wool Underwear now.

Buy your Household Goods for Spring now.

Buy your Embroideries and Laces now.

Buy your Cottons for Spring Sewing now.

Buy them now. With a saving almost beyond belief.

This will be a grand time to mingle with Towels, Napkins and Table Linens.

38 Double Large Huck Linen Towels will be offered during this Sale at 16c each; were 25c.

Clearing up a lot of over 75 Pairs Elegant Lace Curtains at half-price.

45 Pieces Table Linens, 18 Pieces Turkey Red Table Damask, All marked with the Green Ticket.

Accompanied by her Company of Artists

"THE TAVERNIERS," Presenting a Repertoire of Comedy, Classical and Emotional Dramas.

A COMPANY WITHOUT A PEER! Monday Night, Perry Laidman's Great 4 act Comedy Drama,

CAUGHT IN THE WEB.

Prices, 15, 25 and 35 Cents. Reserved Seats without extra charge, for sale Saturday morning.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE! FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY.

JANUARY 10, 1889.

First American Tour of the distinguished actress,

HELEN BARRY

Supported by FRANK MORDAUNT.

A powerful Company under the management of J. M. Hill, Miss Barry appearing as the Countess D. Austrial in her great London Success.

A WOMAN'S STRATEGY

A sparkling Comedy in three acts adapted from the French of Eugene Scribes, Batillon des Dames

Act 1. The Disguise. Act 2. The Search. Act 3. The Strategem.

ADMISSION 35c, 50c, and 75c.

No extra charge for reserved seats, now on sale at Wahr's Book Store.

D. F. SCHAIRER'S ANNUAL GREEN TICKET SALE OF Dry Goods, Cloaks and Shawls

WILL COMMENCE THURSDAY MORNING, JAN. 3, 1889

Clearing up at Tremendous Sacrifices a Stock of over \$30,000. Absolute Slaughter of Cloaks, Shawls, Satins, Dress Goods and Plushes, winding up the Blankets and Comfortables, Downright Slaughter of the Remaining ones.

of every description almost on a par with Wool values. No Bargains like them! Lowest in the history of business.

DRY GOODS ARE BUSTED.—These facts you should understand and think about before making too hasty purchases.

WE DO NOT CARRY OVER ANYTHING from one season to another if any kind of a price will sell it.

WE ARE GOING TO SELL \$10,000 WORTH OF MERCHANDISE DURING THE MONTH OF JANUARY.

THE GREEN TICKET WILL DO THE WORK.—Every Housewife, every Boarding House Matron, every Hotel Man, every Farmer, every Mechanic, Everybody, Man, Woman or Child wanting Dry Goods this winter, Cheaper than you ever can get them again. Must attend this Sale. Clean Merciless Sweep of Plushes, Black and Colored Henriettas, Plaid and Striped Dress Goods, Broadcloths, Trimmings and Braids, everything first-class.

Buy your Winter Goods now. Buy your Hosiery and Gloves now.

Buy your Cotton and Wool Underwear now.

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