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REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK.

At Ann Arbor, Michigan., at the close of business Dec. 19th, 1890.

Table with columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and Discounts, Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, I, Charles E. Hiscock, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Capital stock paid in, \$ 50,000 | Total assets, \$761,291.31 Capital security, 100,000 | Surplus, 100,000.00

Transacts a general banking business; buys and sells exchanges on New York, Detroit and Chicago; sells drafts on all the principal cities of Europe.

In the Savings Department interest is paid semi-annually, on the first days of January and July, on all sums that were deposited three months previous to those days.

DIRECTORS.—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, Daniel Hiscock, William Deubel, Willard B. Smith, David Rinsey, and L. Gruner.

GRAND INVENTORY SALE!

We have just finished our Inventory Sale and find we have a lot of Men's Suits, "broken sizes," that we will sell at one-third former prices.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

J. T. JACOBS & CO.

27 AND 29 MAIN STREET.

MRS. C. H. JONES, FASHIONABLE DRESS-MAKER! Fourth St. Opposite Court House Draping and Cutting a Specialty!

M. P. VOGEL, DEALER IN Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats And game in season. 22 E. HURON STREET

SAW MILLS, ENGINES, Improved Variable Friction Feed, Send for Catalogue and Special Prices. A. B. FARQUHAR CO., York, Pa

N. G. BUTTS, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Real Estate and Collection Agent. OFFICE: In Masonic Block.

TORE UP THE ROAD.

The South Lyon Branch No Longer Has Any Track.

A NEW ABANDONMENT SCHEME WORKED.

A Sunday Morning's Work—The Railroad Commissioner Called Upon—His Aid Will Be Extended—History of the Branch Troubles.

A large gang of men were put at work on the South Lyon branch Sunday tearing up the rails, loading the iron on flat cars with the evident intention of abandoning the road.

As will be remembered the Toledo and Ann Arbor road originally built what is now known as a branch as part of their main line, the terminus of the road at one time being South Lyon.

To secure the original building of the South Lyon branch the people living along the line of the road had contributed beside the right of way some \$16,000.

The assistance of the railroad commissioners was several times invoked. The people charged that the road was operated in such a way as to make it practically useless to them.

The next step in the programme was the formation of the South Lyon & Northern road incorporated for \$400,000, composed of New York parties, John L. Burleigh, the whilom editor of the Ann Arbor Democrat, being the only one known to residents of this vicinity.

The question now is, did this company pay \$140,000 for the privilege of taking up the old iron on the road? Or was it, as the residents along the line intimate, a company formed solely for the purpose of allowing the T., A. & N. M. R. R. to abandon the branch, the new company being beyond the reach of the courts?

It goes without saying that the residents of this section are hot and propose to try and enforce their rights. Railroad Commissioner Whitman has promised to do all that he can to secure them redress, and later developments may be expected.

Death of Mrs. Geo. P. Williams. Mrs. Jane Williams, widow of the late Prof. George P. Williams for so many years connected with the University, died last Wednesday, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Duane Doty, in Pullman, Ill., after a brief illness, from pneumonia.

The death of Mrs. Jane Williams, widow of the late Prof. Williams, of the University of Michigan, was a shock to her many friends in Ann Arbor and elsewhere.

The "low green tent" neath which she lies, shall speak to us of Paradise—Of joys untold, unknown below—Which mortals ne'er can see or know! Dear Forest Hill! Beyond thy bars Our dead still live beyond thy stars.

Judge Cheever's Lecture.

The law lecture room was well filled last Friday night to hear Judge Cheever, who spoke under the auspices of the Campbell Club upon "Past Recollections."

When the news came announcing the fall of Ft. Sumpter, there was the wildest excitement, and the response in behalf of civil liberty nearly emptied our schools and universities.

Why should we mourn the lack of opportunity for distinguishing ourselves to-day? The evils of society are as great now as in the days of '61' and to remedy them, to keep society advancing, the young men must put their shoulders to the wheel.

An amusing anecdote was told of Wendell Phillips, who attempted to speak at Ann Arbor in the spring of '61. He could obtain no hall because of the toughs who had resolved to rotten egg him on sight.

Judge Cheever's stories of college life in the earlier years were very witty and caused much amusement. Much interesting information was given upon the former aspect of the campus.

The American Eagle must be a gay old bird—he is bald. If you don't want to be bald, use Hall's Hair Renewer, and you won't be. Try it.

UNIVERSITY PRANKS

Played by the First Class in the University in the Dead Hour of Night.

THE BELL WAS RUNG BY INVISIBLE HANDS.

The Innocent Perpetrators of the Joke Never Discovered.—A Tale of the Time When the Campus was a Wheat Field.

Students of the University of to-day might profit by the innocent manner in which the predecessors of nearly half a century ago managed to secure a little diversion from their daily tasks at their books.

The student of the University of to-day can have but a faint conception of the institution as it was when the first classes took their diplomas.

In those rooms the early students studied, slept and some even ate, though that was against the rules. These rooms were expected at all times to be open to the visits and inspection of the professors, or tutor.

As a general thing the early students of the University were a very orderly, law abiding class of young men. There was little class prejudice indulged in.

One of the most irksome rules of those days was that requiring attendance at prayers, in the nominal chapel, the principal recitation room, at 6 o'clock in the morning, winter and summer.

Students were called to prayers by the ringing of the college bell. The bell rang first at 5:50 and again at

6, ten minutes being considered ample time in which to dress and prepare for prayers. Many, however, preferred to devote that precious ten minutes to another nap, and not unfrequently came into chapel with coat and vest in their hands.

One cold Sunday morning in the middle of winter the bell failed to ring at the usual hour, and a majority of the students slept on till breakfast time.

Pretty soon Prof. George P. Williams was seen coming through the wheat to the college building. It should here be said that the campus was cultivated that year to a crop of wheat by the janitor, who had no small trouble in keeping the students from tramping down more or less in the immediate vicinity of the building.

About this time he was joined by two or three professors from the other side of the campus. The building was shrouded in darkness, not a glim, nor a head was seen.

The brief consultation of the professors seemed to result in the conclusion that the ringer was hidden somewhere in the wheat field. All this time the bell was jangling at in-

Continued on second page.

