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WM. ARNOLD, Jeweler,

36 S. Main St., - Ann Arbor

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Arbor Tent will initiate Friday night.

The Second Baptist church will hold a picnic on the boulevard, tomorrow.

The Y. P. S. of Zion church will hold a picnic at Whitmore Lake next Thursday.

The Dexter Leader favors George H. Pond for county clerk. No better man in the republican party.

The stores of the Goodspeed brothers are about to receive very considerable alterations and repairs.

Beulah B. Johnson died, yesterday, at her home on N. Fourth avenue, of consumption, aged 24 years.

The barber shop and bath rooms of Julius Trojanowski have new paint and paper and looks as bright as a baby after a bath.

Arthur S. Henion, formerly of this city, died recently of typhoid fever at Anderson, Ind. The interment took place in Ann Arbor.

The county republican convention will be held this afternoon. Delegates with an important, country-saving look are beginning to arrive.

At a gospel song service at the Second Baptist church, Sunday afternoon, Prof. Hathaway, of the Kentucky Normal school delivered an address.

The east and west side Main streeters are soon to have a matched game of baseball if the east sides have the sand to accept a challenge. There will be "blud, Iago,—blud."

The Rich forces sat on Farmer Platt and his one-term idea, and refused to let him be a delegate to the county convention. Farmer Platt will prove a dangerous sword-fish before he quits the fight.

The Ann Arbor Argus don't take any stock in the story about J. A. Burtis' colt being killed by a meteor.—Daily Times. Never said we didn't believe it. What the Argus wants to know is, Who threw the meteor? He is the man it is after.

Concerning the county convention to be held today the Ypsilantian says: "Let there be a full delegation from every town and precinct in the county." The suggestion was unnecessary. The delegations will undoubtedly do their best on the line indicated, before leaving the city.

Some time ago, the Evening News offered a prize of a gold watch to the person who, within one week, should secure in Ann Arbor the largest list of subscribers. Hugh McGuire, the wellknown, long time, faithful carrier of the paper, grabs the watch. It is a fine chronometer and worth \$30. A good week's work.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klingler, of E. Huron street, were made happy last Sunday by the arrival of a lady relative whom they had never seen. She is their daughter, and when not overdressed weighs nine pounds. The parents were delighted, of course, but would have been more so if—but people can't always have things just as they want them.

The Adrian Press states that Anna Pholask, of Bethel, Branch county, falsified her age to the census enumerator, giving her age at 105, when she was actually 107. The same meddlesome newspaper adds: "Women do hate to give the exact figure. We have a sort of desire now to see the Ann Arbor census roll." Nobejection in the world; yet it is proper to explain that it so happened at the time the census was taken that all the older ladies were absent at a pioneer meeting; and of those left not many were over 30, though we have them from 100 upward.

Vitriolic outburst from the Ypsi. Commercial: Nobody has alighted at the Ann Arbor depot in the last half-dozen years and run the gauntlet of the sun-dance savages who preside over the busses there, who will not rejoice that the city marshal has cited the whole gang to appear in the police court and answer to the charge of over-persuasion. We hope they'll give a double dose to the big fellow from the Cook House who shatters people's tympanums with his columbiad voice.

PERSONAL.

Albert Blaes is quite ill. Mrs. E. V. Hangsterfer is visiting in Detroit.

E. V. Hangsterfer and wife are at Strawberry lake.

Frank Kearney is taking a fortnight's vacation.

B. St. James and family are at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bessimer are at Strawberry lake.

Misses Bertha and Sophie Schneider have returned from Lima.

Miss Cora Crandall will spend the next two weeks at Frankfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Granger are at Roberts' Landing, St. Clair river.

Wm. B. Voorheis has returned from a week's Detroit ball playing.

Rev. Henry Tallock is passing these warm days at St. Clair Flats.

W. B. Voorheis, on his return from Detroit, left on a northern trip.

Mrs. John Burg and niece, Mabel Johnson, are at Star Island for a week.

James Murnan, clerk of the Cook house, spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. A. C. Nichols and daughter Caroline, are visiting friends at Alpena.

Herman Stierle, of Manchester, passed Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Wm. Colgrove, of Milan, was a Sunday visitor at the home of his parents.

Mrs. Fred C. Brown is visiting at Clyde and will also visit Flint and northern cities.

Glen V. Mills has returned from Flint, where he has been getting out a city guideboard.

Bethlehem church choir were the guests of Miss Carrie Wahr, at Zukey lake last Friday.

Dr. Guy Kiefer and wife, of Detroit, attended the Dunster-Suker wedding, last Thursday.

Miss Gertrude Smith and Charles Smallwood, were last week guests of Miss Nelia Kitredge.

Rev. Fr. Kelly was last week in attendance at the retreat of the diocese at Sandwich, Ont.

The Misses Finsel, of Manchester, late visitors of their sister, Mrs. Marty, have returned home.

Dr. C. M. Swantek, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Will Caspary, to remain several weeks.

Miss Bertha Boner, of Cincinnati, has arrived to pass the summer with her mother, on W. Huron street.

Miss S. Hartman, accompanied by her mother, started Friday to pass the summer in Pennsylvania.

John R. Bowdish, Chas. F. Gage and H. A. Gage with their families are avoiding the heat at silver lake.

Supervisor Ed. DePuy and wife, of Saline, will vacationize in Northern Michigan for a couple of weeks.

Miss Maggie Weis, late a guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Oesterlin, sr., has returned to her home in Jackson.

Chas. Esslinger, Eugene Hines and Elmer Bancroft are Zukey lake campers, catching fish and rheumatism.

Robert Gerner and sister Rickie have returned from Cheboygan. Their brother Gustave is much improved.

N. Gates and A. Bauer recently returned from Horseshoe lake with a 12 1/2 pound pickerel. Affidavit on file.

Mrs. B. H. Martin, of Bay City, lately the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Martin, of this city, is visiting in Saline.

Dr. George Clark left last week for a few weeks at Grosse Isle and will go thence to Bay City to engage in practice.

Miss Mary Duffy, daughter of Hon. Edward Duffy, has taken a position as preceptress in the Hancock schools.

Harry Donnelly, of Chicago, having visited his parents during the past week, started Saturday evening for Kalamazoo.

Dr. Vaughan, who recently removed his child who is ill, to Charlevoix, has telegraphed for the attendance of Dr. Dock.

Prof. Hinsdale and wife will leave tomorrow for Provo, Utah, where the professor will lecture during two weeks. Return Aug. 1.

L. J. Liesemer is spending the week in Chicago.

Robert Phillips, of the State Savings Bank, recently severely hurt by a fall from his bicycle is able now to be out on the street.

Levi Jones has been designated and anointed brigade trumpeter, by Brig. Gen. Brown. His Gabriel-lunged ability stands in no dispute.

Miss Anna Chalmers is attending the University at Bay View and Miss Julia left Thursday for a three months' trip through the New England states.

Hon. A. J. Sawyer, dropped in briefly, Saturday, from Cavanaugh lake, looking as cheerful as a successful candidate, and as brown as a Moorish pirate.

Dr. Wm. Elster, a dental U. of M. graduate, now of Flushing, (which place is fortunate in securing him), is in the city visiting his mother and various friends.

Misses Ellen C. and Mary L. Hinsdale will soon visit Ohio, and in August Miss Ellen will sail for Europe. Miss Mary will resume her position in the South Bend high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene K. Frueauff returned last evening from a delightful excursion to Frankfort, Benzie county, and are greatly pleased with the trip. Frankfort is a pleasant summer resort and rates are moderate.

Prof. Arthur Tagge, of Monroe, who has been visiting City Clerk Miller and family, the past few weeks, left last week with his mother for a few weeks' trip to London and Brantford, Ont., Niagara Falls and Rochester.

ROUNDBABOUTS.

"A. Drinkwater" is the misnomer of a Hillsdale citizen.

What ever has become of the sleeping beauty of Stockbridge?

Pinckney's share of the state population is 504; an increase of 54, in four years, or 13 1/4 per cent.

Only seven candidates for prosecuting attorney have thus far filed caveats with the republicans of this county.—Adrian Press.

The Wayne Review advises the old soldiers to "stay at home and pick potato bugs" and let the job of crushing the rebellion to Gen. Miles.

A Pinckney egg buyer, on opening a crate the other day, found one chicken out of its shell and hurrahed for Christmas, while several other eggs were "pipped".

The Salvation army left 150 converts at Flint, and took away \$2,000 in cash. Considering the cheap character of the conversions the army made a "bully" exchange.

"Marshal Little keeps an eye out for suspects," observes the Lapeer Clarion. "Looks a Little out" as it were. Still no marshal can be sufficiently watchful with "an eye out."

Eugene Parsell, fired out of the Ionia house of correction, by an edict of the supreme court, has recovered his old job of postoffice inspector. Parsell's feline faculty of always alighting on his feet commands the admiration of a great nation.

In a ball game recently, Fowlerville made Howell howl. The editor of the Democrat said he blushed.—Stockbridge Sun. Now the editor of the Democrat threatens the Sun with libel for reporting that he blushed. He can make him sweat for it, too.

It is amazing to see how some writers persist in using the word "Sundayed."—Plymouth Mail. The Argus will cashier any correspondent who says "Sundayed" in his items, and if he ever comes into the office, will seize him by the nape of the neck, &c., and give him the fire bodily, whatever sex he belongs to.

The Lapeer Clarion thinks "tipping the porters was bad enough, but tipping the freight cars was worse." By the protection policy of the republican party, to which Pullman belongs; a policy defended by the Clarion, Pullman employes should have been well paid and the freight car tips would have been avoided. See?

The Monroe Democrat, having been denied access to the marriage license list in the county clerk's office, Crampton & Kurtz, the owners of the paper "got on their ear" and appealed to the Attorney-General, who says they may copy the list for publication, and they will do it or down tumbles the clerk's office about his ears.

An unhappy issue of veracity "lies" between the Telegram and Press, of Adrian. The Telegram announced the birth of a 13-pound son to a College avenue couple. The Press declared it a girl. The Telegram jumped on the Press for its blunder, and the latter swears the attending physician wrote the notice that appeared in its columns. At last accounts counter-affidavits

were in course of preparation by the Telegram, and it is not unlikely that the congressional campaign in Lenawee, will be a hot one.

Dan Whitman, of Adrian, when not engaged in assault and battery, works at well digging. Some weeks ago Dan was at Fayette, O., and a report reached Adrian that a well there had caved in and buried him at the bottom. Preparations were at once made for his funeral and were going forward with cheerful celerity. News of this reached Dan, who immediately telegraphed to his wife: "Hold the corpse! I'll be there by the next train." He kept his word and at last accounts was in Adrian as healthy and hearty as a buck.

Flag of the 22nd Infantry.

When the 22nd Michigan Infantry was quartered at Pontiac, and about to start for Dixie, in the days of the rebellion, the ladies of the city presented the regiment with a handsome and costly American flag.

The events of the war passed in blood-stained panorama and the gloomy middle period of the struggle witnessed the 22nd Michigan Infantry at the field of Chickamauga. The date was Sept. 19 and 20, 1863, and in the fearful battle of those days, with the noble 22nd in the midst of the fight, Color-bearer Durkee went down, under the rain of leaden hail, and the colors dropped. They were caught up by another and again borne aloft, for a season. Fiercely the battle raged and 500 men of the regiment were killed, wounded or taken prisoners. The flag was captured and sent to Richmond. After the fall of that stronghold, the 22nd Infantry flag, with others, was surrendered and sent to Washington. Years passed on and the survivors of the regiment began to yearn for the sight of the old flag. It was frayed, perforated with rebel bullets and stained with the brave blood of Color-bearer Durkee and the boys wanted to look upon it again. But it could not be found. It was rumored at different times that this or that ex-rebel officer in Virginia held the flag, but at the end of a correspondence the trail proved a false one.

Finally some one discovered it in the war department and wrote a letter concerning it. Col. Dean and Seth C. Randall, of this city, each unknown to the other, wrote to Washington concerning it, Col. Dean to Senator McMillan and Mr. Randall to Congressman Gorman, asking the passage of a bill for the return of the flag. The senator secured the senate's consent, and Congressman Gorman saw it reported out to the house, and consent was obtained for the flag's return, a committee consisting of Col. Dean and Seth C. Randall, of Ann Arbor, and Lieut. Meade, of St. John's (we think), being appointed to receive it.

The flag is now on its way to Michigan, and will be returned to the regiment at the coming encampment.

Miss Annie Brouillette, of the College of Music of Cincinnati, will take a few private pupils in piano, mandolin and guitar, at 50 cents per lesson, during the summer months. Apply at 27 East University avenue.

For Sale.

Four and one-half acres of land, on W. Huron St., next to John Allmand's, with house, small barn, orchard, good well and cistern. Price \$2,000. Apply at the premises, to John George Fritz.

Ripans Tabules prolong life. Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia. Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

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Lehigh Valley Coal, \$6.50 per ton. Beech and Maple Blocks, \$2.50 a cord. Beech and Maple, 4 feet, \$5.50 a cord. Main Office—36 E. Huron Street. Yards—50 West Huron Street.

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Table with columns for various cities and times, titled 'MICHIGAN CENTRAL' and 'CENTRAL STANDARD TIME'.

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Large advertisement for Dr. Kennedy & Kergan's treatment for Nervous, Despondent, Diseased Men. Includes text about various ailments and a testimonial from a man cured of syphilis.

WASHTENAWISMS

Ypsilanti Athletic Association has boomed up to 70.

Postmaster Carpenter will worship at Bass lake, during the dog days.

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Firter, of Saline, died last Thursday, aged 86 years.

Mrs. L. C. Drake, of Saline, has entered on the receipt of a \$12 pension.

The small boy at Manchester slumps down on a dry goods box and sighs for a circus.

The barn of Jake Koch, of Lima, burned with its contents, Monday of last week.

The cherry season closed at Saline, without a broken bone. This breaks the record.

"Notice that dignified air, when you meet Alex. Barker."—Saline Observer. Bet \$10 its a boy or a girl.

Mrs. William Minette, of Saline, died Saturday of last week, aged 89 years. She was a native of England.

The potato crop around Chelsea will be light. Not every fellow can potato-farm it as successfully as the mayor of Detroit.

The meteor which the Times alleges killed a colt near Ypsilanti, is still un-found. Did anyone think to look in the colt?

Prof. Thomas F. Moran, of Manchester, has a hot weather job by the hair, in Minnesota—a four weeks' summer school.

Huckleberries and massasaugas are ripe at North Lake. Both crops are reported unusually plump and fine, this season.

If the delinquent Milanese neglects to pay his corporation tax this week, it will be the duty of the collector to "jump his collar."

A hay-fork pulley last week ill-naturally nipped off a finger that was the personal property of a little child of Henry Seitz, of Saline.

The threshing engine of Peppiatt & Colyer, of Augusta, opened the season last week, by going through a bridge and being ditched.

Otto Durbach, of Dexter, as the result of a fall from a barn loft, is in bed with several broken ribs and other injuries, and may not recover.

To the Ypsilanti Commercial it does not look as though the new school building will become a "tannery" this year, the work progresses so slowly.

James Smalley, of Ypsilanti, stands adjudged of \$10 worth of slander, as adjudged in justice court. Smalley quarrels with the decision and appeals.

In some fields of oats in the county the stalks are thickly covered with a species of green louse. The Coxe army did not leave Washtenaw soon enough.

The cases of Capt. Woodruff against the members of his company, for failure to report, under general orders, during the strike, have been adjourned till August 3.

York part of Milan village has 572 inhabitants and Milan part 402, making a total population of 974, which is a gain of 55 over the census of 1890.—Milan Leader.

"Bijax," the Ypsilanti horse, was drawn after the third heat, being lame in the knee. Those who bet on him have since been afflicted with prolapsus pocket-book.

In the strife to produce exhibits for the Chelsea fair the cradle and the grave are both represented. One lady 88 years of age is busily employed in turning out needlework.

Saline has more culture, beauty, business, religion and laws, and less politics, typhoid fever, summer colic and railroad connections than any other village of its size in the county.

It has leaked out that Hackman Robison, of Manchester, has rubbed his vehicle with a new coat of paint. This will create some excitement as soon as it becomes generally known.

Albert Carpenter, of Dexter township, in a fit of abstraction removed some personal property from the house K. H. Wheeler, and is elected without bail to a roasting in the circuit court.

Hayden's tile factory at Milan has begun furnishing 12-inch tile. The joints are 13 inches long and weigh 40 pounds. The Leader states that they are the largest tile made in southern Michigan.

Where straw is put over potatoes when planted the ground is now moist and the potatoes fine, while those planted the old way are dry to the bottom of the hills.—North Lake Cor. Dexter Leader.

Deputy Sheriff McCabe last week gathered in eight Dexter Sunday night hilarity makers, and Justice Stannard forced a contribution of one dollar each from them, for the benefit of the local literary bureau.

The W. C. T. U., of Chelsea, petition the council to put its foot on the billiard business and refuse a license or permit a billiard hall to be operated in the McKune block. Now what will the council do about it?

The first impression that Ypsilanti, in deepening a city water well, had punched a hole in an underground lake, is dissipated by the failure of the additional water supply and our twin sister may become more dissipated than ever.

Hebron Fellows has received notice from the pension department that his claim has been re-examined and they are convinced he is entitled to his present rate of \$8 per month.—Manchester Enterprise. Hebron is one of the lucky Fellows.

Again Smith, of the Milan Leader, announces the receipt of wedding cake. Likes to tantalize his brother editors with notices like that. All right. Let him go on. First thing he knows a tape worm will be kicking around in his stomach.

Complaint is made of the filth-catching propensities of the pond weeds at Manchester. Since Neptune has placed his ban on the submarine lawn mower, why not turn a herd of carp into the pond? They would under-brush it in a season or two.

A party of unknowns who for some time have lurked on the shore of Cavanaugh lake, having organized a base ball nine, suddenly burst through the brush upon Chelsea last week and were licked 81 to 11. At twilight they took to the brush again and have never been seen since.

"Sunday observance has struck Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti," remarks the Milan Leader. This great strike occurred years and years ago at Ann Arbor. When will it strike Milan? Upon Philistine!

There is a storm in the sun that is big enough to wrap itself three times around the earth and have 11,000 miles left to belt the palid moon.—Chelsea Herald. "Deed! One would almost suppose a kind of Rich-Pingree campaign to be going on up there.

Rawsonville has a society of "Willing Workers," and by report the members are worthy of the name, and do not while "the old lady" is slaying over the washtub in the woodshed, sit in the parlor, playing on the piano and singing "Who Will Care for Mother Now?"

Very large turtles with long fungus on their backs inhabit the upper pond at Manchester, and squatting idly on the bottom much resemble the old "turtles" on the shore, who oppose public improvements. Of these however, there are not many, but the parasitic growth on their shells is fine.

At North Lake, fish are being murdered with dynamite and their rotting corpses, giving forth an odor that force Ceylon's spicy breezes to a back seat, are loud proclaimers of the wanton disregard of the fish law. The deputy game and fish warden cannot do better than to go "spearing" at North Lake.

The Argus should pay us a visit; possibly he would go back cured of his political blindness.—Ypsilantian. The Argus has no political blindness, hence it is of no use to cure it. But admitting the need, and the willingness of the Ypsilantian to do the praying, it is written: "The prayer of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord."

It was found on the trial of Brown & Richardson, at Ypsilanti, for keeping their saloon open Sunday, that Brown was merely repairing his beer-pump or bungstarter, or something, and the jury said that was lawful,—otherwise they would have been obliged to stand around and spit cotton Monday morning till the repairs were made.

"If you want to have your olfactories tickled by the odor of sweet smelling flowers," observes the Manchester Enterprise, "visit the residence of H. S. Rose." If the Roses shouldn't be at home, visit the pond and get a whiff of the submarine browse that shows up from the shallows and salutes the nostrils with seventeen separate and distinct smells.

The colored boys of Ypsilanti have organized a base ball club. Concerning this, we have nothing to say,—it is one of the constitutional privileges conferred on the Afro-American race by the amendments. But when they meet an Ann Arbor club and "wait-up the whey" out of them, as they did the other day, the Argus objects. It "ain't constitutional."

The Ypsilanti Commercial states that J. A. Haner, an M. C. conductor, having suffered severely from neuralgia for two years, has had a doctor sash a gash across his forehead, over the right eye, severing the nerve that assailed his piety. No neuralgia since. In the height of argument, during the campaign now on, there will undoubtedly be more neuralgia cures.

It is the feeling at Ypsilanti that should another contingent of the Coxe gang strike the city, its members will not get off as easily as did the first. Certainly they ought not, its leaders should be tied to trees, and there, helpless and half naked, be compelled to listen to a recital of the poems of E. F. Johnstone, of blessed memory,—"gone but not forgotten."

Justice Childs, of Ypsilanti, has started in badly, by "codding" to the female rights idea. He fined a colored man \$7.50, the other day, for an alleged assault and battery on a colored belle at the fair ground dance. It appears that all in the world he did was to smash her with his fist; yet that girl had impudently refused to dance with him. Can't a colored man defend his honor, no how?

The customary farmers' picnic at Wampler's will fall due August 2. It will be a day when the farmer will let care drop from his shoulders like a bag of fall pippins and turn himself loose for a day of recreation and rattlesnake stories. Rev. Shier will be there, loaded with a scholarly epic touching black bass. A regular round of sports and other exercises is provided for in the "program."

In Lima, south of Dexter, last week, a son of Thomas McCoy, by the breaking of a grain rack was thrown from the top of the load between the horses, and he was a mighty busy boy for a while, dodging wheels and heels, but escaped unurt, thus saving his parents the bother and loss by a funeral in a hurried time of the year. The runaway team was caught by Johnny Bratt, who made a "slide Kelley, slide" from the top of the stack and seized the bits.

The horse that hauls the Milan sprinkler soured on his job last week, and the bits having been removed to give him a drink, he sprang forward, turned a corner, upset the sprinkler and knocked two men out of a passing buggy. The sprinkler had to be repaired, so of course the horse took a vacation for the rest of the day, and as he was led away he winked to the crowd, which was as much as to say, "I know my business."

The religious feeling in Dexter is not what it ought to be, nor what it would be, if the shade trees were trimmed high enough to let a deacon pass along the street without having the thongs of his umbrella jabbed through the crown of his plug hat. No churchman, high or low, can be the best representative of the pure and peaceable fruits of righteousness, whose silk tie looks as though it had been summer-fallowed with an "A" drag.

A representative of the Law and Order League of Ypsilanti says in the last Ypsilantian concerning the liquor traffic: "We are in danger of growing weary in well-doing, and resting on our arms. There is a large class of people that are enthusiastic sports, but get out of breath before they reach the top of the hill." It is said that the "melt" swells with sudden exertion, and that if you cut the melt out of a dog and sew him up properly, he could run forever and never get out of breath. Try it on the Law and Order League and heaven bless the effort!

People who went picking cherries and came home with broken anatomy, can now go huckleberrying and come home with the sting of a serpent floating in their memory. It is said, however, there is no danger if an antidote of sufficient dimensions is taken along.—Manchester Enterprise. It is understood that for this season the jugs will hold four quarts each, with a pocket-flask reinforcement.

Justice Childs, of Ypsilanti, according to the Times, has a checker-board and chess plate in the jury room. It adds: "When he gets a little more used to the business he will probably furnish it with brass knuckles, lead pipes and sand bags." A special bed-cord dispatch to the Argus mentions also a sideboard lunch counter and target range as among the contemplated comforts for jurymen. No Child's play about the square.

Not to be outdone by the Saline minister who has invented a heating apparatus. Rev. E. W. Ryan, of Ypsilanti, has brought out a combination device consisting of a table and goblets for individual cups and bread trays for communion service. The goblets are so made as to admit of convenient use by those in a kneeling posture. There is no doubt of the desirability of individual cups, and the proposed departure is in the nature of a sensible reform.

According to the Dexter Leader from twelve to fifty male "snips" wait for the girls around the churches in the evening till services are over, "the majority waiting to catch on; the remainder to see it done." Strange that any young lady will allow herself to be grabbed in that way, by some spider-legged dude, who in the distress of fashion is obliged to jump up to spit over his shirt collar, and at the same time is too mean to enter church, for fear of the contribution box.

Sixty-seven hundred square feet of cement walk have been laid in Saline this season and the run on the treasury has been terrific. By an offer of the village council, those who lay cement walk, receive a liberal per cent. of rebate from the corporate treasury. The scheme "took" and the surplus in the treasury was exhausted as quick as a hound pup could lick a skillet. If other cement walks are built this season the builders must wait till another tax levy, for their rebate.

It is reported that Count Rabitpotpi and his dirty herd of tramps, who recently camped near Ypsilanti, masquerading as labor out of employment, have struck a job at Cleveland—in the stoneyard. From every heart that beats in unison with philanthropy, there wells up a diapason of "amens." Let there be more Coxe tramps in more stone yards. Honest labor out of work is to be pitied; but toward organized vagrery let the tongue of mercy be dumb and the hand of charity closed.

Jacob Dresser, of Manchester, stumbled against a barbed wire fence one day last week and slashed a savage gash in one hand. At the sight of blood he wilted like a wet dish rag and lay on the ground an hour while the sun blistered his nose and the ants er wled down the back of his neck. He finally got home severely wounded and weak from loss of blood. And still there are men who are denying their families ice cream and new bibles, to save money for a barbed wire fence.

It is learned by the Dexter Leader, that the English sparrow picks out the eyes of the 17-year locust and thus aids in the destruction of an insect whose sting is often fatal. It is not strange that with a 3-cent bounty on the sparrow he should seek, by fraud and false pretense to bolster up his reputation and turn away the bullet of the air gun. But the English sparrow is a lying rascal. In the first place the 17-year locust is a perfectly harmless bird, to man and to crops. Secondly, the sparrow never thinks of pecking out the eyes of anything except some other bird and his pretense that he destroys the locust is as false as that which he set up for himself as a worm and bug eater. "Shoot" the lying English Sparrow!

Emery.

The I. O. G. T. hall is nearly done. Lillie Bauer is home for the present. Geo. Frey went to Toledo, O., Thursday.

Brickyard boys are taking it easy nowadays.

Mary Rawden is entertaining friends from Lansing.

Mrs. H. W. Robinson went to Toledo last week.

Miss Shier was the guest of Miss Pfeils this week.

Mrs. Alton's two daughters and mother will return home next week.

Edward Rawden will return to Lansing to hold a position at \$65 a month.

It makes the brickyard boys smile to see that girl drive Robert Hutzel's horse.

Robert Hutzel, of Ann Arbor, has spent most of the week at his father's brick-yard.

Mary Robinson is gaining, but is not able to take her place as telegraph operator yet.

Jacob Zeeb and John Wagner have a new thrashing machine; also Robinson and Galligan.

Henry Miller and the carpenter of the Good Templar hall keep things lovely with their hammers.

Mike Brenner, the sheriff, made Emery a short call Friday morning, looking after the robbery of an old man.

The people of this town will have to look at the almanac to tell if it is Sunday or Monday, on the day they start for church.

Eugene Galligan hurt himself very badly Saturday, by one of the boards of the Good Templar hall breaking. We hope he will not be laid up very long.

Myrtle Renwick and Myrtle Robinson were frightened very nicely Thursday evening. Those that frightened them had better not show up very soon.

S. B. Basford, of Carthage, S. D., was taken sick in Sioux City. He procured two bottles of Parks' Sure Cure for the Liver and Kidneys. He says: "I believe Parks' Sure Cure excels all other medicines for Rheumatism and Urinary disorders." Sold by Eberbach & Sons.

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