

ALWAYS KEEP YOUR EYE

On our

Bargain Show Windows!

This week we exhibit and will sell

Workingmen's Shirts at 19c.

Boys' Stockings in Black and Grey at 19c.

Also our entire line of

MEN'S CRUSH HATS,

Worth from \$1.50 to \$2.50.

\$1.00 This Week at \$1.00

Every article in our store is a great bargain.

NOBLE'S STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

35 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

THE BEST, THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST,

And Latest Styles in Black and Tan Shoes at prices to suit the buyer. We have also received 200 pairs of Misses' and Children's **SAMPLE SHOES.**

WAHR & MILLER,

48 S. MAIN ST.

JOHN WAHR.

GEO. H. MILLER.

BUSY STORE OF SCHAIRER & MILLEN

LETTING DOWN PRICES

FOR THE

MONTH OF AUGUST

We want to sell a lot of Summer Goods and will make prices to close them out.

25 pieces White India Linen and Plaid Muslins, closing out at 5c a yard. One lot 15c Black and Blue Dress Mulls, closing out at 5c a yard. 50 pieces fine 10c Dress Lawns, closing out at 5c a yard. 15 pieces 10c Wash Crepes, closing out at 5c a yd. Rubber Dress Shields, closing out at 5c a pair. Stevens wide Linen Toweling, closing out at 5c a yard. 50 pieces best 7c Prints, closing out at 5c a yard. Closing out 50c and 75c Shirt Waists for 39c each. Closing out \$1 and \$1.25 Shirt Waists for 75c each. Closing Fine Lawn Wrappers for 75c each. Ladies' Wrappers, light and dark colors, closing out at 58c each.

KAYSER'S PATENT FINGER-TIPPED SILK GLOVES,

In Black, Tan, Brown and Slates, at 75c a pair. Every pair guaranteed.

HOUSE-KEEPERS, READ THE BARGAINS.

10 doz. Chenille Table Covers, worth \$1.25, now 69c each. 100 Large White Bed Spreads closing out at 69c each. 50 pairs White and Gray Blankets now 59c a pair. 25 Large Colored Bed Spreads, a bargain at 98c each. 200 Window Shades complete, ready to hang, at 19c each. 50 doz. Large Huck Linen Towels at 12½c each. Closing out one lot Lace Curtains at 69c a pair. Closing out 28 pairs Lace Curtains at \$1.19 a pair. Closing out 19 pairs Lace Curtains at \$1.29 a pair. Big Mark-down on all our Fine Lace and Chenille Curtains to close out during this month.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN Leaders of Low Prices.

TRAGIC END OF A FIGHT.

The Local D. O. H. Capture a Good Share of Grand Lodge Officers.

SIX MONTHS' COUNTY CRIMINAL RECORD.

Fire Destroys a Barn in Lodi.—German Day Celebration.—Death Reaps a Large Harvest.—Republican Convention.—Colored Citizens Protest.

Obituary.—Fred J. Litchfield.

Died at his home, at Delhi Mills, August 3, after a prolonged illness and much suffering, Fred J. Litchfield, aged 30 years, 7 months and 17 days. Deceased was a brother of Mrs. C. J. Snyder, of Gott street, this city and leaves a young wife, two small children and a large circle of friends and relations to whom by his amiable nature he had greatly endeared himself. He was one of those constant, reliable citizens, whose every day life was a worthy model and pattern, to be profitably imitated. The funeral which was largely attended took place at the Dexter M. E. church on Sunday, August 5th.

Fire in Lodi.

The barns on Leonard Bassett's farm in Lodi, near Saline village, were burned yesterday afternoon with their contents. The buildings burned included a large barn 30x64 feet in size, a corn house and a hog house. Threshers had been at work in the barn and it is supposed from this distance that the fire was in some way due to this fact. The buildings and contents were consumed. Mr. Bassett's loss is over \$1,000, insured for \$550 in the Washtenaw Farmers' Mutual. Mr. H. O. Lankins, the tenant on the farm, loses about \$1,500 on the contents, fully insured in the Washtenaw Farmers' Mutual.

Ann Arbor In It.

At the state convention of D. O. H., last Monday, the following were elected officers and trustees of the state grand lodge for the ensuing year: Trustees—George Visel, Ann Arbor; Chris. Vogel, Lansing; A. Lawrence, Manistee; G. Krapf, Ann Arbor; August Keppen, Detroit. The officers are: Grand master, Geo. Visel, of Ann Arbor; deputy grand master, Chris. Vogel, of Lansing; vice grand master, Anton Lawrence, of Manistee; grand secretary, Gustave Zindler, of Detroit; grand treasurer, Eugene Oesterlin, of Ann Arbor. John Meyer and Chris. Martin, of this city, were chosen representatives to attend the national convention to assemble in Denver in September.

German-American Day.

Yesterday was German-American day and right royally was it celebrated in Chelsea. The crowd was very large and all report the best of times. The procession was a large one and a great credit to the business men of Chelsea, the business men's part of the procession being said to have surpassed all previous parades. The number of persons who participated in the festivities, who were not of German descent, is said to have been remarkable. But there was a vast number of German-Americans from all over the county present and everyone votes the day to have been a success. Gov. Rich was on hand and after an address of welcome by Peter J. Lehman, the governor spoke to the grandstand and forty or fifty auditors on the race track. At this stage our informant left.

Criminal Work for Six Months.

The semi-annual report of Prosecuting Attorney Kearney for this county shows 197 cases prosecuted, of which 172 were convicted, 7 acquitted, 5 discharged on payment of costs, 10 nolle prossed, 1 discharged on examination, and two were settled. The cases were for the following offenses: adultery, 2; allowing stallion to run at large, 1; assault, 1; assault and battery, 15; assault with intent to kill, 2; assault with intent to rape, 1; breach of the peace, 2; burglary, 2; carrying concealed weapons, 1; false pretences, 2; hunting on inclosed ground, 1; jumping on moving cars, 3; juvenile disorderlies, 5; disorderlies, 107, including 64 vagrants; petit larceny, 24; grand larceny, 5; horse stealing, 1; malicious destruction of property, 2; malicious kill-

ing of animals, 2; murder, 1; resisting an officer, 1; robbery, 5; stealing a railroad ride, 2; truancy, 2; violating game law, 2; violating liquor law, 3; violating oil inspection law, 1. The fines collected amounted to \$205. Seven were sent to state's prison at Jackson, five, to Ionia, and eighteen to the Detroit house of correction. Four were sent to the industrial school for boys, and one to the industrial school for girls.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Augusta M. Otto died yesterday morning, at her home on E. Washington street, after an illness of several weeks, the disease being inflammation of the bowels. The funeral will be held tomorrow morning at St. Thomas' church. Mrs. Otto was a native of Blasen, Brandenburg, Germany, and was 54 years and 6 months of age. She came to America with her husband, Anton Otto, in 1885, and has since resided in Ann Arbor. Her husband and four children survive her. They are, Julian R. and John P. Trojanowski, of this city, Mrs. Anna A. Wicks, of Charlevoix, children by the first husband, and Miss Martha Otto.

Mr. Orville W. Moe, a carpenter and well known citizen, of No. 45 E. Washington street, died at noon, yesterday, after a long illness, aged 63 years. He was born in Ann Arbor town, and his entire life has been lived in this city and vicinity. His wife and five children survive him.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Booth, of North Fourth street, died, yesterday, of cholera infantum, aged about four months.

A Fight Ends in Death.

Wednesday evening about half past nine, Andrew Schiappacasse was in the saloon of Henry McNally, and was engaged with others in a game of cards, when John Butler, commonly known as "Jack," entered. Butler was a man about 23 years of age, and is said to have been quarrelsome when in liquor. On this occasion he appears by evidence to have been in that condition. He soon began abusing people around him, and seems to have made Schiappacasse a special target for invective. At last Schiappacasse arose and a fight ensued, in which blows were exchanged. The two finally clinched and went down, Butler falling underneath. After what seemed to be a slight scrap on the floor, Schiappacasse arose and resumed his place at the card table. Butler remained motionless on the floor, and the impression seemed to be that he was, as McNally puts it, "asleep"—a habit he says Butler had when he got the worst of a fight.

However, as Butler remained motionless and was seen to be frothing at the mouth, those present carried him out door, and Drs. W. B. Smith and J. N. Morton were called, who found that Butler was dead.

Schiappacasse then hunted up Officer Collins and surrendered himself, and was placed in jail. Coroner Clark was notified, and the remains of Butler were taken to Martin's undertaking rooms. An inquest was begun yesterday before Coroner Clark, and an autopsy held by Dr. Smith and others, the jury being dismissed until this morning.

On the resumption of the inquest, Dr. Smith made the following report:

"On the morning of the 9th day of August, 1894, I made a post mortem examination of the body of John Butler. There were present Drs. Nancrede, Kapp, Boylan, and a medical student, Mr. Simon. On inspection of the body, I found it well developed and very muscular. The skin was very dark from the settling of the blood. Just over the right eye and at the outer angle of the left eye, were discolored spots about the size of a 2-cent piece. On removing the sternum I found the lungs inflated and badly congested. The heart on the right side, was filled with a large clot. The tricuspid and mitral valves were a little thickened. The liver was congested, the stomach filled with a semi-fluid and partially digested food. The gall bladder was well filled with bile and looked natural in color. On removing the calvarium there was no blood settled under the discolored spots. Over the right eye and outer angle of the left eye, the duramater and the pia-mater and the brain showed great congestion. On removing the brain, and opening into the lateral and also into the fourth ventricles, we found large clots. Along the spinal cord, for about four inches, we found the membranes congested and

also a large clot. The skull was not fractured at any point that we could find, nor any of the vertebrae.

Just how much the habits of the deceased had to do with having his system in just the right condition to yield readily to any outside force or how or in what manner any outside force could be applied to produce the condition of things that we find, would be impossible for me or anyone to say."

After the reading of the reportsome further testimony was offered, the prosecuting attorney appearing for the people and J. F. Lawrence on behalf of the prisoner.

The jury found the following verdict:

"That John Butler came to his death, about 9 o'clock, on the evening of the 8th of August, 1894, in McNally's saloon, No. 30 North Main street, Ann Arbor, Michigan, caused by bursting a blood vessel in a fight with Andrew Schiappacasse."

The jurors were Moses Seabolt, W. G. Snow, A. Kearney, J. C. Watts, Leonhard M. Duke.

The case is a most singular one, as there does not appear to have been sufficient violence to have caused death.

Schiappacasse is a young man somewhere in the twenties, and has not been regarded as quarrelsome or dangerous, but sometimes drinks. On the occasion of his trouble with Butler witnesses say he was sober. Some two years ago, he engaged in a wrestling bout in a saloon with Dan Amsden, who was thrown, and in the fall, his neck came in contact with some obstruction and was broken.

The future action of the prosecution, in relation to Schiappacasse has not been announced.

Sawyer Gets Washtenaw.

The republican county convention to select delegates to the congressional convention to choose a victim for the biennial fall sacrifice, met at the court house, Tuesday. More or less of various kind of harmony prevailed. Ypsilanti came up to the battle smiling and confident, rooted and grounded in the faith and confidence, that things had been fixed perfectly solid for Allen. The Allen men were met by the Sawyer men, and after a comparison of notes, there was a visible lengthening of the countenances from Ypsilanti, it being apparent that the Sawyer wires had been laid too fine, and that the country delegation would be his on ballot. Every ward and town in the county was represented. It is said by some persons, handy with a political microscope, that there existed among the delegates an unorganized sentiment for O'Donnell. It failed to materialize to any great extent, owing to lack of leadership. Although there were loud proclamations of concord, and brotherly love was apparently two inches deep, one could catch frequent glimpses of the stiletto, the dirk in the boot and note the shape of the tomahawk of peace concealed under the jacket. It was evident that the Sawyer and Allen followings loved each other as a cat loves soap, and each were looking for the fifth rib of the other, till a canvas of the relative strength showed the Allen people that a determined fight would be useless.

The convention was called to order at 11 o'clock a. m. by H. G. Prettyman, chairman of the county committee, who called George S. Wheeler, of Salem, to preside as temporary chairman. Mr. Wheeler put on the usual blush and made the customary stammering acknowledgement of the honor conferred on him, wanted no mistake made, all prejudices thrown aside and the best man nominated. He said this was no Pingreeized convention; that there were no reserved seats in the gallery for bolters. In fact it was the evident belief of the temporary chairman that everything was lovely and the goose hung high, and that harmony was so solid that one couldn't chip a flake off of it with a mallet and cold chisel.

J. H. Kingsley, of Manchester, was elected secretary and the convention adjourned for dinner.

On reassembling the report of the committee on credentials was adopted without reading. The committee on resolutions offered a few slabs cut from the national platform of '92, and the state platform recently adopted in Grand Rapids. These were constructed into a sort of catamaran, and adopted by the convention with a hearty "them's our sentiments."

Two voting plans were proposed, the first being that chairmen of each

delegation should announce the vote of the delegation, each member to vote by ballot. Mr. Allen proposed an amendment that each delegate's name be called and that he march up to the table and chuck in his ballot. He said he was not sure of receiving any support in the convention, as he had been warned that the sentiment of the convention was "agin" him. However he wanted everything conducted with perfect fairness, and whatever might be the choice of the convention he would be found up early in the morning and out late at night, working tooth and nail for the success of the ticket. This proposed waste of energy on the part of the captain was received with applause of the convention.

J. C. Knowlton, John F. Lawrence, A. F. Freeman and others combatted Captain Allen's amendment, and W. M. Osband championed it. The amendment was carried by a decided majority. The positive manner in which the amendment was carried threw the Sawyer leaders into confusion, as it seemed to indicate that possibly the boasted Sawyer strength was less than its vaunt. The balloting began with all parties nervous of the outcome. Result: Sawyer, 128; Allen, 80; O'Donnell, 8; Spaulding 1. And the battle was ended.

A. F. Freeman, of Manchester, was elected delegate at large, and the convention divided into districts to select delegates, which included delegates also to the senatorial convention. The result of the sweat-box deliberations was as follows:

A. F. Freeman, of Manchester, at large. First District—William Judson, Sylvan; George H. Kempf, Chelsea; John Buss, Freedom; A. J. Sawyer, Webster; Emory Leland, Northfield; George Wheeler, Salem; Charles E. Hiscok, John F. Lawrence, Horace G. Prettyman and Edward D. Kinn, Ann Arbor.

Second District—C. C. Dorr, Sharon; William Burtless, Manchester; Archie Crane, Bridgewater; E. H. Homer, Salem; S. R. Crittenden, Pittsfield; Michael O'Hara, Lodi; E. T. Pile, York; J. B. Wortley, Ypsilanti; P. L. Townsend, Superior; H. P. Thompson, Augusta.

Senatorial delegates are: W. M. Osband, Ypsilanti, delegate-at-large. First District—Charles Stannard, Scio; J. Wood, Nathan Pierce, Lima; Leslie Canfield, Lyndon; Frank Barker, Northfield; Wm. D. Smith, Dexter; Albert C. Schumacher, S. A. Moran, Seth C. Randall and George H. Sweet, Ann Arbor.

Second District—H. D. Platt, Pittsfield; H. P. O'Neil, Sharon; Philo E. Galpin, Superior; William J. Eckley, Ypsilanti; J. D. Forsyth, York; Henry Calhoun, Bridgewater; Henry S. Boutwell, Ypsilanti; F. D. Ford, Lodi; John D. Campbell, Augusta; Dr. Owen, Ypsilanti.

A resolution instructing the congressional delegates to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of Honorable A. J. Sawyer was passed unanimously.

The work of the convention being over, the delegates were in the mood for a little skirt dance and high kicking from Messrs. Sawyer and Allen. Mr. Sawyer was first led upon the platform and turned loose. He thanked the convention for the honor it had loaded him with, and seemed pleased with the excellent discrimination of that keen sighted body in selecting him as its choice for the November slaughter. He then proceeded to shed a great deal of lucid mystery on the tariff question, which he handled with such opaque transparency as to call forth much applause.

Then Capt. Allen came forward as an exemplification of the bible statement concerning the dead speaking. He was dead a few minutes before, but now he was a real live, prancing republican, and would work pretty hard this fall at the job of killing off the democratic party.

After these things the convention adjourned in such a state of solid harmony that one could not drive a flax-seed between the cracks, with a cast-steel punch.

Excursion to Farmer's Picnic, Whitmore Lake.

Saturday, August 25th, the T., A. and N. M. Ry., will run an excursion to Whitmore Lake on account of Farmers' annual picnic. Train leaves Ann Arbor at 7:18 a. m. Fare for round trip, 40 cents.

Auction. Auction.

J. T. Jacobs will sell thirty-six acres of land, opposite Stone school house on South Ypsilanti road, 3 o'clock p. m., Saturday, August 11. Splendid site for suburban residence.

Manchester.

Walter C. Mack, of Ann Arbor, was in town Tuesday on business.

The W. R. C. will sell ice-cream at their rooms, Saturday, Aug. 18.

Miss Fannie Kline, of Jackson, is the guest of N. H. Holt and wife.

Fred Balz, of Chicago, formerly of this place is visiting relatives in town.

Miss Mary Kurfess went to Jackson, Monday, to visit her sister, Mrs. Chas. Braun.

Clyde Hale, of Nebraska, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Holt.

Born in this village, on Saturday, August 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Jenter, a son.

The Emanuel Sunday-school will hold a picnic at Manchester the last of the month.

Miss Libbie Engel, of Ypsilanti, came home Monday to spend a week with her parents.

Miss Hannah Rehffuss is spending the week at Sand Lake, visiting Alma and Louise Schmid.

A number from this place went to Chelsea, Thursday, to attend or help celebrate German day.

Miss Welling, of Tecumseh, has been visiting her brother and friends in town the past week.

Mrs. Dr. Ohlinger and children returned last week from an extended visit in Ohio and Indiana.

Sheriff Brenner, of Ann Arbor, was in town last Saturday shaking hands with his many friends.

Emma Widmayer closed her school last week and will enjoy a two weeks' vacation before resuming duties.

Miss Julia Schoettie, who has been visiting at Cleveland, Liverpool and Medina, Ohio, returned home last Saturday.

Miss Emma Nisle went to Hillsdale to spend a few weeks visiting relatives. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Zang.

Mr. Wolf, the artist, who has been painting new curtains for Arbeiter hall, bought the cottage lately occupied by B. Ansdem.

Tuesday the Tecumseh base-ball nine came to play against the Manchester nine. The game was a close one, and resulted in favor of the Tecumseh nine.

Mr. Harvey Anthony has purchased Mrs. Ryan's house opposite the school house on city road, and Mrs. Dickerson, of Bridgewater, bought the house occupied by Mr. Anthony.

Rev. Paul Irion, Professor of the Elmhurst Seminary, Ill., arrived last Tuesday and went to Freedom to visit Rev. Irion's parents. On Sunday he will preach at the Emanuel church in this place.

Sunday, mission services will be held at the Emanuel church. Among those who will preach are: Rev. Irion, of Elmhurst, Ill., Rev. J. Neumann, of Ann Arbor, Rev. Meyer, of Jackson, and Rev. Aldinger, of Francisco. All are invited to attend.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

Willis.

Some fiendish person killed John Wallace's best cow by cutting her throat.

Frost visited this vicinity August 4, doing great damage to buckwheat, corn, beans and potatoes.

Someone broke into the depot at this place during the night of August 1st, pried open the empty money drawer, took from the wall a five-cent looking glass and left for parts unknown.

While Dan O'Brien was thrashing for William Curtis, of West Sumpter, a spark from the engine set fire to a shed near the barn and in less time than it takes to tell it the barn was on fire and was soon consumed with all its contents. With one impulse a dozen men rushed to save the separator and succeeded, but not until \$19 worth of belting was ruined and John O'Brien received some slight burns. The cause of the fire was using wood for fuel.

Electric Butters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, scurf and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Head ache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at the Eberbach Drug & Chemical Co., Ann Arbor, and Geo. J. Haussler's drug-store Manchester.

Excursion to State Troops' Encampment.

Sunday, August 19th, the T., A. & N. M. Railway will run an excursion to Island Lake, at which point the Michigan State Troops will hold their annual encampment, August 15th to 20th. A dress parade and sham battle, in which 4,000 soldiers will participate, is on the boards for Sunday the 19th. Train leaves Ann Arbor at 9:15 a. m. Fare for round trip, 70 cents. Returning train leaves the lake at 6:30 p. m.

Dexter.

H. W. Newkirk is home from Grand Rapids.

Mr. Robbins was in Livingston Co., Monday.

Mrs. John Tufts entertained a sister last week.

Robert Appleton, of Detroit, is the guest of friends.

Mrs. Story entertained some of her friends Tuesday.

Mr. Schermerhorn is home after a few days outing.

Dr. King, of Hamburg, was in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. John Bell spent last week with Mrs. John Hughes.

William Hooker, of Pottsville, was here on Wednesday.

Mr. Warner, of Chelsea, was here the first of the week.

Walter Reade and wife took a drive to Gregory, Tuesday.

Maggie and Mary Armstrong spent the week in Jackson.

Will Counter, of Jackson, spent Sunday with his cousins.

Mabel Straith entertained her friend Saturday and Sunday.

Kaiser Wheeler was in Pinckney on Wednesday last week.

Mrs. C. Miller is entertaining a friend for a short time.

Peter Seper and wife visited Ann Arbor people last week.

Mrs. N. Riley, of Jackson, is here on a visit for a few days.

Clara Phelps is the guest of her brother at Grand Haven.

Burt Taylor entertained his cousin from Pottsville, Sunday.

Otis Cushing and M. Conley were in Stockbridge last Thursday.

Mrs. Campbell entertained her brother and sister on Sunday last.

J. S. Pacey is putting in a steam heating apparatus in his house.

Gertie Carpenter was at Pottsville with her grand-parents, Thursday.

Joe Alger has been entertaining his brother, John Alger, from Dakota.

Mrs. M. Fohey and Mrs. F. Moran, of Pinckney, called here on Friday.

H. S. Stoup and R. Erwin made a flying trip to Stockbridge on Friday.

The Misses Mary, Clara and Dortha Lee are at the Portage for the week.

L. C. Rodman and family with other friends spent the Sabbath at the lakes.

Sill and Quish a e building a handsome two-story cottage at Base Lake.

Julia Tiplady and sister, of Silver Lake, spent Wednesday with friends.

Frank Krause and family, of Port Huron, visited his parents last week.

Chas. Kitchen and friend, of Detroit, spent several days in this vicinity.

Mrs. Rowler is very sick at this writing with but little hope of her recovery.

Mrs. Lew Boyden is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Minnehan, of Ann Arbor.

Chas. Stadnard, wife and daughter, spent one day of last week in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. McCluskey and children, of Jackson, have been visiting her parents.

Miss Mamie Sloan, of Jackson, attended her sister's wedding last Wednesday.

Miss E. J. Rockwell, of Foster's is the guest of her sister Mrs. James Rowe.

Chas. Chamberlain and son, of Battle Creek, spent the Sabbath with his parents.

Some from this vicinity took in Barnum and Bailey's big show at Jackson, Tuesday.

Mrs. R. Crossley and son, of Unadilla, has been visiting her aunt for a few days.

H. Phelps and Mrs. C. S. Gregory made a trip to the University City, Thursday.

Mrs. W. Butler and child and Mrs. Parmer will spend the week with Dexter friends.

Flora Bostwick is spending a few weeks with her many friends at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Loretto Shehan, of Hamburg, was the guest of Miss Kate McCabe, Wednesday.

The St. James' Sunday school hold their picnic at Portage Lake next Wednesday.

The Aid Society of the Baptist church met with Mrs. Lamb, Thursday, August 9.

George Coyle and brother, of Ypsilanti, are visiting there aunt during their vacation.

Miss Ethel Carpenter is home, after a six weeks' stay with friends in Livingston county.

J. A. Henry, of Toronto, Canada, has been the guest of A. Taylor for the past few days.

Misses Annie and May Vincent, of Ann Arbor, are spending the week with their cousins.

A good crowd attended German day from here in Chelsea, Thursday, and report a good time.

Frank Erwin has gone to Jackson to spend the remainder of the summer with his uncle.

Mrs. Leonard and daughter, of St. Louis, are being entertained at the home of Mrs. Blood.

Thomas Birkett and George Sales were among their friends in Ingham county the last of the week.

The Good Templars gave an ice cream social at the residence of T. Snay, Wednesday evening.

Wm. Hoff, of Pinckney, passed here Saturday on his way to visit friends in Ann Arbor and other places.

Fred and Lew Straith, of Ann Arbor, are staying at the home of their uncle, A. Straith, for a few weeks.

Mr. Fleming and family had the pleasure of entertaining some of their relatives from abroad, Wednesday.

Mrs. T. C. Bristol has returned to her home in New Mexico, after a visit with her parents the past two months.

The young people of Pinckney enjoyed a dance on the Portage Bluff last Monday evening. Mead's band furnished the music.

Among those who attended the Stockbridge races from here were Chas. Warner and wife, Wm. Arnold and W. Taylor, and a number of others.

Mrs. Albert Reason, of Pinckney, was frightfully burned about the arms and thigh last Monday morning while starting the fire with kerosene oil. She is improving rapidly.

The Misses Lake and Teeple, of Pottsville, and Edith Carr, Lottie Barber and the Misses Teeple, of Pinckney, and Messrs. Vansickle, C. Sykes and Chas. Moran, have been at the lakes camping the past week.

Fred Litchfield died at the home of his father August 3, and the funeral was held from the M. E. church on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn his sad departure.

Patrick Rabbitt died at his home in Dexter township, Tuesday, July 31, after an illness of about six months aged 58 years. The funeral was held at St. Joseph's church, Friday morning at 10 o'clock, and the remains placed in the vault.

Miss Walsh, youngest daughter of Patrick Walsh, died last Thursday morning, of consumption, aged 28 years. The funeral services were held at St. Mary's church in Pinckney, Saturday morning and the remains were buried in the Catholic cemetery in Dexter Township.

Home and Abroad.

It is the duty of everyone, whether at home or traveling for pleasure or business, to equip himself with the remedy which will keep up strength and prevent illness, and cure such ills, as are liable to come upon all in every day life. Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure and less liable to absorb the germs of disease.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

Proceedings of the Board of Public Works. [OFFICIAL.]

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS, Ann Arbor Mich., Aug. 8, 1894.

Regular session.

Called to order by Pres. Keech.

Roll Called. Present, Messrs. Keech, Schuh and McIntyre.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved.

The petition and protest of property owners in the vicinity of S. State street, which was referred to this Board by the Common Council, asking that the proposed grade as fixed by the City Engineer, on and along the east side of S. State street from Monroe to Hill streets, be modified so as not to damage the property along the said street.

The petition was received and filed and the Board agreed to examine the proposed grade Friday next at 9 o'clock a. m.

Two young men from the North side, representing the I. O. G. T. lodge, asked permission to use 5th Ward Engine House Hall for a lodge room.

The matter was referred to the Street Commissioner for investigation and report.

The petition referred to the Board of Public Works by the Common Council of property owners in the vicinity of Washtenaw Ave. between S. University Ave. and Hill street, asking that the grade be re-established and a new grade fixed substantially as it now is, secure the recent levelling and filling at the property of Mr. Coon.

By Mr. Keech:

Resolved, That this Board does not recommend a change of sidewalk grade in front of Mr. Coon's residence on Washtenaw avenue, as referred to us by your honorable body for the following reasons: The grade was acted on by the Sidewalk Committee of a former Council, who with the City engineer and members of this Board, inspected the grade before it was approved by them, or this Board.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Keech and Clark.

Mr. Schuh was excused from voting.

On motion the Clerk was directed to advertise for sealed bids for the replanking of the Sixth Ward Engine House floor according to specifications on file in this office, bids to be received up to an including August 22d, 1894, at 7 o'clock p. m.

By Mr. Clark:

Resolved, That a blue printing frame and apparatus pertaining thereto be purchased for the Engineer's office.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Keech and Clark.

On motion the board adjourned.

W. J. MILLER,

Clerk.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life.

Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficiency of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Eberbach Drug & Chemical Co.'s and George J. Haussler, Manchester.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

World's Fair Highest Award.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

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.

SPINAL weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters. Sold by all druggists.

The Magic Touch

Hood's Sarsaparilla

You smile at the idea. But if you are a sufferer from

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,

"That Just Hits It!"

"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion

Emery.

Frank Chapin joined the I. O. G. T. Saturday evening.

Robt. Hutzl has gone to Hamburg Junction, camping.

Good many of the brickyard boys went to Ann Arbor Saturday noon.

May Robinson has taken her office again, leaving Myrtie without any office at all.

Chris. Frey cooked at Hutzl's brick yard for two days last week, while Mr. Wickham went home.

Myrtie Robinson was discharged from lighting the brickyard switch light, Friday morning. G. C. Frey takes the office.

The I. O. G. T. hall is done and they will hold a dance in it. In about a week all will be invited to come and enjoy themselves.

To retain an abundant head of hair of a natural color to a good old age, the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

Bountiful Crops in Indiana.

This year will be memorable for its great harvests. The yield of wheat in Indiana will probably exceed that of any former year. Just at this time it is especially inviting for one to drive into the country and visit some of the threshers at work.

We had the pleasure, one day this week, of witnessing five machines in operation. The first was John Baker's outfit on the farm of Cornelius Dittmars, whose crop of fifty-five acres averaged 37 bushels per acre, this being no exceptional yield in the county this year. Improvements in farm machinery have been varied and rapid but none more forcibly impresses one than the scene here witnessed. There were no men on the straw stack and yet there had arisen a high, well rounded stack of straw, more perfect in outline than could be made by hand. Ten teams were kept busy bringing the wheat to the machine and the "Farmer's Friend Stacker" was stacking the straw. We were told by Mr. Baker that the stacker was doing its work perfectly and enabled him not only to do more work in one day than by the old method, but gave better satisfaction to farmers. This statement was corroborated by every one with whom we conversed.

Passing on one mile further we came across George Banta's outfit. This is his fourth season, and with each recurring year he finds the stacker more popular. Here it has been fully tested and the points of superiority demonstrated may be briefly summarized as follows: More work can be accomplished in one day; fewer settings of the machine are required; straw is stacked more evenly than by hand and turns water better; fewer hands are required and the labor diminished not only for the farmer but his wife as well; chaff and dust are entirely removed by the blower; the expense of threshing has been greatly diminished.

One man had been offered two cents per bushel less for threshing by the old method, but refused, saying he preferred a "Farmer's Friend" even at two cents a bushel more for threshing.

The stacker, we are glad to know, is the product of a Hoosier brain, the patentee being James Buchanan, of Indianapolis, where it is manufactured by the Indiana Manufacturing Company. All the leading separator manufacturers now use it. The stacker is aptly named "The Farmer's Friend." It is without question a wonderful invention, and we speak of it because of its practical value and worth.—Franklin (Ind.) Democrat, July 27, 1894.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Most Perfect Made.

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.

SPINAL weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters. Sold by all druggists.

TELLS THE SECRET.



My Clothes are whiter, my Health better, my Labor less."

BEST. PUREST & MOST ECONOMICAL

MADE BY THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO.

"It is not what you earn, but what you save that makes you rich."

SAVE REGULARLY

On a Plan, and Deposit your Savings in the

STATE SAVINGS BANK

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

4 Per Cent paid and Interest compounded every Six Months.

A. L. NOBLE, Pres. WM. ARNOLD, Vice Pres.

ROBERT PHILLIPS, Cashier.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

INTERESTING TO TOURISTS AND STUDENTS.

The late Alexander Winchell, Professor of Geology and Paleontology in the University of Michigan, shortly before his death took a trip to Montana, and was so delighted with what he experienced that he wrote F. L. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., of the Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn., a lengthy letter from Ann Arbor, in which he testified his pleasure, and from which we quote:

"I have just returned from the magnificent tour devised and conducted under your auspices, and I wish first to thank you for the courtesies extended to me personally, and then to transmit an acclamation of thanks from the entire party. Nothing more delightful, more impressive or more memorable, could be planned—this was the oft repeated exclamation which I heard on every day of the tour."

"I shall make much use of the observations and experiences of the trip, both in my lectures and in print, and I shall be very happy to increase interest in the regions traversed by your lines. No new part of America offers so much to students, artists, health-seekers and tourists."

It was the intention of Prof. Winchell to have made another visit to Montana, having become much interested in the marvelous opportunities for geological study offered by the upheavals in the Belt Mountains and other outlying ranges in the vicinity of Great Falls, which ranges also reveal abundant remains of ancient animal life.

Following the visit of Prof. Winchell, Prof. Scott and a party from Princeton College went out and found the bones, in many cases well preserved, of no less than forty different sorts of huge and grotesque animals that existed in the olden ages of life on the globe. Many varieties of fishes and other forms of early marine life were also found buried in the cliffs. It was a picnic for the scientific men who not only learned much more than they expected, but who enjoyed with keen relish the splendid mountain scenery and exhilarating air, and managed also to catch fine strings of fish, common now in the rivers and streams, and bag, too, not a little game.

MANHOOD RESTORED! "NERVE SEEDS." This wonderful remedy guaranteed to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in Generative Organs of either sex caused by over-exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants, which lead to infirmity, Consumption or insanity. Can be carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box, 6 for \$5, by mail prepaid. With a \$5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by all druggists. Address NERVE SEED CO., 123 Madison Temple, CHICAGO. For sale in Ann Arbor, Mich., by H. J. BROWN, Druggist.

DRINK LIPTON'S TEAS

Direct From The Tea Gardens. Fragrant! Rich! Delicious!

CHECKMATED.

My ladye spent a golden houre
Last night with me at the chesse,
And only those who know her power
Ye dire result can guesse.
Ye little hande, like leaf of fern,
Can sore destruction worke;
Inne those deare eyes a magie lies,
A mighte untold doth lurke!

My ladye loves ye game of chesse,
Ye hottie contested feilde;
Yette smilith less when hardie they presse
Than when my cohorts yielde.
Ah, if I dared to presse my suit
Would she bee cold and grave?
Or would she smile in sweetness mute,
Ye answer I doe crave!

My bishop good my love shall pleade;
My knighte ride on her queste;
My pawns shall hede her slightest neede;
My castle guard her rest;
My king, whose erst she did dethrone,
Shall bow a willing knee;
My queene—nay, one is queene alone—
She plays at the chesse with me!

—Godey's Magazine.

DESERTION.

The sun was just rising as the small tublike steamer, or, to be more correct, steam barge, the Bulldog, steamed past the sleeping town of Gravesend at a good six knots per hour.

There had been a little discussion on the way between her crew and the engineer, who down in his grimy little engine room did his own stoking and everything else necessary. The crew, consisting of captain, mate and boy, who were doing their first trip on a steamer, had been transferred at the last moment from their sailing barge, the Witch, and found to their discomfort that the engineer, who had not expected to sail so soon, was terribly and abusively drunk. Every moment he could spare from his engines he thrust the upper part of his body through the small hatchway and rowed with his commander.

"Ahoy, barge," he shouted, popping up like a jack in the box, after a brief cessation of hostilities.

"Don't take no notice of 'im," said the mate. "'E's got a bottle of brandy down there, an he's 'alf mad."

"If I knew anything of them blessed engines," growled the skipper, "I'd go an hit 'im over the head."

"But you don't," said the mate, "and neither do I, so you'd better keep quiet."

"You think you're a fine fellow," continued the engineer, "standing up there an playing with that little wheel. You think you're doing all the work. What's that boy doing? Send him down to stoke."

"Go down," said the skipper, grinning with fury, and the boy reluctantly obeyed.

"You think," said the engineer pathetically after he had cuffed the boy's head and dropped him down below by the scruff of his neck, "you think because I've got a black face I'm not a man. There's many a hoily face 'ides a good 'art."

"I don't think nothing about it," grunted the skipper. "You do your work, and I'll do mine."

"Don't you give me none of your back answers," bellowed the engineer, "'cos I won't 'ave 'em."

The skipper shrugged his shoulders and exchanged glances with his sympathetic mate. "Wait till I get 'im ashore," he murmured.

"The b'ler is wore out," said the engineer, reappearing after a hasty dive below. "It may bust at any moment."

As though to confirm his words, fearful sounds were heard proceeding from below.

"It's only the boy," said the mate. "He's scared—natural."

"I thought it was the b'ler," said the skipper, with a sigh of relief. "It was loud enough."

As he spoke the boy got his head out of the hatchway, and rendered desperate with fear fairly fought his way past the engineer and gained the deck.

"Very good," said the engineer as he followed him on deck and staggered to the side. "I've had enough of 'you lot."

"Haden't you better go down to them engines?" shouted the skipper.

"Am I your slave?" demanded the engineer tearfully. "Tell me that—am I your slave?"

"Go down and do your work like a sensible man," was the reply.

At these words the engineer took umbrage at once, and scowling fiercely removed his greasy jacket and flung his cap on the deck. He then finished the brandy which he had brought up with him and gazed owlishly at the Kentish shore.

"I'm going to have a wash," he said loudly, and sitting down removed his boots.

"Go down to the engines first," said the skipper, "and I'll send the boy to you with a bucket and some soap."

"Bucket!" replied the engineer scornfully as he moved to the side. "I'm going to have a proper wash."

"Hold him," roared the skipper suddenly. "Hold him!"

The mate, realizing the situation, rushed to seize him, but the engineer, with a mad laugh, put his hands on the side and vaulted into the water. When he rose, the steamer was 20 yards ahead.

"Go astern!" yelled the mate.

"How can I go astern when there's nobody at the engines?" shouted the skipper as he hung onto the wheel and brought the boat's head sharply around. "Git a line ready."

The mate, with a coil of rope in his hand, rushed to the side, but his benevolent efforts were frustrated by the engineer, who, seeing the boat's head making straight for him, saved his life by an opportune dive. The steamer rushed by.

"Turn 'er ag'in!" screamed the mate. The captain was already doing so, and in a remarkably short space of time the boat, which had described a complete circle, was making again for the engineer.

"Look out for the line," shouted the mate warningly.

"I don't want your line," yelled the engineer. "I'm going ashore."

"Come aboard!" shouted the captain.

Implopingly as they swept past again. "We can't manage the engines."

"Put her round again," said the mate. "I'll go for him with the boat. Haul her in, boy!"

The boat, which was dragging astern, was hauled close, and the mate tumbled into her, followed by the boy, just as the captain was in the middle of another circle, to the intense indignation of a crowd of shipping, large and small, which was trying to get by.

"Ahoy!" yelled the master of a tug which was towing a large ship. "Take that steam roundabout out of the way. What the thunder are you doing?"

"Picking up my engineer," replied the captain as he steamed right across the other's bows and nearly ran down a sailing barge, the skipper of which, a Salvation Army man, was nobly fighting with his feelings.

"Why don't you stop?" he yelled.

"'Cos I can't," wailed the skipper of the Bulldog as he threaded his way between a huge steamer and a schooner, who, in avoiding him, were getting up a little collision on their own account.

"Ahoy, Bulldog, ahoy!" called the mate. "Stand by to pick us up! We've got him."

The skipper smiled in an agonized fashion as he shot past, hotly pursued by his boat. The feeling on board of the other craft as they got out of the way of the Bulldog and nearly ran down her boat, and then in avoiding that nearly ran down something else, cannot be put into plain English, but several captains ventured into the domains of the ornamental with marked success.

"Shut off steam!" yelled the engineer as the Bulldog went by again. "Draw the fires then."

"Who's going to steer while I do it?" bellowed the skipper as he left the wheel for a few seconds to try to get a line to throw to them.

By this time the commotion in the river was frightful, and the captain's steering as he went on his round again something marvelous to behold. A strange lack of sympathy on the part of brother captains added to his troubles. Every craft he passed had something to say to him, busy as they were, and the remarks were as monotonous as they were insulting. At last, just as he was resolving to run his boat straight down the river until he came to a halt for want of steam, the mate caught the rope he flung, and the Bulldog went down the river with her boat made fast to her stern.

"Come aboard, you—you lunatic!" he shouted.

"Not afore I knows 'ow I stand," said the engineer, who was now beautifully sober and in full possession of a somewhat acute intellect.

"What do you mean?" demanded the skipper.

"I don't come aboard," shouted the engineer, "until you and the mate and the bye all swear as you won't say nothing about this little game."

"I'll report you the moment I get ashore," roared the skipper. "I'll give you in charge for desertion. I'll!"

With a supreme gesture the engineer prepared to dive, but the watchful mate fell on his neck and tripped him over a seat.

"Come aboard," cried the skipper, agast at such determination. "Come aboard, and I'll give you a licking when we get ashore instead."

"Honor bright?" inquired the engineer.

"How bright," chorused the three.

The engineer, with all the honors of war, came on board, and after remarking that he felt chilly bathing on an empty stomach went down below and began to stoke. In the course of the voyage he said it was worth while making such a fool of himself, if only to see the skipper's beautiful steering, warmly asseverating that there was not another man on the river that could have done it. Before this insidious flattery the skipper's wrath melted like snow before the sun, and by the time they reached port he would as soon have thought of hitting his own father as his smooth tongued engineer.—W. W. Jacobs in Short Stories.

Italian Art Has Spent Its Force.

In the nature of things it was not to be supposed that much excellence of painting could come out of Italy, says Mr. John C. Van Dyke, in writing of the display of painting at the World's fair in The Century.

As well expect fine marbles from modern Greece or bas-reliefs from Mesopotamia. The flower is blown, and even the stalk is in a dry rot. The art genius of Italy typified itself in countless forms during the renaissance. It spent its force, culminating with Titian and dying with Tiepolo in an art peculiar to its age and people. The present race cannot repeat the triumphs of the past, nor have they the versatility or strength to produce a new art in keeping with new tastes.

The attempts of most of the moderns are pitiful in their weakness. Pictures of the Roman Campagna, with ruined aqueducts, pictures of the pyramids, St. Peter's, the Forum, Pompeian flower girls at fountains, monks, fruit sellers, beggars—how much better are they than the tourist pictures of castled Chillon or the Jungfrau, with an Alpine glow collar around its top! Penelope's suitors with the bow of Ulysses and the modern Italians with the palette of Titian! What could they do that would not seem petty by comparison? That which is Italian is mediocre in quality, and that which is very good is not Italian.

A Convalescent's Bedtime.

A convalescent patient should never be permitted to sit up late at night. After the evening meal it is well for all visitors to be excluded from the room, and the patient's mind should be kept as free from excitement as possible. The hour for retiring should be early and such means employed for aiding sleep as may be directed by the physician. A glass of hot milk at bedtime is often a good device for promoting sleep.—New York Journal.

RISKED LIFE AND LOST.

The Man Who Permitted Doctors to Bore Into His Stomach.

Ferdinand Pietrich, the man who sold himself to South American surgeons, is dead. Here is the story: Last August a man named Obaldeston advertised in the New York papers for a man who would consent to go down to Guayaquil, Ecuador, and there submit to an experimental operation by two South American doctors. Obaldeston acted as agent for those physicians. It was illustrative of the hard times that more than 120 answers were received.

The operation in question was simply an incision in the stomach, through which the action of the gastric juices might be observed. The cavity thus made was about the size of a hazel nut. Tubes of gold and silver were inserted, and through these the nourishment taken by the patient was forced, the digestive process being marked by the aid of an electric light. Incidental to the operation certain chemical substances were administered to the patient through the tube to ascertain positively the action of drugs in combination with each other.

Among the 120 persons who answered the advertisement was a well knit, powerful looking fellow who had been a sailor. He was about 5 feet 8 inches in height, weighed about 180 pounds, looked hard and wiry and was active as a cat. Obaldeston decided that he would do. His name was Ferdinand Pietrich. The first week in September Pietrich sailed for Guayaquil. There for four or five weeks he remained under medical care in preparation for the ordeal, and it was the second or third week in October before the chief surgeon, Dr. Adele Ajaico, ventured to perform the operation.

Obaldeston has received information that the operation had been completely successful and that the patient was on the road to recovery when he took to drink. Under these conditions it became necessary to stop the treatment for a time, and in this interval Pietrich while sitting on the battlements of a fortress one morning was sunstruck and died within two hours. He was alone in the world, and it does not appear that he ever received the money for which he had risked his life or in fact anything beyond his traveling expenses.—New York Letter.

COWED BY A REDHOT IRON.

Lioness Victoria Was Then Whipped, and Her Mate Nero Did His Tricks.

A few persons saw a thrilling exhibition at the London zoo before the regular performance began the other afternoon. Mlle. Beatrice, who was recently bitten in the face by the lion Nero, went into his cage for the first time since then. Nero was in an ugly temper, and his mate, Victoria, when the woman tamer stepped upon the steps leading into the cage, sprang against the door and remained in front of it with up-lifted paw and mouth wide open.

Mlle. Beatrice tried to drive the lioness back with a whip, but Victoria bit and struck at the whip and roared with rage. A blank cartridge discharged squarely in her mouth by Mlle. Beatrice intensified the brute's rage.

Manager Francis Ferrer then brought an iron bar redhot at one end. A touch of this had the desired effect, and Victoria withdrew to the other end of the cage, and Mlle. Beatrice entered. She whipped the lioness severely. Nero roared, but he was as much in fear of the hot iron as Victoria. Half a dozen attendants covered the two lions with revolvers loaded with ball cartridges while Mlle. Beatrice made Nero go through his tricks. She omitted the kissing act, in the performance of which she was bitten three weeks ago. She will always carry the scars of that bite. Nero is 4 years old and always appeared perfectly docile until his attack upon Mlle. Beatrice.—London Standard.

THE BIGGEST WHEEL.

The English Are to Build One That Will Surpass the Ferris.

English writers just now are gloating over the fact that the great wheel which is now being built at Earl's court according to the plans of Lieutenant J. W. Graydon is to be considerably larger than the Ferris wheel which was shown at the World's fair in Chicago. The British wheel will be 300 feet in diameter, whereas the Ferris wheel measured only 200 feet across. It will be able to hold 1,600 persons, and the Ferris wheel could accommodate only 1,368 at a time.

The big wheel at Earl's court is also different from the Ferris wheel in respect to the towers which support the axle on each side of the wheel. They will be over 170 feet high, and four stories will contain saloons and will be connected with outside elevators as well as staircases. The steel axle, which is seven feet in diameter, will have a passage through it.

Of course it is expected that the masses in London will avail themselves of this opportunity to enjoy a new recreation. The carriages and cars will be so arranged that each one will hold 40 persons and may be entered at eight different places. Each turn of the wheel will take about 20 minutes, and there will be five stops. The wheel will be probably in operation some time in July or August.

China's Boy Emperor In Danger.

A letter dated Peking speaks of the disquiet felt among the Chinese on account of the reported change to be made in the ruler of the empire. The letter says: "The approaching celebration of the sixtieth birthday of the empress dowager promises to be a great event. Millions are being spent in preparation, but the country cannot afford the money. There is so much feeling that the air is full of rumors that there is to be a change of emperors. The present young fellow was not the rightful heir, but was put on the throne by intrigue. Many high officials, it is said, propose, as he has no son yet, to displace him and substitute one from another branch of the same family."

1000 Meals for Five Cents

Each person eats on the average over 1,000 meals per year. To properly flavor these would require say 17 cents worth of Diamond Crystal Salt. This is a trifle greater outlay than if the other kinds were used, but 5 cents would more than cover the difference, and pay for the luxury of having

Diamond Crystal Salt

Instead of the other kinds. But the important thing about it is the finer flavor your food will have and the greater protection your health will receive when you use the salt that's all salt. Ask your Grocer for DIAMOND CRYSTAL. If he has not got it, write to us. If you make butter, investigate our Dairy Salt, there's money in it. Address Diamond Crystal Salt Co., ST. CLAIR, MICH.

SHE HAD HER WEIGHT.

It Was a Posthumous Triumph, but It Was Hers All the Same.

"When a woman makes her mind up to anything," said the man with the ginger beard, "they ain't no way of preventin her from reachin the end she aims at."

"Thouten she dies, of course," remarked the grocer.

"It does look to me," said the man with the ginger beard to the rash interrupter, "like you have the most natural gift of tellin what you don't know every time you open your mouth of any man I ever knowed. I will admit," continued the man with the ginger beard as the grocer assumed a humbled expression, "that you are all right in the grocery business. Fact is, a man would have to be pretty smooth to make a livin out of the kind o' stock you keep. Now, the time you explained the hair bein in the butter because the butter wasn't strong enough to hold itself together without it was plumb good. Howsomer, it looks like rain, an I can't waste no more time on you. Now, this here woman?"

"Which woman?"

"This here woman I was thinkin of when I spoke was just like all the rest of 'em. When her mind was sot, it was sot. Pore thing, she had to die to git her own way, but she got it."

"Love affair?" asked the man from Potato creek, who had a romantic streak in his mental composition.

"Love affair nothin! She was marrit to her third husband. They hadn't been marrit for more'n a week, I guess, before the old man begins twittin her cause she was so thin an wonderin why the Lord couldn't a' seen fit to make her weigh as much as his first wife. 'How much did the dear angel weigh?' she asked him kinder sarcasticlike one day when they had been jawin a little more than common."

"'Jist exactly 155 pounds," says he.

"Well," says she, "I'm a-goin to git to that weight if it takes me a hundred years."

"Howsomer, 'stead of gettin any fatter she gits thinner an thinner right along till at last she ups an dies. 'Well,' says the old man, 'seems like she didn't git to that there weight she started for after all. I guess she weighed nearer 55 than 155.' But that's all he knowed about it. About two years after there was a boom in real estate, an the old graveyard turnin out to be pretty good town lots the folks had to move, this here woman among the rest. When they come to dig her up, she had patted."

"Petrified, I suppose you mean," said the schoolteacher.

"Anyhow, I mean she had turned to rock. An just for curiosity they weighed her. Funny thing too. She come exactly to that there 155 pounds she alled said she'd git, an they won't never nobody make me believe that she didn't know what she was doin all the time."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bewildering.

"What has become of that man who used to call here so often to see you?" asked Mrs. Eastside of her house servant, a rather good looking girl.

"He doesn't come any more to see me since he got married," was the sad reply.

"Oh, he has got married, has he? Whom did he marry?"

"Ma."—Texas Sittings.

Condensed Correspondence.

Many Philadelphians upon arriving abroad make use of the cable code. The first message usually received by friends and the one that gives the most pleasure is that containing the word "ablation," which means arrived safe and well; good voyage.—Amelia.

It is supposed that the fashion among women of reading the final pages of a novel first is due to their predilection for the last word.—Boston Transcript.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by The Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., Ann Arbor, and Geo. J. Haussler, Manchester.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSOLIDATION

The Michigan State Fair,

SEPT. 10 to 21 **AT DETROIT,** SEPT. 10 to 21

Will be one of the best, if not the best of all the great fairs held in Michigan.

WHILE AT THE FAIR,

Don't fail to visit the press room of The Evening News, the Great Daily of Michigan. The opportunity should not be missed by any one.

MORE THAN 60,000 COPIES DAILY.

2:10 1-4 **WILKIE KNOX 07.** 2:10 1-4.

SPEED BREEDING. GREAT INDIVIDUALITY.

Fastest Stallion Bred and Owned in Michigan! Best Representative Son of Gale's Barney Wilkes, 2:23 1/4.

MANOMET, 14,086,

ONE OF THE CHOICEST BRED STALLIONS IN THE UNITED STATES.

MANOMET, 14036.

Electioneer, 125...	Hambletonian 10.
Egotist 5018...	Green Mount'n Maid.
	Belmont 64.
Sprite.....	Waterwitch.
	Hambletonian 10.
Dictator 113.....	Clara.
Aureola.....	Blackwood 74.
Bertha.....	Starlight.

SERVICE FEE FOR 1894, Return Privilege.

WILKIE KNOX.....\$35. MANOMET.....\$25.

Accidents and Escapes at Owner's Risk.

GEDDES FARM, 5 1-2 Miles East of Ann Arbor on River Road.

P. O., YPSILANTI, MICH.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK!

At Ann Arbor, Michigan, at the close of business, May 4, 1894.

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts.....\$387,350 03	Capital stock paid in.....\$ 50,000 00
Stocks, Bonds, Mortgages, etc.....459,231 91	Surplus fund.....150,000 00
Overdrafts.....1,501 66	Undivided profits.....14,390 09
Banking house.....20,500 00	Dividends unpaid.....355 00
Real Estate, Furniture, Fixtures and Safety Deposit Vaults.....9,988 20	
Other Real Estate.....4,997 07	
Current expenses and taxes paid.....3,107 79	
CASH.....	DEPOSITS.
Due from banks in reserve cities.....117,221 91	Banks and Bankers.....75,956 05
Due from other banks and bankers.....3,655 37	Certificates of deposit.....5,700 00
Checks and cash items.....1,315 02	Commercial deposits.....186,637 14
Nickels and pennies.....541 23	Savings deposits.....585,705 79
Gold coin.....30,000 00	
Silver coin.....4,000 00	
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....25,300 00	
	\$1,008,750 11
	\$1,008,750 11

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss.
County of Washtenaw, ss.
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. CHAS. E. HISCOCK, Cashier.
CORRECT—Attest: Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, W. B. Smith, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of May, 1894.
MICHAEL J. FRITZ, Notary Public.

Capital security, - \$100,000 | Total assets, - \$1,000,000.00
Capital stock paid in, 50,000 | Surplus, - 150,000.00

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

This bank, already having a large business, invites merchants and others to open accounts with them with the assurance of the most liberal dealing consistent with safe banking.

In the Savings Department interest at the rate of four per cent. is paid semi-annually, on the first days of January and July, on all sums that were deposited three months previous to those days, thus affording the people of this city and county a perfectly safe depository for their funds, together with a return in interest for the same. Money to loan on approved securities.

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

OFFICERS.—Christian Mack, a resident; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; Chas. E. Hiscock, Cashier, M. J. Fritz Ass't-Cashier.

STABLER & CO.

Successors to Overbeck & Stabler.

PHONE 141.

GROCERS.

WE WILL HELP THE POOR!

How will we do it?

WHY, BY SELLING THEM

WOOD.

Cheaper than they ever before bought it in Ann Arbor. Just look at these prices and will see. This is no bluff. Best Beech and Maple Blocks per cord \$2.20, best Beech and Maple four foot per cord \$5.00.

HEINZMANN & LAUBENGAYER.

No. 9 W. Washington Street.

Telephone No. 85.

The Ann Arbor Argus.

BEAKES & HAMMOND, PROPRIETORS.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.
Subscriptions not paid in advance \$1.25 a year.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.
Entered at the Post-Office, in Ann Arbor, Mich.
as second-class matter.



FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1894.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Senator (Long Term)—
EDWIN F. UHL.
Senator (Short Term)—
JOHN STRONG.
Governor—
SPENCER O. FISHER.
Lieutenant-Governor—
MILTON F. JORDAN.
Secretary of State—
LEWIS F. IRELAND.
State Treasurer—
OTTO KARSTE.
Auditor-General—
FRANK H. GILL.
Attorney-General—
JAMES D. O'HARA.
Commissioner State Land Office—
PETER MULVANEY.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—
ALBERT E. JENNINGS.
Member State Board of Education—
MICHAEL DEVEREAUX.

This week the prohibitionists placed their ticket in the field. The tickets are all in the field now. "You pays your money and takes your choice." Let the dance proceed.

The feature of greatest interest in the recent elections in Tennessee and Alabama is the fact that the regular democratic nominees were opposed by a fusion of all the opposition forces. Returns from both states indicate, however, that the democrats have carried them with the usual majorities.

The prohibitionists, in state convention, denounced Gov. Rich for stopping his investigation of constitutional amendment frauds before he had examined into the "alleged" defeat of the prohibition amendment. Why should he investigate that fraud? There would have been no glory for John T. resulting therefrom.

Just four years ago in an elaborate set speech against the McKinley bill, Senator Gorman occupied two days with giving in full his reasons for claiming that iron should be placed on the free list; and right good reasons they were. His change of heart was never known, even to himself, until he became mixed up with "the senators from Havemeyer."—Free Press.

Some of the week-kneed democrats of the house took it upon themselves to call a caucus of the democratic representatives for last Wednesday for the purpose, it is alleged, of instructing the house conferees to accept the Gorman tariff bill. It did not take long, however, when the caucus came together to discover that the sentiment was strongly in opposition to the object for which it had been called, and after listening to vigorous speeches by Chairman Wilson and Speaker Crisp those who were for showing the "white flag" were made ashamed of themselves and they "came off" without a struggle. The result is encouragement for the friends of genuine tariff reform.

The issue at Washington that overshadows all others continues to be this: Shall the trusts or the people rule? Can this country secure any legislation to which the great monopolies object?

It is the sugar trust that blocks the way. It was the sugar trust, as Senator Caffery avowed in his speech, and not the sugar-growers, that dictated the sugar schedule in the senate bill, as it dictated it in the McKinley bill. It is the sugar trust's agents in the senate—Gorman, Brice, Smith and Quay—who say that no bill shall pass that is not satisfactory to the trust.

If this law-made monopoly, fattened on bounties wrung from the people, can dictate terms to congress, it is virtually the ruler of the country. What one trust has done other trusts may do. This is a government of laws, not of men; and if

a trust can, through the power of its money, make the laws, it cares not which party elects the men.

Before an issue like this all questions of party policy or economic expediency sink out of sight. It is an issue involving the integrity of the republic. Upon such an issue the house cannot surrender, the president cannot yield.—New York World.

STRONG EVIDENCES OF HARMONY.

Mr. Sawyer should have been within advising distance and steered his friends clear of the mistake of publicly expressing distrust of the 2nd legislative district and demanding, contrary to custom, that their delegates be elected in full convention. Was Mr. Sawyer's support in that district so weak that he could not trust them to follow the instructions of the convention to elect Sawyer delegates to Adrian? Mr. Sawyer certainly needs to be saved from his friends, part of the time at least.—Ypsilanti.

"D— it, I never saw such a cooked up mess. If the democrats will nominate the right kind of man, we have presented them with the office."

"Well, that settles it. No Washtenaw republican will sit in congress next term."

The above clipping from a rock-ribbed republican, paper together with the alleged remarks of returning delegates taken from the Ypsilanti correspondence of the Evening News would seem to indicate to a man up a tree that notwithstanding the fine stage play (farce) presented by the late republican county convention, behind the scenes some of those who were supposed to be simply arranging their toilets were really whetting their knives on the soles of their boots and preparing for the act in which the farce is to be metamorphosed into a tragedy. This act is supposed to be the next one in the play.

When brought before the republican county convention, last Tuesday, Mr. Sawyer inadvertently allowed an important truth to escape him. The Argus says "inadvertently" not because it would imply that Mr. Sawyer is not in the habit of speaking truth, but because, if he is posted and a consistent protectionist, he never would have deliberately made the admission he did. In illustrating the cause of the business depression under which the country is laboring he said in substance: An importer hesitates about bringing goods into the country now because of doubt as to the continuance of the present rates of duty. If he should import goods today, tomorrow under the provisions of the new tariff, his neighbor in the same business might import goods of the same quality and sell them to his customers twenty-five per cent. cheaper. This would be ruinous to importer number one. Hence the halting, hesitating condition of business. Now as an illustration of the point the speaker had in mind, there may be something in this, but at the same time it gives away completely the republican position on the question and admits the democratic contention that the tariff is a tax and that the consumer pays it, and that if it were not for the protective duties, the consumers, which are the whole people, would secure more goods for the same money.

SUGAR TRUST BENEFIT.

There seems to be no little confusion in the minds of some over the sugar schedule of the senate tariff bill, and the meaning of the so-called "differential" tax and how it operates to the advantage of the trust while the other proposed duty is chiefly a revenue duty. The explanation is as follows:

The bill as it passed the senate carries a 40 per cent. ad valorem duty on all sugars and in addition a specific duty of 1/8 of a cent a pound on refined sugar. This one-eighth of a cent a pound is the so-called "differential" duty, and means simply "discriminating," or "special."

Under the 40 per cent. ad valorem duty, the cost of every \$100 worth of sugar that is consumed is raised to \$140. This duty of \$40 on each \$100 worth of sugar is chiefly a revenue duty for the reason that about nine-tenths of all

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

the sugar consumed in this country is imported, only about one-tenth being produced by our own people. On all that is imported the government receives \$40 on each \$100's worth, while on that produced at home the planters receive a protection to the amount of 40 per cent. It will be seen from this that while the cost of all sugar is increased by the duty, nine-tenths of the tax so levied goes into the treasury, and only one-tenth to the home producers as protection. This duty is sanctioned by tariff reformers because it is so largely a revenue duty. Now as this duty is laid upon the value of the sugar, a given quantity of refined sugar pays a larger tax than the same quantity of raw sugar, and hence operates to prevent the importation of refined sugars, and incidentally as a protection to our sugar refiners. As a matter of fact it is not at all probable that under this provision a single pound of refined sugar would be imported. Therefore, if the sugar trust would be satisfied with reasonable profits, it would furnish them abundance of protection. But they demand larger profits, and insist that the government shall aid them in filching the same from the consumers.

Accordingly the trust demands that it be given an additional protection through a specific duty laid on refined sugar. Under the McKinley bill they receive one-half a cent a pound and under the pending bill one-eighth of a cent. Now as this will keep out all foreign refined sugar the treasury will not be benefited to the amount of a single dollar. The sugar trust will be able as a result of this differential tax to raise the price of every pound of sugar one-eighth of a cent, or twelve and a half cents on each one hundred pounds. This seems like a small thing to quarrel over, but when considered in the aggregate it means millions to the trust. It is estimated that this differential, together with the incidental protection resulting from the 40 per cent. tax will place in the pockets of the trust about \$10,000,000 per annum, or about half as much as it now receives under the McKinley act. This infamous trust is already enormously rich and that it should be farther benefitted at the expense of the consumers, by the treachery of a cabol of purchased senators, is an outrage that should not be acquiesced in by the people.

ROUNDAABOUTS.

The boiler of a threshing engine exploded near Jackson, on the 6th and threw fire all over the barn yard of Ira Palen. Loss in barns, sheds, grain and harness, \$2,000.

Legrand Buel, of Holley, a graduate of Yarnall, has gone to Pontiac, a raving whiskey lunatic. The gold cure didn't save him. Here is another chance for sermons on the demonization of silver.

As if to mock the incarnation of justice, thieves last week cleaned the poultry coop of Justice Vendegri, of Adrian, as bare as a jaybird in moulting time. It is a plain uncomplained case of contempt of court.

When Ed Kefuss, of Hudson, took his gold watch out of his vest where he left it hanging the other day, the watch was not there. The chain was left but the time piece was a "golden slipper." A thief has it.

Geo. W. Bell and a carriage collided at Pontiac last week. No damage to the carriage, but the Bell was badly cracked and the fragments gathered up void of sensibility. The Bell will not be put to use till the shoulder mends.

Commissioner Starrett has been improving the looks of the roadside by cutting the weeds.—Clinton Local. It is singular that no cut of this man has appeared in any of the papers. He is probably the only street commissioner in the entire

congressional district liable to indictment on a charge like that.

Democrats made large promise of "free raw material."—Lapeer Clarion. Well, we furnished it, to fill the places of republicans, and it worked up into splendid congressmen. If the senate were as sensible as the house, the country would be fore now have been well on the way out of the slough of McKinleyism.

The Monroe Democrat denounces with vehemence the blasphemous declaration of Rev. Myron Reed, of Denver, (formerly of Hudson, Lenawee county), that the Saviour was an anarchist, adding that from the information it has at hand, our Lord was "anything but an anarchist." This declaration of the Democrat will do much to dispel the belief so general, regarding the biblelessness of Monroe.

Monroe has become a tramps' trysting place, a beggars' bivouac and a peddlers' paradise and the town is getting very tired of them. It seems as though the people were unreasonable about one thing however. They kick because the tramps bathe in the river, and say that in their bathing suits they are not pretty. This is the first accusing evidence ever discovered to prove a tramp guilty of bathing.

The Loon Lake correspondent of the Pontiac Post says: "Unintentionally we cast a little slur upon George Chamberlain having a dog that had been killing sheep, when the truth is that the dog had never killed a sheep that anyone knew of, but George had a suspicion that he might and so he killed the dog." This is remarkable and furnishing the first known instance in which a dog owner ever suspected his dog of killing sheep.

Our genial editorial friend, Jerome J. Wood, of the Hudson Republican, is so absorbed and interested in the plan to send Grant Fellows to Washington that he headed his report of the county republican gathering at Adrian last Saturday, "congressional convention.—Morrency Observer. Don't doubt it at all, for some weeks ago he returned home late one evening from a Fellows conference in such an abstracted state of mind that he put his wet umbrella in bed with his wife and stood himself behind the door.

Mrs. Americus Smith recently died in Ionia county, aged 86 years. In a sketch of Mrs. Smith, written by her daughter, Mrs. E. C. Town, and printed in the Hudson Gazette, Mrs. Town, speaking of her mother's patriotism, says concerning her brother who was in the hard-fought battle of Stone River: "When he fell, terribly wounded, and the rumor came floating home, a friend—trying to break the news gently—said to his mother, 'What would be the worst thing you could hear from Sylvester?' 'Well,' said she, 'the worst thing I could hear would be that he had deserted'."

Here is a pretty mull! The Northville Record says: "Last week the Ann Arbor Courier credits a 'limberger cheese' item to the Saline Observer and the 'catch on' item to the Chelsea Standard. The Argus credited the latter to the Dexter Leader. Both items were entirely originally in the Record, several weeks ago. The Courier and Argus are usually very careful in giving proper credit. Both papers have so much worth copying each week that they would like this, but with the Record it is different." The Argus regrets its blunderous share in robbing the Record of its Limberger cheese. The offense is rank and smells to heaven.

Investigation Invited.

Of course it is proper to inquire about what any man says. Is it true? The most rigid investigation is invited into the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Special attention is called to the high character of the persons whose testimonials are published by the proprietors of this medicine, as evidenced by their occupations or indorsements. In fact, no matter where a testimonial in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla may be from, it is reliable and as worthy of confidence as if it came from your most trusted neighbor.

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.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters 25c. at all druggists. Monthly Pains cured by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

CUT GLASS WARE.

We have just received a large line of the latest styles in cut glass ware. When going by our store stop and look in the window.

BELTS and BUCKLES.
The Latest Designs in Silverware Novelties.

REPAIR SHOPS. Our Repair Shops are the largest between Detroit and Chicago. Only skilled workmen employed.

Haller's Jewelry Store.



Eagle Sulky Harrow.

Constructed of steel, no loading, no unloading; no danger of turning; easily raised from the seat to clear it of obstructions and for transporting. Any child capable of driving a team can handle it. Grain and Grass Seeder Attachment not shown in cut. For testimonials and particulars write the manufacturer.

SMALLEY BROS. & CO.,

Bay City, Mich.

WANTED. FOR SALE, ETC.

FOR SALE—Five acres on West Huron street. Good house, barn, orchard. Beautiful location. Will sell on easy terms. Apply to or address E. D. Davis, West Huron street, Ann Arbor, Michigan.

FOR SALE AND TO RENT—Several good farms, farming lands and city property improved and unimproved, on very easy terms. Franklin L. Parker, 24 Ann St., Ann Arbor.

FOR SALE—30 acres on Chubb St. in acre or five acre lots or all together. Long time, small payment, 6 per cent interest. Jas. H. McDonald, 42 Moffat Building, Detroit, Mich.

LOST—August 4th, '94, mortgage, on Main or Washington to Fourth to Huron. Any one finding please send to Ann Beiding, 19 Wall st., City.

LOST—on Monday afternoon July 16th, 1894, one pocket ledger account book on a street in Ann Arbor or on the south Ypsilanti road to H. Platt's, then south to Milan, the finder will please send to me at Chelsea, Mich., and receive reward. H. LIGHTHALL.

PIANO TUNING—A. D. Brown, the well known piano tuner with C. J. Whitney, will be in the city soon. Orders left at the ARKUS office will receive his attention.

TO RENT—At No. 20 S. State St. A flat of six rooms. Enquire at 18 S. State St. 2817

TO RENT—Furnished house heated with furnace, in good order. Apply to Noah G. Butts, Room 18, Masonic Block.

WANTED—Small farm near Ann Arbor. Must be cheap. Give price and description. Will be in city soon. Address Box 134, Grayling, Mich.

WANTED—Good tenant for very nice store on Liberty st., near State. Terms reasonable. Also flat to rent, very desirable. Enquire 18 South State st.



FOR FINE SOAPS

And rich and lasting Perfumes we are able to offer for your inspection an exceptionally large and elegant stock. Soaps made from common fats or rosin are not fit for toilet purposes—be sure and by a pure soap at our drug store.

Our perfumes are guaranteed the best.

MANN BROS., Druggists,
39 S. Main St. ANN ARBOR

VICTOR CYCLES LEAD



VICTOR FLYER \$125.00.
If you are going to ride why not ride the best. Victor are best.

Call and see them and you will be convinced. Sold at
M. STAEBLER'S
CYCLE EMPORIUM.
11 W. Washington St., Ann Arbor

N. B.—We have a large line of second-hand wheels which we are selling very cheap.

It is human nature to want something for nothing.

SILVERWARE

GIVEN AWAY FREE

—AT—
W. F. Lodholz Grocery Store.
Nos. 4 and 6 Broadway.

This is the way it is done: With every Cash Sale, whether it be ten cents or fifty dollars we give you a coupon showing the amount purchased, and when you have bought groceries or any goods in our line to the amount of Forty Dollars, Forty-five Dollars or Fifty Dollars YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF THE TWENTY BEAUTIFUL PIECES OF SILVERWARE, such as Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holder, Cream, Fruit, Caster, Berry, Pickle, Butter Dishes, etc.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

Remember Everything in the **GROCERY LINE** Sold Cheap for Cash.

W. F. LODHOLZ
4 and 6 Broadway

Left with a Woman and Swag.

ALTOONA, Pa., Aug. 10.—Harry A. Gardner, cashier of the Second National bank of this city, left here in company with a Mrs. Gordon, who is said to have lived in Philadelphia. He took with him \$20,000 of the bank's money, which will be made good by the directors. Gardner leaves a wife and four small children.

Murdered by Highwaymen.

FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Aug. 10.—Louis Caldwell, one of Washington county's leading planters, while returning from a trip into the Cherokee Nation was attacked by a highwayman and shot dead because he refused to give up his money. His horses ran at the firing, bringing the body with them in the wagon.

Found Gold on His Farm.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 10.—Mineral recently found on the farm of J. B. Perkins, near Turner, Clinton county, has been assayed and found to contain \$27.50 worth of gold to the ton. The area containing the mineral is not thought to be large enough to warrant an extensive mining thereof.

Preparing to Jail Anarchists.

ROME, Aug. 10.—Acting under instructions from the home government the commander of the Italian forces at Massowah, Egypt, is erecting a prison capable of accommodating 2,000 convicts. To this prison anarchists who are proved to be dangerous to society will be sent.

One Anarchist Who Is Penitent.

BARCELONA, Aug. 10.—Salvador Franch, who is under sentence of death for causing the explosion in the Lyceum theatre in November last, has written a letter to the bishop requesting that he visit him. He says that he desires to make a confession. He is despondent and penitent.

Remarkable Electrical Phenomenon.

CREEDE, Colo., Aug. 10.—During a rain storm here what appeared to be three balls of fire, each as large as a man's two fists, struck the ground simultaneously within a radius of fifty feet. As soon as they struck the balls burst, throwing out innumerable sparks.

Bank Cashier Sentenced.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 10.—Elmer C. Sattley, cashier of the defunct Kansas City Safe Deposit and Savings bank which failed last June, was found guilty of receiving deposits when he knew the bank was insolvent and was sentenced to four years imprisonment.

H. KITREDGE,

No. 6 WEST ANN STREET.

LIVERY, HACK AND BAGGAGE LINE,

In the rear of Edward Duffy's grocery store. Hack to all trains, day and night. Orders for funerals, parties, weddings and funerals promptly attended to. Telephone, 108 Ann Arbor Mich.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Large new house with all modern improvements, cistern and city water in house and well near door. Will take in part payment small house or lot or small farm near city, balance on long time and low interest. P. C. Box 1345.

Estate of Joseph Shaw.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the 4th day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph Shaw, deceased.
Dwight Hunt, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.
Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday the 4th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county and show cause, if any there be why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Ann Arbor Argus, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

DR. D. M. FISHER,

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.

All diseases of Domesticated Animals Scientifically treated. Calls promptly attended to day or night.

Office, Robinson's Livery, S. Fourth Ave., Ann Arbor Mich.

Special Sale!

The ladies attention is wanted during the sale starting June 2d until June 30th. I will sell trimmed hats and bonnets, valued from \$1.00 to \$7.50, from 50c up to \$5.00. All Untrimmed Hats from 10c to \$1.00. Leghorn Hats from 50c up to \$2.00, the very best quality. Come early and select the best. Respectfully,

Mrs. A. M. OTTO,
Cor. Washington and 4th Ave.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A new plank sidewalk is being laid on the south side of Hanover square.

The Rev. E. M. Duff will officiate and preach at Geddes on Sunday next at 3 p. m.

The University's share of the state tax for this year will be in round figures \$200,000.

The Ypsilanti end of the republican convention at the close of the disturbance resembles an animated grave yard.

In descending the cellar stairs, Sunday morning, Mrs. Sarah Swart-out received a fall, resulting in a broken wrist.

John J. Ferguson is building a barn 16 by 21 feet, on his property on West Summit street, with a loft capacity for several tons of hay.

Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Moore were on Monday evening given a surprise donation party, by the church society of the Second Baptist church.

Margaret R., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Edwards, of W. Huron street, died Sunday, aged two months and fourteen days.

C. C. Way, of Detroit, is the foreman in charge of the Farrand & Votey Organ Company's men who are putting up the Columbian organ in University hall.

The "cheerfullest" delegate from Ypsilanti at the wind up of the proceedings, Tuesday, was citizen Allen; cause: he will not have to suffer defeat this fall.

The horse of Charles Daschner, frightened at the motor, near Ypsilanti, last Saturday, dashed Daschner on the ground, giving him severe injuries about the head and hips.

Sunday morning at Newberry hall, the Ann Arbor Light Infantry will listen to a sermon by Rev. W. L. Tedrow, of Trinity Lutheran church. Services at half past ten.

The brick walls of the office building of John F. Lawrence, on North Fourth avenue, have reached the second floor. It will be a great improvement to the northeast corner of the court house square.

After company drill, Wednesday evening, the A. A. L. I. feasted upon the resources of Lieut. Ross Granger at his dancing academy. This has promoted the lieutenant in the estimation of the company.

Mike Wainkauf bought something at Ypsilanti for his 'kauf. It put the "old split-foot" in him as big as a woodchuck and he narrowly missed killing some children in his mad drive about the city. Cost him \$5.

Al Stevens, the genial landlord of the Lake House at Whitmore Lake, was in the city on Tuesday. He says that the season at the lake commenced earlier this year than usual and keeps up in a very satisfactory manner.

H. Kittredge was not taking that Jehu drive Wednesday morning, just for fun. The horses were "circumstances beyond his control" but the sport ended without damage astride a hitching post in front of the American hotel.

After August 15th, the city treasurer will modestly add five per cent. on all unpaid taxes. The time for payment will then be extended till December. But five per cent. is worth saving. It is at the rate of nearly 15 per cent per annum.

Two vegetable thieves—one barefooted, the other shod—lifted a wagon load of garden truck from the well stocked soil of Edward Resse, of Ypsilanti, Tuesday evening. Somebody trying to raise money for his taxes, probably.

Louis Rhode is having a barn 36 feet square built on his W. Huron street property. There will be stalls for 12 horses in the basement. In the upper floors there will be room to store 15 tons of hay. Chris. Helber is doing the carpenter work.

Sawyer's success shows the value of organization in the towns; Allen's, the want of it. Ypsilanti was well organized, and it would be easier for a Rich man to enter into the governorship, than for a Sawyer man to have got on the Ypsilanti delegation.

On Wednesday, James LeRoy, an assistant in Salyer's grocery, had an interview with a traveler from Central America, which might have resulted unpleasantly for Mr. LeRoy. As it was, it ended fatally for the South American. Mr. LeRoy had been handling bananas during the morning and when he climbed on the delivery wagon to drive to a customer, he noticed a tarantula leisurely walking over his coat. The spider was shaken to the ground and killed.

A three-cent social at the Baptist church, this evening.

Reginald Spokes, engineer at the waterworks, Wednesday morning murdered a crane having a wing-stretch of 5 feet 6 inches.

Services at Zion church next Sunday morning will be conducted by Rev. J. D. Meyer, of Oak Grove, Ill. It will be the occasion of the yearly "Missionsfest."

A fence in the woods of Evan Begole, near Ypsilanti, got on fire Tuesday night and a large force had a lively time of it to prevent a damaging spread of the fire.

Fifty people assisted John Schmidt, of Ypsilanti, to celebrate his 61st birthday, last Tuesday. A man has to work right smart to get to be 61 years old, and Mr. Schmidt's friends knew it and appreciated it.

The K. O. T. M. of Saline give a grand picnic next Wednesday. Great Commander D. D. Aitkin, congressman of the ninth district, will be the orator, and an address will also be delivered by Miss Emma Bower.

Any one who was at the Normal dinner and afterward found a silver spoon in his pocket with the word "Brown" on it, will know that it does not belong to Smith, and it may be returned to Mrs. Deubel, of Ypsilanti.

Has the Ypsilanti athletic association gone the same way as the recent but now defunct Business Men's club? Stified in its incipency?—Times. "Since so soon it was done for, we wonder what it was begun for!" Send for Frank Keller.

The Ypsilanti common council has extended the time for the payment of taxes until September 1. After that date the roll will be placed in the hands of the marshal, and it shall be more tolerable for Sodom and Gomorrah, than for the delinquent taxpayer.

The annual meeting of the Afro-American Co-operative Co. was held Monday evening. Daniel Turner, Theo. Jackson, Mary L. Jackson, S. B. Thompson and A. J. Turner were elected directors for one year. S. B. Thompson was appointed attorney of the company.

The brotherly hostilities between Ypsilanti editors has reached such a degree of intensity that the editor of the Sentinel accuses the editor of the Commercial of "sitting over an oil stove with his whiskers tied about his throat for a scarf, shivering in the chill blasts of a cold wave."

The street car barn will be rebuilt on the site of the old one. The ceremony of unavailing the track will begin as soon as next week, and the reconstruction of the line will begin as soon as the material required, arrives. Power will be derived from the electric light plant, as before.

It is more than suspected that Ypsilanti went home Tuesday with a dagger in its boot for the congressional choice of the convention. Note—"How good a thing it is and how pleasant for brethren to dwell together in unity. It is like the oil that run down the bard—" O, hold on! Sawyer has no bard.

Sidney S. Smith the advertising agent of the Pearlman company yesterday interviewed Justice Pond who insisted that Smith had violated the city ordinance in that he tacked bills on telephone poles. Rather than have any argument with the Judge he paid a fine of five dollars and three dollars costs.

Now if Mr. Sawyer can prevail upon Grant fellows of Hudson, H. C. Smith, of Adrian, Geo. Spaulding, of Monroe, Jimmie O'Donnell, of Jackson, and several et ceteras to withdraw their pretensions to the republican congressional nomination, he will have made a long stride toward defeat this fall. The second district will choose a democrat.

The secret of the faith Ypsilanti has in the rebuilding of the opera house has at last percolated through. The Times says: F. G. McCaffrey left for New York this morning, where he expects to collect a \$10,000 inheritance coming to him. When asked what he would do with it providing he collects it, he replied, "Build an opera house."

Mayor Seymour, of Ypsilanti, has a spine like the center pole of a circus tent. He has just vetoed an ordinance levying a tax of \$5 on one-horse drays, \$10 on two-horse drays and expresses, \$15 on hacks and other passenger conveyances, with a \$25 fine for violation of the ordinance. The Mayor says it is not just and fair to levy such a tax. It is charged that the ordinance was a scheme of the more wealthy and opulent carriers to freeze out the smaller ones, who could not afford to pay the tariff. Seymour's dorsal fin is beginning to attract attention.

In the case of Marroney vs. Furnham, for distributing corn said to have been doctored in such a way as to prove an anti-panic for Marroney's fowls, Justice Pond discharged the prisoner for want of sufficient evidence to hold him for trial.

In our report of the "Ginslingers" riot Saturday night, we accidentally cut the leg off of the wrong policeman—pantaloons leg. It was Eldert who lost the leg after his return from an interview with the stars. Doc Collins merely had his fingers pinched and got a few rocks in his ribs—making him a rock-ribbed policeman—but nothing worse happened to him.

The Atlantis club have probably been "playing it" on the other clubs—pretending they couldn't play, when in fact—well, perhaps, in fact, they couldn't. At a recent meeting, the club tucked down the folds of their shirts where they bulged over the top of their pantaloons, drew their buckles tighter, elected Milo Gage manager, Henry S. Platt captain, made out a list of sixteen players for daily practice, and decided to hire McPherran and McKensie, of Ann Arbor, as a battery. This means business and the fame of the Atlantis will yet be blazoned on the very clouds.

A company of Ypsilanti young people of the Baptist church, composed as follows, the Misses Nettie Hurd, Nellie Palmer, Fannie Fullington, Anna Coombs and Lou Pulver, and Messrs. Bert Seavey, Bert VanRiper, Fred Robison, Herbert Ammerman and Harold Daschner, came to Ann Arbor Monday night and surprised Clyde Roe, whom they presented with a handsome bible, thus making the occasion a most delightful one, and leaving Mr. Roe in possession of a beacon to light his way to another and holier city than Ann Arbor, though the latter is the best there is, here below.

Again Mr. Rappoport.

This scientific and skilled hotel dead-beat,—the same is he who boarded palatially at the Cook and absent-mindedly left without paying,—has been heard from at Dowagiac, Niles, and two or three other towns to the westward. At Dowagiac, Mr. Rappoport showed up with much style and that winning smile, last week, and meeting a party who knew of his leaving the Cook, grasped his hand cordially, called him by name, expressed great pleasure at meeting him, and incidentally stated that certain business matters called him suddenly from Ann Arbor, but he had since sent the cash to square the bill. True, at that moment he was strapped, and would the landlord trust him to three meals? The landlord would and did.

Confidentially Mr. Rappoport let our informant into an important secret. He had bet \$10,000 in New York,—and put up the money,—that he could dead beat his way from New York to San Francisco, and live like a prince at the hotels along the way. This was the business he had in hand. This, however, he does not at once make the hotels acquainted with; he sends the cash back afterward! He was mistaken about having sent money to pay his Cook house bill. Murnan, the clerk, even asserts that Mr. Rappoport is a sulphurous liar, but of course he was excited.

The Argus will bet \$10,000 that if Rappoport's falsehood about betting \$10,000 is true, he will win the bet.

The scrofulous taint which may have been in your blood for years, may be thoroughly expelled by giving Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Who Was That "Argus" Man?

Monday evening, at a meeting of colored citizens, at the second Baptist church, a preamble and resolution were passed, condemnatory of the charge made in the Times, that in the boulevard incident, of recent occurrence, the assault and battery was committed by colored men. The preamble charges that the allegation was made in the face of the most conflicting testimony. The resolution was as follows:

"That, while we stand always ready to be the last to shield, the first to denounce the guilty person of whatever race, we do deeply deplore the lack of honesty and justice that could prompt such an arraignment utterly unfair, and unaccompanied by later retraction, and do condemn the spirit of malevolence exhibited in the use of terms intended to express contempt and race hatred. And we ask of a Christian community, on this and future occasions, the withholding of hasty judgment and censure born of prejudice, till at least sufficient evidence has been obtained to warrant it."

The Argus is informed that some person, claiming to be its representative, was present at the meeting and assured the colored people that his paper was thoroughly in sympathy with the spirit of the meeting and would stand by its action.

Now, the Argus is and always has been opposed to wrong and in favor of the right. If this were not so, it would champion so-called protection and pound the life out of so-called free trade. It objects to the saddling of crimes on people who are not guilty of them. In the case under discussion, the Argus knows not the guilty parties—whether they were white, black, brown, speckled, line-backed, bald-faced, copper-skinned, brass-cheeked or persons of other description, and therefore has no race opinion whatever. The Argus, however, had no representative at the above meeting, and if any person present claimed to be its representative he was "a fraud and a delusion." The Argus suggests that he be looked up, and if caught, searched for identification marks. If he have a large wart back of the left ear, it is conclusive evidence that he is a fraud. Let him be shot. If he have no wart back of the left ear, let him be shot anyway; he is none the less a fraud, and on some other occasion, if allowed to live, might get us into actual trouble.

Concerning the race question, the Argus aims to be as fair toward one people as another. It is not up to the trick of its amiable enemy the republican party, which embraces the black man as "our colored brother," during a campaign, yet allows him no office worth having, and lets him degenerate into "a nigger" for the rest of the year. The Argus is honest, fair, democratic and a dollar a year. Now is the time to subscribe.

NEVER

So good a time to buy Domestic Dry Goods as now.

Cottons of all brands are lower than ever before known, but already the advance is beginning. ½c a yard on the leading brands this week and prospect of a further advance soon. We are still selling at the lowest rates ever quoted and shall for a time yet.

MORAL.—Buy now and save 1c to 1½c a yard on all you buy. 'Twill be a good investment.

E. F. MILLS & CO.

20 Main Street.

"DEAD BROKE"

Perhaps that is the condition of your comb. If so, you might better get one of our "Unbreakables" that we replace if broken by use. It won't break you to buy one, either, 20c to 40c.

Calkins' Pharmacy
34 South State St.

New Furniture Store

—OF—
CAMP BROTHERS,
DEALERS IN
Furniture and Upholstering

Fine Line of Furniture in New Designs. New Patterns in Bedroom Suites never

Shown Here Before

Special attention to Fine Upholstery, and Repairing of all kinds.

57 South Main Street.

EDWARD CAMP. NORMAN CAMP.

WARNER'S CATARRH REMEDY

Originated by curing one of the proprietors of this medicine. It is taken internally and cures the disease by its action on the blood. It will pay you to try it. We have endorsements from those who have used it with the most satisfactory results. We especially invite the attention of those having used other remedies without receiving permanent benefit. For sale by all druggists. Manufactured only by

The Warner Catarrh Cure Co.,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Best Beer in the City at

Dietz's Bottling Works
Wines, Liquors, Tobacco and Cigars.
16 W. Washington St. Ann Arbor.
OSWALD DIETZ, Prop.

WALL PAPER!

WALL PAPER.

—OF ALL—
The Newest Designs!

PRICES THE LOWEST

OSCAR O. SORG

THE DECORATOR,

70 S. MAIN ST.



Toilet articles, combs, brushes, manicure sets, puff boxes, powder, hairless lotions for the complexion, dyes, tooth powder and the hundreds of articles needed daily by those who believe it is a duty to make the most of nature's charms. We have the most complete stock.

GOODYEAR'S DRUG STORE.

GREAT STRIKE

in prices on Light Weight Suits, Summer Coats and Vests and Odd Pants.

322 pairs of Single Pants, worth from \$3.50 to \$6, choice today (and until they are sold)

At \$3.00 a Pair.

All Light Weight Suits and Summer Coats and Vests at

One-Quarter Off.

Every White and Fancy Vest to be closed out

At Half Price.

Wadhams, Ryan & Reule.

Sewer Fund.....	30.75
Soldiers' Relief Fund.....	25.00
Total.....	\$ 7,709.91

BALANCE ON HAND,	\$11,634.56
Contingent Fund.....	5,344.55
Street Fund.....	\$1,906.60
Firemen's Fund.....	1,275.15
Police Fund.....	833.96
Poor Fund.....	418.69
Water Fund.....	206.00
Cemetery Fund.....	188.76
Soldiers' Relief Fund.....	1,173.63
University Hospital	
Aid Bond Fund.....	840.00
Delinquent Tax Fund.....	144.39
Sewer Fund.....	1,121.34
Bridge, Culvert and	
Crosswalk Fund.....	3,493.02
Dog Tax Fund.....	100.00
Total.....	\$14,310.91
Less overdrafts.....	2,676.25
Total.....	\$11,634.56
City taxes collected.....	\$13,409.24
Total Treasurer's Balance.....	\$25,043.80

Respectfully submitted,
GEO. H. FOND,
City Treasurer.

Ann Arbor, July 31, 1894.
Ann Arbor Savings Bank,
Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 6, 1894.
To the Common Council of the City of Ann Arbor:

DEAR SIR:—This will certify that Geo. H. Fond has on deposit to his credit as City Treasurer, the sum of Twenty-five Thousand, Forty-three and 80-100 Dollars, on the 31st day of July, 1894, (\$25,043.80).

Yours truly,
MICHAEL J. FRITZ,
Ass't Cashier.

City Engineer Key submitted report with drawing and profile for the Washington street lateral sewer district No. 2, which was referred to the committee on sewers.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
By Ald. Prettyman:
Resolved, That the resignation of City Attorney Thomas A. Bogle be accepted, and be it further

Resolved, That in the acceptance of said resignation the city loses the services of an able and efficient and courteous officer; and be it further

Resolved, That the thanks of this Council be extended to Mr. Bogle, with the assurance that our best wishes will follow him to his new field of labor.

Adopted by a unanimous vote.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. Martin:

Resolved, That the sum of \$50 be appropriated out of Bridge, Culvert and Crosswalk Fund for the purpose of building a cement crossing across Ashley street on the north side of Liberty street.

Referred to Sidewalk Committee.

By Alderman Wood:

Resolved, That the Clerk advertise for sealed tenders, for hard coal, for the City Building, Engine House, and what the Poor Superintendent may want for the poor; bids to be made by the council, and submit the bids to this council at its next meeting.

Adopted.

By Ald. Prettyman:

Resolved, That the salaries of the members of the Board of Health be fixed at fifty dollars for the president, one hundred and fifty dollars for the health officer and one hundred dollars for the inspector, and that monthly reports of the work done by the said Board of Health, be rendered to this Council.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Wagner, Martin, Allmendinger, Wood, Snyder, Brown, Manly, Taylor, Kitson, Prettyman, Pres. Wines—11.
Nays—Ald. Bodmer—1.

By Alderman Prettyman:

Resolved, That permission be granted the Wolverine Cycles to use Main street, from Liberty street to the city limits, for a bicycle race.

Adopted.

COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE MAYOR.

Ann Arbor, Aug. 6, 1894.

To the Honorable the Common Council:

Gentlemen—I hereby appoint (subject to your approval) John W. Bennett to the office of City Attorney.

Signed,
C. G. DARLING,
Mayor.

Ald. Brown moved that the appointment of John W. Bennett as City Attorney, be confirmed.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Wagner, Bodmer, Wood, Brown, Kitson, Prettyman, Pres. Wines—7.
Nays—Ald. Martin, Allmendinger, Snyder, Manly, Taylor—5.

Ann Arbor, Mich.,
Aug. 6, 1894.
To the Honorable President and Members of the Common Council of the City of Ann Arbor:

Gentlemen—I beg to tender to you my resignation of the office of Justice of the Peace of the city of Ann Arbor.

Very respectfully yours,
J. W. BENNETT.

Ald. Manly moved that the resignation be accepted.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Wagner, Bodmer, Wood, Allmendinger, Wood, Snyder, Brown, Manly, Taylor, Kitson, Prettyman and Pres. Wines—11.
Nays—Ald. Martin—1.

By Ald. Wood:

Resolved, That the sum of \$25.00 be appropriated from the Contingent Fund, for building an addition to the sheds at the Engine House, for keeping wagonette under shelter, and enlarging straw shed.

Lost as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Bodmer, Wood, Manly, Taylor, Prettyman, Pres. Wines—6.
Nays—Ald. Wagner, Martin, Allmendinger, Snyder, Brown, Kitson—6.

By Ald. Prettyman:

Resolved, That the Ordinance Committee be authorized to procure the necessary assistance for revising, compiling and publishing the ordinances of the city.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Wagner, Bodmer, Martin, Allmendinger, Wood, Snyder, Brown, Manly, Taylor, Kitson, Prettyman, Pres. Wines—12.
Nays—None.

By Ald. Wagner:

Resolved, That the resolution authorizing the repairing of the floor of the Sixth ward engine house be amended so that the kind of lumber to be used be left to the discretion of the Board of Public Works.

Adopted.

By Ald. Prettyman:

Resolved, That the matter of sprinkling the streets be referred to the Water Committee.

Adopted.

Ald. Prettyman moved that the matter of locating telephone in Fifth ward for fire and police-patrol services be left with the Aldermen of said ward, with power to act.

Adopted.

On motion the Council adjourned.

W. J. MILLER,
City Clerk.

THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

The Most Highly Prized of All the Surviving Orders of Chivalry.

Of all the orders of medieval chivalry which have survived the shock of successive revolutions on the continent of Europe since the great cataclysm of 1789, that of the Golden Fleece is perhaps the most distinguished and the most highly coveted by personages of royal birth or of illustrious patrician lineage. Students of the history of the art or science of heraldry will learn with interest and pleasure that, the Order of the Toison d'Or of Spain having been conferred on the Duke of York, his royal highness was on Tuesday invested, at Marlborough House, with the insignia of the order by the Prince of Wales, himself a knight of the order, acting in the name of the queen regent and on behalf of the young king of Spain. The secretary of the Spanish embassy, as chancellor of the order, read the royal commission creating the duke a knight, and the august ceremony was also attended by the Duke of Saxo-Coburg-Gotha and the Duc d'Annamale as knights of the order, and by the Spanish ambassador and the Earl of Kimberley, her majesty's secretary of state for foreign affairs.

The Duke of York only received the badge of the order, in the shape of the figure of a sheep in embossed gold suspended from a heavy chain of gold, but at a chapter of the order or at great court functions at Madrid he would be entitled to wear the full robes, consisting of a long mantle of crimson velvet, cut in the fashion of a sacerdotal cope, richly embroidered at the borders with emblematic devices of stars, half moons and fleeces in gold and lined with white satin, over a doublet and hose of crimson damask. The full robes also comprise a "chapelon," or hood, with a long flowing streamer of black satin, but this headgear has in modern times been generally dispensed with.

Originally the robes of the order, which was founded in 1429 by Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, were of crimson cloth lined with white lamb's wool, and this circumstance has somewhat strengthened the theory that the golden fleece was instituted by Philip the Good in grateful recognition of the immense treasures which the Duke of Burgundy had acquired from the wool of the flocks reared on his vast estates in Flanders. Be it as it may, the woolen costume was changed in 1473 at a chapter held at Valenciennes for the more costly materials of velvet, taffeta, damask and gold embroidery.—London Telegraph.

CATCH QUESTIONS.

Some Puzzling Queries That Appear Not Hard to Answer.

If a goose weighs 10 pounds and a half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose? Who has not been tempted to reply on the instant 15 pounds? The correct answer being, of course, 20 pounds. It is astonishing what a very simple query will sometimes catch a wise man napping. Even the following have been known to succeed:

How many days would it take to cut up a piece of cloth 50 yards long, one yard being cut off every day?

A snail climbing up a pole 20 feet high ascends five feet every day and slips down four feet every night. How long will the snail take to reach the top of the post?

A wise man having a window one yard high and one yard wide, requiring more light, enlarged his window to twice its former size, yet the window was still only one yard high and one yard wide. How was this done?

This is a catch question in geometry, as the preceding were catch questions in arithmetic. The window was diamond shaped at first and was afterward made square.

As to the two former, perhaps it is scarcely necessary seriously to point out that the answer to the first is not 50 days, but 49, and to the second not 20 days, but 16, since the snail, who gains one foot each day for 15 days, climbs on the sixteenth day to the top of the pole and there remains.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where Woman Comes Last.

An Arab—meaning a tent dweller; in an equine sense the town dweller is no Arab—loves first and above all his horse. No one need to recite the oft sung affection he will lavish upon him. Next he loves his firearm. This, poetically speaking, ought to be a six foot, gold inlaid, muzzle loading horror of a matchlock, which would kick any man but an Arab flat on his back at every shot, but actually, in Algeria or Tunis, when he lives near a city, it is more apt to be a modern English breechloader. You must fly from the busy haunts of men to find the matchlock. Next to his gun he loves his oldest son. Last comes his wife—or one of his wives perhaps.

Daughters don't count—I mean the Arab doesn't take the trouble to count them unless in so far as they minister to his comfort, dietetic or otherwise. Until some neighbor comes along and proposes to marry—in other words, to make a still worse slave of one of them—she is only a chattel, a soulless thing. And yet she is said to be a pretty, amiable, helpful being—said to be, for no one by any hap ever chances to cast his eyes on one worth seeing. This disregard for women, be it said to their honor, does not always apply to the Bedouins of the Syrian and Arabian deserts.

—New York Journal.

ICEBERGS.

They come again, those monsters of the sea. The north wind's brood, the children of the cold. Long lapped and cradled in white winter's fold.

As worlds are cradled in eternity. Lulled by the storm, the arctic's euphony. Launched in hoarse thunder from a mountain mold. Upon the sea the viking sailed of old. They come, the fleet of death, in spring set free.

Strange as the product of some other sphere. The huge imaginings the frost has wrought. Out of the land of the white bear emerge. Seeking the sunlight, from creation's verge Southward they wander, silent as thought. And in the gulf stream drown and disappear.

—W. P. Foster in Century.

A HYPNOTIC CRIME.

It happened in this way. We of the Capital Comedy company, having one summer a month's vacation, decided to fill it in with a "stock season," worked on the joint stock system at Beachington. We extended the commonwealth principle from the stage to the home and took a furnished house, wherein we all resided with more comfort and at less expense than is possible in seaside lodgings. We fellows had a smoking billiard room for our amusement, the girls had a boudoir for their gossip, and the married ladies kindly looked after the consumable properties and the proprieties. And very good company we voted ourselves.

My sister Vere and her husband, Edmond Hatherleigh, were in the "crowd," and their special favorite was a young Spanish girl, who had taken to the boards—the Senorita Alicia Velasquez. She was my special favorite, too, but I mustn't anticipate.

Being seriously in love with the fair Spaniard—who was dark, by the bye—my jealous eyes noted all things affecting her in any way, and it seemed to me that my brother-in-law admired her just a little too much. He was most polite and attentive to his wife, but every now and again I caught him looking at Alicia with more admiration in his impressive eyes than was good for him or for the object of it either.

One evening after the performance at the theater, the ladies having retired for the night, we gentlemen adjourned to the smoking room for weeds and whiskey. There the desultory talk somehow veered round to hypnotism and such phenomena, whereon most of us, being ignorant of the subject, expatiated with force and volubility.

Hatherleigh, however, who had been a medico before he became a mummer, spoke about it as one having authority, and we were all astonished, though I was by no means convinced by the arguments he advanced and the evidence he adduced in support of the theory of hypnotic suggestion, especially in its relation to crime.

"But do you mean to say," said I incredulously, "that if you suggest a crime to a hypnotized subject he will commit it?"

"Certainly," Hatherleigh replied. "When in practice, I hypnotized several patients and by suggestion relieved many of them of diseases which had hitherto been considered incurable."

"So you have frequently said," I returned, "but for my part I doubt if there is any such thing as hypnotism at all. You may possibly obtain influence over weak-minded persons and by working on their credulous imaginations effect cures of nervous disorders, but—well, I should like to see the man who could hypnotize me!"

"Would you?" Hatherleigh inquired, with a smile that was half a sneer. "What do you say to allowing me to make the experiment?"

"Oh, I'm game, if you're willing!" I retorted rather warmly.

"Very well," said my relative coolly. "When shall we begin?"

"Now," I answered boldly.

"Thanks," said Hatherleigh, with another sarcastic smile. "Now, gentlemen"—turning to the others—"may I ask you to leave us alone for a few minutes?"

For answer the fellows went solemnly out of the room, adjuring me to bear up and promising me a really handsome funeral should the experiment prove fatal. As for me, I now felt pretty much as a man feels when he's got to have a tooth out. "Now, Sir Doubtful," said my brother-in-law, "just throw away your cigar and look me full in the face."

I did so. Looking up into the man's face, I began to realize that it was a serious matter for him, and that it might be serious for me also. For a moment I felt inclined to withdraw, for Hatherleigh looked as though he really did possess the power he claimed, but obstinacy and pride overcame fear, and I said carelessly, "Go on with your hypnotizing."

"I have already commenced," he replied, fixing his eyes on mine.

I had expected him to make passes with his hands and perform all that sort of mummerly, but he sat quite still, looking me quietly in the face. For a time I fearlessly returned his gaze, but suddenly all my surroundings seemed to fade away, and I saw nothing but a pair of fiery eyes which seemed to burn into my soul. I tried to shut my own eyes to the sight, but in vain. Those terrible eyes grew larger and larger until they seemed to fill the limits of space, and then I awoke to find Hatherleigh regarding me with an anxious but satisfied look. The other fellows had returned, and they began asking me all sorts of questions. But I had nothing to tell. I had no unpleasant feeling. I seemed to have been dozing—that was all. The clock, too, showed that the experiment had lasted but a few minutes. "Well," I asked Hatherleigh, "how have you succeeded?"

"Beyond my most sanguine expectations," he replied, with deep meaning in his tone. "How do you feel?"

"Oh, pretty well," I answered. "I don't want to hurt your feelings, Edmond, but I don't feel hypnotized a bit!"

"No? Well, we shall see," he said

quietly, shrugging his shoulders. He looked fatigued, and staggered as he crossed the room.

"Aren't you well?" I asked.

"Quite well, thanks," he replied, "but these experiments weaken me for a time—it is nothing. Good night!"

So saying, he sank into a chair, and we left him to finish his cigar by the fireside while we wended our ways to bed, all wondering how he would convince me that I was hypnotized.

I intended to turn in at once; but, to my dismay, I could not do so. I tried to undress, but I was by some strange force impelled to open my trunk and take from it a curious old hunting knife I once frequently used as a "property." I never use it now. I exerted all the will power I possessed and endeavored to replace the weapon, for a sense of impending danger was upon me, but my will seemed paralyzed, and I carefully drew the knife from its sheath, feeling its keen edge with my thumb.

By the same mysterious influence I was next forced to remove my slippers and creep stealthily to my sister's bedroom. A hundred times I tried to retrace my steps, but still the awful force impelled me forward until I silently entered Vere's chamber. Closing the door noiselessly behind me, I advanced on tiptoe to the bedside. The room was in semidarkness, but the light of the shaded lamp on the dressing table showed me that my sister was sleeping peacefully, though there were traces of recent tears upon her pale face.

Every detail of the room is stamped upon my memory, and I remember noticing that the fingers of the tiny clock on the mantelshelf pointed to 10 minutes to 2.

"Good heavens," I thought, "why am I here? What dreadful influence is it that deprives me of my will?"

Then in a flash I knew that my purpose was murder—to murder my own sister!

"Why does she not awake?" I thought in my agony. "Why does not her husband save her from this death and me from this crime?"

Her husband! That was the solution of the mystery. He had hypnotized me after all, and I was the agent of his will. But why was I to kill his wife, my darling sister Vere?

Then I remembered the words he had whispered to me during my brief hypnotic sleep.

"You doubted my power," he said or rather hissed. "Fool! But greater fool to think to win Alicia. She is for me—do you hear?—for me. Your pining, white faced sister must be removed, and you shall do it. Yes, you shall kill her and suffer for the crime, leaving me free for love—and Alicia."

All was plain to me. I knew that I was compelled to shed my innocent sister's blood. All this I knew, yet had no power to stay my own murderous hand. Think of my position, and imagine, if you can, the mental agony I endured.

Advancing closer to the bedside and carefully drawing back the coverlet, I raised the knife to strike. Then the little clock on the mantelshelf chimed 2.

I had regained my will. With a cry of infinite relief I flung the knife from me and rushed out of the room. Hatherleigh was still seated beside the fire when I burst, breathless, into the smoking room.

I called him by name. But he returned no answer. He was dead.

No doubt my brother-in-law had died at 2 o'clock precisely, his death being due to the intense excitement consequent upon the strain he had, by hypnotizing me, put upon himself. If so, the reason of my sudden recovery of will power is plain enough, for with his death his influence over my will naturally ceased. Anyhow I am more than thankful that something between heaven and earth, until then undreamed of in my philosophy, saved me from committing a crime of which my moral innocence would have availed me little in a court of justice.

What became of the Senorita Alicia? Oh, she is now my wife.—London Tit-Bits.

A Bad Use For the Doctor.

Bobbs always was a quick witted chap. Only one other possession of his was as nimble as that wit of his, and that was his money. He was always broke and always reckless withal. He took a cab once, being a bit unsteady, to convey him from the club to his dwelling, the latter some distance. The cool night air blowing through the open windows sobered him enough to permit of his realizing that he had no money to pay the cabman's fare.

Just at that moment the driver made that very usual inquiry: "What address do you say, sir?"

And Bobbs said promptly, "Dr. So-and-so," such a street and number, the same being round the corner from his own abode. The house reached, Bobbs dashed up the steps, rang the bell furiously, implored the doctor to go at once with his instruments to such a house, the lady being in a dying condition from an accident.

A cab was at the door, and would the doctor take the cab? The doctor would. Bobbs huddled him in, gave the driver an address and then started off to telegraph to the lady's brother. Of course Bobbs went home around the corner, and of course the cabman searched in vain for the number, and of course the doctor—well, what could he do?—London Tit-Bits.

Public Spirited Women.

Cincinnati has many public spirited women. They made possible the Art museum, with its magnificent building, which crowns one of the hillsides. A woman started the famous Rookwood pottery. Women did the exquisite carving on the front of the Music hall organ, and their latest undertaking is a permanent orchestra. With that, Cincinnati will stand on the same plane as New York, Boston and Chicago. The Orchestra association is incorporated, and its projectors are full of enthusiasm. The 15 directors are ladies, with an advisory board of gentlemen.

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Estate of Enoch D. Davis.
Mortgage Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the twenty-third day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Enoch D. Davis, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Susan R. Davis, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and that administration with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to herself, there being no executor in said will named, or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 20th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the ANN ARBOR ARGUS, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. In the matter of the estate of Harriet Wright, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Jerome A. Freeman, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 10th day of July, A. D. 1894, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the North front door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, on Thursday the thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest of the said Harriet Wright, in and to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a point nine chains and seventeen (17) links east of the quarter stake between sections twenty one and twenty-eight in township two (2) south range six (6) east; thence east along the line three (3) chains and forty-two (42) links; thence south at right angles four (4) chains and fifty (50) links to the north boundary of the right of way of the Michigan Central Railroad Company; thence westerly along the north line of said railroad three (3) chains and sixty-four (64) links, thence north three (3) chains and twenty-eight (28) links to the place of beginning, containing one and one-half acres more or less, all being in said County of Ann Arbor.

Ald. Brown moved that the appointment of John W. Bennett as City Attorney, be confirmed.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Wagner, Bodmer, Wood, Brown, Kitson, Prettyman, Pres. Wines—7.
Nays—Ald. Martin, Allmendinger, Snyder, Manly, Taylor—5.

By Ald. Prettyman:

Resolved, That the sum of \$25.00 be appropriated from the Contingent Fund, for building an addition to the sheds at the Engine House, for keeping wagonette under shelter, and enlarging straw shed.

Lost as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Bodmer, Wood, Manly, Taylor, Prettyman, Pres. Wines—6.
Nays—Ald. Wagner, Martin, Allmendinger, Snyder, Brown, Kitson—6.

By Ald. Prettyman:

Resolved, That the Ordinance Committee be authorized to procure the necessary assistance for revising, compiling and publishing the ordinances of the city.

Adopted as follows:

Yeas—Ald. Wagner, Bodmer, Martin, Allmendinger, Wood, Snyder, Brown, Manly, Taylor, Kitson, Prettyman and Pres. Wines—12.
Nays—None.

By Ald. Wagner:

Resolved, That the resolution authorizing the repairing of the floor of the Sixth ward engine house be amended so that the kind of lumber to be used be left to the discretion of the Board of Public Works.

Adopted.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the sixteenth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Watson Geer, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Mary J. Geer, the administrator of said deceased, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and that administration with the will

PERSONAL.

Ignatius Duffy is at Island Lake.
Mrs. A. F. Sinke is visiting in Chelsea.
Mrs. Charles Binder is visiting in Saginaw.
Hugh A. Walker is in Chicago for a week.
Frank Kearney has returned from his vacation.
George Sanzi has returned from Portage lake.
Dr. V. C. Vaughan leaves Monday for Europe.
H. Schlenderer left Tuesday for northern points.
Charles H. Kline returned Monday from Detroit.
Dr. V. C. Vaughan arrived home Tuesday morning.
Alfred Weinmann has returned from Portage lake.
F. G. Campbell, is spending a week at Grand Ledge.
Judge Kinne has returned from his outing at Zukey Lake.
Miss Emily Gwinner left Tuesday for a short visit at Saginaw.
The Misses Wise, of Miller avenue, are visiting in Oakville.
Prof. Calvin Thomas and family have gone to Bay Port, Mich.
Dr. Vanderwalker is passing a few hot days at Whitmore lake.
Mrs. Louise Negus and daughter are visiting at Weston, Lenawee Co.
Miss Louisa D. Giles, is visiting her brother R. D. Giles, of Detroit.
Mr. and Mrs. Sid Millard returned Tuesday from a week's at Detroit.
Mrs. Rosa Flynn, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. E. Mumery.
Prof. Tagge has returned from the east and is a guest of City Clerk Miller.
Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Hangsterfer are spending a week with Detroit friends.
Geo. R. Barker, of the Flint Daily Globe, is visiting friends in the city.
Dr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Suker are visiting Mrs. Suker's mother, Mrs. Dunster.
Misses Eliza Armbruster and Emma Weitbrecht are visiting Chelsea friends.
Mrs. George Wahr and Miss Mattie Drake returned Monday from Whitmore Lake.
The Misses Matilda and Johanna Neumann are visiting their brother, William, at Romeo.
Millard Richardson, several weeks a guest of relatives in this city, has returned to Charlotte.
H. F. Frost and family have returned from camping at Dunlap's grove, Whitmore lake.
Miss Satia Hyde is passing the remainder of the summer with her mother on S. Division St.
V. B. Cannon, a hardware merchant of Deerfield, came to Ann Arbor for a bicycle spin, Tuesday.
John K. Rogers, F. B. Cooley and James Angell, started Tuesday on a yachting trip to Georgian Bay.
Samuel Mumery, George and Frank Heath and Chas. Cleaver, are putting in the week at Portage lake.
Dr. D. M. Tyler was in Jackson, Tuesday. The city was in deep mourning for the late Ex-Gov. Blair.
Wm. F. Fischer left Tuesday for Bay City, to attend the Saengerfest, and will go thence to Wisconsin for a visit.
Attorney Carl Baumann, of Dayton, O., who has been a guest of Gustave Brehm, returned home last Tuesday.
Miss Alice Morgan, of Stockbridge, late guest of Miss Mary and Carl Bartlett, of Geddes Ave., has returned home.
Ed. W. Sims, '94 law, is filling the place of city editor on the Bay City Times while the editor is off taking his vacation.
Miss Alice Morgan, of Stockbridge, who has been visiting Miss May and Carl Bartlett of Geddes ave, has returned home.
Fred Brown and wife were in Scio, last Sunday, guests of Frank Cramer, who scored his thirtieth anniversary on that day of rest.
Dr. A. K. Hale was on Monday summoned by telegraph to his home in Albany, N. Y., on professional business. He will soon return.
Mrs. Geo. F. Wilkin, many years connected with the Minneapolis University, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Vanvalkenberg, of E. Catherine street.
The remains of Dr. F. M. Fassel, formerly of Ann Arbor, and who recently died at Mt. Clemens, were brought to Forest Hill cemetery for interment.
A new vox humana invention can be seen and heard at the residence of Mrs. Gillespie, of the Ann Arbor Organ Co. It is of the female variety and weighs 11 pounds.

Mrs. Otto Krapf and friend, of Saginaw, are visiting relatives in the city.
Miss Lizzie Diehl leaves today for a week's visit with friends in Detroit.
F. A. Manny and family, of Willard street, have gone to Michigan City, Ind.
Misses Otilia and Dorothy Fries their uncle, Rev. E. Spoehr, of Logan, O.
Mrs. L. M. Geddes of South Twelfth street, has gone to Bay View for a visit.
Mr. Andrew Frank, of Adrian, and a nephew from Saline, were in the city Thursday.
Miss Helen A. Perkins, of South Twelfth street, has gone to Bay View for a few weeks.
Mr. Adolph Diehl, of Richmond, Ind., is visiting his mother and sisters on Packard street.
Abbott Russell, the mailed knight of the Augusta democracy, is in the city today, on business.
Mrs. Ernest Mann and children, of Detroit, are visiting the Misses Mann on South Main street.
William Carpenter and family, of Willard street, are spending the summer at Muskegon, Mich.
Albert Frieze and sister, and Miss Stein, of Northfield, are passing a few days at Whitmore lake.
Mrs. W. A. Beecher and Miss Beecher, of Flushing, are guests in the family of Judge N. W. Cheever.
J. J. Kirby, the traveling passenger of the Ann Arbor road, was a guest, Wednesday night, at the Gook house.
Mrs. Blunt and family, of Willard street, who has been visiting friends at Gibraltar for two weeks has returned home.
Prof. E. A. Wilson, of Benton Harbor, one of the members of the State Board of Education, was in the city Wednesday.
At the grand Maccabee rally at Howell, Saturday, Miss Emma E. Bower, Great Record Keeper, will be one of the speakers.
Miss Oralia Roehm, of Chicago, who has been visiting O. Sorg and wife, left Thursday for a visit with friends in Eaton Rapids.
Edward Duffy left Wednesday for Island Lake. He has charge of the supply station for troops and will remain till the close of the encampment.
Mr. Charles H. Callahan and family, of Chicago is expected here Saturday to spend two weeks visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Donnelly.
Mrs. Louise Trueblood and daughter leave Monday for California, where they will make their future home. Prof. Trueblood accompanies them as far as Chicago.
Mrs. Klotz, who for several weeks has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Reuben Kempf, of South Division street, returned to her home at Ottawa, Canada, last Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Campbell and daughter Elizabeth, having attended the meeting of the Nashville Educational society at Ashbury Park, N. J., and visited other eastern parts are now visiting the brother of Mrs. Campbell, pastor of a church at Concord, Mass.

Enterprise Ordered to Boston.

BOSTON, Aug. 9.—The Massachusetts nautical training ship Enterprise, which left in a cruise in foreign waters last June, has been ordered to return to this port at once. She is now on her way to Cadiz, Spain, via Southampton, England, and she will reach here by the middle of September. The state commissioners refuse to give any reason for the sudden order and information as to what led to it can not be ascertained from other sources.

Washington-Denver Bicycle Relay.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 9.—The Washington-Denver bicycle relay arrived here at 1:32 o'clock p. m. Both riders met the relay outside the city limits and brought them into the city, turned the letter over to Riders Rio and Clements, who immediately started to Crawfordville with it, a distance of fifty miles. These two riders will not be relieved until Crawfordville is reached.

Prairie Fires in Indiana.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Aug. 9.—A disastrous prairie fire swept over the farms of Hon. T. E. Ellison, A. C. Trentman and others, four miles from this city, and destroyed hundreds of bushels of grain in shock and hundreds of cords of wood. Prairie fires are raging in different parts of this county and the railroads are kept busy fighting the flames.

Strike Off at Terre Haute.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Aug. 9.—The local lodge of the A. R. U., at this point has ordered off the strike, the order including the C. and E. I. road, which has hitherto been exempted. On applying for work they have found that all the places are filled and there is no work for them. A party of striking Vandallia switchmen left for Omaha.

American Protestant Association.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 9.—The grand lodge of the American Protestant association, comprising representatives from all lodges throughout the United States, assembled in annual convention here. The work is mostly of a secret character. The convention will be in session three days.

Soldier Shot by Loiterers.

NEWCASTLE, Colo., Aug. 9.—Private Henry Lemon of Company C, Sixteenth Infantry, a guard at the Midland railroad bridge, was shot through the wrist by one of a party of loiterers on the bridge, whom he ordered to move on.

MORE BATTLES FOUGHT

Japan Still Seems to Have the Best of It.

CHINESE LOSE FIVE HUNDRED.

Great Excitement at Yokohama, Tokio and Other Places as a Result of the Japanese Victories—Rumors of Japanese Defeat in a Naval Engagement—Failure of Efforts at Peace Between the Two Countries—French Editor's Advice.

YOKOHAMA, Aug. 9.—Additional battles have been fought between Japanese and the Chinese, and the latter have been defeated. Seikoan has been taken by the Japanese with trifling loss. The Chinese in this engagement lost 500 killed. The enemy fled in the direction of Koshu. The Japanese are in possession of Yashan.



SCENE OF THE TROUBLE.

An imperial ordinance just issued permits Chinese to reside in Japan on condition that they engage in peaceful pursuits.

The greatest excitement prevails here, at Tokio and other large towns as a result of the victories of the Japanese troops. Rumors, however, are current here, that the Japanese naval forces have been defeated in an engagement with Chinese warships.

LOSS OF THE YELLOW JACKET.

New York Man Thinks Li Hung Chang Was Not Degraded.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9.—A member of a firm in this city having extensive business relations with China, and himself for many years a resident of the Celestial empire, where he met many dignitaries, including Viceroy Li Hung Chang, the real ruler of the empire, and Li Hung Chang of Canton, in speaking of the report that Viceroy Li Hung Chang had been deprived of the dignity of the yellow jacket said that, in his view, the report doubtless grew out of a confusion of names. Instead of Li Hung Chang having been degraded, it was probable that Li Hung Chang had lost the emperor's favor.

"Viceroy Li Hung Chang's district of Canton," he added, "has been the source of much trouble of late. The plague has carried off thousands, and the viceroy, according to ideas and policy, is held responsible."

France Advised to Remain Neutral.

PARIS, Aug. 9.—The Matin publishes a long article on the relations of the European powers to China, Japan and Korea. The editor is most apprehensive of a covert attempt at overreaching on the part of Great Britain. After advising France to remain neutral as long as possible, he says: "If, however, any power except China and Japan seek to gain an advantage in Korea, France must hold in reserve the right to act so as to secure a similar advantage for herself. It would be necessary also to readjust the balance of power in case it should be destroyed by Great Britain occupying Port Hamilton or Russia occupying Port Lazareff."

Efforts at Peace Fail.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 9.—It is officially reported from Tien-Tsin that the efforts of Great Britain and Russia to bring about a peaceful settlement of the disputes between China and Japan have failed. China is willing to pay an indemnity but she refuses to surrender her suzerainty over Korea. The Chinese government has closed the Amping and Takao lighthouses on the island of Formosa.

WILD TIME ON 'CHANGE.

September Corn Fluctuates Over a Range of 8 1-2 Cents.

CHICAGO, Aug. 9.—There was the wildest excitement in the markets and corn fluctuated over a range of 8½ cents, while the gyrations of wheat covered nearly 3 cents. During the first half hour there was great excitement and September corn sold as high as 61½ cents and May up to 57 cents, all showing a marked advance from the day before. Shorts were for a time in a perfect frenzy and greedy to buy everything in sight. But after a time the feeling quieted down and the trading became comparatively tame.

Then the holders began to realize and the offerings were generous; but it was soon found that there was little demand, the high prices having apparently scared buyers away, and the efforts to sell became more urgent, finally resulting in a break of 5½ cents on September corn and 4 cents on May. September wheat sold off 2½ cents and December 1½ cents. On the way down the selling was frantic and the excitement intense. September corn sold early at 59 cents to 61½ cents, broke to 58 cents and rallied to 54 cents and at 10:30 May sold up to 57 cents and broke to 53 cents. September wheat sold up to 58½ cents early, but broke to 55½ cents, while December sold up to 61½ cents and fell to 58½ cents.

Bombs and Threatening Letters.

PATTERSON, N. J., Aug. 9.—For placing a bomb under the steps of the residence of William Stange, vice president of the Silk Manufacturers' association, Charles Doebbler, a silk weaver, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. An additional six months' imprisonment was imposed on the prisoner for sending threatening letters. Another striker named Sidel was sentenced to twelve months on two charges of writing threatening letters and Charles Stark to one year upon a charge of conspiracy in inciting to violence during the recent strike of silk weavers.

To Strengthen Canton River Forts.

LONDON, Aug. 9.—A dispatch from Hong Kongsays that the viceroy of Kwang Htung has enlisted 5,000 blackflags with which to strengthen the garrisons of the Canton river forts. In addition the viceroy has stationed four gunboats at Tiger Island in the Canton river and has laid mines at Foo Chow and Tamsui. The viceroy has also closed the lighthouse on the southern coast.

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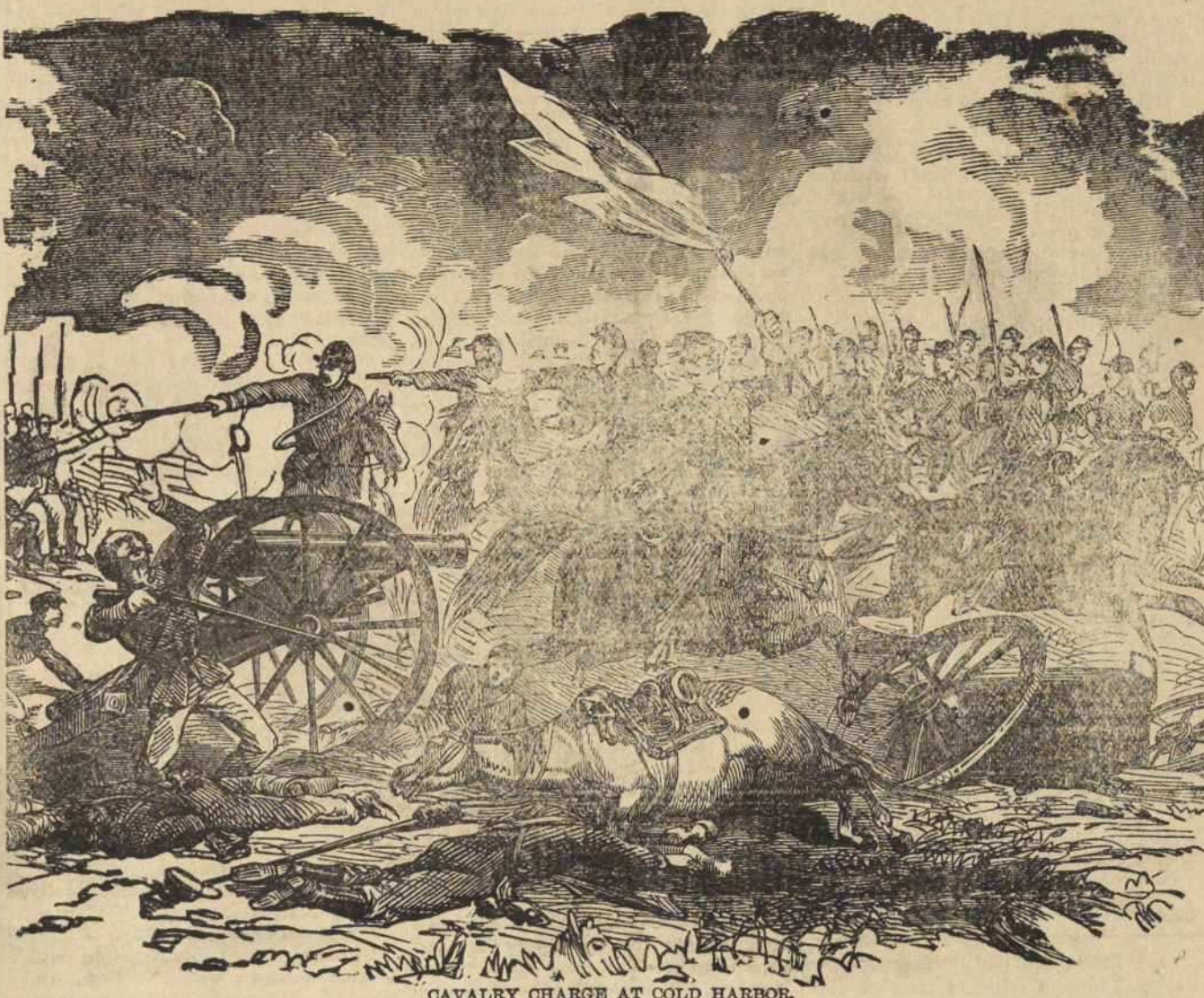
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