

ROUNDBOUTS.

The Webbville Observer is a new star in the newspaper galaxy. It is edited by W. H. Peek. It should have been called the "Peek-a-boo."

A boarder at the Kiefer house, Hillsdale, won \$5 of the landlord, by sleeping in the room where Hurlburt recently shot himself. Never a ghost appeared.

Will Sheeler, of Onsted, went to the head of a store cellar musing on "the girl he left behind" and fell down stairs." He kept his Sunday night contract with her, wearing his nose in a cot.

The price of membership in the Tecumseh library association has been reduced from \$3 to \$1. This is putting the knife into prices at a rate to accommodate these tight republican times.

Election is over, the baseball season ended, and Auditor General Turner has discharged seven clerks for the published reason that their services are no longer needed.—Jackson Patriot.

A stranger recently put up at Wonder's hotel, Adrian, and the next morning developed a large, beautiful case of small-pox. The man is in the pest house and the hotel is under quarantine.

After a heroic struggle of nearly three months the Brighton Express is no more. It appeared to have plenty of brains inside of its "chases" but was unable to successfully chase sufficient patronage to live.

The Fowlerville Observer states that "four hunters have been killed in the northern woods since the law was out for killing deer." Well, there is nothing in the game law that prohibits the killing of hunters, and if they hunt deer and get killed, the game warden can't help it.

The Page Wire Fence menagerie still contrives to advertise the firm. About a year ago, a buck deer "downed" a man named Jackson, plowed his legs full of rips, and would have killed him, had not another buck rushed up and opened a fight with the assailant. While the deer were fighting Jackson escaped. A few days ago one of the same herd tossed a man around the grounds till a friend got hold of the deer by the legs and threw him. The two men then tied his legs with a handkerchief and ran for "deer" life, or from it, and escaped from the park before the venison could get free.

C. G. Rumsay, a wealthy farmer living near Keene, Hillsdale county, satisfied an old grudge against himself last week by sending a bullet through his brain. The cause is not known.

Mrs. James Lloyd, of Dundee, clipped a wart from her face with a pair of rusty shears. Blood poisoning followed and the lady is just recovering from a serious illness resulting from it.

The supreme court has just decided that in certain cases married couples are not competent witnesses to testify against each other. Yes, married couples often hate each other with great cordiality.

Wm. G. Sweet, a Riga Lenawee county farmer, has had his neighbor John Allendorph placed under bonds to keep the peace. He claimed that Wm. G. was too Sweet towards Mrs. Allendorph and yet all he did was to chase him with a loaded shotgun. Some people are very easily stirred up.

James O'Donnell, of Jackson, editor and ex-congressman, is already in the field for governor, two years hence. He knows this to be true, because he has interviewed James O'Donnell on that particular subject and knows whereof he affirms. As Mr. O'Donnell is a very reliable newspaper man, we believe all he says about it.

Chas. D. Howley, a Dimondale bachelor, was nearly killed the other day by a hog that was feeling well. Just as might have been expected. A fellow who hasn't life enough to get married is just the sort of man to stand around and let the hogs eat him. When the hog got through with him, Howley looked like a second Adam as to clothing.

While some men were thawing their shins before a coal fire of an Adrian saloon, last week, a fusilade inside of the heater caused each man to nearly fall over himself in getting away. A box of cartridges had been spilled in the coal bin. In commemoration of their escape from death, all went back, stood up at the bar and were "shot in the neck."

A Tecumseh drunkard last week reeled against a six-year-old boy and both took the ditch, with whiskey on top. The boy was nearly killed and it was at first supposed his shoulder was broken, but he got off better than that. Thus, even the drunkard is kindly cared for by the wise direction of the powers. Had not that little boy been near, to fall onto, the poor "bum" might have broken his neck.

A. J. Lee, of Britton, discovered night robbers looting a freight car and notified night operator Clark. Clark got hot, then he got his revolver, and the two soon had a couple of candidates for jail, whom they turned over to a deputy sheriff.

A partridge, last week, visited Tecumseh, and becoming frightened and dazed, smashed \$3 worth of tariff and \$150 worth of plate glass in the residence of George Freese. It fluttered about the room and out again through the broken glass, and spinning across the street, broke its neck against a building. The Freeses had partridge for dinner.

Will T. Barnum is a well known Adrian photographer. He can also whistle "Yankee Doodle" and an accompaniment to it at the same time. He is billed to whistle in Detroit, Dec. 11, for the benefit of the newsboys' sick fund. Although Barnum has a fortune in his whistle, he sets his face like a flint against making any money with it. He whistles only for benevolence and makes faces for a living.

Grant Fellows, the Hudson lawyer who was in the race for congress at the republican convention, has formulated and will fire off a lecture on "Politics as a Fine Art" at the Hudson opera house, on the 11th, for the benefit of the Masonic Temple fund. Mr. Fellows, it is feared, is about to expose to the bare gaze some of the methods which he discovered in use at the congressional convention which nominated another man.

It is currently reported that W. H. Canniff has been promoted from general superintendent of the Lake Shore road to the position of general manager. The late John J. Newell was president and general manager. It is surmised that P. S. Blodgett, assistant superintendent, will be the successor of Mr. Canniff.—Hudson Gazette. Both Canniff and Blodgett are Lenawee county men. Canniff was a Clayton boy and Blodgett was from Adrian.

James Jordan, of Adrian, having served in the Methodist gospel harness 52 consecutive years as class leader, feels that he is now entitled to a paid up policy and has resigned. The late Hon. W. S. Wilcox, of the same city, was 50 years superintendent of the Baptist Sunday-school. These records are hard to beat. Jeff O'Connell comes next with a register of 40 years in the employ of the United States express company, but this gives him no cinch on a reserved seat above the future fire.

A Marvelous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other baking powder.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

She Was a Morenci Teacher.

The Morenci Observer reprints from a Painesville, O., paper the following romance of real life, as the lady was once a well-known teacher in Morenci:

"A scene was enacted in the presence of Justice Huntington Wednesday evening which would furnish material for a pretty romance. Forty-five years ago E. D. Rich, then a prominent young man of Kirtland, paid his attentions to a young lady in Mentor, as many a Kirtland swain since has done, and in time the two were engaged to be married. But a misunderstanding arose which caused a separation, and the two lives which were pledged to each other's happiness drifted off into different channels. Mr. Rich was subsequently married, and after a successful business career here removed to Cleveland, where he has built up a great marble works. The Mentor girl developed into an excellent school teacher, and as no

other Romeo ever crossed the current of her affections she still retained the name her parents gave her. The second chapter began a year ago. Mr. Rich was left a widower and the sunny Kirtland hills and the 'good old days' once more charmed him. Along with the recollections of youth came the image of a certain Mentor girl and he determined to renew that early courtship. He was successful. A meeting was planned in Painesville, and here the two saw each other for the first time in forty years. A license was procured and Squire Huntington was invited to officiate. The bride upon this occasion was Miss Julia Root, formerly of Mentor."

May the love which took Root so long ago develop into a Rich harvest of earthly happiness.

A roller skating masquerade took place at Tecumseh last night, just the same as though it were ten years ago, yesterday. Tecumseh, we believe, is the only town in the state that still supports a roller rink.

Bad Joe Gordon.

An Adrian dispatch of Nov. 27, to the Free Press, runs as follows:

"Joe Gordon, a colored chimney sweep from Ypsilanti, has been in the city for a few days, and last night attempted to rob a young man named Sauter. He was in the saloon where Sauter works, and saw him paid off. Later Sauter went over to Gilliland's factory to telephone for a physician and on his return the darkey held him up. Sauter got away and the negro chased him some distance, but failing to overtake him walked off towards the Wabash depot. The sheriff was notified and a deputy and a night policeman found Gordon at the depot. When the officer laid hands on him for arrest he broke away and made an effort to draw a revolver, but he was seized and overpowered, but managed to get his revolver from his pocket. The deputy drew his revolver and got the drop on him, however, and he surrendered and was taken to jail."

A GREAT SALE OF DRY GOODS.

In order to arrange and close up Mr. Roath's estate.

Seldom has such a great collection of well-bought goods been offered at such extremely low figures. Here all the best conditions meet.

A LARGE STOCK.—Approaching Fifty Thousand Dollars in value.

A BUSINESS CHANGE.—Requiring the turning of a great portion of the stock into cash.

A Winter Just Opening.—Necessitating the purchase of Cold Weather Goods.

A Reduction in Prices.—From Figures Already as Low as the Lowest.

Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Trimmings, Table Linens, Napkins, Underwear, Hosiery, Blankets, Comfortables, Bed Spreads, Notions, Domestic, Mackintoshes and Umbrellas, all must go.

A Large Line of Handkerchiefs Just Received.

26 South Main Street, Ann Arbor.

BACH & ROATH.