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In all the leading styles and fabrics. Any of the above mentioned articles will be acceptable to a friend.

NOBLE'S STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

35 S. Main St.,

Ann Arbor, Mich.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

FROM

WAHR & MILLER

48 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

N. B.—Watch this space next week.

DRESS GOODS SALE.



DRESS GOODS SALE.

SILK SALE.



SILK SALE.

COMMENCING

MONDAY MORNING,

DECEMBER 31.

SCHAIRER & MILLEN, Leaders of Low Prices.

A GRINNING SKELETON.

Resurrection of an Ancient Settler of Ann Arbor.

THE MAN WITH THE LITTLE CHECK.

Mr. Schultze and the Cow.—The Nelson Suicide.—A Tear for the Letter Carriers.—(Not) Morrison's "Faust."—About a Hole Through the Earth.—Washington Letter.

Jobs in Justice Court.

For getting ahead one day with his Christmas drunk, Frank Buck was on Monday given three days in jail by Justice Pond.

Frank Schultze, having several other real and fancied names, and accused of slipping a Jersey cow in his pocket and carrying her away from Webster, was before Justice Pond, Monday. The case was adjourned to Thursday.

The Dead Raised.

Workmen, Wednesday, while excavating a sewer in front of Sheehan's University bookstore, came upon the remains of an old coffin, and a large, healthy, able looking skeleton. The hair found with the frame showed that its possessor was of the Caucasian breed. The coffin was of the old fashioned kind, pointed at the head like a "toothpick," short and wide at the shoulders. Who the person was, in his lifetime, no one has yet given a confident guess, and the principal in the case, himself, isn't saying a word. Some have offered the conjecture that the skeleton is that of the Rose-Douglas controversy, but this we opine is not tenable, as that affair was never yet fairly underground. The remnants of the burial outfit show that whoever was the person, laid to temporary rest where he was found, he was of some respectability and eminence—possibly a member of the legislature. Robert Hutzel has possession of the skull and some of the other bones.

Schultze and the Cow.

For several years an eccentric old fellow, who may be Fred Schultze, or John Meyer, or John Fred Meyer Schultze, as you like,—since he claims all those names—has gyrated about the rural districts of Washtenaw, carrying a spread umbrella without regard to the weather. For one of his years he is a brisk footed old sport, who hands in his age as 76, and looks the proof of his statement. His headquarters are usually in his boots, but sometimes in jail. At present they are in jail. When not in jail, a barn or a stack is his usual winter hotel, and in summer he sleeps with the tree-toads and straddle-bugs, when the sky comes down all around him and protects him.

Early on the morning of October 9th, Schultze, as we will call him, showed up at the farm of Mr. Bodwell, of Northfield, accompanied by a fine Jersey Cow, which he stated he had purchased and was taking to his farm near Howell; that the cow was afraid of dogs so he traveled in the night. He remained through the day, fed his cow corn fodder and said he would return next week and husk corn to pay for the "keep". Then as the mantle of night wrapped the earth, the old man wrapped the cow strap about his hand, rapped the cow on the ribs and faded in the "twilight gloaming." Note—Be careful about infringing on the term "twilight gloaming." We have had it copy-righted.

A few days ago the old man's erratic orbit brought him again into Northfield and as it was then known that the cow had been stolen from a man named Wilson of Webster, Sheriff Brenner started after him last Friday and found the old gent trudging along the highway with budget and umbrella. He asked him to ride; he accepted and was a prisoner. He had with him a package which disclosed a neat 5-ring halter, which he said he found. He appears, by his history collected by the sheriff, to have done time in Ohio for cow stealing, and in the Detroit house of correction for chicken theft. At Dearborn, 18 months ago he was arrested for chicken theft, but got off by paying \$5 and signing an agreement to place permanent, sudden, and great remoteness between himself and Wayne county.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24, 1894.

If proof were needed that the administration stands ready to meet Congress more than half-way on any proposition looking towards currency reform, it was given by the readiness with which Secretary Carlisle agreed to the substitute for his bill proposed by the democratic members of the house Committee on Banking and Currency. The principal differences between the substitute and the original bill are, that national banks will have the option of continuing to do business under their present charters until they expire, or of reorganizing under the new law, and that they are only responsible for the redemption of the notes issued to the extent of their quota to the safety fund provided for that purpose.

The bill will probably be further amended before it is brought to a vote in the house, as the present expectation is that a democratic caucus will be held within a day or two of the reassembling of Congress for the express purpose of acting upon the bill and any proposed amendments. Chairman Springer, who is in charge of the bill, says: "I feel that most of the objections have been overcome by the substitute; and I think we will have a safe majority for the bill." Representative Bland, of Missouri, is one of the democrats who do not think the bill will pass. He says he intends to offer his bill providing for the issue of coin and coin notes by the government as a substitute.

Representative McCreary, of Kentucky, who has long ago demonstrated his right to a position in the front rank of the level-headed men of the house, says of the currency reform bill: "There are some things in the measure which I like, and many which I do not approve, but I take the position that if the Secretary of the Treasury and members of the Banking and Currency Committee say that this is a step in the right direction, I am going to vote for it. I think the democrats ought to stand together as a party upon a measure which the administration endorses. I have no idea that the bill will pass the senate, but I want to see the house do its duty. My own idea is, that when, in the last days of the session it becomes apparent that there can be no financial legislation, both houses will agree to a monetary commission, such as I suggested in a bill introduced some time ago."

It is said that Senator Sherman, whose thriftiness has never been excelled by any man in public life, owns one-half of the square of ground which a bill introduced by Senator Quay proposes to purchase for \$1,000,000 to be used as a site for a residence to be erected for the president of the United States. There is no doubt about the president needing a residence, but there is much about the passage of Senator Quay's bill.

President Cleveland returned from his hunting trip, feeling splendidly and loaded down with ducks, some of which will garnish the Christmas tables of every member of the cabinet and of a few other personal friends. He was delighted with the South Carolinians he met, and expresses the wish that he may enjoy other trips to the same vicinity. He found the White House alive with preparations for the Christmas tree entertainment that little Ruth and Esther are to give to a few of their little friends.

The democrats of the house have no reason to feel ashamed of the record of their work during the first three weeks of the session. They have passed three of the regular appropriation bills and a number of minor bills, and have devoted five days to a discussion of currency reform. The senate has done very little, and the little it has done is not apparent to the public, as it consists mostly of preliminary work on appropriation and other bills.

Some of ex-Speaker Reed's friends say that he considers himself far in the lead in the race for the republican presidential nomination, and that he has no fear of either Harrison or McKinley, but thinks he may be defeated by some dark horse such as Senator Allison or Gov. Morton. Democrats would prefer the nomination of either of the first three men, if they had any say in it. Either of them would be easier to beat than Allison or Morton, because of enemies in their own party.

Chairman Wilson, of the house Ways and Means committee, expects that his bill for the repeal of the differential duty imposed on sugar imported from those countries which

pay an export bounty, will be reported to the house and passed soon after the recess. This is the duty that Germany claims to be a violation of the "most favored nation" clause of the treaty with this country, and which many believe to be partially, if not wholly, responsible for the action Germany has taken and has caused Denmark to take against American meat. There is little doubt that this bill ought to speedily become a law, but, as Senator George said of what the senate would do after the recess, "the business transacted will be what a small minority of this body decide it shall be."

About a Hole in the Ground.

Now, as to what would be the result of dropping a ball into a hole through the diameter of the earth, Dexter has become so much absorbed as to almost forget New Years.

Mr. D. C. Van Buren, a skilled diatomologist recently published a thoughtful article on the subject, which brings A. D. DeWitt out of the hole in the same paper as follows:

"A body on the earth's equator is moving in a circle of about 25,000 miles. It takes twenty-four hours for the body to complete the revolution. Hence the body has a velocity of more than 1,000 miles per hour. Now as it falls it continually passes into regions where the particles of matter revolve in smaller circles than particles on the equator, hence the circular velocity of the ball would be greater than the circular velocity of portions of the earth through which it was falling. This would be true and a body would rub the east side until the ball reached the center, when the facts would be reversed. But, Mr. Van Buren, this would not be true if the body were allowed to fall through the earth on its polar diameter, or axis of revolution. On this line and on this line alone would the body be free from rubbing the sides of the hole and according to 'Newton's First Law of Motion' it would vibrate forever. Of course the body must fall in vacuo, and in the above we bar all motions of the earth save that of its revolution about its polar diameter."

Mr. Van Buren is also heard from again, thus:

"Editor Leader—While I read and enjoy (as who does not?) the Argus' funny man, I must correct him as to my statement in the Leader concerning the conduct of a ball falling through the earth. I do not say, as he seems to think, judging from his illustration, that the ball would lose the motion of the earth and hence lag behind; if it should do so, it would rub the west side of the hole going down. My idea was that the ball would retain the motion of the earth's surface and hence would have an eastward motion greater than that of the earth at a point say 1000 miles below the surface. This would tend to make it get ahead of the earth and to rub the east side of the hole going down. I think that no one will question that after passing the earth's center the ball would lag behind and rub the west side of the hole going up. A hundred pound weight falling through a hole one foot in diameter would not have much room for lateral displacement. Could the ball fall through instantly, or could the hole be bored along the earth's axis, the rotary motion referred to would cause no friction. As in all other cases the ball is acted upon by two forces, one of which is accelerated at a diminishing rate all the way to the earth's center. To locate the ball at any moment of its flight or to trace the peculiar curve which it would seek to pursue, becomes a problem in calculus, to the solution of which I presume you would not care to give space."

The Argus has taken a deep interest in this discussion and the scientific phases which involve the subject. But it cannot contemplate without disquiet the thought of what might result should the ball in falling through the earth, happen to "hit the polar diameter or axis of revolution." It is very likely that such a thump would break the ex and leave the earth to go wobbling through space like a Christmas drunk from the back door of a closed saloon. Mr. De Witt has raised an apprehension not easily allayed. Mr. De Witt will please slide down the pole.

Monday night, in Northfield, solemn high mass was held at midnight by the people of St. Patrick's parish, Rev. Fr. McGrath, of Sandwich, being the celebrant, Rev. Louis P. Goldrick, deacon, and Jas. J. McCabe, sub-deacon.

A Whoop for Humanity.

A communication in the Times of Wednesday, signed thus, "****," sets forth that the writer while digesting his cigar that morning, had his heart wrung at both valves at the cruel sight of a carrier loaded up with a pack of mail which rested so heavily upon his stomach that to balance it—the pack, not the stomach—the owner of it—the stomach, not the pack—was obliged to hump his spine backward, while the strap of the mail pouch "cut its way into his coat, from the weight of his burden." This the writer feels is un-civil civil service, and inhuman as well, although acknowledging that the unrighteous load was due to Christmas presents coming by mail. The writer will give \$5 toward a set of carrier mail carts, and wants a subscription list opened for the purpose. We would say to the man with the starry name, don't you do it. The civil service knows its business. Every one of those carriers, before they began carrying the mail had curvature of the spine, which rounded up the southern terminus of the backbone in the shape of the letter J. This is being now cured by the stomach pack. Each, also, at the beginning of his term had dyspepsia, heart-burn, paucity of the gastric juices, white clover "slobbers," stricture of the alimentary viaduct, and chronic numb pucker, the worst way. That is all gone now, and there is not one of them, but if he were unharnessed and turned loose at a church social would easily devour all three oysters in the soup. It gives a man an appetite to carry the mail. It hardens his muscles, reinforces the calcareous deposit in his vertebrae, adds dignity to his bearing, and gives his countenance a glow of self-deficiency and excommunicated knowledge.

As to the strap of his mail pouch cutting into his coat—if a carrier can't stand that, he is no patriot, but a man with soul so dead that he had rather live on his country than die for it. Let him remember that the individual is nothing, the state everything, and wear his pack with an exhaled demeanor and christian fortitude. If the cords cut through to his skeleton, let him grin and bear it, and remember that "no affliction seemeth at present joyous, but grievous," and look forward to pay day, and bear forth with the majesty of an U. S. official his burden of Christmas toys, dunning letters, etc., etc., conscious that when duty and salary call, "he wears his honors poorly in a box who hugs his kicky-wicky at home."

Was in Ann Arbor.

"Thomas D. Nelson, a young man 19 years of age, committed suicide at the Hotel Barclay, yesterday morning, under particularly sad circumstances. He evidently took some form of opium, probably morphine. His home is in Ogden, Utah, where his father is a lawyer, but for the past year his mother has resided with her brother, Dr. Chas. P. Frank, of 77 East High street. The young man had been reared in luxury and having a fine physique he was fond of all outdoor sports. Nelson first came to this city last June, when he visited his uncle for a time. He then left the city and has been traveling about the country."

The above is from Monday's Free Press, which adds that despondency caused by being unemployed was the cause of Nelson's suicide. The young man was for two months and until some three weeks ago employed behind the bar of the Cook house, but was relieved of his position for some reason and disappeared from Ann Arbor. He left a note stating that he was tired of life and thought his mother would be better off if he were dead.

A Stranger and Took Them In.

Last Saturday a stranger of slick suit, polished style, two-story collar, and lubricated tongue, struck the city with a letter of introduction to President Angell, alleged to be from a gentleman of the president's acquaintance. He intended to enter college. Pursuant to this purpose, he went to Moore's drug store and made some purchases to the extent of about \$6, offering in payment a New York check for \$25. He received his change very graciously and went over to Moore & Wetmore's book store and worked them for about the same sum. It is understood that urgent business has called this gentleman out of the city, but the dealers have the paper he left with them.

Fur overcoats made to order at Fred Theurer's. tf

Lima.
The exhibition at the M. E. church last Friday evening by Miss Hoppie's school was excellent.

Nathan Winslow, of Williamston and formerly of Lima, died the 19th. Mr. and Mrs. S. Winslow attended the funeral.

Crhales Morris is visiting his uncle in Clinton county.

Mr. James Van Vleet, of Flint, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. L. Freer, also Mr. and Mrs. Will Fairchild, of Swartz Creek.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Chelsea.

Christmas was a beautiful day and was passed very quietly here, with family gatherings and reunions.

The public schools have closed until the second day of January.

Cora Bowen and Luella Townsend are home from the Normal school, spending vacation.

Miss Cora Taylor is home from Cleary college, spending the holiday recess.

Stephen Chase and Nathaniel Laird are home from Kalamazoo college, spending the holiday recess.

The Baptist people had a Christmas tree for the children, Christmas eve.

The Methodist people gave their children a ride and a supper, followed by musical and literary exercises, on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Alice M. Avery and daughter Edith, of Sumner, are among relatives in this place.

J. C. Taylor and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kirkland, of Iosco.

W. R. Taylor and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Nelt Bullis, of Unadilla.

Henry Stedman died at his residence in Lima on Monday, of heart failure. He was 65 years old, and one of the early settlers in Lima. He leaves a wife and five children to mourn his loss. He was a good citizen and neighbor, and goes generally regretted by those who had had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

"The Merry Bean" girls of Grass Lake are going to have a masquerade party on the first of January.

Barney Keenan and wife, of Ann Arbor, spent Christmas with their daughter and son-in-law, Hugh McKune, of Lyndon.

Holiday trade thus far has been unusually good in this village.

Taxes come in very slowly yet. There is all next month before any penalty attaches.

The Lima tax collector will be here on the 29th, for the convenience of those who live in the west part of that township.

They are considering the matter of special revival services at the M. E. church next month.

The U. S. Gov't Reports
show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

Four Big Successes.
Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale: Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at drugstore of Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co., Ann Arbor, and Geo. J. Haussler, Manchester.

She Didn't Guess.
Like many other things, an alarm clock is a good thing when confined to its own sphere. But a young man who lives in Tioga had an experience with one the other day which, to say the least, was embarrassing. Being a heavy sleeper, it was not uncommon for him to miss his train to the city in the morning, so he resolved to invest in an alarm clock. One experience with it was enough, and that occurred while he was taking his purchase home. Walking through the train, he chanced to see a certain young lady sitting in a seat, the other half of which was unoccupied. The young man knew the young lady—in fact, he is said to have had entertained serious hopes before the alarm got in its little work. He sat down beside her, with his package in his lap, and smiled his sweetest. She asked him what he was taking home, and he playfully bid her guess. "Candy? Cigars? Neckties?" No, it was none of these. Just as she was about to venture a fourth guess there was a muffled sound from the interior of the package and then a loud clang that resounded weirdly through the car. The young man blushed, the young lady giggled, and the passengers roared. It seemed as though the thing would never stop, and it didn't until the disgusted youth hurled it to the other end of the car.—Philadelphia Record.

AT CANDLE LIGHTING.
I think it better to believe, And be given as the children—They the children of the early day— Who led the kindly dreams deceive And joyed in all the mind may weave Of dear conceits—better, I say, To let wild fancy have her way, To trust her, than to know and grieve, A poet of old Colophon. A notion held I think was right, No matter how or whence he got it— The stars are snuffed out every dawn And newly lighted every night. I hope to catch the angels at it.
—John Vance Cheney in Century.

PARDONED.

It was long past midnight, but the governor still sat alone in his library, hard at work on his forthcoming message.

Absolute quiet reigned in the mansion, and not a light was to be seen in any of the neighboring houses.

The governor's wife was visiting friends in the country, and the servants were all asleep in their quarters in a separate building.

The governor's pen moved rapidly over sheet after sheet of paper.

Finally the writer paused and for a moment was absorbed in profound thought.

Then he rose and slowly paced the room, occasionally stopping, apparently to listen to some real or imaginary noise in another part of the house.

He felt that his work had overtaxed him, and a nervous feeling came over him, due partly to physical exhaustion and partly to his sense of utter loneliness.

"I wish that I had told John to sit up," he said to himself, "but he is like all the other servants, too sleepy headed to be of any use."

He resumed his chair and took up his pen.

What was that in the hall? Was it a footstep?

Nearer and nearer came the stealthy, shuffling steps.

The governor could no longer doubt the testimony of his own ears, but a strange numbness seized him, and he felt unable to rise from his chair.

In another moment it was too late. The door opened softly, and a man walked in—a big, stout fellow, roughly clad, with hard, wicked face and bold, daring eyes.

The intruder quietly locked the door and took a chair on the side of the table opposite the governor.

"Keep your seat, governor," he said, with a peculiar leer. "My business won't take long. Ten minutes will be enough."

"Who are you," gasped the governor, "and how did you get in?"

"Red Rube is what they call me," was the reply, "and I walked in at the back door. I knocked your nigger down and gagged him and took the key away two hours ago, when he left the house, and then I waited until everything was quiet. Any more questions?"

The governor's face turned pale. Red Rube was one of the worst desperadoes that have been sent to the penitentiary in many years, and his midnight visit certainly meant robbery and perhaps murder.

"So you have escaped from prison," said the governor.

"Yes; I skipped out last night. Then I came to town, called on a friend and got some clothes and these."

As he said this he exhibited a large bowie knife and a pistol.

"You see, I am well fixed, and I mean business," laughed the ruffian.

"But what do you want, and why are you here?" asked the other.

"Well, governor, to make a long story short, I want you to write me a pardon and let me have enough money to pay my way out west."

It was an outrageous request. Should the ruler of a great state allow himself to be bulldozed into pardoning a murderer and supplying him with funds?

And yet what was to be done? It was impossible to raise an alarm that would be heard. If the intruder's demand was refused, the governor would be a dead man, and the convict would rob his person and make his escape.

The heroic thing would be to resist to the end, but the governor thought of his young wife, and he felt that he must save his life at any cost. It was out of the question for an unarmed man in delicate health to struggle with a giant like Red Rube, who could finish him with his knife in a second.

"I won't be hard on you," said Red Rube, "but I must have the pardon, and I must have at least \$100."

"I will summon help," said the governor.

"Excuse me, but you can't," replied Red Rube. "The servants and the neighbors can't hear you, and if you raise your voice or try to ring a bell, why, I'll have to use this," and he pointed to his knife.

The helpless man on the other side of the table could not repress a slight shudder, but he made an effort to appear calm.

"You are drunk or crazy," he said sternly, "but I will give you one chance. Leave the house, and I will say nothing about your visit."

Red Rube laughed heartily.

"You don't size up the situation," he said. "I have got to make this deal or go back to prison, and I will die before I will go back. Now, if I kill you and they capture me, they will not hang me."

"I would like to know why," said the astonished governor.

"Because they have sent me to the insane ward," was the answer, "and they were getting ready to put me in the asylum. I am no longer a criminal, but a howling lunatic, don't you see? Well, if they try me for killing you, all they will do will be to send me to the insane asylum."

The governor sank back in his chair, and Rube grinned.

"You see," said Rube, "I was once acquitted of a murder in Texas on the ground of insanity and was locked up a year in an asylum, but I got out, and

here I am. I can prove that insanity runs in my family. My father and two of my brothers have been crazy for years. When I am disappointed in anything, my fit comes on, and I try to kill everything in sight."

He looked like a madman, with his glaring eyes and unkempt hair.

"There is no glory in being killed by a lunatic," thought the governor.

But he tried one more appeal.

"I am sorry for you," he said, "if your mind is disordered. Here is a \$10 bill. Take it and go. Follow the country roads and get out of the state and try to lead a better life."

"Thanks!" sneered the robber.

Then, firmly grasping his knife, he walked to the governor's chair.

"Time flies," he growled. "Fix that pardon, and fix it d—d quick, and hand me that \$100!"

His look was that of a wild beast, and a white froth stood on his lips.

The man in the chair looked up into the pitiless face above him. Red Rube came closer with his big knife.

"Yes or no—say it quick!" he muttered.

"All right," was the hasty reply. "Here's the money, and now I'll fix the pardon."

He opened a drawer in his desk and took out a printed form partially filled out.

"I was going to visit the penitentiary tomorrow," he explained, "and I had several pardons filled out by my secretary, with the great seal affixed, and all that I have to do is to put in your name and sign my own."

In a moment the blanks were filled, and Red Rube had the precious document in his pocket.

"Much obliged, governor," said he, with a smile, "but you won't play any tricks, will you?"

"Not if I can help it," was the answer. "I don't want you caught. I am the last man in the world to make this business public."

"I thought so," replied Rube. "That suits me. If you offer no reward, I can get away, and if they ever find out who I am when I get out west this pardon will protect me. Walk to the door with me, governor."

The other followed without a word to the back door of the hall.

"Goodby, old man," whispered Rube. "No tricks, you know."

"I shall say nothing and offer no reward," said the master of the mansion.

Red Rube disappeared in the darkness, softly chucking as he went.

"Pardoned by the governor!" he kept repeating to himself.

The governor locked the door and returned to the library. All night long he walked the floor, and it was not until morning that he sought his bed after a short talk with the servant who had given up the key.

Fortunately for him, Red Rube was never heard of again. If he had been captured, the developments might have been very sensational.—Wallace P. Reed in Atlanta Constitution.

Threats of Science.

Wonderful things are going to be done by the development of synthetic chemistry between now and the year 2000 if Professor Berthelot, the French savant, is to be believed. The food and drink producing animals and vegetables will not then be encouraged to exist for human life, but food and drink will be manufactured direct and to order by man himself and served in highly concentrated tablets, vest pocket size.

A person may then carry about him two or three table d'hote dinners complete, from Blue Point oysters or Little Neck clams to crackers, cheese and coffee, tobacco and with all his wine and cognac included. This change will be brought about, it is said, by the remarkable progress being made in compounding food and drink from their constituent elements—carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen. It has advanced so far already that the preparation of beefsteak from its elements is assured, and nicotine, the essential principle of tobacco, has been produced from coal tar.

Life indeed would not be worth the living should the professor have his way. The ready made tablets of food and drink would be horribly alike to the eye, the taste and the understanding; eating and drinking would be purely mechanical; good fellowship and wit and imagination would depart, and existence would be utterly material and dull.—Boston Globe.

English Evening Papers.

The education of the public is supposed to be advancing, but that view of affairs is evidently not taken by the editors, judging from the kind of matter which they set before their readers, which gets scrapper day by day—or evening by evening.

The so called "news" nowadays runs somewhat as follows:

Coal is black.

Herrings lay more eggs than fowls do.

The emperor of Japan has got a false tooth.

Water is a compound of oxygen and hydrogen.

It is stated that Lord Rosebery, who is the prime minister, owns a race horse.

It is a curious coincidence that yesterday was wet and that the battle of Waterloo was fought on June 18, 1815.

We learn on good authority that Alexander the Great was not the originator of the electric light. It was Xerxes of Persia, who, however, did not take out a patent for it.

And so on, and so on.—London Judy.

An Abused Girl.

"Yes, I gave him up," sighed the young woman.

"Did he prove unworthy of your affection?" inquired her sympathetic friend.

"He—he became a spelling reformer," rejoined the other, with a shudder, "and signed his name 'Jorj.' It took all the poetry and romance out of the name. So we parted."—London Globe.

THE REIGN OF THE BICYCLE.

The Present Passion For The Wheel Is Not Likely to Die Out Ever.

What may be called not improperly the bicycle passion has full possession of several leading countries of the world. England and France, notably those parts of them in and about London and Paris, have been so given over to it for some time that a large proportion of their population come and go on their errands of business or pleasure on a wheel. Americans who have recently traveled abroad have been astonished at the general use of the bicycle there and have been still more astonished on returning to their own country during the past year to discover what headway the passion had made here. It is said to be a conservative estimate by competent authorities that during the year now closing 250,000 bicycles have been sold in this country, and that the number of riders approaches 1,000,000. There are said to be over 50,000 in New York and its neighborhood and fully half that number in and about Boston. The latter city caught the passion from Europe some time before New York did and has a larger proportion of its population, male and female, regularly devoted to it.

Observers of the phenomenon are wondering whether it is merely a passing whim or whether it has come to stay, whether those who have taken it up will continue it after the novelty has worn off or whether they will drop it for the next new fad that shall come along. There are many reasons for thinking that its stay will be permanent. Undoubtedly many of those who take it up because of its vogue will tire of it after awhile, but these will not constitute a large proportion of the whole number. The great body of riders find in the bicycle a new pleasure in life, a means for seeing more of the world, a source of better health through open air exercise, a bond of comradeship, a method of rapid locomotion either for business or pleasure and many other enjoyments and advantages which they will not relinquish. The bicycle has, in fact, become a necessary part of modern life and could not be abandoned without turning the social progress of the world backward. Few who have used it for a tour through the country would think for a moment of giving it up and returning to pedestrianism instead. Aside from the exhilarating joy of riding, which every bicycle devotee will assure you is the nearest approach to flying at present possible to man, there is the opportunity of seeing a constantly changing landscape.

The bicycle is indeed the great leveler. It puts the poor man on a level with the rich, enabling him to "sing the song of the open road" as freely as the millionaire and to widen his knowledge by visiting the regions near to or far from his home, observing how other men live. He could not afford a railway journey and sojourn in these places, and he could not walk through them without tiring sufficiently to destroy in a measure the pleasure which he sought. But he can ride through 20, 30, 50, even 70 miles of country in a day without serious fatigue and with no expense save his board and lodging. To thousands of men and women the longing of years to travel a little as soon as they could afford it is thus gratified, virtually without a limit, for a "little journey in the world" can be made on every recurring holiday or vacation.—Century.

TROUT WALK OVER LAND.

A New Fish Story That Comes From the Pine Tree State.

Captain Barker has built a nice camp, with a good cellar, near his hatchery at Bemis, which overlooks the spring, and has a man on guard night and day. He also has a number of traps set in the stream and on the banks. In one the other night he caught a monster owl.

In constructing his hatchery he excavated a place about 20 feet square in the bank, where he found a large boiling spring which is connected with the original spawning ground. The trout have gone over the old bed into the house, where they are clearing off the ground and seem to prefer it to the open water.

The captain will ship a few trout from other places and hatch them in trays in the spring in the hatchhouse.

The captain says that trout will go over dry land to get to their spawning ground. The above statement is based on facts, as he and several of his workmen a few days ago saw a trout come up stream to where it was filled with leaves. The trout rested a moment or two, then started overland some three or four feet to open water. One of the men remarked that all that was needed for the trout to reach the hatchery was to have a road swamped for them.

The captain has also enlarged the old spring about one-third. He has a way of securing the trout for stripping without any injury. He catches many sheldrake by the head by setting a baited trap on the bottom of the stream.—Phillips (Me.) Phonograph.

The Last of the Cantinieres.

To a good many English people it will be a surprise to learn that the cantiniere, who figures so picturesquely in French military pictures and on the stage of comic opera, is nearly as extinct as the dodo. M. Casimir-Perier granted an audience lately to almost the last specimen of this interesting class, who is known as Mme. Veuve Bouvier. In honor of the occasion the goddess, for so she was styled in the Fifth cuirassiers when Louis Philippe was king, donned her black glazed sailor hat, her blue tunic, with its triple array of gleaming buttons, and the rest of the uniform. A strange figure must this old lady have out as she marched through the village streets to the presidential chateau. But they order things better in France, and instead of laughing the good country folk were moved to tears, while the president received his visitor with respectful emotion.—London Public Opinion.

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"The Great Daily of Michigan."
The Associated Press and many smaller news gathering agencies, a thousand active correspondents, a large force of city and special reporters, careful and capable editors, thoughtful editorial writers, special contributors and artists, work unceasingly day after day to produce "The Great Daily of Michigan," to say nothing of the hundreds engaged in the printing, mailing, and distribution of over 60,000 papers every day, throughout the State.

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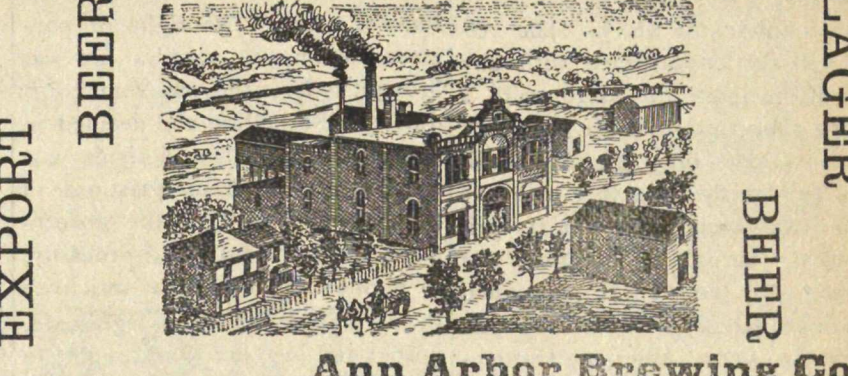
MANOMET, 14036.	Electioneer, 125...	Hambletonian 10.
		Green Mount'n Maid, Belmont 64.
	Aureola.....	Waterwitch, Hambletonian 10.
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The Ann Arbor Argus

BEAKES & HAMMOND, PROPRIETORS. PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1894. THE ARGUS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

The Ann Arbor Argus is three-score and one years of age, and it will enter upon the new year prepared to give its readers all the benefits of a long experience in the field of a live, reliable, newsy local family paper.

While it already has the largest circulation of any Washtenaw paper, it will try to deserve a more extended patronage by being conducted in such a manner as to make itself a necessity in every household.

At the beginning of the present year it was changed to two papers a week instead of one—one hundred and four papers a year—but the price remained the same, one dollar, thus giving its readers more matter for the money than any other local paper.

For the coming year a clubbing arrangement has been made with several other valuable periodicals whereby the cost to paid subscribers may be still farther reduced. The Argus will be furnished with the Semi-Weekly Free Press or the Semi-Weekly World, Michigan Farmer, American Gardening, each of which costs a dollar, for \$1.65.

You cannot get better rates anywhere than those the Argus will give you. Call and see.

A tariff war is on between Spain and the United States. The duty on raw sugar carried by the United States tariff law has offended Spain, and she has retaliated by placing the United States in her "first column."

cably settled, there seems to be more disadvantage for Spain in persisting in such an unfriendly course than for the United States.

A burned child dreads the fire and from republican guesses at the governor's coming message he dreads a return of the roasting that his spendthrift administration received in the last campaign.

The state teachers' association is in session at Lansing this week and the attendance is probably the largest in the history of the association.

The income tax is before the supreme court of the District of Columbia. It is to be attacked on constitutional grounds. There is little doubt, however, but that it will stand the test.

Rev. Parkhurst is not lessening his grip on the Lexow committee and the fact seems to have cast a shadow over the faces of those on the committee who fear the results of farther exposure as it is getting into the heart of the republican camp.

That the aristocracy of wealth is not an infallible source of culture, nor prima facie evidence of a comprehension higher than the proprieties of etiquette, is most glaringly displayed in the report of a fancy dress ball in London, as given by a social star in eastern circles.

The Evening News says: "If Olds wins this time, the most experienced man of the three candidates will be the senator. Incidentally, the least wealthy of the trio will be successful."

Last Wednesday evening Hon. John Donovan, of Bay, made an address to the assembled teachers

of Michigan, at Lansing. The effort was bright, witty and able. The Michigan democracy will have no cause to be ashamed of its representative in the legislature.

PERSONAL.

D. B. Cheever is visiting in Chicago.

Miss May Kyer is visiting in Detroit.

Miss Alice Walker is visiting in Detroit.

Arthur Warren, of Buffalo, is in the city.

Prof. Arthur Tagge, of Monroe, is in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Burchfield are in St. Joseph.

Mrs. E. J. Armstrong is spending a week in Detroit.

James J. Quarry is visiting his parents in Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Millward visited in Pontiac this week.

Christian Overbeck is recovering from a severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hess spent Christmas in Jackson.

Theodore Apfel has gone to remain in Grand Rapids.

Prof. Julius V. Seyler, of Detroit, is visiting his mother.

Julius Burkhardt is suffering with an attack of pneumonia.

Oscar Hirth, of Grand Rapids, is visiting relatives in the city.

Mrs. Gilbert C. Rhodes has returned from a visit to Sparta.

Miss Wilsie, of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. de Pont.

Miss Dickey has been spending a few days with relatives in Lowell.

Miss Carrie Cronk, of Flint, spent Christmas with Mrs. T. W. Mingay.

Mrs. Mary Conover, of Bucyrus, Ohio, is in the city, for a few days.

Miss Emma Bower spent Christmas with her brother in Cleveland.

Fred Clement, of Lansing, visited his brother, Don M., Christmas.

W. Kennedy, of Chicago, is spending the holidays in Ann Arbor.

Martin Schelke, of the Hausfreund, spent Christmas in Cleveland.

Philip Beck, of Saginaw, passed Christmas with his parents in Ann Arbor.

Prof. Stanley and his chorus rendered Christmas music at the M. E. church.

Dr. Conrad Georg left Monday to visit his mother, who is ill, in Berlin, Ont.

Ald. J. C. Snyder and family entertained a company from Dexter, Christmas.

James Duffy, of Bay City, is renewing his home acquaintance in Ann Arbor.

Dr. A. S. McGuire, of Detroit, passed Christmas with his parents in Ann Arbor.

H. Binder, of Detroit, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Henry Binder.

Mrs. A. G. Garfield, of Leslie, was last week a guest of her brother, Dr. D. M. Tyler.

Miss Maggie Weiss, of Jackson, spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Eugene Oesterlin.

Lawrence Cole, of New York, is at the home of his grandfather, Gov. Felch, for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Thompson, of Detroit have this week been guests of Col. B. M. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson, of Toledo, passed Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Orcutt.

James W. Riley will this season travel in northern Ohio and southern Michigan, for a Detroit house.

Miss Emma Treadwell, a teacher at Rochester, Ind., is spending her vacation with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Christian Wetzel, of Detroit, was called to Ann Arbor this week, by the death of his mother, Mrs. Agatha Wetzel.

Prof. and Mrs. E. V. Briggs, of Coldwater, are guests of Mrs. Briggs' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitmarsh and daughter, Imo, of Milan, were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Watts.

Mr. E. F. Kemp, representing the Grand Rapids Herald was in the city yesterday securing material for an Athens "write-up."

Mr. and Mrs. John Burg left this city, Thursday, for a holiday visit in Washington, D. C., with their friends Dr. Thomas and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Wetmore, of Jonesville, and Fred C. Wetmore, of Cadillac, spent Christmas with their parents in this city.

Manager Stewart, of the Boston Festival orchestra, was in the city Tuesday in consultation with Prof. Stanley concerning the May festival.

Miss Kate Warner is visiting in Flushing.

Harry Hartman has returned from Frankfort.

Mrs. W. D. Harriman is visiting in Detroit.

Mrs. F. A. Voorheis is visiting in Kalamazoo.

Miss Gertrude S. Wade is visiting in Manistee.

Carl Schlenker, of Carthage, Ill., is visiting in the city.

Dr. Will Hawley, of Detroit, arrived in the city, Tuesday.

Ed. Seyler will soon become book keeper for F. E. Mills & Co.

Dr. W. J. Allen, of Grand Rapids, spent Christmas with his parents in Ann Arbor.

Chas. Grossman, hardware merchant, is confined to his home from the effects of a fall, Monday.

Charles Mann and wife, of Detroit, spent Christmas with the Misses Mann, of South Main street.

A card party of 25, 16 of whom were from Saline, assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Schaffer, Wednesday evening.

Prof. Stanley, president of the National Musical association, is in St. Louis this week, arranging for the July meeting in this city.

Mr. James Van Vleet and wife, and son-in-law Will Fairchilds and wife of Flint, are visiting the family of Col. Dean, of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Louis Freer, of Lima.

Miss Carrie Stone, of Fifth avenue, south, is passing the holidays in Saginaw with her son Charles and wife, who are the proud parents of a fine boy, aged three weeks. Her daughter Lucille accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bennett are this week entertaining Judge and Mrs. T. M. Crocker, of Port Huron, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Crocker, of Mt. Clemens, and Charles Bennett and wife, of Toledo, O.

The city is rapidly filling up with strangers who will become permanent residents. Among the latest is a son of Charles Wagner who arrived on Christmas day. At this rate "Charles" will soon have a Wagnerian orchestra of his own. Some of his neighbors will go Wild with Bliss and Haller at the thought while the family "lay low" and grin.

Lining Their Winter Duds.

Two newsboys sat on the stairs, with a pile of newspapers on the steps above them. One had his coat off, and both were busy lining the inside of the tattered garment with folded papers. They handled their large needles clumsily, but after a time succeeded in lining the coat. The boy who owned the coat slipped it on, and turning up the collar remarked, "That'll keep the wind out."

Then the other boy took off his coat, and soon his summer jacket was made over into a winter reefer by lining it with newspapers.

A policeman watched the little tailors. "The kids caught the idea from the gripmen and hack drivers," he said. "You see, a newspaper ain't so warm itself, but it keeps the wind out, and the newsboys suffer a great deal from the winds which come sliding down the sides of the high office buildings. They have seen hack drivers double up paper and slip it inside of their vests, and they caught on."—Chicago Record.

Wanted a Swing With the Ax.

A good story is told on one of the newly elected Republican members from Ohio who has never seen the great governmental machinery in active operation at the national capital. Just as soon as he made sure that he was elected he sat down, took his pen in hand and wrote the following incisive telegram: Maxwell, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, Washington: Stop all appointments in my district until I can see you. I'm elected.

General Maxwell's policy since the receipt of this ukase has not come within the ken of those who are circulating the story at the capital.—Washington Post.

Compulsory Fire Insurance.

English insurance men are discussing a proposition to make fire insurance compulsory.—London Globe.

Notice.

The township treasurer of Pittsfield will be at the county treasurer's office the last two Saturdays in December, to receive taxes.

Good horse blankets at 75c at Fred Theurer's.

Estate of Harriet Wright.

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 Wednesday, the 26th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Harriet Wright, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Emma V. Freeman, praying that the administration of said estate may be granted to O. Elmer Butterfield, or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 21st day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the 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, 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. WILLIAM G. DOTY, Probate Register.

Advertisement for HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE. XMAS CUT PRICES. Gold—Watches—Silver. Opera Glasses. Eye Glasses. CUT GLASS. Jewelry. Rings. SILVERWARE. HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE Ann Arbor, Michigan.

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Advertisement for MELODIOUS HARMONIES! For Piano or Organ. Companion Book to Harmonized Melodies of which 275,000 Copies were sold in 4 Months. LATEST-CREATEST MELODIOUS HARMONIES! For Piano or Organ.

A collection of 350 Gems of Mus'c, edited and arranged by Chas. D. Blake, whose skillful arrangement of "Harmonized Melodies" made that book the greatest triumph of any vocal publication up to date.

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It contains selections from all the great ancient and modern masters. Between its covers, beautifully designed by Ipsen, can be found every conceivable variety of instrumental music. Selections from Oratorios by Handel, Haydn, etc. Gems of nearly all the Grand Operas. The beauties of the Comic Operas, Popular Songs, Waltzes, Marches, Galops, Nocturnes, Transcriptions, Variations and Melodies. Original compositions never before published. In fine, it appeals to all classes, to every variety of taste, and will be found upon examination to contain more instrumental music of better quality, by the best authors, at the least price, than was ever before offered by any publisher since the Pilgrims landed on the Plymouth Rock.

Advertisement for \$100. WORTH OF Music for 25c. A new subscriber to the ARGUS who pays a year's subscription in advance, can secure a copy of the above book for 10 cents.

Advertisement for WANTED, FOR SALE, ETC. FOR SALE—4 houses; one for \$4,000, one for \$2,800; 12 Ingalls st., \$2,500; new brick house \$2,450; lot with cellar on S. Thayer, \$1,200. INQUIRE S. D. Allen, 90 E. Washington st. FOR SALE—Cheap, two base burners, one range, two student tables, two rockers and one book shelf. 35 S. Division st. FOR RENT—A suite of three pleasant, well lighted furnished rooms, for light house-keeping; one block from postoffice. Enquire at this office. POULTRY wanted—market price paid for all kinds of Poultry, at the corner of Fifth and Summit Streets. C. C. Weeks & Co., Ann Arbor. FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A farm of 40 acres, situated in Lodi, for sale or will exchange for house and lot in Ann Arbor. Enquire of W. Osius, box 1551. 12-21-94. FOR SALE—Two new milch cows for sale. D. E. Hoey, 1/2 mile south of Dexter. FOR SALE—A good milch cow, 4 years old; also a good driving horse. Enquire at No. 7 Fountain st. 12-14-94. 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. 717. 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. 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. FOR SALE—Farms in the townships of Superior, Northfield, Dexter and Sharon. Will sell at low prices, and on easy terms of payment. For particulars, inquire of H. M. Woods, No. 88 S. Main street, Ann Arbor. SITUATION WANTED—By young lady to do house work. Address E.C.T., Box 1362.

CLOSING OUT SALE

Dry goods were never so cheap as now. Every one in Washtenaw County knows the class of goods that we have always carried, and now that this stock is to be closed out gives to all an opportunity which should be taken advantage of at once. Christmas is just at hand and this is a fine chance for you to buy a useful present cheap.

BACH & ROATH
26 S. Main St.

AT WARR'S.
Special Sale
OF
HOLIDAY BOOKS!
AND
FANCY GOODS!

We offer all our Sets at wholesale cost. 20 to 30 per cent. discount on all Miscellaneous and Juvenile Books.

1,000 vols. finely bound books for 25c each; 5 for \$1.00.

500 vols. Standard Authors, bound in Morocco, for 50c each.

Genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible, complete ed., with maps, fine maroccco, for \$1.50.

Largest collections of German and French Books in the city. All the new and popular Holiday Books at special discount.

New stock of Imported Photograph Albums, Calendars and Booklets. Special Discount to teachers and Sunday School Libraries.

GEO. WAHR,
Importer, Bookseller and Stationer,
ANN ARBOR.

ARGUS AUGURIES.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28—Annual election of K. O. T. M. officers.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28—S. C. A. A. social in Newberry hall for those students remaining in the city during vacation.

TUESDAY, JAN. 1—Installation of officers of the G. A. R. and Woman's Relief Corps.

SATURDAY, JAN. 5—Special Civil Service examination in Ann Arbor High School.

MONDAY, JAN. 7—Annual meeting of First Methodist church in church parlors for election of trustee, etc.

MONDAY, JAN. 7—Frederick C. Lee, in Inland League course; subject, "The Lady or the Tiger."

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9—Fred Emerson Brooks, the California poet, in the S. L. A. course.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9—Fred Emerson Brooks, the California poet, in the S. L. A. course.

FRIDAY, JAN. 11—Second number of Choral Union series. Piano recital by Prof. Alberto Jonas.

SATURDAY, JAN. 12—Benefit concert for University Athletic Association by Glee and Banjo clubs.

THURSDAY, JAN. 17—Senior Lit Social in Granger's hall.

FRIDAY, JAN. 18—Social given by Choral Union Social club in Frieze Memorial hall.

MONDAY, JAN. 21—Rev. Reed Stuart, of Detroit, will lecture in Unity Club course.

Notice.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Ann Arbor, for the election of Directors, will be held at their banking house on Tuesday, January 8th, 1895.

Polls will be open from 10 o'clock a. m. to 12 m.

By order of the Board.
S. W. CLARKSON,
Cashier.

Harness, fur robes, blankets and horse clippers, also patent steel whips at the lowest prices, at Fred Theurer's, 12 W. Liberty St. tf.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Arbor tent, K. O. T. M., elects officers tonight.

J. R. Trojanowski is in his new quarters on State street.

The Gesang Verein Lyra is likely to give a concert in January.

John Alfreds in a dispute with a bicycle, Tuesday, scored a sprained wrist.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians may give an entertainment in February.

The Wolverine Cyclers' Club will give a New Year's hop at Light Infantry hall next Monday evening.

The next lecture in the Unity club course will occur January 21. Reed Stuart, of Detroit, will be the speaker.

A Christmas tree and conundrum entertainment at the Second Baptist church made a lively and pleasant evening.

Miss Clara Feiner, who is teaching in Delhi, gave her school a grand Christmas tree entertainment Friday evening.

Mrs. David Godfrey, an aged lady of W. Huron street, last Friday suffered a fall by which she received a fracture of the hip.

The Hammond Beef Co. refrigerator near the Michigan Central freight house is enclosed. It is a two-story building 28x50 and of two carload capacity.

The barn of David Kingsley, of Salem, burned Saturday, together with a considerable quantity of hay. No insurance. The loss is considerable, reaching probably \$700.

The Stabler & Co. delivery team took a spin Wednesday morning on their own account. A post stopped the race, one of the horses being thrown and receiving some cuts.

Mrs. Christian Wetzel, who resided at the corner of Liberty and S. First streets, died Tuesday night. Mr. Wetzel's death occurred a few weeks ago, and it is said that Mrs. Wetzel's is the fourth death in the family within the past eighteen months.

The number of registered packages received at and sent from the Ann Arbor post-office during the two days preceding Christmas, this year, was the largest in the history of the office. Over 100 special delivery stamps were also sold during the same time.

The project of building a new opera house has not yet been given up, it is said, and it is further stated that plans have been drawn for a building 75x132 feet, the front to be occupied by three stores and a hallway with the opera house at the rear, the building to cost \$20,000.

At the end of a column of cawder, in Sunday's Detroit Tribune, and dated at Ann Arbor, are attached the following characters: "AU4rdk.rsdByrOulrgw...HrPda-x'e." which an expert cryptologist has interpreted to mean: "I am so drunk that my back teeth are all afloat."

This is the way it affected the Ypsilanti editor of the Daily Times: "Nelson Franklin for a second time imbibed too much of his ancestor's famous electric fluid and Justice Childs read him the exodus act, whereby he is to erase the name of Ypsilanti as a place of abode from the tablets of his memory."

Among the hospital patients are 13 children, who Monday morning were assembled in the amphitheater and treated to the feast of a Christmas tree. The Fruit and Flower Mission arranged the pleasing affair which was carried out under the management of Miss Jean M. Cooke, a senior medical student from Kalamazoo.

The colored K. of P. of Ypsilanti gave a masked ball, Christmas night, which was participated in by about 40 couples, with a large spectatorial attendance. Mr. Williams masqueraded so well as a Dutchman that everybody, even the judges, mistook him for one and he narrowly escaped missing the prize. Miss Allie De Haven captured the ladies' prize, by wearing a dress that disguised her as an old auntie.

The Christmas dinner at the Cook house was one of uncommon elegance. Many rare dishes were served, including domestic and wild meats, venison not omitted. The menu was elaborated from the choicest materials and served with the highest skill of the culinary art. The fare bills, which were of a new and curious pattern and of expensive quality, were admired by the guests and carried away as souvenirs. The tables were filled, among the guests being a large number of Ann Arbor people. Christmas at the Cook house was an occasion to be pleasantly recalled by the large company present.

Civil service examination, January 5.

Mercury last night dropped to three below zero.

Grand Lodge, F. & A. M., meets in Detroit, Jan. 22.

Welch Post and W. R. C. officers will be installed New Year's, in the evening.

The new city directory of Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti is nearly ready for delivery.

It is alleged that the board of public works will order meters for the sewer gas.

John Andres now owns the north side property where he resides. Consideration, \$5,000.

The marriage of Miss Anna C. Dexter and Lewis A. Grey occurred at Ypsilanti, Tuesday.

The first annual meeting of the Michigan Academy of Sciences began its session Wednesday at Lansing. W. J. Beal, of the Agricultural College, is president.

The large barn of Fred Foster, of Ypsilanti, burned Thursday morning. A bull valued at \$300 perished. The barn lately cost \$3,800 and was insured for \$2,000.

A captain, first lieutenant and second lieutenant and a board of directors will be elected by the A. A. L. I. next Wednesday evening. Members appear in "fatigue" at 8 sharp.

Monday last, the Ann Arbor Organ company shipped six organs to London, Eng., to the address of Henry Kline & Co., wholesale agents for their organs in Great Britain.

When the board of public works locked itself in the marshal's office, to escape a Times reporter, the members forgot to provide themselves with a squirtgun and peppercorn. The Times Mephisto intimates that he "peaked."

The Ann Arbor Light Infantry have decided on the date of their entertainment and have fixed it for February 12, at the Grand opera house. It will consist of a variety of entertaining features, with a full-sized minstrel show in the foreground. There will be fun galore, and may you be there to witness it.

Saturday night a two-story frame building owned by Capt. James Parshall, on the Geddes road, and used as a peach packing house, was burned. It contained 700 bushel baskets, a lot of step ladders, some wagons, cultivators, etc. The loss was about \$500. The insurance was about \$100. The policy, with other papers in Mr. Parshall's desk, was burned. Origin of the fire not known, but supposed to have resulted from some smoker, probably a tramp.

Quick Work.

A fire alarm, yesterday afternoon, sent the fire department to the alley between Ashley and S. Main streets. The barn of Oscar Sorg caught fire from a gasoline stove. The department made quick work of putting the fire out, thus saving several other near buildings. Loss small. Ann Arbor has a splendid fire force and they need a new bath tub.

Forest Hill Cemetery Company.

The annual meeting of Forest Hill Cemetery company of Ann Arbor will be held on Tuesday, January 8, 1895, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of E. B. Pond, clerk of said company, for the election of three trustees and the transaction of such other business as may come before it.
E. B. POND,
Dated, Dec. 27, 1894. Clerk.

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.

Society Elections.

JOHNSON TENT, K. O. T. M., ANN ARBOR.

Past Commander, E. F. Johnson; commander, B. Frank Olinger; lieutenant commander, E. A. Edmunds; record keeper, C. W. Mellor; finance keeper, J. B. Williams; chaplain, B. F. Gerow; physician, Dr. E. E. Clark; sergeant, W. H. Barrows; master-at-arms, Geo. Tower; 1st M. of G., A. Alexander; 2d M. of G., Charles F. Meyers; sentinel, N. Barrows; picket, John Conde.

IND. ORDER FORESTERS, ANN ARBOR.
C. R., L. C. Goodrich; physician, E. A. Clark; F. S., R. C. McAllister; R. S., W. H. Butler; C. D. H. C. R., L. C. Weinmann; V. C. R., W. F. Stimson; treasurer, Geo. L. Moore; chaplain, A. C. Nichols; S. W., Siegfried Rosenthaler; J. W., J. B. Willis; S. B., F. C. Coburn; J. B., J. F. Warth; trustees, Geo. H. Pond, W. W. Nichols, finance committee, A. R. Thomas, August Dieterle; representative to high court, R. C. McAllister.

ANN ARBOR ENCAMPMENT, NO. 7, I. O. O. F.

At the last meeting of Ann Arbor Encampment, No. 7, I. O. O. F., the following officers were elected: C. P., Fred C. Euler; H. P., G. R. Kelly; S. W., L. J. Damm; J. W., Nicholas Gasser; scribe, J. H. Otley; treasurer, Henry Richards. The encampment will attend the dedication of Odd Fellows' temple at Milan, January 10 next. E. H. Walsh, president of the senior law class and ex-commissioner to the World's Fair on Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, and Hon. Chas. H. Manly will be the orators of the occasion.

Edmund Carrol Mann, of Idaho, Springs, Col., and Miss Jennie Miller Richards, of Ypsilanti, were married in the Presbyterian church of that city, Wednesday evening.

Mysore Infants Must Not Marry.

The maharajah of Mysore has resolved to put down by an act of the legislature the custom of infant marriage among his subjects. A bill to that effect was published last year. After a good deal of discussion the measure has now assumed a definite shape and form. When the act is enforced, any person causing or abetting infant marriages or any person of 18 or over 18 marrying an infant girl will be punished with imprisonment of either description, which may extend to two years, or with fine or with both. The same punishment is prescribed for any man who, having completed 50 years of age, marries a girl under 14 years. Six months' imprisonment or fine or both will be meted out to the abettor or abettors of this offense. All girls under 8 years of age will be considered as infants under this law.—London Standard.

Unexpected.

It was the first time Mr. Dismal Dawson had ever been met at the door by a woman in bloomers, and it rattled him a bit.
"Lady," said he, "you see before you the wreck of a man who was at one time as much of a gentleman as yourself."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Mid-Holiday Sale.

Cold weather at last is with us. Reminds us that a "Michigan Winter" is no joke after all. The mild weather kept you from buying Blankets. Thought you would not need them. Changed your mind the last few days. And now that you want

BLANKETS AND COMFORTABLES,

And want them badly, we offer our entire stock of them at a reduction of from 25 per cent. to 33 1/2 per cent. from our regular prices. See the samples and note the prices in our south window. All our stock of

CLOAKS AND FURS!

At a reduction. This year's goods all 1/4 off, and last year's stock at your own price.

E. F. MILLS & CO.

20 MAIN STREET, ANN ARBOR.

GOODYEAR'S Drug Store!



Toilet articles, combs, brushes, manicure sets, puff boxes, powder, harmless 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.

Best Beer in the City at

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

KOAL
ORDER YOUR COAL OF
M. STAEBLER.
OFFICE: 11 W. Washington St., Phone No. 8
YARDS: M. C. R. R., Phone No. 51.

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Want Money? or a Home? Want Work? or a Farm? Want to open a store in a growing town? Want to raise live stock? Want to know how to buy improved farms in a well settled region without paying cash? Particulars and publications sent free by F. I. WHITNEY, St. Paul, Minn.

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MILAN, MICH.
Conveyancing and Collections.

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Dealer in
FANCY GOODS & FINE MILLINERY
Art Embroidery and Stamping
Executed with neatness, taste and delicacy. The finest fancy goods in Millinery. Miss Mabel Corson, a fashionable trimmer, of acknowledged skill and familiarity with the latest and most approved modes, is with Miss Miley.
ROOMS: 20 E. WASHINGTON ST.,
Ann Arbor, Michigan.

New Furniture Store

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Furniture
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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.

Pensions!

If you want a Pension, or re-rating, or any question answered in Pension or PARENT cases, write J. L. STARKWEATHER, Attorney, Romeo, Mich.
Mr. Starkweather secured over ten per cent. of all original Pensions allowed in Michigan for the month of August, 1890; 503 allowed.—Detroit Free-Press.

E. N. BILBIE, Violinist
PUPIL OF SAURET

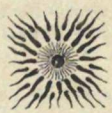
After three years' study at the "Stern Conservatory," Berlin, Germany, under eminent teachers in Soli, Ensemble, and Theory; also under professors of the "Berlin High School" is now prepared to take pupils at his rooms in the Ann Arbor Organ Company's Building Cor. Main and Liberty Sts., Ann Arbor.
Terms made known on application.

GREAT SLAUGHTER SALE

BOWDISH & MATTESON'S entire stock of

Hats, Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Rubbers, Etc.

Sold to **WADHAMS, RYAN & REULE** at Mortgage Sale.

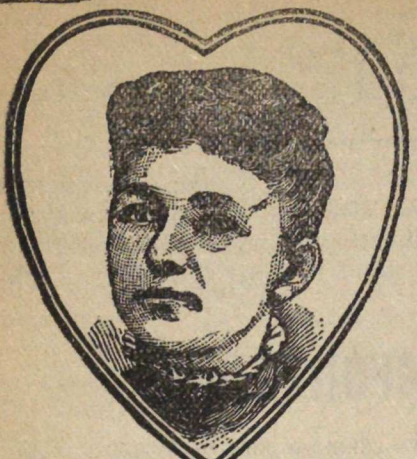


This stock must be closed out **IN THE NEXT TEN DAY** And to do it we will Slaughter the Prices.

Over 300 Latest Styles of Youman's, Marshall and Rolloff Hats.
Also Several Hundred Pairs of Gentlemen's Fine Shoes.

Sale Commences at Noon, Friday, November 23, 1894

At **BOWDISH & MATTESON'S OLD STAND, 32 S. State St**



HEART DISEASE.

Fluttering, No Appetite, Could not Sleep, Wind on Stomach.

"For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I could not sweep a room without resting. My husband induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

and am happy to say it has cured me. I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. Its effect was truly marvelous." MRS. HARRY E. STARR, Pottsville, Pa.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

AHEAD OF ALL MAGAZINES

this country has seen.—Albany Argus.

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are always found The Right Topics, By the Right Men, At the Right Time.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW is recognized on both sides of the Atlantic as the foremost Review in the English language, and no expenditure is spared in maintaining it in its unrivalled position.

The REVIEW is the mouthpiece of the men and women who know most about the great topics on which Americans require and desire to be informed from month to month. Its list of contributors forms a roll of the representative men and women of the age.

AMERICAN WOMEN

receive constant and special attention. Among topics recently discussed are: "Women Suffrage in Practice"; "The Renaissance of Woman"; "Woman in Politics"; "The New Aspect of the Woman Question"; "The Modern Girl"; by the author of "The Heavenly Twins"; "The Future of Marriage"; "Evils of Early Marriages"; "The Servant Girl of the Future"; "The Financial Dependence of Women"; "Trade-Unions for Women"; "The Lack of Good Servants"; "American Life and Physical Deterioration"; "Good and Bad Mothers"; "The Tyranny of the Kitchen"; "The Amateur Nurse"; Mark Twain's Defense of Harriet Shelly, etc.

A NEW FEATURE FOR 1895.

The REVIEW will publish in 12 chapters, beginning with the January number, the Personal History of the Second Empire.

a historical work of unsurpassed importance, which will throw a flood of new light upon the chequered career of Napoleon III., and the intricacies which led to the collapse of his Empire in the gigantic struggle with united Germany, under Wilhelm I. and his Iron Chancellor. It is as fascinating as a romance, being richly anecdotal and full of information drawn from sources hitherto inaccessible, presented in the graphic and vivacious style which "The Englishman in Paris," by the same author, has made familiar to thousands of readers.

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CHRISTIAN MACK,

Agent for the following First Class Companies representing over twenty-eight Million Dollars Assets, issues policies at the lowest rates

Table listing insurance rates for various locations: Etina of Hartford (\$9,192,644.00), Franklin of Phila. (3,118,713.00), Germania of N. Y. (2,700,729.00), German-American of N. Y. (4,065,968.00), London Assurance, Lond'n (1,416,788.00), Michigan F. & M., Detroit (287,608.00), N. Y. Underwriters, N. Y. (2,596,679.00), National, Hartford (1,774,505.00), Phenix, N. Y. (3,759,036.00)

Special attention given to the insurance of dwellings, schools, churches and public buildings in terms of three and five years

WANTED

A GOOD FARM

Near Ann Arbor.

Containing from 110 to 150 acres. Send us full description, improvements and price.

T. B. GOODWILLIE & CO., 10 Lafayette Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

INSPECTOR AT BAY.

Williams, of the Gotham Police Force, Faces Goff.

A WITNESS WHO ADMITS NOTHING,

And So Far Is a Match for His Prosecutor—Has No Hesitation in Giving the Lie to His Accusers, No Matter Who They Are, and Replies Promptly to All Questions—Pithy Extracts from the Examination.—Schmittberger Denounced.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Next to Superintendent Byrnes Inspector Alexander Williams is looked upon by the residents of this city as the man who knows every detail in connection with the police department in New York, and there was a large audience in the Lexow committee room to hear what the inspector had to say. Lawyers, doctors, bankers, brokers, and men about town scrambled for seats to hear the famous "Knight of the Club" and Inquisitor Goff cross fells in a wordy fencing match. During the early part of the proceedings former Wardman Shalvey, who was Policeman Hassey's partner in the twelfth precinct, was examined, and he told about his collections of bribe money from saloonkeepers, proprietors of houses of ill fame, and policy shops.

Inspector Williams Faces Goff.

He accused Captains Webb (retired), Doherty, Eakins and Schultz of receiving the bribes. During Schultz' regime he said that the price on policy shops was raised 10 per cent. and that in nine months he paid over to Schultz about \$4,500. Detective Sergeants Phil Riley and "Jake" Von Grischen were called after recess and they said they attended the races at Saratoga during their vacations and that they received money from the owners of the track for keeping "crooked persons" away from it, but denied ever having divided money they got with any of the police officials in New York. Inspector Williams was then called and every one was on tip-toe of expectations. He was dressed in full uniform, and seemed to be as unconcerned as if he were going to testify against an ordinary "drunk and disorderly."

Denounces Schmittberger as a Liar.

In reply to Goff he said that he learned the trade of ship carpenter, and previous to 1866, when he joined the force, he had charge of shipyards in China and Japan. When he left there he was worth from \$15,000 to \$30,000, and had property in Japan. He accounted for his transactions in real estate and swore positively that he was never directly or indirectly connected with the sale of Hollywood whiskey. The inspector had frequently been accused of having an interest in the company which handled this brand of liquor, and it was stated that by displaying the company's sign in a prominent place the proprietors of saloons were protected from arrest or annoyance for violation of the excise laws. Williams denounced Schmittberger as a liar, and said he was prompted to lie by a promise of immunity given by the Lexow committee.

"Toughest" Witness Yet Heard.

He met Goff's attacks stubbornly and frequently aroused merriment by his answers to several questions. After seventy minutes of fencing Goff asked for an adjournment until this morning, and the majority of the spectators said that Williams was the "toughest" witness that the investigator had met as yet. When the inspector took the witness stand he let his eyes roam around the room and finally fixed them on Goff. Then he told of his property holdings when he joined the force, of his dock yard business and his questioner seemed a good deal interested in what property he had in 1866 (when he joined the force) and what he did with it.

A FINANCIAL INQUISITION.

Prosecutor Goff Wants to Know Much About Williams' Money.

Goff asked him: "You sold your Brooklyn house. How much did you get for it?" "I got \$5,000. I can't remember—" "What bank was the rest of your money in?" "It was not in any bank. It was in bills of exchange on English banks." "Did you cash them before you joined the police force?" "Yes." "What did you get for them? Gold?" "No, paper money. I got the face value of the bills." "Where did you put that money?" "In a safe belonging to a man named Terry." "You can't tell the amount you deposited with Mr. Terry?" "Between \$15,000 and \$20,000." "If the money was in greenbacks they would not have been valuable. Gold was over 200 then." "Yes, I got 283 or 285 for it." "Why did you put it in the safe?" "To preserve it from burglars and robbers." "And corrupt bank officials?" "Yes." "You have thought carefully over your evidence?" "Well, not specially. I have thought over it." "You remember Commissioner McClave's and Commissioner Sheehan's testimony?" "Yes, I read their evidence in the papers." "You don't intend to refuse to disclose your affairs as some of your officials have done?" "I don't intend to criticize the opinions of my superiors," said the witness testily.

Election Crime Is Rampant.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 27.—The grand jury has made its final report to Judge Edmunds, of the criminal court. The report is, in its relation to the recent election, of a sensational character. In the batch of 173 true bills returned over fifty are for election crimes, and included in these are indictments charging Sheriff-Elect Henry Trol and his son Charles, who is a deputy in Collector Seigenheim's office, with bribery. Two politicians, together with James Haggerty, of the house of delegates, were the most prominent against whom true bills were found.

Wisconsin Teachers in Session.

MADISON, Dec. 27.—Wisconsin Teachers' association has opened in the forty-second annual meeting at the state capitol. The meeting was called to order by President R. B. Dudgeon, of Madison, but was turned over at once to President W. C. Whitford, of Milton college, chairman of the conference on college admission requirements. A number of papers was read.

Was Once Tilden's Fiancee.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 27.—George S. Eastwick, manager of a sugar refinery and a member of the firm of Havemeyer & Eastwick, and Miss Celeste Stauffer, the young lady who was engaged to Samuel J. Tilden and to whom he left \$100,000 in his will, were married at the Jesuit church.

Three Noted Crooks Break Jail.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 27.—Three noted burglars and all-round crooks have broken jail here. Their names are Thomas Martin, of Buffalo; Frank Leroy, of Brooklyn, and Thomas King (colored), of New York.

SPAIN IS STUBBORN.

Uncle Sam Likely to Begin Retaliation Soon.

CLEVELAND ASKS FOR THE FIGURES

Upon Which to Base a Proclamation That Is Expected to Change the State of Things—A Clause of the Old Morrill Tariff Law To Be Utilized Instead of the Act of 1890—Situation as to the Currency Bill—Capitol Vandalism.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The Spanish tariff question is the one that is attracting most attention here during the holiday week and it appears that unless Spain "backs water" very soon the threatened proclamation of retaliation will be issued. But the proclamation will impose "discriminating flag duties" instead of taking the course supposed to be authorized by the act of 1890. These discriminating duties will be imposed on Spanish, Cuban and Porto Rican imports into the United States. The intimation of this purpose on the part of the president is distinctly conveyed in a request received by the treasury department from the department of state to furnish it with detailed information as to the amount of such imports and a list of the vessels carrying the Spanish flag which trade with our ports.

Go Back to the Old Morrill Tariff.

It was the original intention of the state department to have recourse to the power of prohibition of Spanish trade conveyed by the act of 1890, but as this power has never been exercised, and as it probably has been deemed best to follow in the line of precedent, it is quite clear that the department has fallen back upon section 4228 of the revised statutes. A paragraph of the old Morrill tariff act, which still stands on the statute books, imposes a duty of 10 per cent. in addition to all other duties upon goods brought into the United States in ships of foreign countries, unless they are expressly relieved from the additional duty by treaty. These are known as "discriminating flag duties." Section 4228 above referred to authorizes the president to suspend the benefits conferred by the discriminating flag statute on being satisfied that any country is discriminating against the United States in the matter of trade.

Screws Put to Spain Once Before.

It is a singular fact that the only country which has so far felt the force of this provision of law is the very one against which it is to be again used. In 1886 our relations with Spain were so strained that President Cleveland issued a proclamation reciting that Spain had failed to carry out the first article of the commercial agreement signed at Madrid Feb. 13, 1884, which stipulated that the differential flag duties should be removed at once from the United States products entering Cuba and Porto Rico.

And She Promptly "Climbed Down."

Being satisfied that higher and discriminating duties had been imposed he therefore revoked the suspension of the discriminating customs duties imposed in the ports of the United States upon Cuban and Porto Rican products coming under the Spanish flag. The effect of this action by the president was almost instantaneous, for in fourteen days thereafter he issued another proclamation stating that by an agreement entered into that day (Oct. 27, 1886) Spain had removed the source of our complaint and he again restored her to treatment under the favored nation clauses of our treaties.

OUR TRADE WITH THE SPANIARD.

The Balance Very Largely Against Us Except With Spain Herself. Treasury officials, at the request of the state department, are engaged in collecting statistics showing the volume of the trade that would be affected by a repetition of his action in 1886 by the president. It appears that the Spanish colonies would get much the worst of it. The tables show that during the fiscal year ended June 30 last Cuba alone exported to the United States goods to the aggregate value of \$75,679,261 and took from us goods to the amount of only \$19,585,237. Porto Rico sent us in the same time goods valued at \$3,135,694 and received in return goods to the amount of \$2,705,646. With the direct trade with Spain the case was reversed, for our exports to that country amounted to \$13,114,076, against imports amounting to \$4,253,875.

The Tariff Differences Between Spain and the United States are Being Watched with Interest by Other Sugar Producing Countries, Particularly Hawaii and Brazil, as the Execution of Secretary Gresham's Threat to Discriminate Against Cuban Products Will Create a Heavy Demand for Raw Sugar, Now Bought Almost Exclusively from Cuba.

Mr. Hastings, in charge of the Hawaiian legation, is an interested observer of the Spanish negotiations. The Hawaiian sugar planters have been giving close attention to Cuba of late, many of them visiting the island and studying the Cuban processes of making sugar. One of them wrote Mr. Hastings recently of the antiquated methods prevailing, and another Hawaiian planter pointed out to him that the Cubans get but 25 tons of cane and two tons of actual sugar to the acre. The Hawaiians thought that double this yield should be obtained and that Cuban plantations could not exist if cut off from the United States market. Being only 100 miles from this country they depend entirely on it for disposing of their great product. Hawaii would expect to benefit if Cuba were shut out.

The Hawaiians expect soon to conclude European treaties. Minister Thurston has written Hastings briefly from Lisbon to the effect that his trip to Spain is proving entirely satisfactory. The minister has visited many European countries for the purpose of inducing them to renew their treaties of commerce and amity with the new republic of the Pacific. He also sought to make arrangements for immigration to Hawaii of the better classes of the laborers.

Gold Reserve a Little Over \$94,000,000.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The cash balance in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was \$93,837,154 and the gold reserve \$94,069,651. Up to this date the withdrawals of gold from the sub-treasury at New York amount to \$28,500,000, of which \$8,700,000 was for export.

Cockran Will Not Attend.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Representative Bourke Cockran, of New York, will not attend the meeting of the executive committee of Tammany Hall next Saturday. This meeting, called by John J. Martin immediately following the bitter personal

ARRANGEMENT OF COCKRAN BY EX-CHIEF

Crocker, has been regarded as a means of bringing the two faces to face. Cockran has not yet received any notice of the meeting, although Martin says the notice has been forwarded. But in any event Cockran has no present intention of attending. He has not attended a meeting in two years.

DIVISION AMONG THE DEMOCRATS.

Puts the Fate of the Currency Bill in the Hand of Republicans.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Among the few members of the house who were at the Capitol looking for their mail the prevailing opinion seemed to be that the Republicans had it in their power to pass or defeat the currency bill. The Democratic vote, it is said by one who has thoroughly canvassed the situation, will be about evenly divided for and against the measure. The Republicans are generally expected to vote against the measure. While the bill is far from satisfactory to many of the Democratic members who will support it they will, they say, vote for it because it will improve in their opinion the present situation.

Judge Culberson put it this way: "We are like a tramp," said he, "who has been ordered out of town. It does not matter much whether he goes to New York, Baltimore or Richmond. But move he must. The situation of the treasury department is identical. Something must be done to relieve it. If this bill does not accomplish all it should it will at least accomplish something." Bland, who has a free coinage substitute pending, is very doubtful of his ability to secure even a record-making vote upon it.

Springer has already given notice that he will make a point of order against the substitute on the ground that it is not germane and Bland believes it will be the programme of the advocates of the currency bill to rule the substitute out on this point. Although he insists that the substitute, dealing as it does not only with coinage, but currency, is germane, he seems inclined to the opinion that the point of order will be sustained. In the event it is not sustained, however, he says, that inasmuch as the substitute will be defeated in committee of the whole the fact will preclude the possibility of securing a record-making vote on his proposition in the house.

VANDALISM IN THE CAPITOL.

Pure Cussedness Seems at the Bottom of Some Noted Despredations.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The senate end of the Capitol has been the scene of more or less vandalism within the past few years. Less than a week ago some one entered the closets on the basement floor and broke several bowls, and Tuesday or Tuesday night the barber shop was robbed of all its portables in the way of razors and shears, while other articles were watonly destroyed.

These acts have been of but very little consequence in themselves, but they have created some apprehension in the mind of the executive officials of the senate, who fear that the vandals may next turn their attention to the valuable pictures and statues which adorn the building, or possibly to the archives on file in various rooms, many of which could be reached with comparatively little effort by anyone who had once gained access to the building.

One Reason for Cheap Wheat.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Our consul at Bamberg, Louis Stern, has submitted some statistics to the department of state showing the remarkable stimulation of trade between Germany and Russia consequent upon the negotiations of the new commercial treaty. The imports of Russian grain into Germany, in particular, have reached such proportion that the consul believes it proper to call the attention of the American trade to the fact. The exportation of this Russian grain into Germany during the first ten months of the current year has increased 106.2 per cent. and of barley 298.1 per cent., as compared with the present year.

Representative Gear Still in Bed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Representative Gear, who was taken sick on Christmas Eve, is still confined to his bed. His condition is said to be much improved, however, and he probably will soon be restored to health. He was attacked with cerebral hemorrhage. All the symptoms indicated apoplexy, and for a time fatal results were feared.

Indians Authorized to Cut Timber.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The president has authorized the Indians on the White Earth and Red Lake Indian reservations in Minnesota to cut and sell the dead timber on their reservations, aggregating between 25,000,000 and 30,000,000 feet, destroyed by fires and cyclones during the past three years.

American Jewish Historical Society.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The third annual meeting of the American Jewish Historical society has begun here at the Arlington hotel with a larger attendance than usual. Hon. Oscar C. Straus, the president, delivered the address of welcome.

American Historical Association.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—The American Historical association commenced its tenth annual meeting last night in this city. About fifty members were in attendance. Four papers were read.

Columbus Relics Returned.

ROME, Dec. 27.—The pope received the officers of the United States cruiser Detroit and personally thanked them on the occasion of the return of the Columbus relics, sent by the Vatican to the Chicago World's fair. The audience lasted half an hour. Later the officers dined at the American college, Ambassador McVeagh being one of the guests.

Shot Wife, Two Children and Self.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Dec. 27.—William S. Whitman, of Winoski, a manufacturing suburb of this city, shot and killed his wife and two boys last night, and then going up stairs shot himself, dying instantly. Four other children are left orphans.

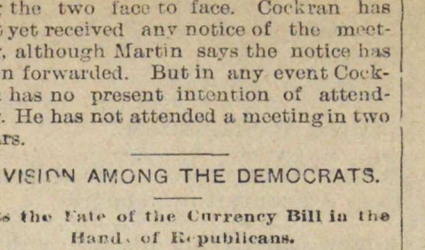
Michigan Knights of the Grip.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Dec. 27.—The annual meeting of the Michigan Knights of the Grip began yesterday afternoon with a business session. The attendance will reach about 500 out of a membership in the state of upward of 1,500.

Alix Couldn't Break Her Record.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 27.—Less than 1,000 people were in attendance at Agricultural park to witness the attempt of Alix to break her record of 2:03 1/2. In this she failed, going the mile in 2:05 flat.

ABSOLUTELY PURE



THE OLD RELIABLE SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTE

Has stood the Test of Time MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

WALL PAPER!

WALL PAPER.

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The Newest Designs.

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70 S. MAIN ST.

Fruit Trees!

If you intend to set out Peach, Pear, Apple or Fruit Trees of any kind, you will save money by writing to the MICHIGAN NURSERY CO., MONROE, MICH. They have the best and hardest varieties for this part of the country. Small Fruits of All Kinds, and a large assortment of the best and hardiest Roses, Shrubby and Ornamental Trees and Plants.

THE ART AMATEUR

Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine. (The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair.)

Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful. Agents make for any one mentioning this publication a specimen copy, with superb color plates (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price 35c). For \$5.00 we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (90 pages). MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Great convenience and best service. Complete outfit from \$5 to \$50 per day.

Agents make for any one mentioning this publication a specimen copy, with superb color plates (for copying or framing) and 8 supplementary pages of designs (regular price 35c). For \$5.00 we will send also "Painting for Beginners" (90 pages). MONTAGUE MARKS, 23 Union Square, N. Y.

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

Dealer in American and Imported Granites and Marble and all kinds of Cemetery Work, also Building Stones. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

JOHN BAUMGARDNER, (Successor to the late Anton Bisale.) Shop Corner Detroit and Catherine Sts., ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

RINSEY & SEABOLT'S BAKERY, GROCERY

AND FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

We keep constantly on hand BREAD, CRACKERS, CAKES, &c. For Wholesale or Retail Trade. We shall also keep a supply of OSBORNE'S GOLD DUST FLOUR.

J. M. Swift & Co.'s Best White Wheat Flour, Rye Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Corn Meal, Fed, &c., &c., &c. At Wholesale and Retail. A general stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS constantly on hand, which will be sold on reasonable terms as at any other house in the city.

Cash paid for Butter, Eggs, and Country Produce generally. Goods Delivered to any part of the city without extra charge. Rinsey & Seabolt.

Catarrh is Caused by Impure Blood Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Pure Blood

And Permanently Cures Catarrh.



Mr. J. M. Carnahan, Paton, Ill.

C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. "Gentlemen:—I am very happy to write to you that I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with great success.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures annoying, four or five years. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I do not have any trace of this trouble.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent Business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route.

Table with train schedules for Michigan Central, listing routes like Buffalo to Detroit and Detroit to Buffalo, with times and station names.

DAWSON'S NARROW ESCAPE.

He Couldn't Be Expelled From a No Work Club For Obvious Reasons.

Bailey Dawson was in danger of being expelled from the Society of Christian Repose. The object of the society, as its name indicates, is to discourage endeavor of any character, and its members, who comprise such well known old residents as Colonel A. M. Babcock, A. N. Kellogg, founder of the newspaper publishing concern; Frank Parmelee of the bus line, and others, are men who think they have done their work in life and now only ask for rest.

But last week Colonel Babcock brought a serious charge against Bailey. He said he had gone to work; what is more, he had the evidence to prove it.

"If it pleases the court," he said, "the members of this society must not do any work of any kind?"

"They must not," replied Colonel Babcock sternly. "They should not indulge in any kind of effort?"

Hipans Tablets: a standard remedy.

WHAT THEN?

We sit by the fireside, dear old wife and I, thinking and talking of days gone by. Days so full of pleasure, and days all of pain.

SHELL ANNIE.

Nobody expected General Sherman to come into Atlanta from the south. Oh, no; in the natural course of events he must have certainly shouldered his way right straight on from the north.

But he of the eagle eye was a strategist. He wanted to cut off and coop up the gray jackets in the city, and for that reason he quietly marched the larger part of his army up the western bank of the river eight or ten miles, flung them across the river, and with a mighty swing of that ponderous trip hammer of war he struck them from the south, thus cutting off their lines of supplies by the Georgia railroad.

These are matters for the historian, but what I am going to recount is one of these wild, weird romances with which this terrible conflict was so fraught, and here is the strange story: "On to the sea!" was the watchword of Sherman's armies, and the sudden and dogged retreat of the Confederates to Jonesboro was the first movement of the defeated and despairing Confederates.

Jonesboro was a little inland town, nestled amid field and forest, interspersed with beautiful undulating hills and grassy valleys green with the hope of the harvest, but little suited as a defensive point for the bruised and battered legions who were recoiling slowly toward the southern sea.

Breastworks had been hastily thrown up flanking the line of the Central railroad, and in the ditches behind them the straggling remnant of obstinate Confederates was entrenched. It was a gloriously beautiful summer day when the skirmish line of the northern troops debouched from the works and took up position in front of these breastworks.

Taken by surprise after relying in vain on the ability of the southern troops to check the onflow of the legions of the conquering hosts, the women and children, led by the lame and the halt and the aged men of the country, were fleeing for life, panic stricken and utterly demoralized.

As the sun rose over the swelling ridges the eyes of the soldiers of either army caught the gleam of a little white tent, half hidden in a wood, just a little to the left of the line of attack, and above it fluttered a tiny white flag no bigger than a man's hand.

It was a woman's handkerchief, and all the chivalrous feelings of the American soldier were aroused as the grim veterans caught sight of that little appealing bit of cambric floating there through the uprising mists of war. The order was passed to respect that flag, and when the great guns began their work and shot and shell were hurled blazing and crashing across field and wood from either direction never a gunner trained his piece toward a point near that little white tent.

The battle was fiercely fought, but the combat was of short duration, and as the shadows lengthened eastward the southern troops were seen in full retreat, leaving the field to the triumphant Federals.

orphaned days, "because she was saved from that shell." "Good!" cried the surgeon. "Shell Annie!" chorused the sergeant and the corporal in a breath.

"Here, give me your canteen, Otto," said the surgeon. "Hold her head up, auntie," and sprinkling a few drops on the tiny head he continued: "Shell Annie, I baptize thee in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and may they ever protect thee as has the God of battle today. Now, Otto, the sergeant will remain with a file of men until morning, and you may remain with them, for you look tired and worn out, my boy."

At the word of command the other soldiers took up the line of march, and faint and fainter grew the roar and rumble of the departing legions, rolling on irresistibly to match their blue billows with the blue waves of the distant sea.

Twenty years after the furling of the flags the battlefield of Jonesboro was a cornfield, and the rustling rows of the crested corn hid from view the almost obliterated traces of strife. Peace and plenty reigned, and the one armed veteran of the north was hobnobbing with the peg-legged veteran of the south as they laughingly recounted the experiences of the war.

Asheville had become a great resort for summer visitors from all sections on account of its quietude, its healthful air and water and its splendid scenic surroundings. As the train slowed up at the little station a man, apparently blessed with all the activity of youth, but bearing about him that unmistakable air of maturity that indicates intimate knowledge of and rough experience with life, stepped on the platform and strolled up the hill toward the hotel.

The dusky twilight of the dying summer day softened the rugged outlines of the gloomy mountains, and the tinkle of a crystal stream made music in the thickets below. Suddenly the stranger was startled by a wild cry, and around a turn of the road came a horse at full speed, and in the buggy, swaying to and fro at his heels, there was a flutter of white.

Springing forward and dropping his belongings, the stranger clutched the reins of the frightened animal and arrested his mad career, but the shock was so sudden that the occupant of the buggy was tossed into the bushes by the roadside. Releasing the horse, which stood trembling with fear and excitement, the stranger gently lifted the prostrate form, and as the crowd from the hotel came rushing to the spot she opened her eyes in a dazed and startled way.

"Are you hurt much?" asked the stranger. "No, thank you, I was only frightened. I had just got into the buggy and was going for a ride when he became frightened and ran away. Oh, how can I ever thank you?"

"Best by not mentioning it again," said the stranger brusquely, handing her his card as he resigned her to her friends and walked away. On the following morning the stranger arose late after his fatiguing journey, and when he went down to breakfast beside his plate was a little perturbed note, and he opened it and read it, half amused and half in wonder:

"Mr. OTTO BARDEN—Permit me to thank you and to convey to you the grateful feelings of my friends for your brave action in rescuing me from my perilous position yesterday. As a partial recognition of your kindness, I wish to extend to you an invitation to enjoy a picnic excursion with us today. It is my birthday. Please do not fail to come. Gratefully, ANNIE FONTAINE."

Advertisement for 'MOTHERS' FRIEND' medicine, highlighting its benefits for mothers and children, including relief from confinement pain and general health.

WHAT TO DO WITH ONE'S MONEY.

Suggestions For Those Who Do Not "Spend as They Go." A woman who probably voices the question of a great many other women writes to ask how she shall invest her savings.

When the small sum has grown to be a considerable one, "first" mortgages on good property form an admirable investment for women's savings. They yield an income of about 6 per cent in most states and are about as safe as saving banks.

Investment in real estate is not so satisfactory. Property in places where the value of land is not liable to be diminished costs a good deal, in the first place. Then there are taxes, insurance and constant repairs to decrease the profits.

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Mortgage Sale on Foreclosure. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BY virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 17th day of July, 1874, made by Samuel Seney, then of the city and county of Jackson and state of Michigan, of the first part, to John S. Hurd, of the same place, of the second part, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, Michigan, on the 17th day of July, 1874, in book 32 of Mortgages...

WHAT TO DO WITH ONE'S MONEY. Suggestions For Those Who Do Not "Spend as They Go."

A woman who probably voices the question of a great many other women writes to ask how she shall invest her savings. She is a working woman who has accumulated a small sum, which she naturally wishes to use in accumulating more.

When the small sum has grown to be a considerable one, "first" mortgages on good property form an admirable investment for women's savings. They yield an income of about 6 per cent in most states and are about as safe as saving banks.

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Estate of Zachary Roach. 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 Friday, the seventh day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

Estate of Ann Mullrennan. 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 Monday, the 10th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

Estate of Ann Mullrennan. 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 Monday, the 10th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

Estate of Emily L. Dancer. 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 Wednesday, the 14th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

Estate of Ann Mullrennan. 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 Monday, the 10th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

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ROUNDBABOUTS.

Northville has a "WND" club. Seems as though an I had dropped out of the name.

John Brown, near Brighton, endeavored to ease the fall of a valuable forest tree and is in the house with a jammed shoulder.

Last week one day, Chas. Chase, of Conway, found a pigeon in a weak condition with a band of copper attached to one of its legs.—Fowlerville Observer.

A string of chicken feathers last week showed a Deerfield man that it was one of his neighbors who depopulated his hen coop. The jail is now populated with the neighbor.

The editor of the Allegan Gazette had his nose wrung by a fellow who got mad at something the paper said about him the other day. Reid should wear his nose in his pocket.

At last account Sky Olds, of Lansing, was about half a nose ahead of all competitors in the senatorial race. People who thought Sky wind-broken are surprised at his gait.

There is talk of constructing a bowling alley under the armory at Tecumseh. This, with the sub-tertiary target range, ought to make the underground armory a lively locality.

Hard cider sold in secret at Britton, the other day, asserted itself in such a public manner that a prosecution is likely to grow out of it. It is time to take one cider the other of this drink question.

Part of the car shops, for which Owosso bled to the music of several thousand dollars, goes to Durand and when the wind is right the grating of Owosso's teeth can be plainly heard.

In order to bring the democratic minority in the coming legislature into disrepute, a fellow by the name of John Donovan, probably hired by the republicans, has been sent up from Holly, for robbing a jewelry store.

The Dundee Ledger thinks Northville must be a tough town because a night-watch is employed. The police protection is to guard against the incoming of desperate characters who are likely to invade the town from Monroe county.—Northville Record.

Kittie Maltby, of Fowlerville, had heard about the "outside world" and wanted to see it. Her parents objected, so Kittie the other night slid down a ladder from her window, grip in hand, took a late train and was gone. Kittie is now seeing the outside world.

The Methodist bell of Morenci has hitherto stood alone in summoning sinners to forsake their public sins and their more heinous private ones and do repentance. Now, however, from the tower of the Baptist church swings a new herald of the gospel. Morenci is growing in piety.

George Cleveland, of Addison, a very tough character, in July last made a bullet hole in the skin of Postmaster Weatherwax, of Somerset, and escaped but recently surrendered at New Orleans. Cleveland has for years been a hard member of the family and a grief to those with whom he was at variance.

The old saw-mill at Hamburg, which for years stood as an asylum for mud-wasps and a monument to the memory of the past, has been degraded into a common horse shed. Thus it goes with us all. Whether we are human beings or saw-mills, the time comes when we must get out of the way of high rolling progress or down comes our shanty!

Uncle Joe Bennett, president of the Adrian Benevolent association, has contracted assification of the heart. Lately he has been around to the council room with a petition to have a shed and a stone-pile furnished for the wanderer in rags and the drunkard in "jags." He explains his action on the ground that industry and sobriety are "holiness unto the Lord God of Sabaoth."

It gives the Argus no little satisfaction to read from the official returns of the late election as announced by the Rev. Washington Gardner himself, secretary of state, that after all their blasted blow and bombast about having everlastingly basted the democracy, the republicans only carried the state on governor, by a bare 106,392 plurality. The reps. have striven hard to make a balloon of a hog's bladder. Up, democrats and at them again!

Miss Myrtle Maxwell has bought out the editor of the Onsted, Lenaew county, News. The News man, desirous of finding a less dangerous field, has entered the regular army. Miss Maxwell is reported by the editor of the Tecumseh News to be handsome and talented and the Argus doubts it not, since Mr. Field says so. We rise from our editorial soap box to extend congratulations to Miss Maxwell and welcome her to the glory and tribulations that come to those in our kind of business.

Crusaders are helping Elder Priest snatch the wicked Fitchburg brands from the burning.

Ira Sweeney, a prominent citizen of Hudson, and many years supervisor, died December 22.

The Jackson Patriot has split its weekly in two, and hereafter will be published as a twice-a-week.

The Howell woodchuck fund has been "skunked" by the enormous drain upon it. No more bounties till next year.

Pingree of Detroit received five votes for governor. Shades of the mighty—can it be that those small potatoes are all that's left of thee!

Dell Merrick, of Somerset, claims to have been sandbagged out of his senses and \$26 in cash on the railroad track, a few nights ago.

Henry W. Torrence, of Lansing, wants to be enrolling clerk of the house. He had the place in '69 and '71, and as he is a pretty good man and has not much longer to live, the Argus favors him.

The duphony slipping out of the whangdangus, letting the slabbang down and breaking the press, caused the delay in the publication of the Pinckney Dispatch last week. Everything is all right again, however.

The Stockbridge Sun opposes the importation of far western "toughs" to serve sentences in the Detroit house of correction. Yes, so do we. They are liable to be further depraved by contact with some of our Michigan desperadoes.

The Livingston Republican assures young ladies that silence will be expected in regard to weddings whenever desired, and adds that instant dismissal would follow divulgence. No premature explosions there. The force is all muzzled, from editor to devil.

Rev. Jas. Wright, of Britton, has beaten all competitors and walked off with the prize offered by a dealer for the five best ears of corn. There were many striving for the prize, but the elder easily skunked them all. Verily the Lord helps those who help themselves.

A loom in the Clinton Woolen Mill reached out and grabbed the dress of Miss Bertha Sugars, and, but for the interference of friends, she would never have sat up with her admirer another Sunday night. Nor could she that night and look well, had the dress she wore on that day been her only one.

Rev. Mr. Ward, of Corunna, having charged that the common council and the press were in league with the saloons, a Corunna editor who in some strange manner had wandered into the church, arose and told the preacher to his teeth that he was a liar. But the preacher kept on, and next day complained against several liquor bondsmen, charging perjury in that they were not worth \$3,000 each above their liabilities, they having sworn that they were. As it stands, it is a pretty fight.

Young men go west! But if you don't go west, for heaven's sake don't go to Brighton for a mother-in-law. Young fellow struck that burg a few days ago, "dead killed" on a young girl whom he took riding, and would fain have made her mother his wife's mother, but the old lady would not. When the lovers returned, she appeared as a spectacular exhibit (marked exhibit A) in the arena of muscular power, and administered to both such a dose of horsewhip as will live green in their memory long after they are married to somebody else and have children.

Civil Service Examination.

The civil service commission at Washington has ordered that an examination be held in this city on Saturday, January 5, 1894, commencing at 9 o'clock, a. m., for the grades of clerk and carrier in the city postoffice. Only citizens of the United States can be examined. The age limitations are as follows: For carrier, not under 21 nor over 40; for all other positions, not under 18 years. No application will be accepted for this examination unless filed with the undersigned in complete form on the proper blank, before the hour of closing business on Dec. 31, 1894.

The civil service commission takes this opportunity of stating that the examinations are open to all reputable citizens who may desire to enter the postal service, without regard to their political affiliations. All such citizens, whether democrats or republicans, or neither, are invited to apply. They shall be examined, graded, and certified with entire impartiality, and wholly without regard to their political views, or to any consideration save their efficiency, as shown by the grades they obtain in the examination.

For application blanks, full instructions, and information relative to the duties and salaries of the different positions, apply at the post-office to

ED. I. TAYLOR,
Sec. Board of Examiners.

The Baconian Cipher Writings.

Book IV, of Sir Francis Bacon's cipher writings, discovered and deciphered by Dr. Orville W. Owen, of Detroit, and issued by the Howard Publishing Company, is now ready. The Argus acknowledges receipt of a copy. The following announcement is made:

The delay in issuing this book has been caused by unexpected disclosures as the work has progressed, and from illness and needed vacations of those engaged upon it. Separate branches were assigned to different persons to translate, with the expectation that the sections would join within the limits of one book. This has not been the case, however, the sections proving so extended that while completing this book, the larger portion of the matter for Book V. and a part of Book VI. has also been translated and made nearly ready for the printer.

To the amazement of all concerned on the work, one branch developed a play in five acts (complete in Book IV.), "The Tragedy of Mary Queen of Scots," which for sustained force and dramatic power is not excelled in the language. It details the trial and beheading of the unfortunate queen, and discloses what the later historians have been led to believe was the truth, that the warrant for Mary's death was a forgery, signed by the queen's secretary, Davison, at the instigation of Leicester and Burleigh, without the knowledge of Elizabeth, and for which Davison was afterwards imprisoned. Book V. will continue Bacon's life in France, including the account of his romantic attachment for Queen Margaret, which formed the theme for the play of "Romeo and Juliet." This will be followed by another play in five acts, "The Tragedy of My Brother, Essex," disclosing that Essex was the younger son of the queen and brother of Francis Bacon, and throwing a new light upon the career of that remarkable character, and also upon Bacon's connection with his life and downfall. The prologue to this play, as deciphered, announces that a comedy will follow, in which will appear the characters which Bacon used as his masks. This has not yet been reached in the deciphering, but the key words have been disclosed, and the work of translation will shortly be entered upon. Paper covers, 50c.; cloth, 75c.; extra "library," \$1.00. Also Books I. and II., and III. and IV., bound together (each 400 pages), in paper, \$1.00; extra "library," \$2.00. Mailed postpaid on receipt of price, by the Howard Publishing Company.

\$10 a Day, Easy.

I saw that the telephone patent had expired and I thought what a great seller it would be at a low price. I saw the advertisement of W. P. Harrison & Co., Columbus, Ohio, in your paper. They had just what I wanted—a telephone just like the rich city business men have, and I have been selling them for two months and have made as high as \$50 per day when I took a large contract, and never less than \$5 a day, selling the telephones. I sell them outright, there is no rent, no royalty. Everybody wants them. Anyone can put them up, and I believe they are the greatest convenience and the best seller on earth. Anyone can make big money who can sell goods at all. So many young men are out of employment now, I feel it my duty to bring my experience before the world, so that this winter, with times as hard as they may be, money can be made by those who are now sore distressed. Write to the above firm for circulars.

"Faust," Last Night.

Morrison's "Faust," last night, drew an audience of fair numbers. We said "Morrison's Faust." That was an error. Morrison did not appear, his place being supplied by another and with such skill that probably none except those who knew Morrison and his personal characteristics, had the least idea that the principal actor was not there. Near the close of the performance Manager Sawyer appeared before the curtain and stated that while in Cleveland Mr. Morrison had been taken ill, and was now at the Cook house, and forbidden by his physician to appear.

Fortunately the actor's illness did not strike his digestion, as he ate a hearty beefsteak supper and departed with the company this morning. The play was very ably presented. "Marguerite," (Miss Roberts) is a talented and comely actress, and all other support exceptionally fine. Edward Wade, as substitute for Morrison's Mephisto, did both himself and his principal, great credit.

Fur overcoats at Fred Theurer's.

LOST—On Nov. 24th, between Ann Arbor and W. E. Boyden's, a brown overcoat. Leave with casher at Dean & Co.'s and get reward. 3t

Large assortment of stable blankets, cheap, at Fred Theurer's. tf.

Accept None of the Pretended Substitutes

FOR

Royal Baking Powder

BECAUSE inferior and cheaper made baking preparations are sold at wholesale at a price so much lower than ROYAL, some grocers are urging consumers to buy them in place of the ROYAL at the same retail price.

If you desire to try any of the pretended substitutes for ROYAL BAKING POWDER bear in mind that they are all made from cheaper and inferior ingredients, and are not so great in leavening strength nor of equal money value. Pay the price of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER for the ROYAL only.

It is still more important, however, that ROYAL BAKING POWDER is purer and more wholesome and makes better, finer, and more healthful food than any other baking powder or preparation.

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

A WONDERFUL LIGHT

It Will Give Illumination Equal to About 250,000,000 Candle Power.

The idea of an electric light which, fed by a current from a dynamo actuated by a 40 horsepower engine and giving 7,000 candle power, can have its illuminating power intensified 35,000 times is not easy to grasp. It means the projection of a stream of light of about 250,000,000 candle power, and it is no wonder that the announcement that such a light is about to be used in this country has been received with some incredulity in Europe. Yet this is the efficiency of the light which will be shortly erected at Fire Island for the illumination of the adjacent coast and the protection of the fleet of ships entering New York harbor.

A remote suggestion of the power of this lamp may be arrived at by bearing in mind that an ordinary oil lamp is about 35 or 40 candle power and then trying to imagine the combined beam of 3,000,000 lamps. The ordinary electric street light may be put down at 100 candle power, and 250,000 of these would represent the strength of the Fire Island light.

The most powerful oil lamp yet made is supposed to shine out on a clear night for a distance of 35 or 40 miles, but the new light will flash its welcome rays to the incoming European liners when they are 120 miles away. The light revolves rapidly and throws out its beams with the intensity of speed of lightning. The motive power which actuates it is a simple clockwork arrangement contained in a box 2 feet square, and although the revolving portion of the light weighs 15 tons the mechanism controlling it is so delicate that the pressure of two fingers will turn it. The value of this marvelous lamp can only be determined by practical working, but it promises to represent an immense stride in the science of coast lighthouse illumination.—Philadelphia Press.

MONOCLES IN EUROPE.

Their Use Believed to Have Originated in the British Army.

In every capital of Europe the monocle is common enough. It attracts no attention on the street. In a row of men at the theater a considerable proportion are sure to have it. Perhaps half the officers in the German army wear monocles. They are to be seen in abundance at any meeting of the French academy. Even socialist deputies in France are not ashamed to go among their constituents wearing them. A session of the English house of commons glitters with solitary eyeglasses. The single eyeglass is said to have originated among the officers of the British army.

About the beginning of the century an order was issued that army officers should not wear eyeglasses or spectacles. It was supposed that they gave the wearers an un military appearance. The order caused severe inconvenience to many short sighted officers, and one of them, belonging to a crack regiment, invented the single eyeglass. He claimed that, being an eyeglass, its use was no contravention of the order which prohibited spectacles and eyeglasses. It soon became very popular in the army and was afterward adopted. On account probably of this origin the single eyeglass is very generally worn in Europe by army officers.

It is by some thought to give an aspect of determination and ferocity to the wearer, whereas eyeglasses lend an air of feebleness.—New York World.

Her Suspicion Confirmed.

Mary M. Seeley and Jason Hodges of Provincetown, Cape Cod, were engaged to be married for 43 years. The engagement was broken last Thursday because Jason pulled a corkscrew out of his pocket along with his handkerchief. Miss Seeley says she is glad the discovery was made, because she had her suspicions for 35 years.—New York Mail and Express.

Look up what Martin Haller has to say in his advertisement in today's paper.

STORIES OF DR. HOLMES.

A Young Woman Who Didn't Like His Literary Taste.

The story is recalled of a young Virginia country girl dining in Boston some years ago, in the days when Dr. Holmes went to dinners. Seated next to her was a homely, little old gentleman whose name she did not catch. He began to talk with her and asked her how she passed her time in the country.

"Oh, we read, my father and I!" she said.

"And what do you read?" asked the little man.

"Well, the 'Autocrat of the Breakfast Table' for one thing," she answered.

"I should think you would not care to read that more than once," remarked the little old man with a sign of disappointment in his tones.

"My father and I may not be judges of literature," said Miss Virginia airily and with a faint accent of scorn, "but when we get to the end of the 'Autocrat' we generally turn back to the beginning and read it over again."

The little old man smiled at this and was disposed to be friendly, but Miss Virginia was so displeased with his tone concerning the "Autocrat" that she met him with chilly indifference.

As soon as the guests went into the drawing room her hostess whispered reproachfully to her:

"You didn't seem to find Dr. Holmes as interesting as I hoped."

"Dr. Holmes!" shrieked Miss Virginia. There were a tableau and an explanation. Another story of Holmes' wit is told. One day old Dr. Peabody was to meet him at a certain place. The venerable professor rode in a carriage. When he got there, he was met by Holmes, who had walked. Near by was a statue of Euridyce. And Holmes said:

"Ah, you ride, I see!"

"Capital, capital!" cried Peabody.

That night he went back home and said to his wife:

"Holmes got off a good joke today."

"His wife asked him what it was."

"Why, I was to meet him down at the statue of Euridyce, and when I arrived, he said quite happily, 'Oh, you came in a carriage!'"

And then the genial professor wondered why his wife didn't laugh.

Lincoln's Views on Assassination.

That night as we walked back to the White House through the grounds between the war department buildings and the house I fancied that I saw in the misty moonlight a man dodging behind one of the trees. My heart for a moment stood still, but as we passed in safety I came to the conclusion that the dodging figure was a creature of the imagination. Nevertheless as I parted from the president at the door of the White House I could not help saying that I thought his going to and fro in the darkness of the night, as it was usually his custom, often alone and unattended, was dangerous recklessness.

That night, in deference to his wife's anxious appeal, he had provided himself with a thick oaken stick. He laughed as he showed me this slight weapon and said, but with some seriousness: "I long ago made up my mind that if anybody wants to kill me he will do it. If I wore a shirt of mail and kept myself surrounded by a bodyguard, it would be all the same. There are a thousand ways of getting at a man if it is desired that he should be killed. Besides in this case it seems to me the man who would come after me would be just as objectionable to my enemies—if I have any."—Noah Brooks in Century.

The Gentle Bulldog.

In order to prove the docility of the bulldog, the South London Bulldog society, which is holding a show at the Royal aquarium, has caged one large dog with a small cat, and the pair get along together with perfect amity, and the cat is not inside the dog either. Nevertheless we fear the effort is in vain. Until they can breed a new kind of bulldog, with a different kind of face on him, the generality of people will still credit him with a fearful amount of ferocity.—London Letter.

VACCINATION MAD.

Washington's Recent Smallpox Scare a Bonanza For the Apothecaries.

During the recent smallpox scare in Washington one apothecary sold 18,000 "vaccine points" within 24 hours. On a Friday, when the general fright was greatest, the supply gave out. Physicians telegraphed in every direction for points. In the drug store referred to a big crowd was waiting. A small quantity arrived and the people scrambled for them. The scene was a most extraordinary one. Holding their money in their hands over their heads, men, women and children struggled like anxious bettors at a race track. One would have supposed that their lives depended on procuring the points, of which there were not nearly enough to go round.

"Here's my money!" yelled one man.

"You promised me four points yesterday!" cried a woman.

"I'll pay you a dollar apiece for six points!" shouted another man, evidently the anxious father of a family.

In one day of the scare the apothecary said that he had made more money than he had ever made in two days out of his business. Somebody came to him and offered to buy out his entire stock of points at the figure he charged for them retail. The druggist refused because there was reason to believe that an attempt was being made to corner the supply.

A well known physician in town ascertained that a patient of his possessed an extra vaccine point. He went and begged it of him. One little colored boy called at the Emergency hospital and asked, with tears in his eyes, to be vaccinated.

"You go and get one of those things," said the surgeon in charge, "and I'll vaccinate you."

The boy went to the apothecary and begged a vaccine point. Then he returned to the hospital and was operated upon.—Washington Star.

LONDON'S REIGN OF TERROR.

A Mysterious Veiled Woman in Black and Her Thirst For Blood.

Two ladies of the writer's family were making calls just after dusk yesterday in Kensington. They had some difficulty in finding the new address of a friend, and not seeing a policeman stopped to inquire the way to Queen's Gate Terrace of a group of four women who happened to be approaching. Before they had time to speak two words of their question the four women turned and fled, with every evidence of sudden terror. The ladies walked on a few steps, met two more women and attempted to make the same inquiry. The second couple seemed seized with even greater alarm than the first group. They gathered up their skirts, ran across the street and away without waiting to hear the question.

This extraordinary power to put British maids and matrons to flight by a word so amused the two American women that they tested it once or twice more, with the same result, except that one woman retained sufficient self-possession to call back, "Don't know," over her shoulder as she ran away.

The incident furnishes striking proof of the literal reign of terror now prevailing in one of the most fashionable quarters in London by reason of the series of strange crimes about which the cable has already told you something. A mysterious veiled woman in black, whose mania is to stab others of her sex, has appeared no less than five times within a week in a district less than a half mile square, and although scores of detectives are lying in wait for her she is still at large. In each case she has approached her victim with an inquiry about a certain street. Her first victim lost an eye, and the second was stabbed in the neck, narrowly escaping a fatal wound. The fear of her was now widespread, so that the others she accosted fled before she could strike them. There is some suspicion that she is a small man in disguise, as all describe the person as having a gruff voice, but the police believe it is a woman, and that she is undoubtedly insane.—London Letter.

Reinhardt's Shoes Save \$ \$