

# The Ann Arbor Argus.

VOL. LXI.—NO. 48.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 3241.



**MEN'S SUITS,  
BOYS' SUITS, and  
CHILDREN'S SUITS**

We will continue to give you the reduced price on the above line a short time longer. The assortment is still good, but if you wish to get the best suits at the low price you better come at once; they will not last always at the low prices we have made on them. Some of the Boys' Suits have double seat and double knee, others are Combination Suits. To be short, all styles.

## BE WISE!

### BUY NOW

AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE LOW PRICES.  
A SPECIAL CUT FOR THIRTY DAYS.

See Show Window.

THE LEADERS IN FINE FOOTWEAR.

## WAHR & MILLER,

48 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

## SCHAIRER & MILLEN.

### JUNE BARGAIN SALE.

We shall continue each week to offer Strong Leaders in Every Department.

Closing out 200 yards Fancy Printed China Silks at 15c a yard.  
Closing out 300 yards "Kai-Kai" Wash Silks at 25c a yard.  
Closing out 24-inch Swivel Wash Silks at 35c a yard.  
Closing out 75c Fancy Silks for Waists at 50c a yard.  
30-inch Black China Silks, a bargain for 50c a yard.  
22-inch Black Faille Silk, the 85c kind, at 59c a yard.  
24-inch Black Satin Duchesse, worth \$1.00, at 75c a yard.  
5 Pieces Black Brocade Satins, 1.00 kind, for 75c a yard.  
25 Pieces Dotted Swiss and French Dimities at 25c a yard.  
25 Pieces Fine Dress Lawns, Latest Colorings, at 7c a yard.  
50 Pieces New Printed Dimities, Very Pretty, at 12c a yard.  
100 Pieces White Check Nainsooks, a big bargain, at 5c a yard.  
50-inch White Dress Organdies at 40 and 45c a yard.  
45-inch White Persian Lawns at 35c a yard.  
200 New Washable Duck Suits, colors and styles the choicest, light and dark, special prices, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.  
300 New Percalé Shirt Waists in Pretty Stripes, Extra Large Sleeves at 50 and 75c each.  
25 New Lawn Suits, Big Sleeves, at \$2.00.  
50 Dozen Hot Weather Corsets at 39c each, the 50c kind.  
25 Dozen New Gingham Aprons at 12c each.

## PARASOLS.

Handsome White Silk Parasols at \$1.25 each.  
22-inch White Silk Parasols, with deep ruffle at \$1.50 each.  
100 Children's Parasols at 25 and 35c each.  
75 20-inch English Gloria Umbrellas at 75c each.

### MUSLIN UNDERWEAR SALE.

Ladies Night Robes, 50c, 60c and 80c.  
Ladies White Skirts at 35c, 50c and 60c.  
Corset Covers, 10c, 15c and 25c.  
Muslin Drawers, 25c, 39c and 50c.  
New Percalé House Wrappers, the \$1.75 Kind, Big Sleeves, Full Skirts, Very Stylish, at \$1.25.

SILK GLOVES THAT DON'T WEAR OUT—we sell that kind "The Kayser Patent Finger," tipped Silk Gloves at 50c and 75c a pair.



## SCHAIRER & MILLEN

Leaders of Low Prices.

## CLOSED THE BRIDGE

Over the Michigan Central Until it Can be Repaired.

ONE HUNDRED HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES.

A Love Feast at the Board of Public Works Meeting.—The Ann Arbor Organ Company's Success.—Program of Commencement Week.

Work of the Anti-Tramp Society.

Since its organization last summer the Anti-Tramp society has applied the "labor test" in the form of a saw-buck to several hundred tramps. At least four out of five, however, prefer to live by begging, and are looking for work only to avoid it.

Although the fact that many people still persist in feeding tramps, instead of sending them to the engine house on Huron street, hinders the society's usefulness, yet the officers believe that much good has been done. Mr. Clark, superintendent of the hospital, and others who receive many applications from tramps, think that their number hereabouts is sensibly diminishing.

Nothing is lacking to make the work a complete success except the co-operation of citizens in refusing to feed beggars at their doors. Benevolent people will do well to remember that they harm and not help a man in giving him something for nothing. They teach him the bad lesson that he can live without work. Another thing to remember is that if you feed one tramp he tells the rest, and your house is marked as good for a free meal.

A Pupils' Recital.

The recital given Wednesday evening by the pupils of Messrs. Kempf and Bilbie was well attended and the young people acquitted themselves uniformly well, showing careful training. Of the piano players perhaps Miss Charlotte O. Howe's performance of the C minor sonata of Mozart was the most commendable being played with clearness of technique and musical feeling. Miss Lisle Van Valkenburg played two short numbers quite brilliantly in spite of being nervous. The younger pupils on both piano and violin were a credit to their teachers. Of Mr. Bilbie's pupils Mr. Albert Long played with his teacher a concerto for two violins by Bach. This concerto requires considerable technique and coolness and judgment on the part of the performers and Mr. Long fulfilled the requirements of his part. Miss Minnie Davis sustained the piano part. The greatest applause of the evening was won by Mr. Frank Smith, of Ypsilanti, and deservedly so. The beauty and power of his tone and the maturity of his style are unusual in a pupil. He played the celebrated serenade of Schubert and a mazurka by Wisniewski, the first with much tenderness of expression and the second with dash and fire. The concert ended with a Mozart sonata for four hands, played justly and well by Miss Myrta Kempf and Miss Crissy Sawyer.

A Hundred Graduates.

The Ann Arbor high school today graduates a hundred young men and women, the largest number ever graduated at any commencement in its history. The commencement exercises are being carried on in high school hall as we go to press. The list of graduates is as follows:

Classical Course—Ada M. Adams, Mary B. Adams, Ellen B. Bach, Clarence G. Clark, Mabel C. Clark, Elizabeth Duncan, John E. Fox, C. Frederick Gauss, Marguerite Gauss, Marguerite Knowlton, William L. Mack, Gustavus A. Ohlinger, Caroline E. Pattengill, Olaf G. Peterson, Margaret L. Tadlock, Arthur O. Taylor, Gertrude E. Vaughn, Jennie M. Woods, Frederick E. Wright.

Latin Course—Zella E. Abbott, Ellen B. Bach, Mabel C. Clark, Margaret S. Carhart, Martha Dilworth, C. Frederick Gauss, Anna L. Harris, Nina M. Howlett, Lillian A. Keating, Ella Louise Morton, Eva L. Niles, Gustavus A. Ohlinger, Milly A. Parsons, Nancy S. Phelps, Luella J. Read, Martha A. Slater, Helen M. St. John, Pamela I. Taylor, Lisle A. Van Valkenburg, Mabel R. VanKleeck, Florence K. Wetmore.

English Course—Frances J. Allen, Blanche M. Anspach, Carolyn H. Babbitt, Mabel A. Benham, Winona D. Burchfield, Emma Daisy Burke, Ida K. Buss, Mary T. Carson, Clara L. Case, Lyle C. Day, Grace E. Edwards, Franklin A. Emeric, Fenton L. Gilbert, Ella A. Gardner, Ola J. Gates, Lora Atkins Henion, Alice J. Hickey, Burt D. Hammond, Max H. Irwin, Arthur D. Kidder, Gertrude B. Kennedy, Frederica D. Klingmann, Simon Lerin, Olla M. McArthur, Dean D. Rockwell, Carrie M. Schaffer, Maud

Scarborough, Carrie Tower, Emma C. Weitbrecht, Helen C. Whitney, Tisdale S. Walker, Ina Woodmansee.

Scientific Course—Ray N. Anderson, Benjamin N. Braun, Frank A. Brown, Harmon E. Boice, Louise May Cody, Louisa M. Corbin, Jenny E. Crozier, C. Frederick Gauss, Orra E. Heffelbower, Sophia D. Kieselbach, William C. Miller, Katharine C. Miller, Thomas A. Neal, Gustavus A. Ohlinger, William P. Purfield, Ora P. Sperry, Edna Smith, Anna Z. Sullivan, Pauline Wurster, Floyd A. Wilson, Rose M. Wood-Allen.

Engineering Course—Mary T. Carson, Richard L. Flynn, Sanford F. Harris, Harmon A. Harris, Benjamin I. Wessinger.

Commercial Course—Francis G. Anspach, Bessie A. Carpenter, Charles F. Dilliba, Rena Hosner, Mae E. Kinney, Earl B. Stewart, Beale M. Watson, Oscar F. Weitbrecht, Johannes T. Wurster.

The Beakes Street Bridge Closed.

The special meeting of the council held last evening was more in the nature of a law lecture than of an ordinary meeting, the lecturers being Ex-City Attorney Norris and City Attorney Kline. They discussed the Beakes street bridge over the Michigan Central railroad track in all its phases and differed in their opinions like only lawyers can. The bridge, like Banguo's ghost, will not be downed, and will stay with the council for many a year. When Pres. Hiscock called the meeting to order all the aldermen excepting Ald. Ferguson, Taylor and Prettyman were present.

Taking up the subject of the repairing and lowering of the Beakes street bridge over the Michigan Central, by request Ex-City Attorney Norris spoke at length until he had to leave to fill an engagement. He said that the case of the city against the Michigan Central, nominally the people vs. Michigan Central, would be shortly disposed of and then the city would know where it was at. If the bridge was part of the highway the city must maintain it and could lower it, if not he had his doubts. The case was just at issue, Lawrence and Butterfield appearing for the Michigan Central.

City Attorney Kline thought the court had adjourned to September 8. Mr. Norris thought this made no difference as the case could be heard any day. It was simply a matter of law. There was nothing in the contract that the city keep the bridge in repair except by implication. He considered the contract ultra vires.

City Attorney Kline differed in some of the phases of Mr. Norris' argument. At the time the contract was made with the Michigan Central the city was represented by Judge Kinne and Judge Cooley and it fell to Mr. Norris to say that the contract was ultra vires. He had also looked into a law book and in his opinion differed from Mr. Norris but as being the younger man it was proper that he should give way. He advised calling in the railroad commissioner. The contract was a most lamentable affair, whereby the city had lost valuable rights. The fine passenger depot was some compensation however. It was a better way to say instead of the contract was ultra vires, that the contract had changed. His advice was to prepare for what might come.

Ald. Allmendinger moved that the Beakes street bridge over the Michigan Central be closed until the same be repaired.

It was carried on the following vote: Yeas—Ald. Moore, Maynard, Allmendinger, Koch, Snyder, Butterfield, and Pres. Hiscock; nays, 5—Ald. Laubengayer, Brown, Shadford, Coon and Cady.

The matter of the bonds of Henry Collins for building sewers number three and four came up. City Attorney Kline said unless the contract had been taken unusually low there was little chance of liability on the bonds. Pres. Clark of the board of public works also thought there was little danger of any call on the bonds, as the ten per cent. of completed work retained by the city was safe, as the contract could be re-let without difficulty. On motion of Ald. Brown the bonds were accepted and approved.

Programme of Commencement Week.

The program for Commencement week will open Sunday next at 8 p. m., when President Angell will deliver his annual address to the graduating classes in University Hall. From that time until Friday the week will be crowded full of happenings.

There will be two events of importance Monday. At 10 a. m., in University Hall, the senior law class day exercises will begin. The program will consist of an address by the president, E. M. Walsh, class history by J. W. Ferrier, prophecy by G. W. Dayton, oration by L. G. Long, poem by S. G. Barker and valedictory by P. G. Burnham. In the evening the senior promenade, a feature so successfully inaugurated by '94, will take place on the campus.

The literary department will own Tuesday. At 2 p. m. the following program of '95's class day exercises will be rendered under the Tappan

Oak: Class history, R. O. Austin; oration, J. S. Handy; poem, F. P. Daniels; prophecy, Mabel Colton; president's address, R. R. Lyman. These exercises will be followed by the presentation of the bust of President Angell, the presentation address being made by Miss Ann L. Richards and the speech of acceptance by Regent W. J. Cocker. In the evening the annual senior reception will begin at 9 in the gymnasium.

Wednesday will be the Alumni Day. There will be special reunions of the literary classes of '70, '75, '85, '87, and other years and of the law classes of '83, '90 and other years. The literary alumni will hold a banquet at the gymnasium at 1 p. m. to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the first Commencement, and the business meeting of the association will be held at 3 p. m. in Tappan Hall. The medical alumni will meet at 2 p. m. at the medical building to listen to an address by the president, Dr. W. F. Breakey. The law alumni business meeting will be held at 2 p. m. in the law lecture room and the dental alumni business at 2 p. m. at the dental amphitheatre. Wednesday evening at 8:30 p. m. will occur the University Senate reception for graduates, former students and friends of the University. Cards of admission may be obtained at the Steward's office and from the secretaries of the Alumni associations and deans of the faculties.

Thursday, June 27, will be the date of the fifty-first annual Commencement. At 9 a. m. the procession will form in front of the law building, and at 10 a. m. the exercises will begin in University Hall. The annual oration will be delivered by James Holme Canfield, L.L.D., Chancellor of the University of Nebraska. The degrees will then be conferred. Then at the close of the exercises, the procession will form again and proceed to the Commencement Dinner in the gymnasium. Tickets admitting to the dinner must be procured at the Steward's office, price 50 cents.

A Prosperous Business.

The Ann Arbor Organ Co., established in 1872 by D. F. Allmendinger, was incorporated in April, 1888. On January 1, 1889, \$12,000 capital was paid in, divided among 12 stockholders. January 1, 1895, the profits of the past six years and the additional stock taken by the original stockholders made the total capital stock \$39,906. The present stockholders are, with four exceptions, the same as those organizing the company. In the year 1888 from April 2 to December 31, nine months, 75 organs were made. In 1895 in March alone 97 organs were shipped, or 22 more than the entire number made the first year of the incorporation. The company in 1888 employed 12 men. At present in factory and retail departments over 40 are employed. The past year the company paid for salaries and pay roll upwards of \$20,000, and for lumber over \$10,000 a year, most of which was bought in this section. Each year's business since the incorporation has shown a good profit. During the past two years new machinery has been added, and improved methods introduced which reduced the cost of organs over 10 per cent. If a new factory be erected, this can be still more reduced. There is a profit in wholesaling organs of 15 to 20 per cent., or from \$5 to \$10 on each organ. If 3,000 organs be made, and only \$1 net profit made on each, a 6 per cent. dividend could be paid on a capital of \$50,000, whereas experience shows there ought to be at least \$4 to \$6 clear made on each organ in this quantity.

It is desired to increase the capital stock to \$50,000. Of his amount it is proposed to expend about \$4,000 in the erection of a new brick addition to the present brick portion of the factory. Nearly \$1,000 will be used in erecting a new, modern dry kiln, and from \$750 to \$900 used for the purchase of a new 75 horse power engine. From the fact that orders are on the books from first class houses for from 2,500 to 3,000 organs a year, and the present capacity is not to exceed 1,000, the necessity for a larger factory is apparent. The Ann Arbor Organ Co. is no longer an experiment. It is an assured success. Their instruments possess such merit that they compete in the market with the older and better known companies, many of them having from \$200,000 to \$1,000,000 capital, and in competition with these companies the Ann Arbor Organ Co. has been able to secure orders from the largest jobbing houses in this country. Having passed through the experimental stage, and proven to our satisfaction that organ manufacturing along the lines we have pursued is a financial success and having a market established and the goods sold in advance, we invite those desiring to make a safe, paying investment, which will give large returns as well as build up a large and worthy manufacturing enterprise in our city, to call and secure whatever facts and information they may desire regarding this business.

The Ann Arbor Organ Co.  
L. H. Clement, Sec'y and Mgr.  
Frederick Schmid, Pres.

A Sample Board Meeting.

The meeting of the board of public works on Wednesday evening was like a love feast. It may perhaps have been a lull before a storm, as an adjourned meeting will be held Friday morning, when a number of critical subjects will come up. All of the members of the board were present. Pres. Clark occupied the head of the long table. Mr. Schuh was nestled to his left, Clerk Mills in the center with City Engineer Key opposite. Mr. Bullis sat at the end of the tables, with the Argus reporter to his right and the street commissioner to his left. Business which will interest many citizens was talked over in a conversational tone and what was most surprising Mr. Bullis supported motions of Mr. Schuh and vice versa. Everything was harmonious, in unison with the beautiful June evening. The members of the finance committee with City Attorney Kline met in one corner of the room to consider the sewer bonds of Henry Collins.

Mr. Bullis moved that the president be directed to confer with the city attorney to ascertain the necessary steps to be taken in reference to relaying the house connections made by Stevenson, Rees & Co. on the Liberty street sewer.

Pres. Clark said the board waited long enough. The contractors had made verbal promises to come and fix up. They admitted they ought to do so.

Mr. Schuh supported the motion and it passed unanimously.

President Clark moved that after July 1 all teams working for the city should carry not less than 36 cubic feet of earth per load. He said there were teams working for the city that did not draw that amount and there were teamsters who were willing to do so.

Mr. Schuh thought this was a matter for the street commissioner's judgment and if the teams did not haul enough he should not hire them. The street commissioner was competent to judge who should be employed.

President Clark said as long as he could recollect for the last six or eight years some teams had not hauled full loads and the street commissioner had long wished to bring up the matter.

Mr. Bullis amended the motion that it was the sense of the board that the vehicles employed by the city should have boxes holding 36 cubic feet of earth.

Mr. Schuh thought the resolution unnecessary as the street commissioner knew the sense of the board.

Upon the vote being taken Messrs. Clark and Bullis voted yes, Mr. Schuh being excused from voting.

A communication was read from Chief Engineer Torry of the Michigan Central, in reference to diverting the water which flowed on the depot property from State and Depot streets. The city engineer undertook to explain the difficulties in both the streets.

Mr. Bullis said the city engineer did not seem quite clear about the matter and therefore he moved that he examine the matter more fully and report to the board.

Ald. Brown asked City Engineer Key if all house connections were made with a four inch sewer. Mr. Key replied that they were. Ald. Brown asked if six inch tile were not better. Engineer Key thought six inch were not, and defended four inch tile on the ground that six inch had not the power to clear themselves. The soil pipes in the houses were four inch and ten to one when the substances entered the large pipes they lodged there.

Ald. Brown said he had talked with a plumber who said while it was theoretically true he had experienced much trouble with four inch tile. He mentioned the American house as having had difficulties.

City Engineer Key said if a four inch tile could not be flushed they certainly could not flush a six inch tile. He would ask what kind of substances they put into the sewers.

Mr. Schuh said the most trouble was with pipes hitched to kitchen connections. Grease formed and they clogged up. He had had little trouble with four inch tile.

Ald. Brown said the plumber he had talked with was Titus F. Hutzel.

City Engineer Key said he had talked with Mr. Hutzel and had got to scraping with him.

Mr. Schuh thought there was no necessity of putting in six inch connections.

City Engineer Key said that engineers informed him that where six inch pipe were laid they were often laid much more untrue than four inch.

On motion of Mr. Schuh it was decided that the city use the Central sewer pipe company's tile made at the Liverpool plant in districts no 3 and 4. Ex-ald. Wines offered a plat of Hinmans sub-division bounded by Madison, Mosely, First and Main streets for approval.

Mr. Schuh moved that it be accepted but it was lost, Messrs Clark and Bullis voting no on the ground that the proposed street crossing' the property would only be for the time being three rods wide. Mr. Clark thought it might make a bad precedent. Mr. Wines was given to understand that if a deed was given for the additional rod it would be accepted. In the discussion Mr. Bullis thought the board should be careful. They had an experience on Monroe street with the water caused by the niggardliness of the Smith estate. He further said the Tappan park addition had never been

Continued on Page Five.

S FOR CURES SCROFULA, BLOOD POISON. S THE CURES CANCER, ECZEMA, TETTER. S BLOOD

Chelsea.

The wire worm is reported to be doing great damage cutting down the beans about here after they were up. Some have already planted over again. Much more than the usual acreage has been planted.

The hay crop is unusually light here on account of the dry spring, and oats and barley are suffering for want of rain.

An immense crowd of people was in town last Saturday night and the ice cream social at the town hall was largely attended.

The walls for the stove factory foundry are now up. It is a one story building sixty feet wide and one hundred and twenty-five feet long and has forty-three large windows in it.

Very little work has been done yet on Mill Lake drain. It is a favorable time now to do the work.

The ponies lately owned by Frank Judson have been sold to a man at Grass Lake.

There is some talk now of a creamery for this place. A cheese factory would pay here.

Wm. Lewick is still unable to work from sciatic rheumatism.

The measles continue to be very prevalent about this place. No recent deaths have resulted from them.

Quite a number from here are now spending most of their time at the lake resorts.

The Glazier stove company is putting in a stock of lumber.

The nice rain Tuesday night and Wednesday was of great value to this vicinity.

Miss Violet Wallace, of Lodi, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bert Taylor, the past week.

Large quantities of coal have been put into this place for next winter's use the past week at \$5.25 per ton.

Balance shipments are ordered from the company's elevator on or before July 5. Nearly 3,000 loads were taken there for the year ending July, 1894. It will lack about 200 loads of that the coming July.

The graduating exercises of the Chelsea high school will be held at the town hall Thursday evening, June 27. The exercises will consist of music and an address by W. W. Wedemeyer. The class consists of 18 members, the largest class ever graduated from this school.

The market on wheat has fallen off about ten cents the past week. It now brings 75 cents for red or white here; rye, 60 cents; oats, 32 cents; beans, \$1.75; eggs, 11 cents; butter, 11 cents; wool, 8 to 13 cents. Receipts have been light the past week on all but wool, which has come in freely. Upwards of 100,000 pounds of wool have already been taken in by all the dealers here.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and an laxative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at the Eberbach Drug and Chemical Co. drug store, Ann Arbor, and of Geo. J. Haussler, druggist, Manchester.

Manchester.

Miss Allie Lazell has purchased a new bicycle.

Mrs. Fred Valentine went to Hudson to visit friends.

George Torrey and Gustave Kuhl of the Ann Arbor University came home for their vacation.

Mrs. Heidenreich, of Detroit, is visiting her son Father Heidenreich this week.

Miss Mande Goodell went to Napoleon last Friday to attend the graduation exercises.

Misses Dora Sauer and Katie Grossman who have been working in Jackson are home for a vacation.

Henry Cash and sons spent Sunday with James Kelly.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sloat and Emma Wiedemeyer attended the graduation exercises in Clinton last Thursday evening.

C. Millen and family are moving to their summer resort at Wolf Lake.

Miss Julia Conklin, who has been teaching school the past year in Elk Rapids came home Monday to spend the summer with her mother.

Misses Ella Brann and Julia Schoettle went to Ann Arbor on Monday. Ella, who has been sick the past five months will remain to receive treatment at the hospital.

The ladies of the St. Mary's church gave an ice cream social Tuesday evening at the residence of Jacob Miller.

The ladies society of Emanuel church netted about \$30 at their ice cream social held at Mrs. George Nisles last Thursday evening.

Alumni exercises on Friday evening at Arbeiter hall and banquet at the Goodyear house.

Little Clarence Lehr met with a serious accident Tuesday afternoon while freezing the cream at Mr. Miller's getting his finger in the freezer crushing it badly. Dr. Conklin was obliged to cut the finger off at the second joint.

The graduation exercises of the class of '95 take place in Arbeiter hall Thursday evening. The class consists of eight members, four boys and four girls: Belvia Waters, Oeta Hall, Eleanor Lehr, Emma Clark, Merle Yokom, Edward Dresselhouse, Peter Ryan, and Floyd Austin. The program is interspersed with appropriate music. Rev. D. H. Yokom delivers the prayer; Emma E. Clarke, the salutatory; Floyd H. Anstin, an oration on Does it Pay to Educate; Eleanor Lehr, the class history; Edward Dresselhouse, an oration on Launched; Belvia M. Waters, an essay on the Frigid Zone; Merle C. Yokom, the class poem "The Greatest Thing"; Peter C. Ryan, an oration on America's Nobility and Oeta M. Hall delivers the valedictory. The degrees are conferred by A. F. Freeman, Esq.

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Dexter.

Mrs. Briggs is visiting in Ypsilanti. Mrs. Watson visited Ann Arbor friends Saturday.

Mrs. Haab and family spent Wednesday at Four Mile lake.

Mrs. A. E. Johnson died at her home in this place last Sunday.

Mrs. E. B. Tyler died in this village June 11, aged 86 years. The funeral was held at the house on Thursday, June 13.

Miss L. O'Neill and friend were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Levi Lee is entertaining a sister from Grass Lake.

George Spiegelberg and family, of Chelsea, and John Spiegelberg and family of this place, spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Eva Hill has returned from Detroit after a four weeks stay. She was accompanied by her cousin who will spend the summer here.

The Misses Fleming entertained some of their college friends last Sunday.

Mrs. John Schieferstein, of Chelsea, is spending the week with old friends.

Mr. Chamberlain and wife were in Chelsea Monday.

Mr. Eves and family are entertaining friends from Romulus.

Miss Agnie Pratt closed her term of school in Webster Saturday.

George Vinkle has painted his house.

Thos. Snay has purchased the blacksmith shop of William Andres.

Mrs. Henry Hall entertained the willing workers last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Brigstock visited in Jackson last week.

Mrs. Rockwell, of Ann Arbor, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. John Pacey is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Clark at Duluth, Minn.

Mrs. Arthur Collins has returned home from a few weeks visit in Francisco.

Jay Peatt and James Page have built two new boats to be used on the lakes. They are for Mrs. Carrie Seper and Messrs. Sill and Quish.

Miss Nettie Mowers has returned from a several months visit in Ann Arbor.

The commencement exercises at the opera house were good and were well attended.

Elmer Mains, of Detroit, spent last Tuesday with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, of Plymouth, Pa. is visiting relatives here.

Austin Warren left last Monday for Denver, Colorado, where he will spend the summer with his brothers.

Mrs. Fred Lathrop is visiting her mother for a few weeks.

Mrs. Lilly Robinson, of Vicksburg, is spending the summer at her father's, A. Lathrop.

Bert Miles has returned home from his visit at Plymouth, Pa.

Mrs. W. W. Bostwick and children, of Owosso, are visiting friends here for a few weeks before going to their future home in Texas.

One dose of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry will check any case of diarrhoea if taken at the start.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

SPINAL weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

Milan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fuller are the guests of H. C. Markham at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. G. R. Williams returned from a week's sojourn with Ann Arbor relatives Friday.

Mrs. Simpson, of Nebraska, is the guest of Miss N. Simpson for a few weeks. F. Guy is traveling for the Stimpson computing scale company.

Mrs. Chandler is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Paterson are visiting relatives in Indiana.

Mr. M. Vincent has a fine artesian well in his garden on East Main street.

Plymouth Playmates are billed to play against Milan nine at Milan June 19.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Case are away on a short visiting tour.

Prof. George Dennison has the Dundee school next year.

Mrs. F. W. Draper died Monday after a painful illness. The funeral was held at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Anderson died last Sunday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Gauntlett. The funeral was held Tuesday from the residence, Rev. J. Swindt, of Jackson officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford are moving to London township.

T. Lacey and wife, of Toledo, spent Sunday with James Gauntlett.

Mrs. E. Bennett and daughter, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. W. H. Hack.

Mell Barnes will remove to Tecumseh this week.

The ladies aid society will hold their tea social at the residence of Mrs. Frank Pullen June 19.

J. Pray and wife are visiting friends in Nebraska.

The dynamo for the electric light station in Milan has arrived and several of the business houses are already wired.

The baccalaureate for the class of 1895 was delivered in the Baptist church Sunday morning by Rev. J. Ward Stone and the ideas were gems of thought couched in flowery language comprising good advice and sound sense.

Commencement exercises Monday evening. There are ten graduates.

Mrs. E. White, of Scio, visited her sister, Mrs. J. C. Harper last week.

Mrs. J. Bernap is visiting her son Dr. Potter in Ohio.

Miss Cole will return to her home in Toledo Tuesday.

Mrs. A. B. Smith attended the Womens Press association at Lansing last week.

Misses Olcott, of Ypsilanti are the guests of their mother here.

To maiden, wife or mother, Zoa Phora is a trusty friend.

Emery.

Mrs. David Barry, who was quite sick with pneumonia, is recovering.

Mrs. John Smith, who has been at the hospital, has returned home and is better.

Zoa Phora brings health and happiness.

The Powder Making Family.

A strange heritage was that bequeathed to his children by Elenthere Irene Du Pont de Nemours, when, driven from France by the revolution, he came to the faraway state of Delaware, and with skill in chemistry, acquired under the great Lavoisier, set to work in 1802, making gunpowder for America and the civilized world, if a world can be called civilized that uses so much of it. Vast wealth he prepared for his descendants, the family fortunes today uniting into nearly \$100,000,000. But along with the riches he left a dread responsibility that presses down relentlessly upon every son and grandson. "Thou shalt not rest; thou shalt not fear," is written on the brow of every Du Pont child, and read in the life of every Du Pont man. If ever a family was brave, it is the Du Ponts; if ever a family had need of bravery, it is they.

The Du Ponts monopolize the gunpowder business of America, controlling 28 of the 32 mills in this country. They do this by confiding to no one, not even to the archives of the patent office, their secret methods of composition, their specially devised machinery, and all the lore of gunpowder making that has come to them through generations. This inherited knowledge is the family treasure, and to guard it inviolate the Du Ponts must be their own mechanics, chemists, superintendents and engineers, must spend hours every day in the mills, must live with the menace of sudden and frightful death always about them.—McClure's Magazine.

Chinese Cooking.

This knowledge of what we are pleased to call artificial digestion runs largely through all Chinese cooking. Whenever meats, especially the heavy and indigestible class, are to be employed as food, the cook increases their assimilative character by the use of peptoniferous water and vinegar. I have often out of curiosity examined the numerous made dishes of the Mongolian cuisine with a view to ascertaining their constitution. Whether it was soups or stews, ragouts or fricassees, pot roasts or boiled, I have found tripe finely shredded or thinly sliced in three dishes out of every five. The ratio was largest in households of wealth, where well paid cooks were the rule, and smallest in those where the conditions were otherwise. As they discovered the peptic virtue of tripe in all food animals, they likewise found the same quality in the gizzard of the bird kingdom. They have employed the gizzard even more liberally in their cooking than they have the tripe, and they regard it, as is the scientific truth, as the most valuable of all animal tissues.—"An Ex-Consul to Amoy" in Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

THE "DEVIL'S MOOSE."

A Gigantic Flesh Eating Plant That is Found in Nicaragua.

Carnivorous plants are certainly among the curiosities of the vegetable world. The poetical and religious Linnaeus, who had occasion to study the fly catching peony, found, in his astonishment, no other name to bestow upon it than this—Miraculum naturae (prodigy of nature). Since the illustrious Swedish botanist, the mechanism of carnivorous plants has been well studied, and particularly by Darwin, who has devoted to these plants a remarkable work. They are usually of small dimensions, and do not attain the size of one described in the "Bolletino del Naturalisti."

M. Fabiano Carlo tells there of a gigantic carnivorous plant that has been discovered on the shores of Lake Nicaragua by a naturalist named Dunstan. He discovered this curious plant in the following manner: Traveling with his dog, he heard the animal give vent to cries of pain. He advanced and found his dog held by three black, sticky bands, under which the skin was chafed till it bled. These bands were the branches of a new carnivorous plant, which Dunstan calls the "land octopus." The branches are flexible, polished, black, without leaves, secreting a viscidous fluid and furnished with a great number of suckers by which they attach themselves to their victims. It might almost be believed to be an octopus transformed into a plant.

To extricate his dog Dunstan tried to cut the branches, and succeeded, though not without difficulty, and after having his hands severely injured by the tentacles of the "land octopus." As may be realized, observations under these conditions were not convenient to make, and the naturalist was able to get few facts concerning this odd plant. He proved the presence of numerous suckers, and found that the fetid odor of the black sticky fluid that covers the branches serves to attract prey to the plant. He also was able to note similarity of character with other carnivorous plants. For instance, the "land octopus" abandons its prey after having sucked out the nutritive elements. The natives of Central America call this singular plant by the appropriate name of "the devil's noose."—Paris Cosmos.

A MONSTER FACTORY.

Government Cigarette Works, Seville, Employ 2,000 Women and Girls.

One of the sights of the Seville which no tourist misses is the cigarette factory, in which the government employs nearly 2,000 women and girls. The showing about of visitors is accordingly looked upon as a regular source of income by the porter and matrons. After getting permission to enter you are placed in charge of a matron, who shows you through her own department and then passes you on to another, and so on, until your stock of pesetas and half pesetas, put aside for fees, is exhausted.

These matrons accompany the visitors, not in order to prevent the girls from flirting with them—nothing could do that—but to see that no tobacco, picadura or cigarettes may disappear. Before entering each room a bell is rung to warn the girls, who are in great dishabille on account of the sun, to put on their wrappers, and as the door opens scores of round arms and pretty shoulders are seen disappearing, while several hundred pairs of coal black eyes are fastened on you.

The passages are lined with cradles, and the young girl mothers to whom they belong implore you with eyes and hands for a penny for the Murillos of the future lying in them. These girls are more frank than subtle in their flirtations. There is not one in the crowd who will not be immediately conscious of a man's gaze fixed on her, nor will she be the first to turn her eyes away. Some will wink and even throw a kiss from a distant corner at the rich Ingles—all foreigners are supposed to be wealthy Englishmen.

They are a merry lot on the whole, these poor girls, the quickest of whom make only 2 shillings a day, for which they have to toil 10 to 12 hours. They are allowed to smoke if they wish, and they make use of this privilege. They are remarkably deft at rolling the cigarettes, but not all seem eager to make as many as possible, for some are idling and others are asleep, but no one cares, as each one is paid according to the number she twists up, aided only by a piece of specially made cartridge paper and a small tin affair on her little finger.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

English Tramps and Their Babies.

On arriving at York we went at once to Wargate, the kiphouse district, and picked out the filthiest one we could find. The inmates were principally in pairs. Each moocher had his July (wife), and each little kid had his little Moll (sister). These children are the very offspring of the road, and they remind me very much of monkeys. Yet one has to feel sorry for them, since they did not ask for life and yet are compelled to see its meanest and dirtiest side. Their mothers love them, when they are not drunk, and when they are their fathers have to play mothers, if they are not drunk themselves. Never in my life have I seen a more serio comic situation than in that York kiphouse, where two tramps were rocking their babies to sleep. Moochers—bohemians of the bohemians—fondling their babies! I should far sooner have looked for a New York hobo in clergyman's robes. But tramping with children and babies is a fad in English vagabondage.—Josiah Flynt in June Century.

Famous Living Pictures.

"Living pictures" cannot be called an invention of "these modern days" since it is claimed that they were first employed by Mme. de Gelnis for the purpose of educating the Duc d'Orleans' children, whose governess she was. With the help of several famous artists she arranged pictures of historic scenes which ladies of the French court posed for.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Rich Red Blood Hood's Sarsaparilla

That is Why the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are CURES.

That is Why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the severest cases of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

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PROGRAM. SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS FOR JULY 4. First Day, Tuesday, July 2. 3:00 Trot, \$200; 2:40 Pace, 200; 2:20 Trot, 300. Second Day, Wednesday, July 3. 2:40 Trot, \$200; 2:20 Pace, 300; 2:25 Trot, 300. Gala Day, Thursday, July 4. 2:30 Trot, \$200; 2:28 Pace, 200; Free-for-all Trot or pace, 300. (Wilkie Knox barred.)

Come, See and Enjoy the Sports. WRITE FOR ENTRY BLANKS. J. B. COLVAN, Pres. A. L. NOWLIN, Vice-Pres. R. W. HEMPHILL, Treas. F. P. BOGARDUS, Secy.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK! At Ann Arbor, Michigan, at the close of business, May 7, 1895. RESOURCES. Loans and Discounts, \$432,941 45; Stocks, Bonds, Mortgages, etc., 629,351 78; Overdrafts, 2,196 17; Banking house, 20,500 00; Furniture, Fixtures and Safety Deposits, 2,257 32; Other Real Estate, 6,497 07; CASH, 119,839 03; Due from other banks and bankers, 25 00; Checks and cash items, 1,862 09; Nickels and pennies, 368 54; Gold coin, 30,000 00; Silver coin, 1,900 00; U. S. and National Bank Notes, 28,914 00; \$1,196,952 45. LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in, \$50,000 00; Surplus fund, 150,000 00; Undivided profits, 35,876 83; Dividends unpaid, 389 00; DEPOSITS. Banks and Bankers, 4,490 59; Certificates of deposit, 101,987 45; Commercial deposits, 205,090 58; Savings deposits, 669,197 90; \$1,196,952 45. STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss. County of Washtenaw, I, Charles E. Hiscock, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. CHAS. E. HISCOCK, Cashier. CORRECT—Attest: Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, W. B. Smith, Directors. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 10th day of May, 1895. MICHAEL J. FRITZ, Notary Public. Capital security, \$100,000; Total assets, \$1,000,000.00; Capital stock paid in, 50,000; Surplus, 150,000.00. Transacts a general banking business; buys and sells exchanges on New York, Detroit and Chicago; sells drafts on all the principal cities of Europe. This bank, already having a large business, invites merchants and others to open accounts with them with the assurance of the most liberal dealing consistent with safe banking. In the Savings Department interest at the rate of four per cent. is paid semi-annually, on the first days of January and July, on all sums that were deposited three months previous to those days, thus affording the people of this district and county a perfectly safe depository for their funds, together with a return in interest for the same. Money to loan on approved securities. DIRECTORS.—Christian Mack, W. D. Harriman, Daniel Hiscock, William Deubel, Willard B. Smith, David Vinney, and L. Gruner. OFFICERS.—Christian Mack, resident; W. D. Harriman, Vice-President; Chas. E. Hiscock, Cashier; M. J. Fritz Ass't-Cashier.

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**FEMALE**  
**REGULATOR,**  
ACTS AS A SPECIFIC  
By Arousing to Healthy Action all her Organs.  
It causes health to bloom, and joy to reign throughout the frame.  
... It Never Fails to Regulate ...  
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N. S. BRYAN, Henderson, Ala.  
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.  
Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

**REPUBLICAN CLUBS**

**Cleveland Convention Attends to the Preliminaries.**

**GREAT INTEREST IN THE MEETING**

**And Largest Attendance on Record—Silver Question the One Thing That Presents a Difficulty, Because the White Metal Men Are Aggressive—Two Reports Almost a Certainty and a Straight Vote on the Issue as Sure.**

CLEVELAND, June 20.—The opening session of the eighth national convention of Republican clubs adjourned at 1 p. m. yesterday until today, after disposing of all preliminaries and routine matters. There were no developments in the convention indicating a contest between those wearing yellow and white badges, and representing respectively the gold and the silver standards. But in the committee rooms at the Arcade, in the hotels, and elsewhere the fight continued. The committee on time and place selected Milwaukee as the place for the next national convention, and referred the selection of the date for the next national convention to the executive board, with instructions to select any date after that of the Republican national convention.

**Boonlets Are Not Neglected.**  
The postponement of the time to a date subsequent to that of the national convention was for the purpose of avoiding any such contest on resolutions as that which is now confronting the delegates of the clubs. There was a movement to conclude the work with the banquet tonight, but the agitation before the committee on resolutions during the afternoon and evening developed such differences that it is not likely the convention will close before tomorrow. The presidential booms have been leaked after as carefully as ever. The Iowa delegates keep open house for Allison, and the Hoosiers are quietly keeping Harrison in mind, while the New England delegates use the Blaine tactics for Reed. Mark A. Hanna, who is close to McKinley, has been keeping open house at his mansion all week.

**Hanna Gives a Little Dinner.**  
Hanna gave a dinner at the Union League at which Major Osborn (a relative of McKinley), Governors Nelson, Merriam and Brown; Clayton Powell, Moses P. Handy, Senators Patton (of Michigan), Clark (of Wyoming) Carter (of Montana), Thurston (of Nebraska), Dubois (of Idaho); Warner Miller, of New York, and others were guests. While Hanna always believes McKinley to be a man of destiny he says he was never so hopeful for the champion of protection as he is at this convention, owing to the expressions for his favorite from other states. He does not think the silver question will embarrass the protectionists.

**Fight on Silver the Feature.**  
The feature of the day was the silver fight before the committee on resolutions. The committee organized with Representative J. B. Robinson, of Pennsylvania, chairman, and H. G. Knowles, of Delaware, secretary. The organization was against the silverites, but the latter were not discouraged, and opened the fight from the start. The committee was in open session till after 8 o'clock, when on motion of Representative Flawney, of Minnesota, it adjourned till 8 p. m. for the executive session, at which time a subcommittee of nine was to be announced by Chairman Robinson, and time given to the silver men and others for a hearing. The resolution of the silver men was offered, also other silver resolutions.

**Thurston's Currency Compromise.**  
The proposition attracting the most attention, however, is Thurston's compromise, as follows: "We approve the declaration of the last Republican national convention that the American people from tradition and interest favor bimetalism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as a standard money with such restrictions and under such provisions to be determined as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal," and refer the action for a more specific declaration to the next Republican national convention, which alone has the power to bind the party or make platforms and declare principles."

**STRAIGHT ISSUE ON THE FLOOR.**

**Silver Question Will Be Fought Out in the Convention.**

There was no discussion of the tariff or any other issues in the committee except that of the silver plank, and no differences of opinion existed in the committee of forty-six members except on the silver question. Nearly all the members of the committee were instructed on the silver question by their respective state delegations, and it is conceded that these instructions make it almost certain that both majority and minority reports will be presented to the convention and that the silver question will be fought out on the floor.

The convention was called to order promptly on time and the usual welcoming addresses and responses thereto were duly delivered to a house full of people. Never before has the National club convention been so well attended. Everything being ready President Tracy delivered his annual address, which was a review of events political since the last convention, an arraignment of the Democratic administration and policy and a cautious reference to silver, an enlarged use of which, the speaker said everybody advocated, but how to bring this about was the question—one of economics, not politics.

He impressed upon the convention, however, that it was not its business to select candidates or promulgate platforms, but to elect the former and promote the latter. President Tracy was applauded all through his speech and at its close. Then the preliminary business of the convention was rapidly done. The secretary announced that there were represented at the convention forty-six states and territories, the largest number ever represented at any convention of the league. Among the delegates were a number of ladies, four from Colorado, one from New York, two from Washington, and three from Illinois, the latter representing Woman's League clubs in that state. The ladies from Colorado lost no opportunity to do missionary work in favor of the free coinage of silver.

After the appointment of the usual committees the convention adjourned for the day in order to give the committees, especially that on resolutions, time to do their work.

A mass meeting was held last night in Music hall at which prominent orators made addresses. Ex-Governor D. Russell Brown, of Rhode Island, reviewed the past two years under Democratic rule, and stated that the policy pursued had been un-American and unpatriotic. Hon. A. B. Cummings, of Iowa, presented an eloquent argument in favor of protection and said that the tariff formed the cornerstone and only safety of the workingman of America. Upon the silver question he said the Republican party stood firmly upon the principles laid down in the Minneapolis platform—that every dollar in circulation should have an equal purchasing power, and favored a ratio of 16 to 1.

Speeches were also made by Senator Thurston and Mrs. J. Ellen Foster. The committee on resolutions, assembled at 8 p. m. and appointed a sub-committee to draft a declaration, headed by John D. Robinson, of Pennsylvania. The full committee heard arguments on the silver question, pro and con, for hours before the sub-committee went into an all-night session to prepare a report to be made to the full committee this morning.

**PROHIBITIONISTS IN IOWA**

**Nominate a State Ticket and Declare for Free Silver.**

DES MOINES, June 20.—The Prohibition state convention met in the Young Men's Christian Association hall. The convention was notable for the presence of a number of lady delegates who came in response to an invitation in the call for Women's Christian Temperance Unions and also all other organizations in sympathy with prohibition to send delegates. The convention roared the Republican party for the passage of the mulct law.

The following nominations were made: For governor, Frank Bacon, Milton Junction; lieutenant governor, M. P. Atwood, Estherville; supreme court judge, Judge J. W. Rogers, West Union; superintendent of public instruction, Mrs. L. D. Carhart, Mason; railroad commissioner, H. E. Johns, Harrison county.

The resolutions declare for woman suffrage, for the free coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1; government ownership and operation for the railways; for Sunday observance, and for the income tax. They denounce the mulct law and the Republican party as the author of said law.

**Democratic Silver Convention Called.**

DENVER, June 20.—Chairman Arbuttle, of the Democratic central committee has issued a call for a Democratic state convention to be held at Denver July 2 for the purpose of considering the financial question.

**ILLINOIS SPECIAL SESSION.**

**Members Arriving and the Comments They Make—Difficulty Discovers.**

SPRINGFIELD, June 20.—Statesmen have already begun to return to Springfield for the extra session. The early morning train from Chicago brought Edgar C. Hawley, of Kane county; Thomas F. Ferns, Daniel S. Berry, and Senator Aspinwall. Each of them expressed great surprise at Governor Altgeld's action in summoning the legislature. Hawley said that if laws were enacted on all the subjects mentioned in the proclamation the session would last four months.

Berry thinks it would be best to push ahead and finish the work, but the governor failed to put in his list legislation to provide for the expenses of the session, and the claim is made that as soon as the special session meets it will have to be prorogued and another call issued which will cost the state an extra \$15,000. Governor Altgeld, who is at Chicago, is reported as saying that the matter is of no consequence and the legislature can go right to work as soon as it assembles.

**Makes 'Em Feel Nervous.**

NEW YORK, June 20.—A feeling akin to nervous dread has taken possession of most of the hotel, restaurant and gilt-edged cafe keepers since the Malby law preventing discrimination against colored men has gone into effect. The barbers are also in trepidation for that must shave and shampoo the dark-skinned brother if he makes the application. But the hotelkeepers intend to test the law, and a meeting of their association is to be called to devise a means to evade its provisions.

**World's W. C. T. U. Convention.**

LONDON, June 20.—The third annual convention of the World's Women's Christian Temperance Union opened in Queen's Hall, this city, with a prayer meeting. Miss Willard presided and the principal feature of the session was her address. She said the purpose of the convention was "to increase the common joy" and gave a review of the progress made in the propaganda of totalitism. The balance of the day was devoted to reports.

**Shot to Death by an Assassin.**

KUTZTOWN, Pa., June 20.—Daniel W. Stitzel, aged 30 years, was murdered at night while returning to the home of his father, Henry Stitzel, who resides near this place. The murderer had secreted himself at the end of a lane through which he knew that Stitzel would have to pass. When found Stitzel had been completely filled with shot, his face, neck and chest being torn in a horrible manner by the heavy charge.

**Not So Bad as Was Expected.**

OMAHA, June 20.—The checking up of Treasurer Bolln's books shows that his shortage will not be greater than \$10,000. His fault was in advancing money to himself, putting due bills in the place of the money so advanced. This was irregular, but it is not thought that he intended to misappropriate the funds.

**Suit Against the Standard Oil.**

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., June 20.—The West Virginia Transportation company, of this city, has brought suit for \$100,000 against the Standard Oil company and for \$50,000 against the Eureka Pipe Line company for malicious conspiracy to destroy the property of the plaintiff.

**Scores on the Ball Field.**

CHICAGO, June 20.—League base ball clubs report the following records: At Pittsburg—Louisville 1, Pittsburg 5; at New York—Washington 4, New York 3; at Philadelphia—Baltimore 5, Philadelphia 11; at Boston—Brooklyn 5, Boston 10.

**Manitoba Refuses to Comply.**

WINNIPEG, June 20.—A vote on the school debate was reached at 10:30 last evening. All the amendments were voted down and Manitoba's answer refusing to re-establish separate schools was adopted.

**THE EMPTY HOUSE.**

The ancient apple tree that stands Beside the black, decaying eaves  
Once more has both her crooked hands Half full of Maytime flowers and leaves.  
But the old gray house where the gold haired children Blossomed out from window and door  
At the early kiss of the warm May sunshine— The old gray house will bloom no more.  
In that old apple tree again  
Their loving nest the bluebirds fill;  
They warble to the mild spring rain,  
With music soft the mornings thrill,  
But the old gray house with her vacant windows,  
Where never a rosy cheek is pressed,  
Where all is silence and void and shadow,  
No birds come back to her empty nest.  
—Irene Putnam in Good Housekeeping.

**WHAT FIREMEN FIND.**

**They Pick Up Curious Articles Sometimes. A Touching Incident.**

"Well, sir," said a stalwart looking fireman the other day, "we fellows don't have much time for looking about for finds when a house is burning and perhaps people's lives are at stake, yet we do come across things occasionally.

"A brother wearer of the brass helmet used to tell how he was once at a fire—and a big one, too—and in making his way through the house positively saw bank notes burning away like so many pipe lights. He picked up as many as he possibly could, stuffed them in his pockets and went on with his work. After the conflagration had ceased the man who was left in charge picked up among the embers an old fashioned pepper box—black and charred—filled with silver dollars, and a further search brought him to a number of rare old silver spoons.

"I have myself found two or three checkbooks, and once a set of false teeth, which I popped in my pocket and soon after was able to return to the owner, who proved his right to possess them without a doubt. I once brought out a genuine Stradivarius—a violin worth several hundreds of dollars—while diamonds and other jewelry have been saved in plenty.

"Indeed there are a thousand and one things a fireman finds and saves, though perhaps that which gave me the greatest satisfaction was an old rag doll. It was a touching little incident and quite true.

"It happened at a big fire, and in the midst of the excitement—which I assure you few people realize—the word went forth that a little child was 'up stairs.' I don't want to boast, but away I went. I found her on the second floor, asleep in her little crib, with this old doll by her side. I caught the child in my arms and—she awoke. She looked up in my face and seemed to understand that I was saving her from the flames.

"Dolly! Dolly!" she cried.  
"The next instant—aye, quicker than it takes to tell you—I had the old rag doll, and my pals told me that if any artist could only have painted us as we appeared—me with the youngster in my arms, and she cuddling up her treasure—why, there wouldn't have been another picture in the land to touch it!"  
—Boston Traveller.

What Zoa Phora won't do for ailing women, no medicine will.

**Financial Affairs of France.**

The financial speech of the ex-Prime Minister M. Loubet, in the senate, is to be posted, by order of that house, all over France. There are some statements in it worthy of consideration. Thus, the national debt is set down at \$1,200,000,000. It also appears that the difficulty of making both ends meet has greatly increased since M. Maline secured the triumph of his system. The court of audits has discovered 211 irregularities in the last budgetary account of money paid. By irregularities it means embezzlements, set down under the head of "virements."

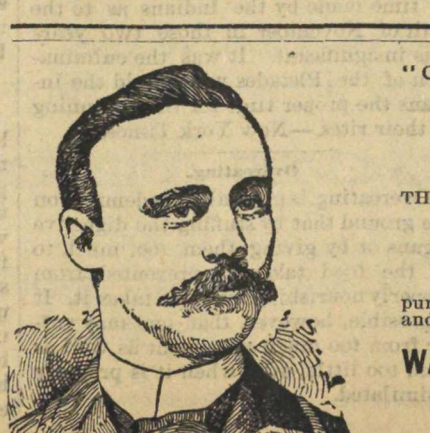
Among them figures the £800 spent on behalf of a minister for "cabs," and £640 a month for little "dejeuners" at Voisin's, where a minister of justice entertained his friends. The "virements" at the home office are set down at £650, those of the war office at £1,330, those of the colonial office at £2,090, those of the public works office at £2,375. When M. de Freycinet was war minister, the "virements" of his department amounted to about \$6,000 a year. He, as minister of public works and war, swelled the national debt more than any one else in power since Thiers' retirement. The redeemable loans were an expedient of M. de Freycinet to give employment to the public works department.—London News.

**Followed Orders.**

"Confound it!" exclaimed Jackson. "What a stupid fellow that jeweler is!"  
"How so?" inquired his friend.  
"Why, I told him the other day that I wanted engraved on the engagement ring the letters 'from A. to Z.'—from Arthur to Zenobia, you know—and the idiot went to work and put in the whole alphabet!"  
—Elmira Telegram.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**



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Soundly Republican.

**Wheeler's English Diamond Brand.**  
**PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
Original and Only Genuine.  
Safe, always reliable. Ask for Druggist for Wheeler's English Pennyroyal in Red and Gold wrapper. Boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take one or two after meals. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letters by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Home Paper. Wheeler Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Sold by all Local Druggists.

An Agent wanted in every Township in Michigan, to whom liberal terms will be given.  
**THE TRIBUNE - - Detroit.**

**STOCK RAISERS, FARMERS, LUMBERMEN, MINERS, MANUFACTURERS, MERCHANTS,**  
**Will Find Openings in MONTANA**  
"The Treasure State."

**PERSONS** looking for locations are invited to investigate the opportunities offered to all classes in one of the most resourceful States in the Union. Address the Secretary of the Board of Trade, GREAT FALLS, Montana, Secretary of Board of Trade, KALISPELL, Montana, Secretary of Board of Trade, HELENA, Montana, Secretary of Board of Trade, BUTTE, Montana, or F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minnesota.

"It is not what you earn, but what you save that makes you rich."  
**SAVE REGULARLY**  
On a Plan, and Deposit your Savings in the  
**STATE SAVINGS BANK**  
ANN ARBOR, MICH.  
4 Per Cent paid and Interest compounded every Six Months.  
W. J. BOOTH, Pres. WM. ARNOLD, Vice Pres.  
ROBERT PHILLIPS, Cashier.

**HEINZMANN & LAUBENGAYER**  
CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF  
**GARDEN, FLOWER, FIELD SEEDS**  
**IN BULK**  
FAMILY HOUSE IN THE COUNTY.  
Dealers in Flour, Feed, Baled Hay and Straw, Oil Cake Meal, Fertilizers, Land Plaster, Wood, Etc., Etc.,  
9 Washington St., ANN ARBOR

"CONCEIT?"—Not at all!  
THIS IS  
**WALTON**  
THE MAN THAT'LL SELL YOU  
Furniture, Carpets and Curtains at Cut Rate Prices.  
Cause he sells direct from manufacturer—no middleman's profits to take out of the purchaser's purse—gives you the benefit—drop in on him—only four blocks up from the city hall. Newest ideas and up-to-date styles in every line.  
**WALTON'S CUT RATE FURNITURE AND CARPET HOUSE,**  
138 MICHIGAN AVENUE, DETROIT.  
I will Pack, Ship and Pay Freight to Ann Arbor.

**HALF A CENTURY AGO.**

**Philadelphia Gentlemen Drank in a Way to Astonish Their Descendants.**

Among Americans up to 1865 the use and abuse of strong drink were almost universal, but it certainly affected their health less injuriously than at the present time. The worry and strain of modern business and social life shatter nerves now and lead to dram drinking to repair them. On the contrary, most of the excesses in the old times came after a solid dinner, and three or four hours were spent in rest and conviviality, but the amount drank was enormous. When the exchange was completed, in 1832, a dinner was given, and there was some apprehension that the wine would run out, and a well known broker on the committee expressed his surprise, as the company had not averaged more than three bottles apiece. This would be thought a very large allowance of strong Madeira in these times.

In 1853 the final audit of the accounts of the United States bank was completed, and on behalf of the government James A. Bayard of Delaware, John M. Mason and a Kentucky gentleman named Dukes appeared. It was a mere formality, as the matter had been settled ten years before. John Young acted as clerk. The party met in the northwest chamber of the bank building—now the custom house—at 11 o'clock. A bottle of brandy and six of Madeira were on the table, and after a short inspection of papers the wine was opened, and by 1 o'clock was drunk. The day was warm, and a bowl of bishop was ordered, and this was made by the servant with the brandy and a flask of Curaçoa.

This was drunk, and the three committee men went to dine with Charles J. Ingersoll about 5 o'clock. They returned, bringing a friend. A dozen Madeira were at hand, and smoking, drinking and whist were in order until 12, when the last bottle was drunk, and then Prosser, the cook, brought in cold ducks and a mighty lobster salad. A gallon bowl of brandy punch was made as conducive to digestion. A tumbler of this finished the clerk, who went to sleep and was aroused at daybreak to drink a cup of coffee, and then all went down the steps and walked away in the fresh morning air, none the worse in appearance from the night's potations.

It is apparent that in a life like this it was the survival of the fittest. The steady ones carried off the honors, but gout, gravel and dropsy played havoc with the others, and these complaints were charged to port and Madeira by the doctors, and so the habit of drinking claret and light wines came into fashion. Gambling was almost universal, and many fortunes of old Philadelphians disappeared in this way.—Philadelphia Times.

**Two Lives Saved.**

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida street, San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficiency of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Eberbach Drug & Chemical Co.'s and George J. Haussler, Manchester.

**Brummel and Byron.**

Byron, while walking along Piccadilly one bright summer morning, encountered Beau Brummel, who was returning from his tailor's.  
"How are you, Brummel?" said the poet.  
"Pretty well, thank you," returned the beau. "I've been reading 'Don Juan.'"  
"Yes?" said Byron, with a smile.  
"There is some clever rhyme in it."  
"So?" observed Byron, with affected surprise.  
"And some pretty good versification."  
"Ah?" returned the poet.  
"Why don't you try your hand at poetry, Byron?" asked Brummel.  
The two never spoke to each other again.

Hundreds of precious little ones owe their lives to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil the sovereign cure for croup and all other throat or lung diseases.

Hops were used as a medicine and as a basis for an intoxicating beverage in Egypt as early as 2000 B. C. The plant is represented on the Egyptian monuments of that date.

Montenegro has its name from the color of its mountains. The word means "black mountain."

Druggists say that their sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla exceed those of all others. There is no substitute for Hood's

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. CURE All Pain. "One cent a dose."

The Ann Arbor Argus

BEAKES & HAMMOND, PROPRIETORS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY for \$1.00 per year strictly in advance. Subscriptions not paid in advance \$1.25 a year.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

Entered at the Post-Office, in Ann Arbor, Mich. as second-class matter.



FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1895.

THE G. O. NATIONAL LEAGUE.

The great republican rehearsal is now on at Cleveland, and may be taken as fairly indicative of the coming gatherings of the clans.

As was to be expected he claimed that the incoming tide of business prosperity was only the awakening of the earth to the "bugle note" of the republican victory of 1894.

We are to be congratulated that the gentleman lost sight of his spleen long enough to acknowledge that business is really improving.

The speech as reported is largely of the usual tirade against democracy and the fulsome praise of the g. o. p., regardless of facts or even political courtesy.

It was unnecessary that he should mention the fact that this is not the real play, and that the League is irresponsible for that is evident from his speech and his avoidance of living issues.

They can have no power to legislate until after March 4, 1897, and it will require too great a stretch of imagination to believe that the possibilities of that time are of any great moment now.

However, as the party of fog and claims, the g. o. p. is easily in the lead, and we could expect nothing better from them than just such insane clatter, by which to catch the voter.

The political cyclone of last fall was responsible for the worst lot of state legislatures, probably, that ever disgraced northern constituencies.

The advocates of sound money have won a victory all along the line in the blue grass state. In the primary elections held there the other day every congressional district was carried against the silver fiatists.

For months the republican brethren have been rubbing their hands in glee over the threatened split in the democratic ranks due to the question of free silver.

South Dakota's famous traveler, W. W. Taylor, the defaulting estate treasurer, who stole all the money the state had, amounting to \$344,000, has voluntarily returned, turned over all his possessions to the state and plead guilty in court.

"Legal tender" legislation can make a unit of a certain amount of silver and give it a certain debt-paying power, but it is never able to attach to it a definite purchasing power.

The advocates of sound money have won a victory all along the line in the blue grass state. In the primary elections held there the other day every congressional district was carried against the silver fiatists.

Delicate girl made strong by Zoa Phora.

Ladies should read carefully the advertisement headed "Tea Club orders." They may procure either a 100 piece English Dinner set or a 12 piece English bed room set by getting up a club.

For Sale. House and lot, No. 102 S. State street, at a bargain if sold soon. For particulars apply at Rooms 108 S. State.

Furniture dealers have been notified that goods have advanced as follows: Advance of French Plates, 22 1/2 per cent.; advance of Quartered Oak, \$10 per M; advance of Dry Red Oak, \$5 per M; advance of Labor, 10 to 20 per cent; advance of Furniture, 10 to 25 per cent. must follow.

Martin Haller, Ann Arbor, Mich.

BIRDS LIKE TO TRAVEL.

The Reason They Annually Leave Northern Climes and Fly South.

Why do the birds flit southward each autumn and return again with every spring? No one knows, but science, in the person of Professor Wang, the eminent Austrian ornithologist, has just disclosed that the usual flippant answer to this question, "Because they like to travel," is not far out of the way, after all.

In a lecture that Professor Wang recently delivered at Vienna he gave some extremely interesting details regarding the migrations of birds, all of which migrations resemble one another in two respects: They follow the most direct line southward, and are made with almost incredible rapidity.

Professor Wang asks himself what is the impulse which causes the birds, after the brooding and molting season is over, to quit our northern climate. He does not think it is fear of cold—for many species quite as delicate as those which migrate southward easily withstand the rigors of the winter—but that they have an irresistible humor for traveling.

FIRST SHOT OF THE WAR.

Fired by the Cadets of the South Carolina Military Academy.

The first shot in the late war was fired by the cadets of the South Carolina Military academy, which occupies a spacious and formidable looking building called the Citadel, which was originally constructed for an arsenal.

The steamer immediately ran up the United States flag and increased her speed. The shots fell thick and fast around her, and when one struck her in the stern the commander thought it prudent to retreat and turned his vessel seaward.

Iron Tonic For Orange Trees.

G. W. Prescott of Highland, who took the medal for the best box of packed oranges at the late California State Citrus fair, has been experimenting with iron filings in his young orchard.

The cost is insignificant. A thousand trees on ten acres will require 5,000 pounds of filings, which costs \$4 per ton—\$10 for the ten acre orchard. Of course this application of iron is not intended to supersede all other fertilizers, but simply to supplement them in order to give a good color to the fruit and enable the grower to put an attractive orange on the market.

Cost of Living in Europe's Capitals.

An investigation into the comparative cost of living at the various European capitals results in the following interesting facts: At Vienna the prices of most articles of food are lowest. At Madrid they are dearer than in any other capital, and such things as bread, meat, sugar and coal are very expensive.

The Pleiades.

Those timekeepers the Pleiades have been used to mark the days from the most remote periods. Mr. T. W. Fewkes, describing the fire ceremonies of the Pueblo Indians of Tusayan, says that, having been present on two such occasions in 1892 and 1895, he found that the error of time made by the Indians as to the 15th of November in those two years was insignificant.

Overeating.

Overeating is generally condemned on the ground that by stuffing the digestive organs or by giving them too much to do the food taken is prevented from properly nourishing him who takes it.

Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR.

Awarded.

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.

STOP THE TREMOLO.

A Nuisance in Music Which Destroys Good Singing.

Can any one explain to me the secret of the popularity of the detestable mode of singing which is now practiced so extensively in our city? I need scarcely add that I refer to what is commonly called the tremolo.

When I was studying vocal music, great care was taken to impress upon my mind the extreme importance and beauty of a firm, pure and steady tone, with its gradual crescendo and diminuendo.

Among the best of vocalists belonging to our city and its vicinity this tremolo is often adopted. For some reason sopranos and baritones use it most frequently, and I may add ad nauseam. It is more than disagreeable on the stage and in the parlor.

Some Points About Wills.

Do you know that you cannot will away your body; that a clause in your will giving your body after death to any person or institution is not legally binding?

Didn't Understand Twins.

A festival in the family drew homeward the scattered kindred. The boys, twins, had been long parted, and meanwhile one had married and in his widowhood reared his little son, now 7 years old.

Interfering With Natural Selection.

For countless ages hand to hand combat has been the means of selecting the most hardy and robust individuals to perpetuate their race. Now, however, the magazine rifle and smokeless powder will probably exercise a potent influence in the reverse direction.

WAIST BELTS. We have just received our Spring Styles, and they are beauties. SIDE COMBS AND SILVER NOVELTIES are also among our spring purchase and how rapidly they sell is even a surprise to the purchaser. ENGRAVING. MALLER'S JEWELRY STORE

At SCHALLER'S BOOKSTORE

WALL PAPER!

FROM 5 CENTS A ROLL, UP. A Perfectly New Stock on hand.

Martin Schaller, Bookseller, Stationer and Wall Paper Dealer.

19 East Washington Street, Opposite Hangsterfer's.

BANKRUPT - SALE!

Our Sale a Great Success. Store Crowded with people. We expected some business, but didn't expect a perfect "Jam." Why is this? Because we do as we advertise.

Woman's Kid Welt Shoes, OLD PRICE, \$3.00, CUT TO \$1.85

Fine Dongola Button (E. P. Reed & Co., Rochester), OLD PRICE, \$4.00, CUT TO 2.27

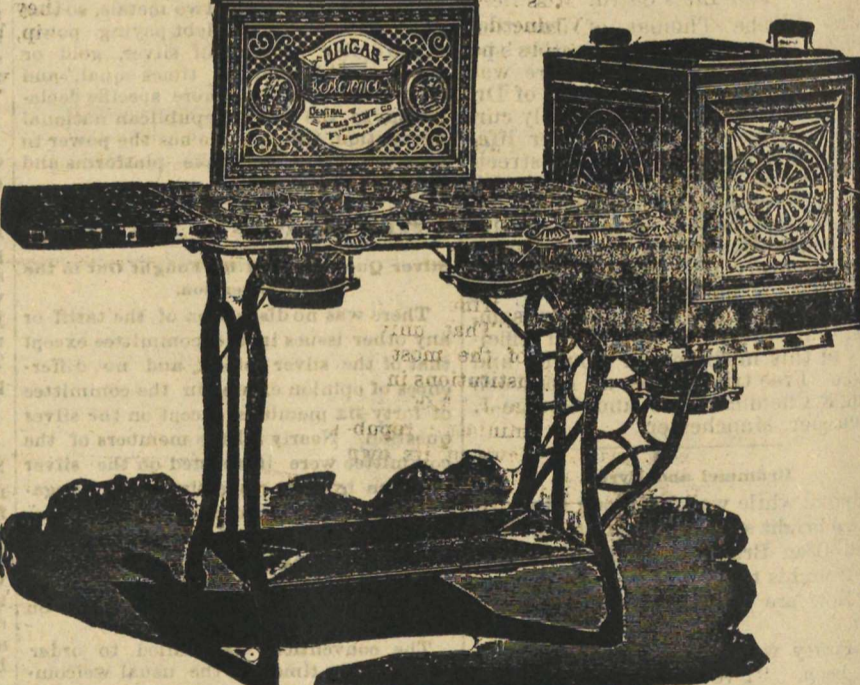
MEN'S \$3.00 SHOES CUT TO 1.47 Etc., Etc., Etc.

Failure at Holland, Mich. We bought the Stock 50c on the Dollar.

GOODSPEED BROS., 17 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

SOMETHING - NEW! OIL GAS COOK STOVE.

It converts Kerosene Oil into gas by means of a very simple process.



Call and see them at MUEHLIG & SCHMID'S, 31 S. Main Street.

WANTED, FOR SALE, ETC.

LOST—A pair of gold bound spectacles in a ribbon case, probably between the Presbyterian church and 65 Washtenaw avenue. Finder please leave at Argus office or above named number.

FOR RENT—A house of eight rooms on 18 Spring street. Enquire at 55 N. Detroit street, Mrs. Foley.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A new 8-room house with a good barn, good well, two good cisterns, one and one-half lots of land. Terms easy. Enquire at 33 Detroit St., Ann Arbor.

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

FARM TO RENT—Containing about 200 acres plow land at Saline, Mich. Good fences and barns. Water in barns. Call on A. M. Clark, 47 S. Division st., Ann Arbor, or A. F. Clark Saline, Mich.

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

WANTED—A MAN in every section at once to sell staple goods to dealers; no peddling; experience unnecessary; best side line, \$75.00 a month. Salary and expenses or large commission made. Address, with 2 cent stamp for sealed particulars, Clifton Soap and Manufacturing Company, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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 lots or small farm near city, balance on long time and low interest. P. C. Box 1345.

TRUCK AND STORAGE. C. E. GODFREY.

Residence and Office, 48 Fourth Ave., North Telephone 82.

E. B. NORRIS ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Does a general law collection and conveyancing business. A moderate share of your patronage respectfully solicited. Office 16 E. Huron Street, upstairs.

# At Wahr's - Bookstore

New stock of wall paper for the season of 1895. New designs. New colorings.

Prices to suit the times. Papers at 5 and 6 cents a roll. Gilt paper at 7 and 8 cents a roll. Fine leather papers, 25 and 30 cents. Splendid color in Ingrains 15 cents. We hang wall paper and give estimates on interior decorating. Best window shades on spring rollers for 20 cents each. Window shades made and hung to order.

**George Wahr,**  
Books, Stationery, Wall Paper,  
ANN ARBOR.

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

The circuit court has adjourned until September 2.

Miss Isa Hosie has been elected to a position in the Tecumseh high school.

Eleven discharges have been granted members of the Light Infantry, their term of service having expired.

Prof. Calvin Thomas delivers the graduating address before the Detroit high school class this afternoon.

Benjamin T. Coulson, of Munnich, was married in this city Wednesday to Mrs. Mary J. Carr, Rev. J. M. Gelston officiating.

The barns of Randolph Cook, in Sharon, were burned with their contents, including three horses. It is supposed that a tramp started the fire.

Charles H. Covell, of the senior literary class, has been appointed superintendent of schools at St. Louis, Mich., with a salary of \$1,000.

The Unitarian Sunday school will have a lawn social and picnic this afternoon with refreshments at the parsonage and a ride around the boulevard.

Prof. Ross Granger was elected one of the vice presidents of the national academy of dancing teachers association at their annual meeting in Philadelphia.

John J. Kline was married last evening to Miss Nellie Wedemeyer, of Lima. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Max Hein.

It is thought that the summer schools will have an attendance of nearly 200 this summer. Over half of the students have gone home.

Emma, the four months old daughter of William E. Pardon, died Wednesday of convulsions. The funeral will be held this afternoon.

John E. Travis has purchased a lot of Mrs. E. A. Rathbone, on the corner of Huron and Division streets and will erect a residence as soon as he can get his plans drawn.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Prof. A. H. Pattengill, of the University, to Miss Bessie West, of Grand Rapids, on Wednesday, June 26, at the home of the bride's parents.

Waldo, the son of D. F. Schairer, was bitten by a dog last Tuesday. He was looking over a box to see her little ones when the dog grabbed him. One of the dog's teeth went into his cheek and the other through his upper lip tearing out a tooth.

In a recent speech Chauncey M. Depew paid the following tribute to the Michigan University: "That university is, I believe, one of the most remarkable educational institutions in the United States. It has about 3,000 students. The school is a miniature republic and is governed by laws of its own making."

Next Tuesday evening five young ladies will graduate in the Latin course from St. Thomas school. They are Misses May Clarken, Lizzie Fitchel, Victoria Fohey, Clara O'Heara, and Gertrude Kress. Essays will be read by each of the graduates and there will be vocal music. Four of the graduates will enter the University next year.

The readjustment of presidential postmaster's salaries in Michigan were made public Wednesday. The salary in Ann Arbor is increased from \$2,700 to \$2,800; in Ypsilanti, from \$2,300 to \$2,400; in Manchester, from \$1,000 to \$1,100. These figures mean that the receipts of the Ann Arbor postoffice have increased to over \$30,000; of the Ypsilanti postoffice to over \$13,000 and of the Manchester and Clinton postoffices to over \$2,000.

The Fourth of July promises to be a gala day at Whitmore Lake. The people of St. Patrick's parish are preparing to give the patrons of the picnic a good time. A good substantial dinner will be served about the noon hour, and the ladies will spare no efforts to see that the viands are palatable and inviting. Good music, good speaking, singing and a general good time will be one of the principle features of the day's doings. All are heartily invited to attend and enjoy a pleasant reunion among friends on that day at the beautiful summer resort.

The Lyra society will attend a flag dedication in Lansing July 4th.

The Y. M. C. A. will give an excursion to Detroit and Belle Isle, July 18.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schieder are happy over a little daughter, who came Monday.

Lisle Peterson had the cords of his right arm badly sprained, while playing ball, a few days ago.

The store of Bach & Roath has been leased to outside parties, possession to be given September 15.

The Ann Arbor Milling company will erect a large feed mill and elevator with a capacity of 40,000 bushels.

The Omega, the high school publication, has been issued from the Argus press, and is one of the best ever issued.

The building adjoining the first ward school is to be used for school purposes next year and will be arranged for two rooms.

The township clerk of Ann Arbor town will be at the court house on Saturday, June 29, to receive wood chucks.

James Litchard, of Milan, paid \$5 fine and \$8.40 costs in Justice Pond's court Wednesday on a charge of assault and battery.

A horse stepped upon the little five year old son of Oren Schaffer, on the Dexter road, Tuesday and badly crushed one of his legs.

Chief Fred Siple has repaired the sidewalk in front of his property on West Huron street, closing up some of the \$1,000 holes.

John O'Hara, the well known dairyman of Ann Arbor town says the last rain freshened the cows, but more rain is needed. Mr. O'Hara's wheat is looking very good and he expects a big crop.

Rev. F. Olinger, late missionary to Corea, will give a lecture on China with magic lantern illustrations on this, Friday, evening at eight o'clock at the German M. E. church. Admission 10 cents.

**If the Baby is Cutting Teeth**  
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**A Sample Board Meeting.**  
Continued from First Page.

approved by the board and therefore legally they could not do any work on its streets.

On motion of Mr. Schuh the contract with Henry Collins for the sewers and his bonds were approved. Also upon his motion the president and clerk were authorized to enter into a contract with Henry Collins for building sewers Nos. 3 and 4.

President Clark notified Street Commissioner Basset to have the grass cut on Felch park. Mr. Basset asked where the park was located.

The clerk read the resolution of the council in reference to putting in boxes for hand hose to water the court house lawn and Hanover square and to quit using water from the fire hydrants.

City Engineer Key wanted to know if the use of the fire hydrants for sprinkling purposes was not included in the franchise given the water company.

City Attorney Kline explained it was not. The franchise was a one sided affair. The water company had taken everything in sight.

Mr. Bullis said sadly if the council had stood by them it would have been all right. At one time they had the water company on the hip, but they never would again.

The report of Charles A. Ward, inspector, was read, giving in detail the connections of the Hammond Beef Co. with the main sewer.

President Clark explained the situation that the Hammond Beef Co. had received no permission.

Mr. Schuh thought it was not right for the company to connect unless it paid \$25 like other people.

City Attorney Kline advised shutting off the Hammond Beef Co. from the main sewer if it had not received permission.

President Clark said there would be a number of direct connections made with the main sewer and each case should be considered by itself.

Mr. Schuh said he did not know what right any one had to jump into a manhole. Every time a connection was made in a manhole bricks were thrown into the sewer. If the company had asked for permission to make a connection with the main sewer it would have been granted.

Permission was granted to Dr. Conrad Georg, George Clarken and Jacobus & Son to occupy one-third of the street in front of buildings in the course of erection.

**Overworked women need Zoa Phora.**

Mother, reprovingly—Every doll you have has lost an arm, or a leg, or a head, and some have nothing left but the body. Now what are you going to do? Little Ethel, thoughtfully—I don't know, unless I play dume museum.

Lady, engaging servant—Have you any references? Raw Country Girl—What be them, marm? Lady—Why, can you tell me any people who know your character? Raw Country Girl, grinning—Yes, surely; but I bean't so silly as to tell ye!

Hazel had been to missionary meeting. Her prayers were apt to mirror the impressions of the day, and this is what her mother heard at bedtime: "Oh, Lord, I 'spose you know 'bout these missionaries, and, Oh, Lord, please don't let 'em learn any bad habits from the heathen."

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## PERSONAL.

Col. Dean's family go to Old Mission this week for the summer.

Mayor Walker went to Zukey Lake Monday.

Wm. Burtless and wife, of Manchester, were in the city Monday.

Dr. Iddings, of Manchester, was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Goodyear are back from their eastern trip.

G. R. Ray, '92, of Macon, Mo., is visiting in the city.

Edward McMahon has gone to Toledo to take charge of a cigar factory.

Miss Margaret Forhan, of Saginaw, is visiting Miss Ada Liesemer.

Drs. Jackson, Moore and A. C. Nichols attended the meeting of the State Dental association in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Granger returned from Philadelphia, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. D. Stimson is spending the summer at Bay View, with her two Lansing daughters.

Ald. Ferguson went to Royal Oak Wednesday.

George H. Diehl, of New York city, is visiting his mother on Packard street for a few days.

Mail Carrier O'Kane has been spending his vacation this week in Detroit.

F. C. Brown, of Chicago, has been in the city several days this week.

Miss May Leiter is visiting in Chicago.

Judge Harriman has returned from a fishing trip in Northern Michigan.

Prof. George S. Knight, of Ohio State University, with his family, is visiting his father, J. W. Knight.

Miss Mary Bell was in Dexter Wednesday on business.

Miss Mattie Wilder, of Chicago, is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Brown, on South Main street.

Miss Emilie Tagg, of Clinton, is visiting at Fred Esslinger's.

Mrs. Parshall, of Wayne, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Benham.

Prof. T. C. Traublood is in Boston.

Dr. James F. Breakey, of Pontiac, is visiting his father.

Henry Walker, of the Andover Theological Seminary, is at home for the vacation.

Miss Alice Hunt is visiting in Boston.

Titus F. Hutzal and family have removed into their new home on West Washington street which has been rebuilt and renovated.

Frank L. Wands, of Bay City, was a guest at the American house Thursday.

**Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.**

The truthful, startling title of a book about No-to-bac, the only harmi, safe, guaranteed tobacco habit cure. If you want to quit and can't, use "No-to-bac." Braces up nicotineized nerves, eliminates nicotine poisons, makes weak men gain strength, weight and vigor. Positive cure or money refunded. Sold by H. J. Brown, druggist.

Book at druggist, or mailed free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago office 45 Randolph St.; New York, 10 Spruce St.

## PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"Do you believe in fate, Pat?"  
"Sure and phwat would we stand on widout 'em?"

"Blunkerton is going into litigation."  
"What about?" "He got hurt in a duel and wants to collect his accident insurance."

George—Have I come too early, dear? Laura—No, George. We have just had tea, and u always ought to come right after t.

Telegram from Nym Rodd, to the man's wife—Your husband met with an accident and was killed. Her Telegram—Send on the remains. The Answer—There are none, he met a bear.

Jeweler—You don't need a key for that watch. You just turn the crown, so, and it will go. Farmer Field—Just like a durned cow, ain't it? Give her tail a twist an' she gits up and gits.

Father—But you have no means and no prospects. If I give my daughter to you, what is to become of her? Suitor—Well, sir, you are a wealthy man, and you are surely not going to see your daughter starve.

"Did you hear about the theatrical company that got stranded on a cannibal island?" "No." "Well, it happened, and the head of the tribe said afterward that the best part of the meal got away while he was eating the supe."

Mrs. Lafferty—Oi was a big fool to marry yez, so Oi was. If it wasn't for me ye'd shtarve to death. Mr. Lafferty, haughtily—Don't be so stuck up, Mrs. Lafferty. Yez needn't 'ink d'there air no other fools in d'this wor-rld besides yerself.

Jim—Honesty is ther best policy arter all. Bill—How? "Remember that dog I stole?" "Yep." "Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n a dollar. So I went; like a honest man, an' guv 'im to th' ole lady what owned 'im, an' she guv me \$5."

A coal dealer asked some law students what legal authority was the favorite of his trade. One answered "Coke." "Right," said the coal dealer. Another suggested "Blackstone." "Good, too," said the questioner. Then a little man piped out "Littleton." Whereupon the coal dealer sat down.

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Ants are terrible fighters. They have very powerful jaws, considering the size of their bodies, and therefore their method is by biting. They will bite one another and hold on with a wonderful grip of the jaws, even after all their legs have been bitten off by other ants. Sometimes six or eight ants will be clinging with a death hold to one another, making a peculiar spectacle, some with a leg gone and some with half the body gone. One singular fact is that the grip of an ant's jaw is retained even after the body has been bitten off and nothing but the head remains.—Exchange.



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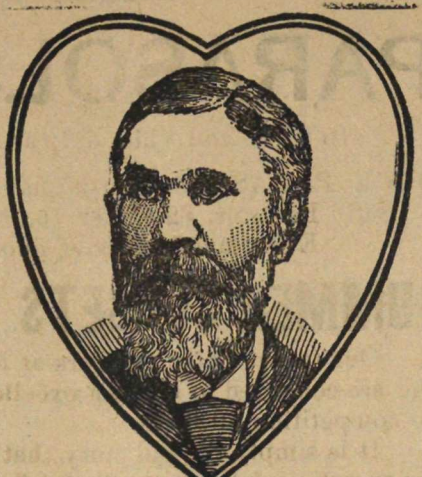
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The North American Review, 3 East 14th St., New York.



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Short Breath, Palpitation. Mr. G. W. McKinsey, postmaster of Kokomo, Ind., and a brave ex-soldier, says: "I had been severely troubled with heart disease ever since leaving the army at the close of the late war."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

I decided to try it. The first bottle made a decided improvement in my condition, and five bottles have completely cured me.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

BORROWING TROUBLE.

How Some Persons Make Pastoral Work a Burden to Their Pastors.

Several well known clergymen of this city were chatting together at the close of a ministerial gathering a few days ago, when one of them remarked that one of the hardest things he had to contend with in his work as a pastor was the disposition of many members of his church to borrow trouble.

"I can nearly always find some way to comfort persons suffering from present troubles," said the minister, "but I am always discouraged when I find a parishioner worrying over some anticipated trouble that will probably never materialize."

"That is my experience, too," remarked another of the group, "and I had an amusing example of it in my own house not long ago. I went into my study after breakfast one morning and was astonished to find one of the servants sitting on the floor in front of the grate fire, crying and moaning as if her heart would break."

"Why, Mary," said I, "what in the world is the matter with you?" "Oh, sir," she answered, "I got to thinking, sir—boohoo!—that suppose I should get married, sir—boohoo!—and should have a fine baby boy, sir—boohoo!—and he should grow big enough to walk, sir—boohoo!—and he should get in front of a fire like this, sir—boohoo!—and should fall into it and be burned to death, sir, whatever would I do, sir, and how would I feel, sir, and then the tears and wails came so fast she couldn't speak at all."

"Now," continued the minister, "how could I comfort a person who borrowed trouble like that? I certainly couldn't do it trying to convince the girl she would never be married, and so I simply made no effort to console her, but told her to go to her room and stay there until she had recovered her lost wits."—New York Herald.

Depew's First Fourth of July Oration.

Chauncey M. Depew will always associate the Fourth of July with his first attempt as an orator, this important event taking place at Peekskill when the great after dinner speaker was 21 years old.

Mr. Depew had then just graduated from Yale and was not so fluent of speech as he is now. The late James W. Husted was present and also delivered an address. "Our Chauncey" remembers that for the first and only time in his life he experienced "stage fright."

"The audience were very kind to me," he said, "and appeared to be very much interested, although I felt every moment that I should break down. I can still hear their cheers in my ears as I finished, but I felt nevertheless that I had made an utter failure of my first attempt. Husted made a much better speech than I did. He laid special stress upon the injustice of England. Just when the mother country was getting it the worst an Irishman in the audience called out: 'Good! Give 'em h—l, Mr. Husted! Give 'em h—l! This incident was the only one which at all relieved my downheartedness on this occasion.'"

What can be more foolish than to think all this rare fabric of heaven and earth could come by chance, when all the skill of art is not able to make an oyster?—Jeremy Taylor.

Guinea was named from a west African word meaning "abounding in gold."

"I was troubled with that dreadful disease called dropsy; swollen from head to foot. Burdock Blood Bitters has completely cured me. It is a most wonderful medicine." Joseph Herick, Linwood, Ont.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

VASSAR PIE.

Give me a spoon of oleo, ma, And the sodium alkali, For I'm going to make a pie, mamma, For I'm going to make a pie, For John will be hungry and tired, ma, And his tissets will decompose, So give me a gram of phosphate And the carbon and cellulose.

Now pass me a chunk of casing, ma, To shorten the thermic fat, And hand me the oxygen bottle, ma, And look at the thermostat, And if the electric oven's cold Just turn it on half an ohm, For I want to have supper ready As soon as John comes home.

ANDREANO.

"Halt! Close up, there!" The order rang out sharply, echoing from rock to rock, and seeming to die away in hollow murmurs up the precipitous and bleak sides of the hills.

The little band of Italian soldiery closed up rapidly as their grizzled old captain spoke and faced him silently with their carbines grounded and the look of dull and apathetic discipline on their faces that is characteristic of their class.

"My men," said the weather beaten and gray headed leader, regarding them sharply from under his shaggy eyebrows, "the wolf is driven to his last lair. All, or nearly all, of his people have been killed off during the weeks that we have been following them over these dreary hills. He—the bandit, the robber, the Andreano of the hills—cannot last out longer now. His hour is come, if we are but watchful. Up and up he has been driven, often nearly falling into our hands, yet as often escaping. Now, behind him rises the sheer straight line of the hills, on either side are two good companies of our men; we stand in the front. The great Andreano, terror of our hills"—the captain laughed softly in his throat—"is already as one dead. You know your orders; he is to be shot down like a dog by the first man who sights him. You understand?"

A low, deep murmur went up from the men, and then a single voice spoke; the speaker, who stood in the front rank, giving the salute rapidly. "But, my captain, what of the child?" The old man turned on him fiercely. "The child! What child?"

The soldier—a little, lithe, swarthy man, with gleaming white teeth shining under his brown mustache—saluted again. "The child, my captain, he brought from Massafino, below there in the valley. The child of the woman who had loved him."

The captain, interested in spite of himself, knitted his brows and bade the soldier proceed. "What of this child? You may speak."

Thus encouraged, the little man with the gleaming teeth saluted once more, and with many a gesture of fingers, shoulders and eyebrows rapidly told his story.

"'Twas but a year ago, my captain. The woman—I know not her name—had loved him in the days when he was a lad tilling the fields down there. She was alone. Her friends were dead or had left her. There was no one but the priest who could help her, and the priest was too poor. What would you?" with an appealing glance at his fellows and a rapid shrug of his shoulders. "She had been married—this woman who had loved the Andreano—and had a child, a girl child, but her man lay in the sandy graveyard over against the village church yonder, dead, a year before, of the fever. So she sent to Andreano."

He paused for a moment, spat quickly upon the ground and went on again. "She sent a message to him up here in the hills, my captain, and he came to her. He came down in the night and saw her; came, armed to the teeth, and daring all or any to touch him. And in the morning, when the sun was coming up over the hills, he had gone, and the child with him, and the woman who had loved him lay dead, with a smile on her face. That is all, my captain."

The man saluted again and drew back. "And the child—where is it now?" asked the captain slowly. "The child is with him, my captain."

"What matters it?" muttered the captain. "Kill the child too. Kill off the whole brood. Come, we waste time. Forward!"

Yet for all that, as the captain marched at the head of his men with knitted brows, he was very silent and very thoughtful and might almost have been thought to have been in doubt. Once or twice he shook his head slowly and muttered something beneath his breath. He, too, had heard the strange story at an earlier time—had heard how this terrible and sin stained man, with a price upon his head, had gone down into the valley—into the midst of men ready and willing to sell him—carrying his life in his hand, to see a peasant woman who had sent for him; he had heard, too, how the robber had carried the child into the hills and had carefully tended it there ever since.

It was late in the afternoon when the little company drew near the end of its quest, and, with leveled carbines, crept silently on amid the rocks that lay strewn about the place. Suddenly one man—the little soldier with the gleaming teeth, who had spoken before—cried out sharply: "See, my captain, he comes—with the child!"

It was true; even as they looked they saw an active, picturesque figure springing from rock to rock toward them, bearing on its shoulders a laughing, crowing, dark haired child. One hand of the man held the baby, the other grasped a carbine, and the late afternoon sun gleamed on the weapons in his belt. They saw, too, that the baby had, fastened lightly to one chubby fist, a fluttering white cloth. Seeing them, the man stood quite still watching them, only the white cloth fluttering in the wind.

"A flag of truce!" grunted the captain, sharply calling a halt—he was too true a soldier not to regard such a sign. "What does he want, I wonder? Lower your arms there, men, there is plenty of time," he added grimly.

The robber came on again rapidly and finally halted a little distance above them, with the baby still perched upon his shoulder. Then he, too, lowered his carbine and stood there, with head upraised, looking at them defiantly. "You have me!" he cried at last, his voice ringing out clearly through the still air. "You have tracked me up here—you, a hundred against one man. Yet, even now, you should not have taken me calmly thus, even though I stand alone—you should not have taken me thus, but for the little one."

He glanced up for a moment at the baby on his shoulder and drew one little hand down to his lips, and then faced the soldiery again, speaking directly for the first time to the old officer: "You are a brave man, captain," he added almost appealingly, "and such men do not make war on infants. What do you do with the little one, my captain?"

The captain shrugged his shoulders. "The child is nothing, Andreano," he said sternly. "She may die with you."

With a bound the bandit had sprung back from them, and in an instant the child was off his shoulder and behind him, and he knelt there with his carbine leveled, fiercely facing them. "Beasts!" he cried. "I come to you under the white flag, well knowing that I must die, and asking nothing for myself. I crave only that you should spare the innocent little one. Know this, then, since you will not—I will kill the child rather than she shall fall beneath your murderous blows, and will die such a death as few men have died, with a dozen coward souls to bear mine own to hell. Now, what say you?"

He knelt there quite calmly, with his carbine leveled and with the child thrust behind him. But the old captain had stepped forward and raised his hand. "Stop, Andreano!" he cried. "You are right. We make no war on babes. This hunting down of one man is but little to my liking, and I will not foul it more. The child is safe."

The man rose and laid down his carbine and took up the child again. "And the little one shall go with you down into the valley in safety?" he asked slowly.

"I have given my word. No harm shall come to the little one. Give it to me."

The robber kissed the baby's soft face passionately—once, twice, thrice—and then moved quickly toward the captain, down the rocks, and passed the child into his arms.

"I thank you, my captain," he said gravely. "And now you are to shoot me?"

"Such are our orders, Andreano." The other shrugged his shoulders. "So be it," he said softly, "only cover the face of the little one that she may not see."

The captain passed the child into the hands of the little soldier of the swarthy face, and they took it quickly out of his sight. Then came an order rapidly given and another; a volley rang out startling the echoes on those lonely hills for a moment; there was a half sobbing cry and Andreano's course was run.

So it came about that when the soldiers marched down into the valley again one of them bore upon a light pole the head of the notorious bandit, for all the wide eyed peasantry to gaze at, and, strangest sight of all, upon the front of the captain's saddle, with the captain's arm about her, sat a laughing, crowing, dark haired baby.—Firefly.

Bacteriology of the Sea.

Dr. B. Fischer, bacteriologist of the 1894 Plankton expedition, in his report on the "Microbes of the Sea," says that microbes capable of germination are everywhere to be found in sea water except at great depths. They are more numerous in the Canary, Florida and Labrador currents than they are in either the Guinea or equatorial currents. They were not detected with certainty in the ooze of the ocean's bed, but were abundant at all depths shallower than 1,300, and some were found at a depth of 3,500 feet.

A Poor Likeness.

Here is a good story illustrative of the prosaic nature on which art makes no impression: In Westminster abbey there is a large marble tablet in memory of a famous bishop. It is a basrelief, representing the bishop—a portrait—in the agony of death, sinking into the arms of an allegorical female figure, presumably intended for the angel of death.

It is said that an aged couple from the country were being shown round the abbey, and pausing long before the tablet the old lady remarked to her husband: "That's a good likeness of the bishop, but," regarding the angelic personage attentively, "it's a very poor one of Mrs. —. I knew her well, and she didn't look like that."—Boston Traveller.

The Fat's in the Fire.

"The fat's in the fire," indicating that an enterprise has suffered disaster, is found in very old English times. The metaphor is, of course, drawn from the sight, familiar enough at hog killing time, of lard being melted from the fat portions of the carcass, the upsetting of the vessel causing the loss of the melted fat. By a figure of speech, fat is supposed to indicate good luck or wealth, and the "fat's in the fire" was synonymous with the failure of a promising enterprise.

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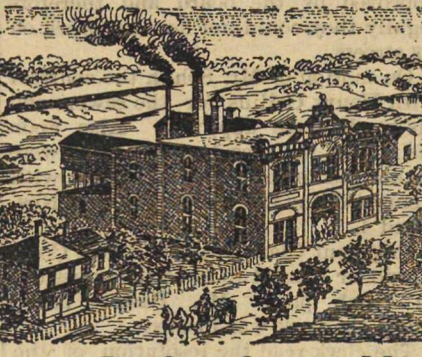
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He had missed. Why? For this reason: As he aimed between her eyes out of them flashed a strange, strange light that quivered the core of his being.

And it smote him not with fear—for Karl had slain many lions, and his nerves were as steel—but it smote him with sudden, overwhelming remorse.

Thus he, the mighty hunter, was shaken and made to send his bullet flying wide. And he lay in the grip of death. Though he felt that his end had come, he had that clearness and poise of mind which come in supreme moments.

The noisome breath of the lioness burned his face as he lay crushed into the sand by her weight. He was waiting, with eyes closed, for the beginning of the end, that hideous beginning, but a calm was in his soul, a strange calm. He felt at rest, at peace.

There was a pause. Suddenly the lion snarled, and Karl opened his eyes. Ah, again that weird, reproaching light! It streamed from the glaring, yellow eyes. Into their depths he gazed and gazed till his mind partly left him.

In the distance flashed a scene. And the soul of the hunter flew toward it. This was the scene: Humans filled a vast amphitheater. They shook it shouting. Fearsome was this shouting, even as the howl of a myriad pack of wolves.

This passion was upon all—all, from emperor to slave. Man was transformed to a human wolf. The wish to kill or see killed linked, bound all.

It was a feast day to the gods in Rome, and a mighty, yelling multitude had gathered together to do them homage by seeing a man fight with and kill a man, by seeing a man wait for the signal that might bid him drive his gladius into the heart of a beloved comrade, by seeing a man fight with a beast. Their gods were honored by the flowing and flying of blood. Huge, huge sport to watch it! And yonder Nero sat, swathed in purple. His eyes gleamed as he witnessed the glorious sport.

Prolonged was the shouting, because Tarpus, a favorite gladiator, had just killed, in single combat, with the gladius, his third man. He was now about to fight yonder Numidian lioness. She was striving to burst the bars of her cage, for she had been without food for three days.

A fine fellow was Tarpus, with waving, yellow hair that hung afar down his back. Frank was his face, bold was the glance of his blue eye, and he was great of stature.

And Karl was Tarpus. "Curse the Roman cowards!" the gladiator muttered as he waited, heedless and resentful of the ovation he was receiving, for the black lioness to be let forth into the arena. "Oh, to think that I obeyed their cruel mandate that bade me slay my comrade, Davoro—Davoro, who risked his life for mine in the campaign! But he smiled in my face, as I bent over him, and said, 'Strike deep, my Tarpus, if thou lovest me!' and I drove the full of my blade through his heart. Oh, I, of all men—I, who loved him, thus to have slain him! Oh, the fight—the fight—it is with me yet! Davoro, who was bound to me by ties of closer than the ties of blood, stands before me, his gladius in hand. We cross blades, but our eyes meet not, and lo! before I know aught, he is lying on the sand beneath me, while I stand o'er him with uplifted blade. Then I look up to yonder sea of coward faces, and see thumbs which point downward. Aye, around and around I look, but from all sides the vile gestures come, crowding, overwhelming my soul. They bid me to slay. And then Davoro's voice rings in my ear, as he lies prostrate, bidding me to falter not, but kill him swiftly. Oh!"

And the face of Tarpus was softened and sad as he looked across the blood reddened sand of the arena to the place where his comrade lay in death. Grand was the face of Tarpus—like to the face of a Norse god.

And he thought of his home far, far away—his home from which he was torn, long years ago, from a loved one and little ones, and carried to this great city to be made a slave; to be made to fight out his heart's blood for the amusement of the brutal Romans! Visions of outstretched hands and loving, sorrowful faces came to him from across far, wild seas. The arena, with its blood lust, its pitilessness, was forgotten in a flood of old, tender memories.

Suddenly he looked up at the shouting Romans. Scorn was in his face. They looked upon him but as a human fighting beast, and he wished fiercely that he could kill them all with one thrust from his blade. His heart hard-

ened. He felt that he was indeed alone. His glance sank and fell upon the black lioness. He wiped the blood off the blade of his gladius and waited. No long did he wait, for with a mighty, resounding roar she tore from the cage into the center of the arena. The door had been suddenly flung open.

She paused, turning her head and sniffing the air. Tarpus walked straight toward her. Suddenly she noticed him, and she bounded, roaring, almost to his side. She crouched for a final spring, and Tarpus, sinking on one knee, and with gladius ready, prepared to fight to the death. The vast crowd was hushed, awaiting breathlessly the instant when the brute and the man would meet in the death struggle.

But here occurred a thing inexplicable. As the eyes of the lioness and the man met both paused suddenly and remained as if transfixed, the man kneeling, the lioness crouching.

What had happened? Why did she not obey the prompting of her instinct to rend him asunder? Did some subtle, sudden power stay her? What spell was working? What was the bond that bound this man and beast? Could it be that they were kindred souls, who were once together, and who recognized each other? Who could tell?

But whatever the spell or bond it had a strange effect upon Tarpus, for he, with a look in his face indescribable, stood upright, and laying his hand upon the lioness walked over with her to the place where Nero sat and insulted and reviled him. Then he became frenzied, and called loudly for the Romans to come and kill him—the lioness roaring the while.

All were amazed and terrified. Surely a weird, nameless happening! Their hearts were cold with fear.

And archers were ordered out. They killed the gladiator and the lioness with their arrows.

A party of French soldiers, who were stationed at a post in the interior of Algeria, came across a man uninjured, but lying senseless in the sand. An immense rifle lay by his side. It was Karl—Bart Kennedy in London Sun.

Philadelphia's Ancient Lockup.

An old English dungeon has been brought to light by the tearing down of a building in the rear of a pickle factory on Spruce street, below Second. The building is thought to have been more than 300 years old. Every brick in it was brought from England, and the building was once the pride of the little colony that lived here.

Sterne's Plagiarisms.

The following instance of Sterne's unblushing "conveying" has not, I think, been hitherto recorded. In "Tristram Shandy," volume 1, chapter 12, is the following well known passage: "When to gratify a private appetite, it is once resolved upon that an innocent and a helpless creature shall be sacrificed, 'tis an easy matter to pick up sticks enough from any thicket where it has strayed to make a fire to offer it up with."

In the introduction to "Baconiana," London, 1679, T. T. —i. e., Dr. Thomas Tenison, in comment on Bacon's words to King James, "I wish that as I am the first, so I may be the last of sacrifices in your times," writes as follows (page 16): "And when from private Appetite, it is resolv'd that a Creature shall be sacrificed; it is easy to pick up sticks enough, from any Thicket whither it hath strayed, to make a Fire to offer it with."

Pronunciation of "Bicycle."

The constantly growing bicycle fad calls attention to the large number of cases of mispronunciation of the word "bicycle." There is a certain class of people, particularly New York's fashionable set, which insists upon giving the "y" a long sound, as in "cycle," forgetting that a prefix or suffix often changes the sound of the vowel "y." Still others go to the other extreme and give the "y" the sound of "ee," but the best usage makes the "y" short and pronounces the word "bi-sik-l." But even among those who give the "y" the short sound there is a disposition to place the accent on the second syllable instead of on the first, where it belongs. When a word comes into such common use as "bicycle," it is well to learn to pronounce it correctly.—Troy Times.

Holmes as the Autocrat.

Colonel Higginson said recently in an address in Cambridge on Dr. Holmes that, although it was commonly supposed "The Autocrat" was a success from the outset, yet in his opinion its fate was evenly balanced for a month or two. Mr. Underwood, who was then assistant editor of The Atlantic and had a large share in its conduct, thought that the work would be either a great success or a great failure and consulted Colonel Higginson with some anxiety. He feared that Dr. Holmes' outspoken sayings might be looked upon as conceited. But the matter was not long left in doubt.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

THAT DOG NAPOLEON.

HE GREW UP WITH HIS YOUNG MASTER, WHO WAS FOND OF HIM.

Did Some Things Like All Dogs and Other Things Besides—How He Frightened Aunt Chesterfield and Earned a Quarter For His Owner.

I paid a man \$2 for him when he was a little pup—the dog, I mean—and he told me—the man did—that if I would treat him kindly and give him plenty of corn bread—give the dog—he would guarantee—the man would—that he would grow up—the dog would grow up—to be an honor to him—to the man.

Napoleon got to be the largest dog and did it in the quickest manner of any dog I ever knew. I wore long curls at that time, I remember, into which boys used to cast burs, which hurt me a good deal, especially when Napoleon would take his claws and try to run them through my locks, although the locks never opened in that way. They were combination locks, I suppose, and I didn't yet have my letters in my head to set the combination on. He also grew very strong, Napoleon did, so that I found it difficult to keep him at home unless I tied him, and even then it bothered me if another dog happened to be going by. Catching sight of that dog, Napoleon would utter a glad cry and bound over the fence, utterly unmindful of the rope or me at the other end of it. Down the street he would prance, giving vent to short barks and drawing the attention of people after him, also myself. Neighbors coming to the windows used to marvel at the black and white streak we made in passing by. Sometimes I wouldn't get home till long after meal-time, which in those days was quite a detriment to me, though not to Napoleon, whose appetite soon became celebrated throughout the whole town, for when he couldn't get a pair of rubbers or a fur muff to slake the gnawings of hunger he would go out and collect the loaves of brown bread that bakers had left upon the adjacent stoops. I wouldn't like to print the things that people used to say about him at such times.

We grew up together—at least Napoleon did, for he had two feet the start of me. We were inseparable. Neighbors said they never saw anything more so, but that was chiefly because I couldn't get the rope unfastened in time. It was Napoleon's appetite that ultimately accomplished his ruin, just as it has many another man's. Aunt and Uncle Chesterfield came to visit us that fall. They lived at Jay Corners, and really ought never to have gone anywhere else, but there they were, getting out of the stage at our front gate, and what could we do? I heard father say that to mother as they stood looking out of the window together. Uncle Chesterfield wasn't really our uncle, you understand, but just an old friend of father's—I don't know how old, but he looked every day of it, and more. We called him uncle because he appeared that way. Aunt Chesterfield had tied douloureux, which used to cause her to make up the awful faces. I realize now that it was from pain, but at that age I used to laugh, whereupon she said I was a wicked boy. She also had a brown wig and rheumatism. Uncle Chesterfield didn't have anything but just warts—I think I counted 70—and Aunt Chesterfield. But I heard father tell mother that was enough.

Mother put them into the spare chamber, where the old fashioned canvas bottom bed was with the white valance. There were also some green worsted lamp mats on the bureau. We all said good night, father wound up the clock and everybody went to bed. I was always a sound sleeper as a boy, so you must know that Aunt Chesterfield had to shriek pretty loud to get me out, but she did it, and could have fetched me, I think, if I had been dead. I got right up and ran into the spare chamber before anybody could stop me.

Aunt Chesterfield was sitting in the middle of the bed in a red flannel night-gown. I didn't know her at first, because her mouth was wide open, shrieking, and her face twisted with tic douloureux, and the whitest, shiniest head you ever saw, which I remembered with copious locks of brown. But I saw how that was in a minute, for there was Napoleon over in the corner with a brown wig in his mouth, which he was tossing and worrying and carrying on dreadfully. Uncle Chesterfield you couldn't see at first, but by and by you found him with his legs stuck through the arms of a rocking chair, and every time he moved Napoleon would growl, not being acquainted with Uncle Chesterfield, and he was almost scared to death.

They took the stage back to Jay Corners the very next day. Mother was dreadfully shocked, but I noticed that father didn't get excited. "I wonder who let that dog up stairs?" he said musingly after the stage was gone.

I intended to say that I didn't know, but I got to stammering and mixed myself up, and before I realized what I was doing I blurted the truth right out and said that I did. Father gave me a quarter. I didn't know what for, but I supposed at the time that it was for telling the truth.

"But the dog must go," he added. "His appetite is growing too indiscriminate."

So we sold him to a man who kept a farm, and who soon afterward shot him for biting a calf on the legs. Napoleon used to do that to book canvassers when he was with us, and nobody found any fault with him, but on a farm it is different.—W. O. Fuller, Jr., in Rockland Tribune.

Doesn't Cost Much.

Sweet Girl—Papa says, you can't afford to marry.

Ardent Youth—Nonsense! I can get a preacher to perform the ceremony for \$2.

Sweet Girl—Can you? How foolish papa is!—Gladbrook (la.) Republican.

Cut That Out. Willimantic Star Thread. In return you will receive an instructive book on thread and sewing, and a set of beautiful paper doll dresses in colors, for girls and boys.

FEARLESS OF DANGER.

How One of the Du Ponts Died in a Powder Mill Explosion.

Thus far no Du Pont of the famous gunpowder making family of Delaware has ever been false to the family law of bravery, while more than one has given his life in obeying it. One Saturday evening in the summer of 1857 Alexis I. Du Pont, son of Eleuthere, was in one of the mixing rooms with some of his men, trying to shift a heavy yellow pine box. As they slid the box along the floor, the friction caused a spark to strike, and instantly the room was ablaze. Fortunately most of the gunpowder had been taken out, it being the end of the week, but the walls and floor were sufficiently sprinkled with it to cause a sharp puff, which set the men's clothes on fire.

Then he climbed fearlessly upon the roof, which was now nearly burned through—for in those days the roofs were made of pitch and cement—and began fighting the flames as best he could. Inspired by his courage, the workmen rallied with a will at the bucket line, but before they had got fairly started the explosion came, blowing Alexis Du Pont with fearful force against one of the drying stands, crushing his ribs into his lungs, and injuring him so that he died in great agony a few hours later.—Cleveland Moffett in McClure's Magazine.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Long Sentences.

Ex-Senator Everts was given, in the preparation of his speeches and opinions, to exceedingly long and involved though perfectly lucid sentences. This gave rise to more or less jocular criticism on the part of the press. Some one mentioned it to Everts one day. His eye twinkled as he said: "Yes, I know there are two classes of people who are very much opposed to long sentences; one is telegraph operators, and the other is criminals."

And Then He Went Home.

"Mr. Stalate," she murmured, "do you remember when, in 1894, we sat up to watch the new year in?" "Yes," he replied rapturously. "Well—don't you—don't you?" "Don't I what?" "Don't you think we are beginning rather early this year?"—Washington Star.

Zoa Phora sold and books given away by A. E. Mummery and Good-year & Co.

The driest place in the world is that part of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile. Rain has never been known to fall there, and the inhabitants do not believe travelers when told that water can fall from the sky.

The children of foreigners, as a rule, use English in preference to the language of their parents, especially after they begin to go to school.

The words "Emerald Isle," as applied to Ireland, were first used by Dr. Drennan in a poem entitled "Erin."

Anyone who suffers from the terrible plague, Itching Piles, will appreciate the immediate relief and permanent cure that come through the use of Doan's Ointment. It never fails.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WE SAVE you money, get you highest market prices, and give you prompt and full returns on your Wool. Silberman Brothers, 208-214 Michigan St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR YOUR OUTING GO TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about \$13 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$500,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS DEFAULT HAS BEEN MADE in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 13th day of August, in the year 1892, executed by John Spears of North Hartland, Niagara County, State of New York, a farmer and unmarried, of the first part, to Seth G. Rowley and George W. Eddy of Michigan, in said county, of the second part, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Washtenaw, in Liber 74 of mortgages, on page 209, on the 16th day of August, 1892, at 8 o'clock a. m.

And whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage is the sum of nine hundred and one and twenty-five hundredths dollars (\$912 25) of principal and interest, and the further sum of twenty-five dollars as an attorney fee, agreeable to the statute in such case made and provided, and which is the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgage, and no part or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the whole amount contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said premises therein described at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the west front door of the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, (that being the place of holding the circuit court for said county) on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: Fourteen acres, more or less, of land, situate in the township of North Hartland, Niagara County, State of New York, and interest of the said Spears (it being the one-half thereof subject to the life estate of Hannah Boyce) and to all that tract and parcels of land, situate in the township of Superior, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, described as follows: Commencing at the southwest corner of Sec. 31 in Township of Superior, County of Washtenaw, and following the west boundary line of Sec. 31, eight chains and fifty links; thence north twenty-three degrees and forty minutes east, forty-four chains; thence north forty-six and one-fourth degrees, east twenty-three chains and fifty links to the north and south quarter line to a stake from which a white oak, 26 inches in diameter, stands north fourteen degrees, east fifty-four links and a white oak, 26 inches in diameter, stands north twenty-one and one-half degrees, east twenty-three links; thence south forty degrees, east sixty chains and six links to a quarter stake on the south line of the section; thence west two degrees, south along the south line of the township, aforesaid, to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and sixty-one acres of land, more or less, excepting and reserving a strip of land twenty-one rods wide along the whole length of the east line of said land.

Dated this 31st day of May, A. D. 1895. SETH G. ROWLEY, GEORGE W. EDDY, LEHMAN BROS., Attorneys for Mortgagees.

Commissioner's Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of William R. Tuomy late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Probate Court Room, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, on Saturday, the 17th day of August, and on Monday, the 18th day of November next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated May 17th, 1895. RICHARD SMITH, FREDERICK FEGEL, Commissioners.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 27th day of May, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Augustus Sage, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 27th day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on the 27th day of August, and on the 27th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

NEUTRALITY LAWS.

What They Require of United States Citizens.

OLNEY GIVES A CLEAR STATEMENT

Defining What These Statutes Mean, Both Legally and Morally, the Latter Phase Being Illuminated by a Citation from the Supreme Court—Operation of the French Law of Labor Arbitration—New Regulations for Inspection of Meats.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Secretary Olney has clearly laid down the duty of citizens of the United States in the observance of strict neutrality as between the Spanish government and the Cuban insurgents, not only touching armed assistance, but also as to rendering aid and encouragement in a financial way.

Might Forfeit Its Franchise. Olney's reply said: "Whether the bank or its officers could be criminally prosecuted is a question as to which opinions may differ, and which can be satisfactorily settled only by the adjudication of the proper court."

Moral Duty is Very Plain.

"You ask me not merely as to your technical legal liability, but also as to your moral obligation, adding: 'For we are all too loyal to our own country to seek to overthrow in any sense her laws.' I heartily commend the sense of the quotation, and am in a position to say that your moral duty in the premises does not admit of the least question."

FRENCH ARBITRATION LAWS

Report on How They Have Worked During the Year 1894.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Consul Whaley, at St. Etienne, France, has sent to the state department a report upon labor arbitration in France for the year 1894.

The facts in the report are taken from a report recently published by the department of commerce and industry. It appears that while there has been a great decrease in the number of strikes in 1894 as compared with 1893 the proportion of cases under the arbitration act was considerably in excess of the past year.

Workmen refused to submit the question 6 times in 1893 and employers 37 times, while in 1894 workmen refused in 4 cases and employers in 24. The committee of arbitrators reached a solution in 39 cases in 1893 and 32 cases in 1894.

Sends an Ultimatum to Spain.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—It is the report here that the government has sent an ultimatum to Spain in relation to the payment of the Mora claim of \$1,500,000, which has been due many years.

Alleged to Have Stuffed Payrolls.

CHICAGO, June 20.—Six men who were formerly in the employ of the city are under arrest and locked up at central station charged with fraud in connection with stuffed city payrolls.

Hanged to a Telegraph Pole.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 20.—Passengers by the Illinois Central train report that an unknown negro was lynched at Abbeville, Miss., for an attempted criminal assault on the wife of a section foreman, whose name was not learned.

Failure at Peoria.

PEORIA, Ill., June 20.—The Peoria Manufacturing company, dealers in agricultural implements, has assigned to George K. Beasley. Their liabilities are given at \$91,472. No statement of assets is given.

some doubts, however, as to the authority for section 7, and some new sections have been added to cover the point.

China's War Indemnity.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Minister Denby, at Peking, in a dispatch to the secretary of state says that the war indemnity to be paid by China to Japan is \$200,000,000 imperial treasury taels, equivalent to \$28,800,000 silver Mexican dollars.

Rock Island Public Building.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The contract for the erection and completion of the public building at Rock Island, Ill., has been awarded to O. J. King, of Omaha, Neb., at \$41,022.

Increase of Postoffice Receipts.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The increase of receipts at postoffices throughout the country during the year ended March 31, 1895, was \$1,739,953.

ATTEMPT TO ROB A BANK.

The Bandits Captured by the Officers, Who Were "Onto" Them.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., June 20.—An attempt was made yesterday afternoon to rob the Exchange National bank, but it failed, as Sheriff Bowers had been informed of the plot several days ago, and officers were watching for the would-be robbers.

E. M. Kennedy, a liveryman who was on guard at the back door, and Robert O. McFarlan, who was in charge of a team with which the robbers intended to escape, were also arrested.

HARRY HAYWARD GETS A RESPITE.

Supreme Court Gives Him a Stay Which It Might Have Refused.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 20.—Harry Hayward's life hung upon a very slender thread. Contrary to popular belief it was entirely within the discretion of the supreme court to have refused a stay.

The term will come to an end July 3. The probability is that a new trial will be refused. In that case Governor Clough will at once fix a new day for carrying out the penalty pronounced by the district court, and it is altogether likely that the condemned man will be executed some time during the month of July.

BURN GOV. ALTGELD IN EFFIGY.

Students at Normal Object to Action of the Ex-cutive.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., June 20.—The bell of the Illinois State Normal university at Normal began ringing violently, and a mob of students and citizens assembled, the students wearing black robes and masks, blowing horns, and all denouncing Governor Altgeld, who is blamed for the order of the board of education abolishing the high school department of the Normal university.

The mob proceeded to the campus, where was found an effigy of the governor, and proceeded to hold a mock execution. The effigy was burned amid groans and cheers. The mob next proceeded to an open grave, and there after a funeral oration by a masked orator interred a coffin supposed to contain the "Model high school, aged 33, which reached an untimely end through Altgeld."

Order of Foresters "of Age."

DETROIT, June 20.—Some 25,000 persons celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of the Independent Order of Foresters in this city and vicinity. Special trains arrived from all directions, the Canadian contingent numbering several thousands.

Gov. Morton Gets His Orders.

ALBANY, June 20.—Aug. This has written Governor Morton that unless he at once inspects Theis' patent machine for the healing of the nations and the abolition of death he will hold the governor personally responsible for the deaths that ensue henceforth in New York state.

Ye Grasshopper Now Appeareth,

MCCOOK, Neb., June 20.—Grasshoppers have appeared in such quantities between Eckley and Otis, a distance of twenty-five miles, as to cover the Burlington railway track and cause much trouble.

DENVER, June 20.—Ravages of grasshoppers have become alarming in Washington and Yuma counties, eastern Colorado.

Ann Arbor A Union Reunion.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., June 20.—The Alumni association is making provisions for bringing all the members of the association together in a separate, informal, social gathering during commencement week.

Chicago, June 20.—Six men who were formerly in the employ of the city are under arrest and locked up at central station charged with fraud in connection with stuffed city payrolls.

Hanged to a Telegraph Pole.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 20.—Passengers by the Illinois Central train report that an unknown negro was lynched at Abbeville, Miss., for an attempted criminal assault on the wife of a section foreman, whose name was not learned.

Failure at Peoria.

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IN PRAISE OF DUSK.

For some they love the morning hours, The yellow midday some, But give to me the twilight when The cricket voices come.

When bright against the hedgerows burn The earliest fireflies, For then I meet my sweetheart with The dusk light in her eyes.

Behind the western hill the sun Is far upon its way, Though twilight lingering seems to be An afterthought of day.

And when we part at dark I know, Unworthy though I be, That in her eyes' sweet twilight lies An afterthought of me.

THE STROKE OF RUIN

Boyle Harding leaned back in an easy chair on the iron railed gallery which overhung the sidewalk and smoked slowly, with half closed eyes. He was awaiting and expecting the arrival of his young friend, Francois Rapin, who had lately interested him to a singular degree.

Even at the moment, up the uncarpeted stairway, came the active creole's feet, two steps at a time, along with a lively tune sung almost breathlessly through a curving black mustache.

"Well, and what is it?" demanded the New Yorker. "What have you found out?"

"Maybe she went to the French opera. Go with me. I have a box. Come."

"But haven't you yet seen her?" "Seen her. How should I know? M. Harding forgets the conditions."

"I beg pardon," said Harding quickly. "I had indeed forgotten that I did not know her name, her place of residence, nor yet even the color of her eyes."

He had come south a fortnight past with letters of introduction to influential people, but he was not seeking society. A quiet sojourn in New Orleans with his eyes and ears open suited him better.

What was perhaps just the thing he would have most desired came to him unexpectedly one day. He suddenly met a beautiful young woman face to face at the door of Garcia's old book store.

A lover is a great fool, but he is the only man who knows what song it was that the stars sang, and to him you must go if you would learn the secret of heavenly happiness and the value of dreams as nutriment for the imagination.

In fact, Boyle Harding had felt this sudden growth within. It had quickened, broadened and sweetened his spiritual vision, while affording a fine and richly mysterious increment to his enjoyment of his new surroundings.

This was midway in the fifties, when New Orleans had reached the splendid zenith of her wealth, and when the peculiar color of her social life was most dazzling and romantic.

As they went along Rapin was prattling on the subject of fencing, always a great vogue with the jennesse doree of New Orleans.

"But you must be interested in sword play—in fencing. It is the noblest of all exercises for gentlemen, and your physique is precisely made up for it. You must be a master, or you could be."

"I have had good masters," Harding replied, in an evasive tone, "but I am losing interest in it."

"Your masters were in New York?" "No; Paris. I had M. Duval for three years."

"Ah, what fortune! He, and he only, teaches the 'stroke of ruin,' the pass which pierces across from shoulder to shoulder, disabling the victim for life, yet never killing him!"

"And you learned his stroke! Oh, but I am overjoyed, and you will teach me to do it. Ah, monsieur, I shall be your lifelong debtor. I have dreamed of that incomparable thrust, I have made two journeys to Paris to learn it; but, you must know, M. Duval is an ancient enemy of my father's. I could not go to him."

A great curve of splendor, a flash of faces, throats, bosoms, jewels, laces, eyes, fans—a bewildering horizon of corsages, coiffures, necklaces, bracelets, rings; a foam of airy gowns sinking and swelling gently, like surf froth against a beach of fairyland.

"We will begin the lessons tomorrow," murmured Rapin. "I shall be an apt scholar, monsieur."

"Yes," said Harding absently. He was gazing along the great sweep of beauty and light.

"But excuse me a moment or two," the creole added after awhile, when the curtain was down. "I am going to call at the box of a friend."

Harding continued his survey, which now that his eyes had somewhat accustomed themselves to the glamour, became more real and absorbingly interesting.

Presently he saw Rapin in a box, a magnificent one, near the center, talking with a tall young woman, and it was she. There could be no doubt for a moment.

Harding's eyes were fixed. The trance of that old time love which men used to acknowledge was upon him. And at the very center moment she turned from Rapin and looked straight at him.

The prosy fact was that Rapin in his enthusiastic way had been telling Mlle. Marie de Montmartin—that was her name—about his good fortune in finding a master to teach him the 'stroke of ruin,' and he had directed her attention to the young man in his box.

But for Mlle. Marie de Montmartin, we may as well say that she glanced mechanically, then looked again. Rapin presently returned to the box.

bringing with him, or at least Harding fancied it, a breath of that exquisite violet perfume which had been haunting Harding's memory for days and nights together.

"Who is she—the young lady in the box where you've been?" The abrupt inquiry and a certain timbre of Harding's voice betrayed his emotion to the quick creole.

"Oh, she—that is, Mlle. Marie de Montmartin. Lovely, isn't she? You might envy me, M. Harding. She is my betrothed."

"Ah"—Harding hesitated and a palish change passed over his face. Then he coolly added: "I do envy you. Yes, she is the most beautiful girl that I have ever seen. She is the one I met in the old book store door. You are quick to find."

The next day Rapin came to Harding's room for his initial lesson, but the young man begged a postponement. He was not feeling in good form, he said, and was averse to exercise.

And now Harding's powerful letters of introduction came into play. The only son of General Stanope Harding had the key to open even the exclusive gate of the mansion wherein the ancient family traditions of Montmartin were kept in an atmosphere of their own.

We must acquit him. He did not deliberately seek to gain her affections. Indeed there was no need to seek. She claimed him at sight, and the way was love's sweetest path. Rapin was forgotten.

So, in due course of time, the engagement was announced and the wedding day approached.

Harding had a desire to go again to the old book store of Garcia, on Royal street, and have his first meeting with Marie over once more in his imagination.

At Garcia's door Harding came abruptly face to face with Francois Rapin, whom he had not seen since the announcement of the coming nuptials.

Harding stopped short in his tracks and would have probably put forth his hand in a friendly offer of salutation, but just then his hat was lightly tapped from his head by Rapin, who immediately picked it up and handed it to him, saying:

"M. Harding will not remember his promise to teach me the mysterious stroke of M. Duval."

At first Harding's heat of temper was great, but reflection led him to consult his friends, who ridiculed the thought of a duel. His northern friends were unanimously opposed to the duel, but now he must be frank and lay the matter before his fiancée's family.

"Of course there is but one way open to a gentleman," sighed Marie, "you must challenge him."

They met at sunrise under the "oaks" so well known to dueling history. Merriely clinked their rapiers for honor's sake and Marie's.

That was but about 40 years ago, and yet what a distance! What a far spin the world has made down the "groove of change" since then!

Yesterday a white haired man whose shoulders drooped strangely and whose two arms dangled half paralyzed beside him walked down Royal street.

"That is Francois Rapin," said a creole to some friends. "He got that wound in the celebrated duel with Harding."

"Y-e-e-s," drawled another of the group, with a queer little shrug. "Y-e-e-s, Mr. Harding taught him the 'stroke of ruin,' ha, ha, ha! It is true, is it not?"

Boyle Harding and his wife live in Nice, where, in most comfortable circumstances and well loaded with fame, Harding writes his novels and plays with his grandchildren. His wife is said to be still beautiful and very domestic.

Seeds of the Mushroom. The spores (seeds), composed of a two coated cell, are borne on the gills or tubes under the cap. One plant often produces 10,000,000 spores.

Polish Versus Moss. The speakers were two brawny Scots who evidently had not met for a long while. Sandy asked Tomald about business, but the reply was either evasive or unsatisfactory.

No Excuse. "Ma, that baby across the street hasn't any teeth." "Of course not, Tommy. You didn't have any when you were that small."

Chinese Dentists. Chinese dentists rub a secret powder on the gum over the affected tooth and after about five minutes the patient is told to sneeze. The tooth then falls out.

What's the matter with you? "What's the matter with you?" "An here's wanting a rolinn stane gethers nae moss."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. "Ma, that baby across the street hasn't any teeth." "Of course not, Tommy. You didn't have any when you were that small."

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