

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Space	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	6 w.	1 m.	1 y.
per line	75	125	175	225	275	325
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Job Printing. Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, Circulars, Cards, etc. Printed in the best style.

Business Directory. DONALD MACLEAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office hours from 9 to 5 a. m. and from 7 to 10 p. m.

MRS. SOPHIA VOLLAND, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence, 44 Ann street, near the post office.

W. H. JACKSON, Dentist. Office corner of Main and Washington streets, over Bank and Exchange.

MACK & SCHMIDT, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crochery, etc., No. 54 South Main.

BACH & ABEL, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., No. 26 South Main street.

W. W. WAGNER, dealer in Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Trunks, etc., No. 31 South Main.

SCHAEFER, Teacher of the Piano-forte. Pupils attain the desired skill in piano-playing by a systematic course of instruction.

KATIE J. ROGERS, Portrait Painter. Portraits painted to order either from life or from photographs.

J. D. HARTLEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence, No. 12 W. Liberty street.

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MISS MANTIE M. MILLER, Teacher of the Piano-forte.

THE ANN ARBOR SAVINGS BANK. Capital paid in, \$500,000.00. Reserves, \$100,000.00.

EVERYBODY SAYS THAT REVENUGH. Boss Photographer of Ann Arbor.

J. H. NICKLES, Dealer in Fresh & Salt Meats.

HENRY B. HILL, Attorney at Law. Office at residence, No. 3 Opera House Block, Ann Arbor.

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# VOLUME XXXIII. ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1878. NUMBER 1693.

## A TRAMP.

By NORA FLEMING.

Tramp? Yes, I'm a tramp, and one of the worst of the kind. Think my name as you see there, though the name is not my real name. As I lounge in the shade of the tree here and greedily devour the bread-crust which she'd airily call my lunch.

"I hope they'll make haste and come, then," replied a gruff voice, the tones of which carried with them a strong conviction that the vehicle outside must be a cab; "if I don't knock 'em up, I shall be kept waiting here for an hour!"

"There is some one coming—I see a light," replied the voice from the cab. "If you'll wait a moment, the gentleman is at home."

"Here's the doctor himself, I suppose," said the cabman, as the street door opened and showed the figure in slippers and morning-gown that stood within.

"Open the door and let me out!" said the lady, impatiently, and no sooner had she done so than she sprang out, and, obeying her commands, she opened the door and showed the figure in slippers and morning-gown that stood within.

"Do you want me to go anywhere?" said the doctor, glancing at his slippers. "No, no!" he interrupted. "I wish to speak with you. Wait for me," she said, addressing the cabman; "I will pay you double for your time, in consideration of the bad weather."

"I retired to rest this evening racked by anxious thoughts of how to escape him, and at one time the only means of escape I saw was to run away with some one else; and, really, so great was my misery that, if I could have guessed at any one that had a predilection for me, I should have gone to him and asked him to clothe with me. Then another and a better idea came to my mind. I had, once, in play, stolen a latch-key from one of my brothers. I took this key, disguised myself in a suit of discarded mourning, went out, into the street, found a cab, and told the driver to take me to a doctor's, resolved to state my difficulties to the gentleman to whom Providence or chance might conduct me, and to beg his assistance in furthering my plan."

"What is that plan?" demanded the doctor. "Not to ask him to marry me," she answered, quickly, with a nod of the head that seemed to imply that she detected in him a suspicion of that nature. "I want you to give me some medicine that will make me well."

"That is a dangerous experiment," said the doctor, dubiously. "But one that I am resolved to try," replied the high-spirited girl. "What is a temporary physical discomfort compared with the prospect of my being linked for life with a man whom I despise? I know very well that there are medicines that will bring on all the appearance of disease; but I wish to keep on the safe side as much as possible, and therefore I want you to consent to give me that which is the safest to take, and tell me the proper quantities; otherwise I must have recourse to more desperate means."

"Are you aware," said he, "that when you will exactly the same position as at present?" "Not at all," she answered. "The wedding-day will have passed without a wedding, and I shall take care not to let my husband know of my flight. Enable me to obtain that, and I am safe."

"It is a singular duty that you require of me," said the doctor; "but under the circumstances I do not see how I can refuse you. I will fetch you something."

"Not a policeman!" she cried, springing between him and the door. "For mercy's sake, don't fetch a policeman!" said the doctor, who was not at all displeased by the girl's conduct. "I will fetch you something," he replied, quite unable to repress a laugh at her last suspicion; "I am going to fetch the medicine you wish for."

"I beg your pardon," she said, returning to her seat. "Conscience does not appear to merit a lunatic's case, or a reprimand from a police magistrate; but answer me candidly—do you not think I am acting wisely and conscientiously?"

"A conscientiously, without doubt," said the doctor, gently. "But I think more wisdom would be shown in refraining from tampering with your health, and in making a bold stand upon your right of choice."

"It is very well for a man to talk of standing by his right," she replied; "but you forget that I am a woman, brought up in strict subordination to the will of others, and never accustomed to dream of possessing rights. The only thing that could make a woman so trained to obey her husband, and so devoted to his little independence the law allows her, is the impetus given by a new affection."

"Then why don't you—" he began, but suddenly broke off and hurried into his surgery, muttering, "What a comical creature! I was going to make of myself! She may be a mere adventuress, for aught I know."

In a few minutes he returned to the young lady with medicine and full directions for its use, and also an antidote, in case she should require it. Before leaving she asked his name and address, and put his card safely in her pocket-book. Then, with a slight inclination, she laid a folded white paper on the mantelpiece and requested him to summon the cabman.

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