

son with their families it is extending the highest and holiest charity. I am proud of Michigan, that she still remembers her obligations to the men who made her name glorious from 1803 to 1865.

When war is raging public feeling runs high and the soldier is assured that if he dies his name will live forever in the hearts of his countrymen. If he returns alive he will be greeted with honor.

Public Feeling Restless. But public feeling is so restless as the sea. It has its tidal waves, now touching on one shore, now on another, but destined to return to the dead level from which they started. It swings with the pendulum of time. After every civil war there is a strong reaction, in which the soldier is apt to be the victim. Ours was a war for the Union, in which we saved all the states alike. We saved the country for its people as well as for its defenders. Our pension law depended largely on the vote of those who were in the congressional army. The General Grant, the greatest soldier of the world, depended for his last honors on a caucus in which the controlling majority had been antagonistic. I am glad to say the veteran soldier of the south has treated ours with great consideration.

Away from the soldier. But the pension has been bringing away from the old soldier. The sentiment has kindled powerful influences on the north. Another revolution has been going on more potent than any I have alluded to. Our citizenship is changing. Since the war, over 15,000,000 have come to us from other countries. They never felt the influence which inspired the masses of the Soldiers' home. The revolution by immigration has been almost confined to the northern states, and while in the south the old sentiment has retained its own, and descended unimpaired from father to son, in the north it has been growing weaker year by year. Aside from these, nature herself endangers the regard in which the old soldier is held. Every time an old man dies and a child is born, the state changes. Some do not always think as their fathers did. A new generation is seldom anxious to renew the process of an old one.

Michigan's Remains Faithful. But in spite of all these, Michigan is faithful. She never has changed. She has retained every promise. Today she has assembled all her powers to witness the consummation of her word. We have the governor and the legislature and the judicial departments by their representatives. We have also with us our ex-governors and "patriotic fathers" as far as they have been spared. Michigan is proud. She is not willing that any man who wore her uniform with credit shall be compelled to enter into a poorhouse or ask for alms. Those who occupy this home are crippled and feeble. Old wounds, camp fevers, starvation and prison cruelty have left their mark upon them. These men are but a part of the 90,000 who represented Michigan in nearly every battle of the rebellion. They left vacant chairs in almost every home. Many were wives and children. Others left mothers and fathers, all left love and comfort, all faced danger, many faced death.

Reverence of Women. As this home is intended for women as well as men, it is well to remember that while our army was brave, there was a braver one behind it. The women of Michigan were very brave in those days. We had ideal men, but a disloyal woman never was known. Such a day as this recalls the memory of those dear dead mothers who knelt as we took our places in the line. Many of those brave women, young and old, are now wrinkled and gray now. To such the state opens this beautiful home and invites them to become its guests and feel that their old age is provided for. Such days as this confirm our faith in the republic. They make every man who served his country, either in the field or in supplying the wants of those who were there, glad that he had some part in the struggle. It was a great one to belong to. As it was grand to live then and share the dangers of our country, it is pleasant to live now to witness its justice, gratitude and charity.

"Michigan, my Michigan." The quartet rendered the following in a manner which pleased the audience immensely: Land of my love, I sing of thee, Michigan, my Michigan, Thy lake-bound shores I'm proud to see, Michigan, my Michigan. The sweet winds whisper through thy pines, The jewels glitter in thy lakes, And glory in thy chapel spires, Michigan, my Michigan. When we stinked our peaceful land, Michigan, my Michigan, You called your sons a stowaway band, Michigan, my Michigan. Did they reply? Let his story Tell how they fought so gallantly, And give their lives to our dear old free, Michigan, my Michigan. And now in memory of those sons, Michigan, my Michigan, Today we take their hapless ones, Michigan, my Michigan. No promise unfulfilled on trust, Thy noble sons have lit the dust, Honour be to you, they are not just, Michigan, my Michigan. Now, they herald by war's alarms, Michigan, my Michigan, Are not you in thy loving arms, Michigan, my Michigan. Without a care for future needs, They're taken from where hunger pleads, In memory of heroic deeds, Michigan, my Michigan. And here old heads shall quiet be, Michigan, my Michigan, And low old heads shall cease to sigh, Michigan, my Michigan. And with the setting of life's sun, When 'all is over' with each one, Will come the verdict of "well done," Michigan, my Michigan.

More Letters of Regret. The following letters were read in explanation of the absence of two other ex-governors. GOLDWATER, Jan. 1, 1894. GENTLEMEN: Yours of the 30th, with regarding the kind invitation to attend the banquet on the 3d inst., just received. My engagement in Pontiac is of such a nature that I could not attend it. I am to address a county meeting and before has been extensively crowded. The meeting has once been postponed, and the present appointment is upon a day of my own selection. Much as I should like to enjoy the meeting at Grand Rapids, I cannot conscientiously disappoint my Oakland county friends also making a positive promise. Very respectfully yours, G. G. Leach. DETROIT, Jan. 1, 1894. GENTLEMEN: Notwithstanding the fact that I have been housed up for the past several days, strong as when I last left, I went to my office, had hoped to go to Grand Rapids tomorrow night to attend your festivities the 3d inst., but as my case has proven to be bronchitis, my doctor absolutely forbids it, and I am in the dumps. Please accept

my regrets and best wishes to you all for a prosperous time. Sincerely yours, R. A. Aiken. The Treasurer's Report. Treasurer James A. Crozier read his report as treasurer of the building fund, profuding the statistical portion with a statement that the building was unique in that it was finished within the appropriation, and that no extra were called for above the original contract. He told how the board had been enabled to devote the entire appropriation to the building, owing to the generous manner in which the G. A. R. posts and Relief corps had taken up the matter of furnishing the rooms in the building. The treasurer's books have been:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes Contract paid, Architect's commission, Superintendent's salary, Furniture and furnishings, etc.

Women's Part in It. Mrs. A. T. Bliss of Saginaw, president of the State Woman's Relief corps was introduced to tell the part which women had had in the enterprise. She made a speech which was the hit of the occasion, speaking as it did with all the force of a good natural way of the man. She said so much had been said by the distinguished men, that only a woman's privilege, the last word, was left her. She told how the movement to have Michigan care for soldiers' widows, mothers and wives was first originated by Mrs. Brown who was at the head of the Relief Corps in 1888, because of her having to take a feeble woman to one of the national homes. Incidentally she told of the growth of the Relief corps movement, which had increased in strength during the ten years of its existence in Michigan from eight corps and 130 members to 240 corps and 800 members. She spoke touchingly of the part which women had taken in the war; their work at the front and their heart-breaking anxiety at home.

How It Was Furnished. Col. A. T. Bliss was introduced to tell how the house was furnished. He said the movement was spontaneous on the part of the posts and corps, and though some had found the raising of the amount impossible and had only last Friday notified the committee, other organizations had at once stepped forward and would see to it that the rooms were furnished. The committee had also on hand \$320 and a large quantity of bedding and linen which had been contributed by organizations and individuals. Mrs. Bliss recited the well known poem "The Grave of Honor."

HISTORY OF THE ANNEX. How it Was Built and How it Was Furnished. In 1888 the Woman's Relief corps of Michigan, in convention assembled, started the movement for the erection of a home to care for the widows and mothers of soldiers. At the same time a committee of three was appointed by the state G. A. R. encampment to assist the committee from the relief corps in pressing the question. As the result, in 1891 a bill establishing the Soldiers' home, after a visit to the Wisconsin home at Wausau, decided in a general way that should be done, and George W. Fairfield of this city drew the plans for the annex.

The Woman's Annex. The structure is of red Zeeland brick with Berea stone sills, 90x157 feet in size over all, two stories and an attic in height—the final is about fifty feet above the street level with a green slate roof, and may be designated Romanesque in architectural style. It fronts to the north on the sloping sward in front of the main building of the home, standing about 250 feet to the southwest of it. At the front it has a two-story piazza, and similar porches at the sides, at the north end, for the pleasure of inmates in warm weather. It is traversed by corridors extending north and south from end to end, ten feet wide save at the ends where they broaden into sitting rooms 17 feet in size with ornamental red brick fireplace for each, and with stair cases at each end. The upper floor duplicates the lower, in these features, as well as in the size and shape of the rooms. There are seventy-five rooms for inmates, two large lavatories and closets on each story. Some of the rooms, a majority of them, are sixteen feet square, while the others are five feet in size. So it will be seen that all are ample for two occupants, and even three could be comfortable in the larger rooms. The entire structure is heated by steam and lighted by electricity, heat and current being turned on from the main building.

How It Was Furnished. The rooms in the annex were each assigned to posts or corps which applied for the privilege of furnishing one of the thirty, the cost being fixed at \$75 for each room, and those which furnished the rooms are: 1—Woodbury G. A. R. post and W. R. corps, Adrian. 2—Ithaca post and corps. 3—Tonia post and corps. 4—P. F. Merrill post and corps, Bay City. 5—Custer post and corps, Grand Rapids. 6—Colonel and Mrs. John Northwood, New Lothrop, Mich. 7—Wassau. 8—Farragut post and corps, Battle Creek. 9—Joe Hooker post and corps, Hart. 10—Gordon Granger post and corps, Saginaw. 11—Concord, Jackson county, post and corps. 12—"Pap" Williams post and corps, Leanington. 13—Jackson post and corps, Flint. 14—Governor Crapo post and corps, Flint. 15—Champlin post and corps, Grand Rapids. 16—Colonel and Mrs. A. T. Bliss, Saginaw. 17—Penoyer post and corps, Saginaw.

- 18—Potomac post and corps. 19—Circuit post and corps, Kalamazoo. 20—Houseman, Donnelly & Jones, Grand Rapids. 21—D. D. Donnelly post and corps, Saginaw. 22—Mrs. A. C. Plummer, Lansing. 23—Grayling post and corps. 24—Dewey post and corps, Leonia. 25—Phil Anasney post and corps, Muskegon. 26—Traverse city post and corps. 27—Union City post and corps. 28—Ypsilanti post and corps. 29—Quashebaug post and corps, Owosso. 30—Fairbank's post and corps, Detroit.

The managers have \$5,000 with which to provide for the maintenance of the annex. Her Memory Loved. One of the touching incidents of the furnishing of the rooms was the gift and found in the name of two of the rooms in memory of Maggie, the little 3-year-old daughter of General and Mrs. I. G. Kutherford, who died July 8, 1888, at Hart. During her short life she attended every reunion, first as a babe in arms held by Joe Hooker post No. 30 of Hart and Relief corps No. 61, and later of Shields post No. 68 and corps No. 239 of Shelby. Each of these organizations has furnished a room to be named after her, and the old soldiers will have a large portrait of little Maggie, the "daughter of the posts," executed and hung in the parlor of the annex.

AN IMPATIENT PANTHER. Way a Hunter's Opportunity Ended in Agonizing Failure. Hunters who go forth to shoot panthers have generally a story of triumph, or at least of a worthy and thrilling escape, to relate. But the author of "Thirty Years of Shikar" describes the only chance he ever had of making an appearance as a slayer of the large feline creature as resulting in a crushing failure. He gives the story as follows: A panther was marked down for me in a small thicket, and I went forth to do for it. When I reached the ground the panther was still there, and a keen-eyed native pointed it out to me. "Hitherward was his head," said this man, "hitherward his tail. Do not let the sahib see it? There! there!" and he pointed to a spot about three yards off.

But I did not see that panther—either its head, or its tail, or anything that was his. I saw only a mass of light and shadow under some overgrowth of greenery, dead leaves and grass that were yellowish where the pencils of light broke in upon the gloom, and otherwise mysterious shadow that told nothing to my unaccustomed eye. All that I looked upon in that green-wood tangle was equally panther; I could pick out no particular patch as being any more pantherish than the rest; of head or tail I made out nothing where all was equally one or the other, and still that native of keenest vision besought me to do that panther's head and tail and right forefoot, and many other details of its anatomy. Then there came a roar out of the thicket, and a rush which was like the volcanic upheaval of the ground at its feet, and, as it seemed, several tons of that upheaved matter hit me in the chest and other parts, and I was catapulted onto the broad of my back a yard or two from where I had stood. That upheaval was the panther. The brute hadn't had the patience to wait until I saw him, or the modesty to take himself off peacefully in some other direction; he had resented my staring his way, even though I saw him not, and so had emerged out of his lair like an animal rocket, and knocked me down in his flight.

As he failed to claw me, I came off scatheless; but not so my attendant, who foolishly embraced the panther in view of arresting his flight; he got himself badly mauled, and did not come a whole man out of the hospital for some weeks. That was my disastrous commencement with panthers.

A LITERARY SWINDLER. Appointed Professor of Arabic Without Even Knowing the Alphabet. One of the cleverest literary swindlers who ever lived, says the Detroit Free Press, was a Maltese named Vella, who pretended to have an intimate acquaintance with Arabic, although he did not know a word of that language, and was not even familiar with the alphabet. He arrived in Sicily about the end of the last century, at a time when the barons of that country, in order to settle a dispute about their feudal rights, were anxious to gain certain information about the kingdom in the days of the Saracens. Vella, contrary to be appointed translator of certain Arabic manuscripts, and he actually produced an alleged translation and played his part with such address that he obtained honors, dignity and the professorship of Arabic.

TO BUILD UP both the flesh and the strength of pale, puny, nervous children, give Dr. Ferris' Golden Medical Discovery. It's the best thing known for a wasted body and a weakened system. It thoroughly purifies the blood, enriches it, and makes effective every natural means of cleansing, repairing and renewing the system. In recovering from "La Grippe," pneumonia, fever, or other debilitating diseases, nothing can equal it as a supporting, restorative tonic to bring back health and vigor. Cures nervous and general debility. Purify and rid your blood of the taints and poisons that make it easy for disease to fester its hold. "The Discovery" is the only blood-cleanser, blood-builder and strength-restorer so thorough in its effects that can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. There's no uncertainty about Dr. Sage's Cathartic Remedy. Its proprietors will pay you \$500 each, if they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case.

R-I-P-A-N-S TABLETS. REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. AND PURIFY THE BLOOD. R-I-P-A-N-S TABLETS are the best. They cure indigestion, biliousness, constipation, headache, dizziness, nervousness, liver troubles, rheumatism, bad complexion, pimples, eruptions, itching, and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. They regulate the system, purify the blood, and give a healthy complexion. They are sold by all druggists and chemists. Price, 25 cents per box. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Amie in the University of Palermo. The Sicilian littérateur at last became suspicious and endeavored to expose the impostor, but he was defeated by some of the most eminent men of the island, and it was with the greatest difficulty that an investigation was secured. Vail was at last, however, convicted and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

TO THE INTEREST OF BOTH. A Piece of African Diplomacy That Proves a Good Thing. Kabanga, the negro king of Unyoro, in Central Africa, is a man who rules his subjects with a rod of iron. Like all tyrants, he regulates their smallest actions, and a host of spies inform him of any disobedience to his commands. Among other things he has made a fixed tariff of prices for everything bought or sold in his country, and every deviation from it is severely punished. An instance of this is given by Vito Hubelin in his book about Emin Pasha and the Equatorial Provinces. About a month after his arrival in Unyoro, he bought a fowl and paid thirty cowries for it, while the market price was only twenty-five. In that part of Africa it takes about two hundred and fifty cowries to make a dollar. Soon afterward a druggoman of the king appeared and brought back five cowries with the message: "A fowl costs only ten to fifty-five cowries, while you have given thirty. The seller has done wrong, and the king will punish him; but he sends to you the advice to be careful henceforth in your purchases never to give for anything more than it is worth, first of all in your own interest, and next to this, in order not to disturb the market."

DIAMONDS SET IN IVORY. A New Plan Being Tried by Fashionable Jewellers. The fashionable jewellers of London, Paris and other continental capitals have hit upon a new idea regarding the setting of diamonds, says a foreign exchange. They propose to use in the setting ivory instead of silver or gold, and it must be acknowledged that there is some reason for doing so. It is well known how difficult it is to clean the silver or gold setting properly and to preserve the original luster. Gold settings have the drawback of reflecting their yellow color on the stone, and to depreciate thereby the water of the stone. Another weighty objection is that they lose the brilliancy which is peculiar to these metals as soon as they are used as the only setting for reflecting and transparent stones, while they are beautiful and add to the appearance of diamonds set with pearls, cats'-eyes or chrysopras. Ivory would solve this question at once, which at present can only be attained by setting the transparent with a half transparent stone in gold or silver.

"Only the Scars Remain," Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows: "Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old Mother Urged Me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A bottle illustration with text: "Only the Scars Remain," Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows: "Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old Mother Urged Me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. TONIGHT AND ALL THE WEEK. EXTRA MATINEE MONDAY. THE DIAMOND BREAKER. Greatest mechanical effects ever conceived. A company of players never equalled in melody, headed by Kiska Wardell. Full of comedy, sentiment, emotion, climate and surprises. Next Matinee—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Prices—10c, 25c and 50c. Next week—"The Ivy Leaf."

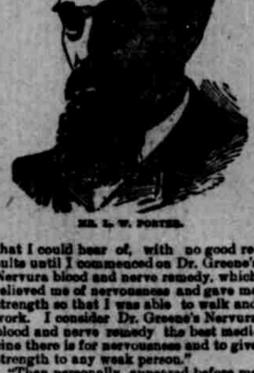
POWER'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Thursday Eve., January 11. Robert Mantell and His Superb Company. The Face in The Moonlight. First Production in this city of the very successful French Romantic drama.

ANNOUNCEMENT. We take pleasure in announcing to you the Hair Dressing and Manicure Parlors. Rooms 11 and 12, "The Gilbert." The services of Miss Mary Markay, a competent and experienced hair dresser, have been secured. Miss Myrtle A. Beach will have charge of the Manicure parlors. We will give you the best. MISS M. BEACH & CO.

MEMORIES OF THE WAR. The Horrors of Libby Prison Revived. An Event Which Will Surprise Even Old Soldiers. The Most Wonderful Experience of the Army Ever Recorded.

We never tire of hearing of the thrilling adventures of the war and the wonderful escapes from Libby Prison. The recent removal of this famous jail to Chicago reminds my brain about it at this time peculiarly interesting. A most fascinating story has just come to me of a man who passed five months of agony in this prison. The experience of this person during and since the war are the most remarkable that have ever been brought to public notice. There is no other man than the well-known Mr. L. W. Porter of West Berlin, Vt. He writes the following interesting letter:

"Since my return from the war my health has been growing poorer from exposure and hard service and the horrors of a five months' imprisonment in Libby Prison. I came home a complete wreck and was sick for a whole year, during which time I did no work at all, being confined to my bed for about half the time. "After I got up I was so weak that I could not walk but a short distance and then was obliged to stop and rest. About two years ago I found myself in a very bad condition with nervous prostration, the result of my long time poor health. "I took most every kind of medicine



that I could hear of, with no good results until I commenced on Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which relieved me of nervousness and gave me strength so that I was able to walk and work. The horrible sufferings which he experienced from disease were even worse than those of the war and prison. But he is a well man at last and cannot say enough in praise of this remarkable remedy. His restoration to health after so many years of suffering is indeed most wonderful. "If you are suffering from any form of nervous or chronic disease, indigestion, weakness, kidney or liver complaint, take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It will cure you. "Dr. Greene, the noted specialist in the cure of the nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted at his office, 35 W. 14th street, New York, free, personally or by letter.

AMUSEMENTS. POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Wm. H. Powers, Manager. Grand production of Gilbert & Sullivan's beautiful opera. IOLANTHE. For the Organized Charity Association. One Evening, Thursday, Jan. 4. Splendid Cast. Chorus of Forty Voices. Handsome Costumes. Special Scenic Effects. Reserve seats 15 and 30 cents. Sale opens Tuesday morning, Jan. 2.

SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE. Wm. H. Smith, Proprietor and Manager. SUNDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 31. And Uptown Nations. Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. The grandest, the cheapest, the best and finest amusement resort in the city. Strictly reliable and first class. A happy New Year to all. Extra Matinee New Year's Day, Monday, Jan. 1. Another big program. The certain will give on the comedy drama entitled THE DUMB BOY OF MANCHESTER. Act I. Manchester at night, the merry making, the murder of Mrs. Dixon, the dumb boy's heroic struggle, the murderer's escape, you are the witness, the appeal in the street. Act II. The dumb boy in prison, a sister's devotion, my brother's plea for his innocence, the villain's entrapment, arrival of the Lord Chief Justice, bring in the prisoner, face to face, he then is the murderer, grand testimony. OUR OLD FATHER A STRETCH SPECIALTY! Initial production of Chas. R. Nelson's comedy, etc.

THE STAG STRUCK FAMILY. Some Thoroughbred (who appear to the stage), Wanda Wilder, Harold Harding (as old stage), Jas. F. Altona, Jasper Thompson (represented by the stage), Jerry (represented by the stage), Violet Altona, Jerry (who once drove a stage), Chas. R. Nelson.

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