A HOTEL GHOST.

The Narrative of a Singular Experience of Lord and Lady Dunraven.

Apropos of the report that the Hremont house was to be closed, which was denied, however, there is a story that Lady Dunraven has been known to tell about the famous old inn. The counten is described by those who know her as a woman much more inclined to common sense than to ghost-haunted Clock lanes, even with Dr. Johnson's authority. She used to tell the facts in the tale simply for what they were worth, says New York Tribune. It was more than one decade ago, years before the Valkyrie was thought of, when Lord Dunraven was first interested in the mining regions of Northern Michigan. He and Lady Dunraven were staying in New York for a few days before starting west and had taken rooms at the Fremont—pleasant rooms, with view of the avenue and a side glimpse of Washington square. The first night, being tired with their voyage, they went early to bed, but, as it happened, not so early to sleep. Both the earl and countess were blessed with hearty English constitutions. They were not at all accustomed to lying awake till the small hours. They wondered what they could have done, what they could have eaten or drank to afflict them with such grutinous vigilance. Just at a venture, finally, they bundled themselves out into the adjoining parlor, made themselves extempore couches there and slept soundly till morning. Next night and the night after there was the same wakefulness and in the end the same migration to the adjoining room for relief. They began to think they should have to have town earlier than they had planned, for they would not for the world have made any pretext to shift chambers. The explanation of the mystery, if it was an explanation, came out by chance. They had a call before long from an old-time New Yorker who—they had met in England, an authority on all matters pertaining to the town's minor history. "I wonder," he remarked casually, "that they should have given you these rooms. You know it was in that room there, not so long ago, that a Mr. X—— hanged himself." It was in that room that Lord and Lady Dunraven had tried in vain to sleep, and they exchanged significant glances. Of course, it was only a coincidence, they said; but the next day they took their departure for the west.

WON WITHOUT BETTING.

The Luck of a Man Who Happened to Stroll Into a Louisville Pool-Room.

A good story is told about Oliver P. Lucas, who died while holding the position of secretary of the board of aldermen, and Bob Cathcart, a horseman who was widely known and who had many friends in Louisville, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Cathcart was invested in a poolroom here and was selling pools on a big race one day when Lucas came in. The two were well acquainted and Lucas nodded his head as if in satisfaction or greeting when he caught Cathcart's eye. If he noticed it, he attached no significance to the fact that Cathcart immediately cried, "Sold for $40." Lucas passed out of the room and some days later an attache of the pool room meeting Lucas asked him why he did not come and get the pool he had won. Still ignorant of the fact, and thinking some jest was intended, Lucas flourished his hand carelessly and replied:

"Oh, I don't need it. I've got plenty of money."

A day or two passed and Lucas received a second inquiry, about the money. By this time his curiosity was excited and he asked a friend to go to the pool room and find out what all that talk was about. This friend speedily learned that Cathcart had accepted Lucas' nod as a bid, knocked down the pool to him, and, as he often done yet where the bidders are known, simply slipped a "ticket" in the box. The horse that the pool was sold on won the race and there was something over $300 awaiting Lucas. When told the circumstances Lucas said to his friend: "I hardly know whether to take that money or not. I never bid on the old plug and never thought of such a thing. I never heard of the horse before." This friend told him he had just as well take the money, for some one would have bought the pool for a dollar or two less, and Cathcart was not a loser, as the commission money was all he was looking for. Lucas allowed the money to remain lying for nearly a week and then told some one about the pool room to bet $125 of it on some race. He lost his bet and then collected what was left of winnings on a wager which he had never made.

Jealous of a Stage Lover.

Too much zeal in the discharge of his stage duties has lead a young premier at a Paris preparatory theater into a disagreeable, not to say, painful adventure, says London Telegraph. The young actor was acting with a lady of his own age in a new piece and had to make a declaration of love. He held the mirror up to nature so well in the matter that the young lady's intended husband, who was looking on from the wings, flew into a towering passion and thirsted for blood. When the performance was over the man possessed by the green-eyed monster waited at the stage door for the young premier and whacked vigorously at the actor's face with his cane. The player—bruised, bleeding and fearful—did not make any effort to return blow for blow, but, holding up a manuscript which contained his part in the play, remarked to his aggressor that he had done no more than follow the instructions of the author of the little love comedy in which he had acted with the beautiful young lady. The affair ended there.

Boston Women Withdrew to Weep.

It is a tribute to Mr. Irving's acting that when he acted "The Story of Waterloo" the other day so great was the emotion that some wept and women fainted, says an exchange. We recall the performance of Mr. Irving's during his first visit to this country, when he was playing "Charles I," that the same thing happened in the Boston theater. Some sighed, some women wept that they withdrew to the dressing room of the theater and had hysterics all by themselves, which shows how much genuine feeling had been excited by that great and doleful interpretation of a king.

The World's Need.

So many gods, so many creeds—
So many paths that wind and wind,
While just the art of being kind
Is all the sad world needs.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the June Century.

4th of July.

Agents of Ohio Central Lines will sell Excursion Tickets between all stations on One Fare for round trip, selling July 3 and 4, limit July 5. See Ohio Central Agents.

TWO LIVES SAVED.

Mrs. Phebe Thomas, Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thomas Myers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approach ing 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 proves the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Whitehead & Mitchell's and F. Hagerman's Drug Store, Regular size 50c and $1. 5

WHEELS

IN HIS

HEAD!

Whitehead has got 'em real bad.

Don't Think of Buying a Wheel until you see A. Whitehead at the Bank in Birmingham. He beats 'em all.

TEETHING IS NO MORE PAINFUL SINCE BERGER AND PALATABLE. PARE

FENWICK'S LUNCH PARLORS
(LATE CAMPUS LUNCH)
FOR LADIES 77 WOODWARD AVENUE, AND GENTLEMEN. DETROIT, MICH
Ladies' Waiting and Toilet Rooms.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Hugh Wilson, deceased. The undersigned, Commissioner, appointed by the Probate Court for Oakland, that our Probate and for the County of Oakland, state of Michigan, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Jerome Wilson, in the village of Birmingham, in said County, on the 20th day of September, A. D. 1895, and on the 20th day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each day, to receive all claims against the estate of said deceased, and all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to us for examination and adjustment.

Dated, July 20, 1895.

ALANSON PARTRIDGE, JOHN W. TAYLOR, Commissioners.

A DMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—In the matter of the estate of Agnes Rogers, deceased. Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of a license granted to the undersigned, Administrator of said estate, by the Honorable Thomas E. Tarsney, Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oakland, in the probate court, in the matter of the estate of said deceased, notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 20th day of September, A. D. 1895, at the house of the late deceased, in the village of Birmingham, in said County, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, the following real estate, situate and being in the village of Birmingham, Oakland County, Mich., and more particularly described as follows, viz.: Lots 1, 2 and 3 as owned by Frank Blakeney, on the northerly limits owned by Mrs. Ann Rogers, and bounded by said street on the south, by Frances Street on the east, and by the Dunham farm on the west, by the Southern railroad on the north, being the same premises conveyed to Frances Rogers and wife by Hiram Dunham, October 14th, 1882.

Dated, July 1, 1895.

ALANSON PARTRIDGE, Administrator.

John Hoyt, Attorney.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Lewis Fairchild, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Oakland, State of Michigan, to receive all claims against said estate, and all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to us for examination and adjustment, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Jerome Wilson, in the village of Birmingham, in said County, on the 20th day of September, A. D. 1895, and on the 20th day of March, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each day, for the purpose of receiving and examining claims.

Dated, July 20, 1895.

ALANSON PARTRIDGE, JOHN W. TAYLOR, Commissioners.

Jerome Wilson, Attorney.

Don't Stop Tobacco.

How to Cure Yourself While Using It.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, manhood and happiness. To quit suddenly is to cause great shock to the nervous system and perhaps treasons to the man, so you should do so gradually. Our "Eureka Cure" Blood Purifier is a specific for the cure of tobacco habit, as it removes the cause of the trouble, and it does the work quickly and thoroughly. Hundreds of testimonials in the hands of Parke Davis & Co. and others, which we will show you if you call at our store