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Drugs and Medicines.

All the Leading Patent Medicines, Wall Paper, Legal blanks, Blank Books and Stationery, Perfumery, and Toilet Articles.

All Camp Supplies at wholesale Prices.

FIELD & GRAY.

All Grocers sell SANTA CLAUS SOAP.

Made by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Chicago, Ill.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the terms and conditions of a certain indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 12th day of July, A. D. 1884, and executed by and between Christ O. Hammer and Inga Hammer, his wife, of the township of Alpena, Michigan, of the first part, and Bernard Wolff, of the city of Alpena, Michigan, of the second part, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Alpena, on the 14th day of July A. D. 1884, in Liber 6 of Mortgages, on page 129, and by which said default the power of sale in said mortgage contained has become operative, and it being claimed that there is now due and unpaid, at the date hereof, on said mortgage, the sum of one hundred and eleven dollars and twenty-five cents, ($111.25,) for principal and interest, and no suit or proceeding, either at law or in equity, having been instituted to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, now, therefore;

Notice is hereby given, that on the 24th day of November A. D. 1888, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the Court House, on Chisholm street, in the city of Alpena, county of Alpena, and State of Michigan, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for said county in which said mortgaged premises are situated is held, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said debt, the interest thereon, and all costs and charges allowed by law. Said mortgaged premises are situated in the township of Alpena, county of Alpena, State of Michigan, and described as follows: All that piece or parcel of land described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: The north west quarter of the north east quarter of section eighteen (18), township thirty-one (31), north of range nine (9) east, Michigan.

BERNARD WOLFF, Mortgagee.

DUFFY & RUTHERFORD, Attorneys for Mortgagee. 590w13

PROBATE ORDER.

State of Michigan, county of Alpena, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Alpena, holden at the probate office, in the city of Alpena, on Thursday the 11th day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

Present, George S. Lester, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Richard Polson.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Donald R. Polson.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 12th day of November, 1888, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the Court House, in said city of Alpena, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Alpena Argus, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Alpena, three successive weeks, previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) GEO. S. LESTER, 597w4 Judge of Probate.

Election Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
Office of the Secretary of State,
Lansing, August 20th, 1888.

To the Sheriff of the county of Alpena.

SIR:—You are hereby notified that at the General Election to be held in this State, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, viz.: Thirteen electors of President and Vice-President of the United States; a Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of the State, State Treasurer, Auditor General, Commissioner of the State Land Office, Attorney General, and Superintendent of Public Instruction; also, a member of the State Board of Education, in place of Bela Jenks, whose term of office will expire December 31, 1888; also a Representative in Congress for the Tenth Congressional District of this State, to which your county belongs; also, a Senator for the Twenty-Sixth Senatorial District, comprising the counties of Alcona, Alpena, Iosco, Ogemaw and Oscoda; also, a Representative in the State Legislature for the Representative District comprising the counties of Alpena, Montmorency and Otsego. You are also hereby notified that at said election the following proposed amendment to the Constitution of this State will be submitted to the people of the State for their adoption or rejection, viz.:

An Amendment to Section 6, of Article 6, relative to Circuit Courts provided for by Joint Resolutions, No. 11, laws of 1887.

SECTION 6. The State shall be divided into judicial circuits, in each of which the electors thereof shall elect one Circuit Judge, who shall hold his office for the term of six years, and until his successor is elected and qualified. The legislature may provide for the election of more than one Circuit Judge in the judicial circuit in which the city of Detroit is or may be situated and in the judicial circuit in which the county of Saginaw is or may be situated. And the Circuit Judge or Judges of said courts, in addition to the salary provided by this constitution, shall receive from their respective counties such additional salary as may from time to time be fixed and determined by the boards of supervisors of said counties. And the board of supervisors of each county in the Upper Peninsula is hereby authorized and empowered to give and pay to the Circuit Judges of the judicial circuit to which such county is attached such additional salary or compensation as may from time to time be fixed and determined by such board of supervisors.

You are also hereby notified that at said election there will be submitted to the people of the State, for their adoption or rejection, a Revision of the laws authorizing the business of banking, provided for by Act 205 of the laws of 1887, in accordance with Section 2, Article 15, of the Constitution of this State.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal [L. S.] of the State of Michigan, at Lansing, the day and year first above written.

F. B. EGAN, Deputy Secretary of State.

To the electors of Alpena County.

You are notified that in addition to the officers mentioned above, there is to be elected in this county, one Judge of Probate, one Sheriff, one County Clerk, one County Treasurer, one Register of Deeds, one Prosecuting Attorney, one Circuit Court Commissioner, one Surveyor, and two Coroners.

JAMES E. DENTON, Under Sheriff

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Grayling, Mich., Sept. 27th, 1888.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Circuit Judge of the county of Alpena, or in his absence, the Clerk of said court, at Alpena, Mich., on November 10th, 1888, viz: Johan Zansenewski, homestead application 1576, for the w ½ of s w ¼, sec. 2, T. 32, N. R. 7 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.: Thomas Hooley, of Maple Ridge, Mich.; Patrick Kilcourse, of Maple Ridge, Mich.; John J. Cathro, of Maple Ridge, Mich.; Mathew L. Oliver, of Maple Ridge, Mich.

JAMES K. WRIGHT, Register

CHANCERY SALE.

In the Circuit Court for the county of Alpena.—In Chancery.

Marvin H. Chamberlain and Alvinzie H. Chamberlain, complainants, vs. Wallace M. Taylor, defendant.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the Court of Chancery, made in the above cause, will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House, on Chisholm street, in the city of Alpena, on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., those certain pieces or parcels of land situate and being in the township of Alpena, in the county of Alpena, State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: The undivided half of the south west quarter of south west quarter, north east quarter of lot two, south west quarter of north west quarter, north west quarter of south west quarter and west half of south east quarter, all in section thirty-five (35), town thirty-one (31) north, of range nine (9) east. Also lot four (4) in block seventy-three (73), as per the recorded plot of the village, now city, of Alpena, Michigan.

CHAS. D'AIGLE, Circuit Court Commissioner.

Dated October 15th 1888. 597w7

CHANCERY SALE.

In the Circuit Court for the county of Alpena.—In Chancery.

Monroe Klock, complainant, vs. Julius Myers, Sarah Myers, and Seligman Schloss, Emanuel Schloss, Abram P. Schloss, Moses J. Schloss and Albert W. Schloss, members comprising the firm of Schloss Bros & Co., defendants.

In pursuance of a decretal order of the Court of Chancery, made in the above cause, will be sold under the direction of the subscriber, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House, on Chisholm street, in the city of Alpena, on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock A. M., that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the city of Alpena, in the county of Alpena, and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: Lot number one (1) in block number three (3), Hitchcock's first addition to the village, now city, of Alpena, Michigan.

CHAS. D'AIGLE, Circuit Court Commissioner.

Dated October 15th, 1888. 597w7

ELY'S Cream Balm CATARRH

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE, **HAY-FEVER**

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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CANCER "A New Cure comes from China. Queens hospital and London Cancer Hospital report cures."—N. Y. Express. Endorsed by Medical Journals, Cures Guaranteed. Circulars Free. **GUN WA CO.,** Box 42, Pueblo, Colo.

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The great remedy for Consumption, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.

ALPENA WEEKLY ARGUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FARMER BROWN'S STORY.

We'd quarreled—wife an' me—about some pesky little thing,
Ez mos' folks will w'en one on um gets off some ranklin' thing,
An' t'other answers sassy with some sneerin' word that's wuss—
I tell ye, mister, 't allus takes a pair tew make a fuss—
An' er I wuz a-sayin', after we ud had the spat,
We hadn't spoke in more'n a week. By Jingo! think o' that.
I'd got up mornin's jes' the same, an' milked an' done the chores,
An' she'd got breakfast w'iles I wuz a putterin' out doors,
An' every thin' ud gone right on from mornin' until night,
But tew each other we wuz dumb. We knew it wuz'n't right,
Yet nuther ud give in an inch. It allus happens so:
W'en onct old Satan gits a holt he's boun' tew win the throw!
W'en we wuz married, both on us wuz sure that years an' years
Ud make no difference with us. We had no thought o' tears.
I tell ye, though, w'en folks is poor, an' hev tew work an' toil,
It a'n't much of a wonder that their tempers effen spoil;
An' sentiment gits rusty, like, w'en hands grow hard an' rough.
Ez I wuz sayin', poor folks sometimes has things mighty tough!
We'd raised a lot o' boys an' girls, but they hed married off—
Excep' our youngest darter, Jane, who's got a killing cough,
An' our first-born, Ezekiel John, who many years ago
Jes' left one day tew go away. What? Well, we didn't know.
He never took to farmin', an' we called him lazy Zeke,
Though we war mighty lonesome w'en he took his roamin' freak.
He went afore he wuz of age, an' thirty year er more
Had come an' gone w'en one day he druv up to our front door.
We thought him dead. He turned up rich. They call him Gav'ner Brown.
O, yes. That day he come we spoke. I've told it upside down.

—J. A. Waldron, in Judge.

FOUND IN AN OLD RUIN.

The Singular Adventures of Paul Limace.

When the widowed mother of Paul Limace died, her uncle and aunt, Mons. and Mad. Gozlin, adopted the little orphan. They lived away down in Bourgogne, France, near the town of Thoissey, on the bank of the Saone. They were well-to-do people, owned a finely-stocked farm, and had no children of their own. Paul was the only relative they knew, so they took great care of Paul, and saw that he had a fine education. When he grew up they put him in care of a pious cure, who prepared him to enter a seminary, for he was to become a priest. A very rigid and correct training had Paul, and he did well with his books and promised to become a learned cleric.

This went on until he was twenty-one. He was five feet ten, well built, healthy and good-looking. For some time he had made up his mind never to enter the clerical profession, and, as soon as he attained his maturity, he told his uncle and his aunt of his determination. They were in a dreadful way over what they considered Paul's defection from piety, and tried hard to dissuade him from his purpose. When they utterly failed they renounced him and told him to depart and shift for himself.

Paul's mother had left 5,000 francs, and he demanded and received what was left of it—675 francs. Then he started to Paris to make a living. He was innocent as to the ways of the world. When he reached the great city he hired a room and read the advertisements in the newspapers. He applied for many situations, but did not succeed. Finally he saw an advertisement which directed those who desired genteel employment and good pay to call at a certain place. Thither went Paul, and found that the advertisers were Richat & Co., who described themselves as commission agents.

Mons. Richat was a short, pompous gentleman, with a large display of shirt front and cuffs, and a clean-shaven face. He sat in the rear of the two rooms used by the firm. Mons. Bichat, the other member of the firm, was a tall young man, with elegant manners and a lovely mustache. He did the talking and received all comers. It struck Paul that it was rather singular that two gentlemen with names so very much alike should have come together into partnership—Richat and Bichat—but still it made no unfavorable impression on his mind at the outset.

After explaining that Paul's occupation—if they came to terms—would consist in copying papers and depositing moneys in the bank and drawing them therefrom, Mons. Bichat said:

"So you see that the position is highly responsible, and in view of that fact we shall pay you liberally—one hundred francs a month. Observe: at the end of each month; that is how we pay. Observe further: to show your readiness to fall in with our usages it will be needful for you to deposit with us a certain sum, which at the end of three months will be returned to you."

Mons. Bichat turned to a pile of banknotes and counted them. Paul mused for a moment and then said:

"How much would you require?"

Mons. Bichat went on counting the notes and took no notice for several seconds. Then he said:

"Ah, pardon! How much did you say you could deposit if we employed you?"

Paul was just going to reply that he had named no sum, but he thought that perhaps, it would be better to allow the gentleman to believe that he was mistaken; and so he replied:

"I think I might deposit two hundred francs."

"A small sum," Mons. Bichat said. "A small sum. Let me speak with my senior."

Mons. Bichat retired into the rear room and stayed there fully five minutes. When he returned he begged Paul to write from dictation, which he did. Then he gave him a column of figures to add and a sum in interest. Once more he retired to the rear room and did not return for fully fifteen minutes. On coming back, he said:

"We have agreed to engage you for three months at a salary of one hundred francs a month, paid as before stated, on your depositing with us the sum of three hundred francs."

Next day Paul came with the money and went to work. A man with a very red face came bouncing into the room about midday and asked for M. Richat.

"What is that?" asked M. Bichat.

"A note made by Francois Richat is protested, and I desire to see the gentleman," said the man.

"Francois Richat! That is very strange," said M. Bichat. "Who sent you hither?"

"I was told this was his business place."

"A mistake, sir. My name is Francois Bichat, and I never made a note in my life."

The man examined the note and Monsieur Bichat and departed. This incident set Paul to thinking. Something happened the next day more singular still. In answer to an advertisement a gentleman came to borrow six hundred francs on security. He deposited some jewels, and signed a note for the amount also. Paul drew up the note. Monsieur Bichat said he would go inside for the money. Presently he returned, holding a paper in his hand all covered with ink.

"You will have to draw and sign another note," said Monsieur Bichat; "my partner, by accident, upset the ink over this one."

Paul saw at a glance that it was not the note which he had drawn, as it was on blue-lined paper, while the paper which Monsieur Bichat held in his hand was white.

"That is not the note," said Paul, innocently; "it was on blue paper."

Monsieur Bichat was evidently confused, and gave Paul a glance that would have come with effect from a brigand.

"Let me see," said the gentleman.

But Monsieur Bichat was too cunning to do that, and, after examining the paper, said:

"Well, now, Paul, you are right. What a funny mistake to make!"

Then he went in and brought out the genuine note, and began to explain how the mistake had occurred.

"By the way," said the gentleman, taking the note and examining it, "you might make the amount 800 francs. The three diamonds I have deposited are worth ten times this sum. Just look at them again."

Monsieur Bichat took the case out of his desk and examined the jewels. The gentleman took the case and held it to the light. Then he put it into his pocket, saying:

"On second thoughts, I don't think I will borrow the money."

Then he tore up the note and went to the door. He stood with his hand upon it, and said:

"That little trick to get two of my notes into your possession didn't work."

With that Monsieur Bichat turned upon Paul like a wild animal robbed of its prey.

"That is your fault, you accursed whelp!" he exclaimed. "Get out at once and never return. I have lost over three hundred francs on this transaction, and I will keep what you have deposited toward making my loss good. Get out!"

And he seized the chair and rushed upon Paul, who would have fought and taken the consequence if Monsieur Richat had not appeared from the inside room and made a rush at him. Paul seized his hat and left the place. He informed the police the next day, but when he went to the number of the street, which he had carefully entered in his book, there was no such persons as Monsieur Bichat or Monsieur Richat, and when he pointed out the right place and found the very offices, an old lady was seated in the back room directing circulars, and in the front room an old gentleman was painting lithographs.

Paul tried hard for several days to get employment, and then, as his money was nearly all gone, he determined to go back to Bourgogne and see whether an old college friend couldn't help him in some way. He had money enough to carry him as far as Dijon, and then he would have to tramp it. He reached Dijon in the afternoon and started at once for the country in the direction of Chalons.

When night overtook him he had traveled some distance. He was tired and saw no place where he could procure shelter. Presently he saw an old ruin on the opposite side of a stream. That would be better than nothing, and he stripped and crossed the water, which was not much above the waist. When he had dressed he went toward the ruin. There was not much of it. It was evidently the remains of an old abbey or chateau, and a carpenter had worked there recently, for there was a bench and shavings lay upon the floor.

Paul made himself a bed on the bench and soon fell asleep. He awoke suddenly, as he supposed, about midnight. He heard voices in conversation. Turning his head in the direction, he saw a light and several forms collected around it. He lay motionless and watched. Presently he saw a man climb to the top of the wall at the end of the ruin. The lantern was handed to him and he disappeared. In a few minutes he returned and then he and three others, as Paul could now distinguish, left the place.

Paul lay thinking what he should do, and fell asleep. He awoke just as day was breaking. He arose and thought of what he had witnessed during the night. He went to the wall and examined it. It was very thick and substantial, despite its evident age. He climbed to the top with ease, and saw what looked like a chimney hole. He lowered himself down gently and found that he was on firm ground. He saw he was in a cell about fifteen feet square. The light was very dim, but as he grew used to it he could distinguish things. On the floor were saddlebags, a pair of stirrups, a large goblet, a small trunk and a leathern bag. The bag was leaning against the wall. Paul took hold of it and found it was very heavy; he opened it without difficulty. It was full of gold and silver coins then in use in France.

Paul climbed from the cell with the bag in his grasp. In the valise he carried there was room enough for the bag, and therein it went. Then Paul started away along the bank of the river. When he came to a bridge he crossed; there was a road, and along it Paul went. As he turned a curve in the road he saw a man trudging along with a pack and a woman following.

When he overtook the woman he found she was a lovely girl of not more than seventeen. He bowed politely to her and wished her good morning. He fain would have walked by her side, for she was very sweet to look at. Her garb was humble but clean, and her air had a charm about it such as Paul thought he had never seen in the bearing of any woman.

When Paul overtook the man he spoke to him in a friendly tone, and the peddler asked whither Paul was going.

"To the nearest place where I can find a breakfast," said Paul. "And you?"

"I and my daughter are looking for that, also," said the peddler.

So Paul walked on with the old man, and then he hung behind and walked the rest of the way to the nearest village with the peddler's daughter. Only she told Paul she was not the peddler's daughter and of no kin to him, the fact being that the peddler had married her widowed mother.

They came to a village betimes, and had breakfast. Paul went into a retired place and examined the contents of the leathern bag. It contained over 3,000 francs. The money was not his, that was certain; but he made up his mind to use it.

He was in love with Annette, the peddler's companion, and resolved not to leave her. He removed the money from the bag and put it in his own valise. Some of it he took out for immediate use. He paid for the breakfast like a lord, and brought away meat and bread and wine from the inn sufficient to last the three a whole day if needs were. Then the peddler went around the village to sell his wares, and Annette was to do the same with the small fancy articles she carried.

After the peddler had started, however, Paul persuaded the girl to stroll around through the woods with him, and, in order to deceive the peddler, insisted on paying Annette three francs for a bauble, so that she might have some money to show the old man as the result of her diligence. In the woods Paul told her how he loved her, and asked her to quit the peddler and go with him.

"I am rich," said he; and he showed her the gold and silver in the valise.

As for the girl, she was as much in love with Paul as he with her. So they agreed that they would wait for the peddler at the other end of the village, as they had agreed, and when he stopped at noon to eat and smoke and take a nap they would go off into the world together. When the peddler joined them and Annette handed him the three francs he was mightily pleased, saying that she had done better than he by over a franc.

At noon they came to a sweet, shady spot back from the road, and thither they went to eat their midday repast. Paul plied the old man with wine, and when he had taken and drank his fill and smoked his pipe he found a snug spot and lay down and slept. Just as the pair were about to glide away and leave the peddler in the lurch he awoke, swearing at the gnats which had disturbed him. Paul sat down beside him and chatted and took out his leathern bag and said:

"See, here is a present for you. You may find it useful, or sell it, if you meet with a good customer."

The peddler didn't much fancy the gift, but on opening it he found a gold coin sticking in the corner, and that induced him to take the bag, with many thanks. Then he lay down once more, and was soon snoring. Paul and Annette cautiously crept into the wood and were miles away when the peddler awoke. But Paul, in a frenzy of love, hadn't observed the way they had taken, and so was afraid to seek the highway, lest they should come upon the peddler. So when night came on, they took their supper at the mossy foot of a tree, and passed the night within the shadow of the forest.

As for the peddler, when he awoke, he was wild. At first he thought that the girl and Paul would soon return, but as hours passed away and there was no sign of them, he grew frantic. Then he found Annette's basket under the skin of his pack and he knew that she had deserted him. Presently a body of horsemen came along the road in front of where he had slept. They were riding slowly and looking this way and that, as though looking for some one. When they caught sight of him they rushed their horses at the hedge, cleared it, and were upon him in a minute.

He turned pale with surprise and fear. What did they mean? They soon let him know. They dismounted and seized him. Then they searched him and his pack. In the latter they found the leathern bag.

"Here it is," they exclaimed. "We have caught our man."

And so they carried him off to a neighboring town some miles away and thrust him into jail. In the meantime he had learned that he was arrested as the wretch who had murdered and robbed a small farmer in the neighborhood the evening before. It was no use his denying it. There was the farmer's bag in his possession, and one of the many gold pieces it had contained was still in it. The fact that no more money was there proved nothing, except that he had either hidden the money or given it in charge of his accomplices.

The peddler denied the charge, and told how he came by the bag. At the inn where he and Annette and Paul had breakfasted the officers learned the fact.

"The girl and the young man were his accomplices," said they.

Then they made a search for them all over the country side.

In the meantime something strange had happened to Paul and his companion. Mons. Savieres, the former college associate whom Paul was going to see, was five years his senior. He had entertained a very great affection for Paul, and was very much grieved to find that he had quitted Bourgogne without informing him of his intention. The first notification he had of Paul's absence was received from a notary who knew his relations with Paul. The notary wrote to inform him of the death within three days of Mons. and Mad. Gozlin, and to ask the whereabouts of Paul. Mons. Savieres went to Thoissey and made arrangements for the temporary protection of the dead couple until inquiries could be made for Paul. Savieres, however, had an important contract to attend to, and had to put off his inquiries for Paul for a few days. Now observe what came to pass.

Savieres, who lived at Chalons, was on his way home in his carriage from Besancon, and had reached the village of Seure, where he stopped to bait his horse. Whom should he see standing at the inn door, smoking, but Paul Limace!

The astonishment was mutual. It was increased on Savieres' part when he saw Paul's lovely companion.

"This is my wife," said Paul, "or rather will be my wife."

Paul was grieved to hear of the death of Monsieur and Madame Gozlin, although Savieres informed him that all their property was his. Savieres would hear of nothing but that Paul and Annette should drive with him to Chalons, promising Paul to accompany him subsequently to Thoissey, and see him put in possession of his new estate. On reaching Chalons, Savieres showed Paul the propriety of placing Annette in the care of some suitable person for the present. Paul didn't want to be parted from her, but he yielded to reason at last. In due time Paul was installed in the farm left by his grand uncle, and married Annette.

The secret of the leathern bag he had told to no one. These things happened in 1836, when there were no railroads, and news traveled slowly.

Three months afterward Paul went to Lyons on business. There, in a newspaper, he saw a very long account of a murder committed some time before, for which a peddler had been convicted and was shortly to be guillotined. Imagine his feelings as he read to discover that the peddler was his wife's stepfather, and that he was to be guillotined because there had been found upon him the very leathern bag which Paul had given him, and which had been stolen, full of money, from the murdered man.

Paul started to see Savieres, and made a clean breast of all. In company they went to Dijon, and laid the facts before the authorities. Paul went with the authorities, and pointed out the place where he found the bag.

The result was that Jean Philater and his three servant men were arrested for the murder, for it was shown that the ruin was on Philater's farm, and that he and his men were in the habit of using it for many purposes; and further still, proof was obtained that on the evening preceding the murder they were seen together within half a mile of the scene of the crime. Jacques Crinche, one of the servants, turned evidence against the others, and their conviction was rendered certain. Then the poor old peddler was released, and Paul took him down upon his farm and made him comfortable. Philater and his men were duly convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life, while Jacques Crinche got off with two years' imprisonment.

Paul restored the 3,000 francs to the widow of the murdered man, and was very fortunate in escaping some slight punishment himself for failing to make known to the authorities the discovery of what was evidently the proceeds of a crime of some sort.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

BUILDING SOCIETIES.

The Most Reliable Savings Institutions for Salaried Men.

It is not many years since building associations were looked upon with strong distrust by workmen. They could not understand the methods upon which the associations were based, and because they could not or rather would not, they refused to take advantage of the opportunities they offered. All this is being changed. The first building association in this country was organized in New York, but before it was in successful operation ten had been organized in New York, but before it was in successful operation ten had been organized in Philadelphia, and the members were reaping the benefits by building homes. A paper published in the interest of building associations gives the following statistics: In New York there are 2,000 associations; in Philadelphia, 2,700; Boston, 650; Chicago, 300; St. Louis, 79. In St. Louis, in the past five years, it is estimated that 8,500 homes have been built by members of building associations. That these associations have done a great work in inciting salaried men to build their own homes there can be no doubt. Manufacturers ought to encourage their men to build homes. It is safe to say that any workman who owns his own home will be more attentive to his work and more faithful to his employer. In furnishing an employe an opportunity and a motive to save, the employer would foster a feeling of mutual interest between him and his men that would work to his interest. This has been done successfully in Philadelphia, and there is no reason why it can not be done just as successfully anywhere else.—*Stoves and Hardware.*

Even Love Must be Sacrificed.

On the elegantly upholstered sofa in the parlor of Sir Reginald Muldoon sat his only daughter, Vivian, clasped close to the Sunday vest of Adelbert de Ribbon. The shades of evening had long since ceased falling and all was dark and still save for the ticking of Vivian's Waterbury watch. Suddenly Adelbert, throwing himself upon his knees at the feet of the imperious queen of the 'Steenth ward, exclaimed, in an ace high but piteous voice:

"Darling Vivian, think how I love you and promise that you will be mine! I will make any sacrifice to win you for my wife!"

"Will you buy a base-ball season ticket and take me to every game?" inquired the girl.

"O, that is too much! Any thing but that!" moaned the youth.

"Then away with you!" thundered the noble girl. "Although I love you dearly, I can never be yours."

With a groan of unutterable anguish Adelbert rushed from the house, and the next day the daughter of Sir Reginald was married to the ticket taker at the polo grounds.—*Judge.*

—The Scotchman has long been noted for his fondness for vowels, a peculiarity in language illustrated by the following story: Going by a draper's shop a man noticed a coat and asked: "Aw' 6o?" "Aye, aw' 'oo," replied the shopkeeper. "Aw' a' 'oo?" was the next question. "Aye, aw' a' 'oo," was the reply. In English the dialogue would have referred simply to the fact whether the coat was all wool and all one wool, the answer being "yes" to both questions.

Miss Clara—It distresses me greatly to cause you pain, Mr. Worchester, but I love another.

Mr. Worchester—Ah, me!

Miss Clara—I have always supposed that you were interested in Ethel Simpson, Mr. Worchester; she is a noble girl.

Mr. Worchester—Ah, yes, Miss Clara; but I had the same luck with her that I have just had with you.—Life.

"My Wife is a Terror!"

said a mild-tempered man in our hearing. "She snaps and snarls, spanks her children and finds fault continually. I can't bear it any longer." Don't be too severe on her, my friend; you little realize her sufferings. She has lost her former sweet disposition, and ill health is the cause. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will make her well. For female diseases, functional derangements, bearing down pains, and the long list of ills that render women miserable, no medicine can compare with this. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar weaknesses and ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee printed on bottle wrapper.

For all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or anti-bilious granules.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at P. J. Monaghan's drug store. 2

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Rippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, O., affirms: "The best medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the kidneys, liver or blood. Only half a dollar a bottle at P. J. Monaghan's drug store. 2

Prudence! Prudence!

In medication, as in aught else prudence should be our guide. Yet thousands cast it to the winds. Every new nostrum find its patrons, the medical empirics of every false school have their gulls. Every change in the gamut of humbug is rung successfuly—for a time at least—the notes being furnished by the credulous. In happy contrast to the many advertised impostures of the day stands Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, now in its third decade of popularity, approved and recommended by physicians, indorsed by the press of many lands, sought and prized by invalids everywhere. It is an ascertained specific for and preventive of malarial diseases, chronic indigestion, liver complaint and constipation, checks the growth of rheumatism and neuralgia, is a peerless invigorant and useful diuretic. Nervous people benefit by it.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents. Sold by H. Beebe.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, 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 P. J. Monaghan, druggists. 892y1.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by H. Beebe.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY, 106 Wall St., N. Y. 644

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWELL, Editor Enquirer, Edenton, N. C., April 23, 1887.

PISO

The BEST Cough Medicine is PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Children take it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Fall and Winter

Dry Goods & Millinery

—AT—

R. TUMIM'S.

Will compare with any house in the city in Styles and Selections, and as cheap as any house in Northern Michigan.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

Hundreds in Stock, of all kinds, for Ladies and Children. Just come and see the Bargains.

MILLINERY.

We can sell Hats and Bonnets cheaper than any store in the State. We have a special store for the business, and we understand the business thoroughly. Come and see for yourself.

R. TUMIM.

Attention Farmers!

We wish to announce to the Farmers of Alpena, Presque Isle, Montmorency and Alcona counties, that we have made arrangements with several of the leading manufacturers of all first class

Farming Implements

To handle their goods. Goods are all Warranted and are first class. We can show you an improved line of

Plows,
Hay Carriers,
Spring Tooth Harrows,
Hay Rakes, Hay Forks.

Celebrated Linden Wagons, CHALLENGE WIND MILL. Flint Cabinet Creamery Goods.

All Goods can be seen at the shop of WM. ECCLES, on Chisholm street.

A. MORRIS & CO.

A FINE PIECE OF **CHEWING TOBACCO** IS INDEED A LUXURY **FINZER'S Old Honesty** COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO

AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT AND IS KNOWN AS A

Standard Brand

AMONG DEALERS THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

REFERENCE COLUMN.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Under Sheriff—James E. Denton.
Clerk—M. O'Brien.
Treasurer—Andrew J. Simmons.
Prosecuting Attorney—James McNamara.
Register of Deeds—John F. Kelly.
Judge of Probate—Geo. S. Lester.
Circuit Court Commissioner—Charles D'Aigle.
Surveyor—Fred A. Rice.
Coroners—Peter Owens and Lewis J. Partridge.

BOARD OF SCHOOL EXAMINERS.

F. S. Dewey, Chairman. E. L. Little, Secretary.
James A. Case.

Population of county in 1884, 12,717.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Benjamin R. Young, from 1st Ward.
Charles B. Greely.
John Kunath, from 2d Ward.
Casimer Yezerski.
William H. Phelps, from 3rd ward.