O'BRIEN & SLEATOR
ALPENA COUNTY
ABSTRACT OFFICE
—GENERAL—
Real Estate Dealers
Money Loaned on Real Estate Security

Alpena Argus

VOL. XXII. NO. 50. ALPENA, MICH., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1893. WHOLE NO. 1142.

O. L. PARTRIDGE.
Real Estate Agent
Rooms 4, 5, Davison Block.
Will take charge of estates for residents and non-residents, collect rents, pay taxes, place insurance obtain abstracts of title, etc.
Office hours—10 to 12 A. M., 4 to 6 P. M.

Do You Know Who Sells
Garland
STOVES
AND RANGES?
H. G. BEACH Sells Them.

POTTER BROS.,

PRACTICAL
Hardware Dealers
AND
Iron Merchants.
Take time by the forelock. The hot days will soon be here. Prepare for them now by getting your
Refrigerators
While they are cheap. The Challenge Refrigerator leads them all this season.
Hay Forks, Harpoon Hay Forks, Hay Carriers, Scythes, Hay Rakes, Snaths, Lawn Mowers and Garden Hose at rock bottom prices.
POTTER BROTHERS,
Corner Second and River Streets.

Alpena Banking Company
Organized March 1st, 1872, for the purpose of doing a
GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS.
COLLECTIONS
Promptly attended to, and remittances made to all parts of the country by drafts.

Detroit, Bay City & Alpena R.R.

Mail and Express.	Accommodation.		Mail and Express.	Accommodation.
P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
7 00	11 15	ar Alpena, leave,	*8 20	*1 15
6 28	10 30	Ossineke,	8 52	1 55
6 03	10 00	Black River,	9 16	2 30
5 52	9 50	Roe Lake,	9 30	2 50
5 46	9 42	Henry,	9 36	3 00
5 30	9 00	Mud Lake Junction,	9 45	3 15
5 20	8 40	West Barrieville,	9 51	3 35
5 21	8 15	Gustin,	10 00	3 50
5 15	8 00	West Greenbush,	10 06	4 01
5 09	7 48	Handy,	10 13	4 10
4 45	7 08	Au Sable, Oscoda,	10 36	5 00
4 25		Bristol,	10 55	
4 18	6 00	East Tawas,	11 01	7 00
4 12	5 50	Tawas City,	11 09	7 20
4 00	4 25	Bay,	11 19	7 40
3 53	4 05	Arn,	11 25	7 55
3 48	3 50	Emery,	11 31	8 23
3 40	3 35	Whittemore,	11 40	8 53
3 32	3 15	Mills,	11 47	9 08
3 26	2 55	Prescott,	11 59	9 40
3 08	2 30	Sheater,	12 06	10 00
3 00	2 15	Moffatt,	12 15	10 15
*2 50	*2 05	lv Alger, arrive,	12 25	10 40

* Daily except Sunday. † Daily except Monday.
M. M. REEVES, Agent, Alpena. C. W. LUCE, Gen'l Supt.

Michigan Central.

P. M.		P. M.
12 55	Bay City, leave,	2 20
8 20 A. M	leaves Detroit, arrives,	6 55

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card in Effect.

Lv. Bay City.		Ar. Bay City.
†5 00 a m	Midland Accommodation	†6 40 a m
†6 30 a m	Jackson and Chicago Ex.	†9 25 p m
†6 45 a m	Detroit, Buffalo & N Y Ex.	†10 35 a m
†7 05 a m	Vassar Accommodation	†11 40 a m
	Detroit freight †	
*3 05 p m	Grayling Accommodation	†9 55 p m
*10 10 a m	Owosso Accommodation	†4 35 p m
†11 40 a m	Midland Accommodation	†2 50 p m
*2 40 p m	New York & St. Louis Ex.	†12 00 m
†3 00 p m	Vassar Accommodation	†5 10 p m
†4 45 p m	Gladwin Accommodation	†10 05 a m
†5 20 p m	Midland Accommodation	†7 15 p m
*5 45 p m	Mack'w, Alpena & Mar. Ex.	*2 20 p m
†6 25 p m	Detroit limited	*5 30 p m
*7 30 p m	Jackson and Chicago Ex.	†8 00 a m
†10 12 p m	Saginaw Accommodation	†8 30 a m
†10 55 p m	Mackinaw Express	†6 15 a m

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. * Carrying passengers with permits.
Parlor car on day trains and sleeping cars on night trains.
The direct line to Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, Detroit, Toledo, Chicago, and all points in the United States and Canada.
Through tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.
J. WHITING, Ticket Agent.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt.

"Cleveland to Buffalo while you sleep."
Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Co.
Magnificent Side Wheel Steel Steamers,
"State of Ohio," & "State of New York."
DAILY TIME TABLE.
(Sundays included.)
Lv. Cleveland, 7:45 P. M. | Lv. Buffalo, 7:45 P. M.
Ar. Buffalo, 7:30 A. M. | Ar. Cleveland, 8:00 A. M.
(Central Standard Time)
Special Saturday Night Excursions to Niagra Falls.
Take the "C. & B. LINE."
And enjoy a pleasant and refreshing lake ride when enroute for
THE THOUSAND ISLANDS, EASTERN SUMMER RESORTS OR ANY EASTERN, NEW ENGLAND OR CANADIAN POINT.
Write for tourist pamphlet.
H. B. ROGERS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. W. F. HERMAN, Gen'l Agt.
T. F. NEWMAN, Gen'l Mgr., Cleveland.

For Job Printing,
Call at ARGUS Office.

Mrs. B. F. Luce. W. D. Hitchcock.
INSURANCE AGENCY
—OF—
LUCE & HITCHCOCK
Represents a full line of Strong Companies.
Opera House Block.

Drs. SECRIST & McGUIRE,
HOMŒOPATHISTS.
W. A. SECRIST, M. D. Surgery, Obstetrics and diseases of women and children. Hours 2 to 10 A. M., 1:30 to 2:30, 8 to 9 P. M.
J. F. McGuire, M. D. C. A. C. Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Hours 10 to 11 A. M. 2:30 to 3:30, and 7 to 8 P. M.
Consultation in German. Country calls attended. Teledhone No. 37.

JAS. EAKINS, M. D.
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.
Graduate of Toronto University College, Toronto, Ontario.
Office at Bostwick's Drug Store.
Residence corner State and Prentiss streets.

Dr. C. HOWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Beebe Block, Second street.

GEO. B. GREENING,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Echo Block. Chisholm Street.

GEO. HYDRON,
BARBER
Ladies' and Children's Hair-Cutting a Specialty.
New Davison Block, Chisholm Street.
Best work guaranteed.

W. H. Campbell,
—Successor to—
CAMPBELL & NICHOLSON,
Practical Plumber,
Tin Copper and Sheet Iron Workers.
All Work Promptly Attended to.
Estimates furnished for heating by Hot Water, Hot Air, or Steam.
Shop on River St., between 1st and 2d.
Telephone 99.

JOB PRINTING!
BEST ON EARTH, AT
Argus Office
—AT LESS THAN—
DETROIT PRICES.

HUMOROUS.

Perspiration is now getting the drop on us.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Don't sit in a draught. If you do, the doctor will in all probability be the one to cash it.—Troy Press.

He—"Now when we are married I can amuse you."
She—"You do that now."—Truth.

The modern landlord doesn't get frightened when he sees the handwriting on the wall. He just gets mad.—Buffalo Courier.

Jess—"Jack virtually told Maud that she used powder." Bess—"What did she say?" Jess—"Simply exploded."—New York Herald.

He (passionately)—"I love you above all others on earth." She—"I never thought you would go back on yourself like that."—The Club.

The theory that man descended from the monkey doesn't seem so ridiculous after you have seen the scorchers in a hot bicycle race.—Boston Globe.

"Now, he's what I call an all-round athelete," said Crimsonbeak when he discovered young Sprinter with his arms about his daughter.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Did he marry the girl who could paint things on crockery ware?" "No; he married one who could cook things to put into crockery ware.—New York Press.

Jack—"I'd give your chaperon $5 to look the other way for a moment." Jess—"How dare you suggest such a thing; a quarter is all she expects"—New York Herald.

"There goes a man who made a success of marrying for money." "You don't say so!" "Yes. I know I gave him $25 for marrying my wife and me."—Washington Star.

New Yorker—"You don't have any rapid transit where you live, I suppose?" Kansas—"Don't, hey? Well, stranger, you'd orter see some of our cyclones!"—New York Herald.

Her Chief Concern.—She—"Jack, that man is staring at me dreadfully." He—"Shall I go over and thrash him?" She—"No; but do tell me if I look all right."—Brooklyn Life.

He—"I know that you love me, dearest." She—"Then I can never marry you." He—"Why not?" She—"Because I have sworn never to marry a man who knows more than I do!"—Truth.

Heavy father—"What prospects have you, sir?" Suitor—"Well, if I marry your daughter it will strengthen my credit so much that I'll be able to live on tick for a year at least."—Brooklyn Eagle.

He—"I shall never marry until I meet a woman who is my direct opposite." She (encouragingly)—"Well, Mr. Duffer, there are numbers of bright, intelligent girls right in this neighborhood."—Art in Advertising.

"How is it with you?" asked the editor of a subscriber who was dying in arrears. "All looks bright before me," gasped the subscriber. "I thought so," said the editor, "in about ten minutes you'll see the blaze."—Oil City Derrick.

Van Arndt—"And do you really think you could support us in the style to which we have been accustomed?" Her father—"I really think so." Van Arndt—"Then you may become my father-in-law."—Kate Field's Washington.

Bailiff (to rural justice)—"Your honor, there's a man in court has got a bill for $10 agin' you." Justice—"Good! I'll fine him $15 for contempt o' court. See that he receipts the bill, an' fetch me the odd $5."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Views of a Veteran Chaperone—"Doesn't Mrs. Maxwell believe in co-education of the sexes?" "Coeducation? I should say not! Why, she believes that a girl ought to be raised so carefully that when she sees a man she will say, 'what is that, mamma?'"—Brooklyn Life.

Mr. Binks—"Our neighbor, Minks, was shot at by a burglar and the bullet lodged in his pocket-book." Mrs. Binks—"What of it?" Mr. Binks—"Nothing, only I was thinking his wife must be very economical. A bullet would go right through mine."—New York Weekly.

On the Volcano's Edge.—"Henderson," sobbed Ethel, after they had been married a few weeks, "I have been all th—through the house to-day."—"Yes, darling—don't you think it is a dear little house?"—"Y—yes, Henderson.—But, Henderson, where are those plaques I painted for you while we were engaged?"—New York Sun.

Actor (as porter sets his trunk down).—"Good! Good! Best I've over seen. Take it down and carry it up again."
Porter (in amazement)—"Carry thot troonk down an' oop agin', jist ter pl'ase you. Yer crazy."
Actor (in apparent surprise)—"Don't be offended, my friend. I was pleased with the way you did your work, and I was only giving you an encore."—Puck.

WATCH

REYNOLDS
THE
JEWELER
And you need go no farther for
Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Umbrellas, Spectacles, etc.

Open For Business.
From Monday morning until Saturday evening. You will find us on hand to supply you with anything in
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Hay, Grain & Fruits.
We offer greater inducements for your trade than ever before on
TEAS and COFFEES
We are acknowledged to be the leaders and can save you from
10 to 25 PER CENT.
Fresh Butter & Eggs
At Lowest Prices.
A full line of Early Vegetables by every boat.
Our XXXX Patent Flour is the
BEST
And Cheapest.
We have just received a shipment of XXX butter crackers and will close out at
5lbs For 25c.
Oranges, Lemons, Bananas
Special prices on large lots. Everything warranted and all goods delivered.
Frank C. Holmes,
RELIABLE GROCER.

COAL!

No Coal delivered until settled for.
COAL!
HARD AND SOFT COAL.
M. N. BEDFORD & CO.

Augusts Deroche,
GENERAL
BLACKSMITH!
HORSE SHOING A SPECIALTY.
417 Chisholm Street.

Port Huron Marble Works
PHILO TRUESDELL,
Dealer in Foreign and American
Granite and Marble

MONUMENTS & HEADSTONES
Cut Building Stone, Marble and Slate Mantels and Grates.
Prices as low as any to be had in Michigan.

Chased by a Lion.

Ihad been for some months leading the wild, excited life of an African hunter among the plains and forests that extend far back of Port Natal.

It was the second expedition I had made, and though on my return from my first voyage, I promised myself that nothing should ever tempt me to undertake similar hardships and perils, here I was back again, in less than five years, after sailing toward home and the pleasure of civilized life.

We had met with such ill-luck for several days that we had absolutely no meat left in the camp; each of us had gone out in different ways in pursuit of something eatable, and we had reached that stage of necessity where our ideas took a range that would have made us accept anything from an elephant to a rabbit as legitimate prey.

I had been riding for several hours, and was disconsolately turning my horse's head toward the camp, vexed to think I should be the one to go back empty-handed, for the report of several rifles at intervals had warned me that my companions had met with better success.

Just then I saw, some distance in advance, an immense buffalo feeding tranquilly upon the short grass, and evidently as unconscious and heedless of any danger as his ancestors might have been in the days when the foot of no European adventurer had trodden those desert wilds.

I took aim and fired, wounding the beast slightly in the left shoulder. The sting of the wound seemed to cause him more rage that pain. He began running about in a circle, tossing his head, pawing the ground, and bellowing in the most outrageous manner.

I was seized with a desire to drive the creature into camp, and I spurred my horse toward him, branishing my rifle, supposing that he would take flight without delay, and that I should be able to make him pursue the direction which I desired him to take.

Not a bit of it! The instant he caught sight of me he gave another bound that flung a cloud of dirt into the air, uttered a bellow fiercer than before and darted toward me.

My faithfully horse started on a mad gallop, and for a hundred yards the infuriated buffalo followed in a chase that had assumed a very different aspect from the one I had anticipated. We dashed through a thicket of bushes covered with sharp thorns, that cut my horse's sides and literally tore my clothes from my back, but there was nothing else for it.

When the animal was not more than eight feet behind, I turned suddenly upon the saddle and fired, sending another ball through his right ear and grazing his hip without wounding him more seriouly than the first had done.

But this time fear overcame his rage; he stopped short and showed symptoms of flight. I sprang from my horse, the admirably trained creature stopped motionless as a statue at my command, and I reloaded my rifle with all speed.

I took a more deliberate aim and fired again; this time my sight was surer—the ball passed through his lungs, and with a last bellow of pain the enormous creature fell in an unwieldy mass never to rise.

This happened, as I have said, during my second expedition, and not far from the place of the first encounter, so that I began really to be a little superstitious, and to think that if a third arrived it was to be the end of those wild adventures which caused so much anxiety to the few who loved me.

The guides had told me when I rose in the morning that they had found the tracks of a lion, who had evidently been amusing himself during the night by promenading as near our fires as he considered prudent.

We had been out in search of him. I lost my way, and when I found myself once more in a known latitude I overtook my servant, whose horse was lamed by a fall, and he told me that the lion had been discovered several miles down the river.

I left him to make the best of his way back to camp, and dashed along the bank with all speed, anxious to arrive upon the scene of conflict before the forest king should have fallen.

When I reached the group I found that they had missed the lion, and they stood debating; I rode on in advance for perhaps a quarter of a mile. I began to fear that the beast had escaped us altogether, and was on the point of turning back to rejoin my companions, when, at a sudden turn in the path, I caught sight of the object of our search.

The lion—the largest I had ever seen—bounded across the path, and plunged into a thicket, not more than a hundred yards in advance of me.

I rode up and dismounted from my horse. Peering into the thicket I could dimly see his immense form crouched among the dried grass and weeds.

I fired, and he fell so instantaneously, without a single groan, that I supposed I had struck him to the very heart.

I reloaded my rifle, got on my horse, described a half-circle, raised myself in my stirrups, and took a closer view of my victim. A single glance sent the blood in a torrent to my heart—I had missed him!

There he lay, crouched upon the ground; no sign of life except in the upturned ears that quivered slowly, and the terrible fire of his eyes fastened upon me. I was quite near him; I counted the chances of being able to reach the elevation, and spurred my horse closer to him to take a surer aim.

Suddenly with a frightful roar the lion sprang up, made a bound forward; my horse leaped back, and darted off with the speed of the wind.

But fast as he flew, the infuriated beast followed still faster. But, forward in the saddle, with my spurs buried in my horse's flanks, I looked back. On dashed the lion, making two bounds to one of my faithful steed—a frightful chase, a repetition of which no man could desire.

Could I turn in the saddle and fire while my horse was galloping at such a fearful pace? Doubtful as was the chance—I must say it—a few more of those terrible leaps, and the creature would be upon me.

To take aim was impossible. I was crouching forward on the horse's neck upon my left side; my right hand held the rifle above my head in a last wild instinct of self-preservation.

Another sullen roar—a still wilder leap—and the lion passed, one paw striking my shoulder with such force that I nearly fell to the ground. But, as he sprang, my horse bounded to the left, with a force which sent our pursuer rolling over upon the ground. Before he could rise, I had reached the hill, managed to dismount, and fired with an aim which it seemed to me must have been directed by some good angel.

I broke the left paw of the brute just at the joint.

He darted aside and made for the thicket, roaring till the very air shook, and even my trained and courageous horse trembled in every limb, though through all his fright, he obeyed my slightest word or signal.

At that moment, the rest of the party rode up; they had followed me, and the sound of my rifle had warned them of my adventure.

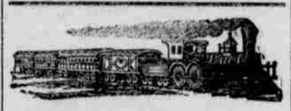
I could not think of danger now; the hunter instinct was at its height. I could only remember that my prey might escape. The men surrounded the thichet. I rode widely over the stampled bushes, across which he had taken flight. I saw him again cowering for another spring, while he yelled with rage and pain. I had snatched a gun from somebody's hand. I fired once more, and a deeper groan told with what success. Again the trusty bullet hissed out; the gigantic animal rolled over upon his back; there was a last roar, a fierce struggle, then he lay quite still.

When we came to examine the carcass we found that it was an old lion, very fat and enormous in size, his great yellow claws worn, broken and reduced to four upon the forward paw.

As we rode back to camp, and I received the congratulations and praise of my companions, I felt no thrill of exultation—nothing but a deep sense of thankfulness at having escaped that horrible peril. Even to this day, when I look at the glossy skin which lies in my library, and which my children regard with such pride, I only wonder at the daring spirit which could have made me brave such hardships and dangers in that far-off land.

Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases
are all gold as far as you can see. They look like solid cases, wear like solid cases, and are solid cases for all practical purposes—yet only cost about half as much as an out-and-out solid gold case. Warranted to wear for 20 years; many in constant use for thirty years. Better than ever since they are now fitted, at no extra cost, with the great bow (ring) which cannot be pulled or twisted off the case—the
Non-pull-out
Can only be had on the cases stamped with this trade mark.
All others have the old-style pull-out bow, which is only held to the case by friction, and can be twisted off with the fingers.
Sold only through watch dealers. Ask to see pamphlet, or send for one to the makers.
Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

HUMPHREYS'
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant.
Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.
Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.
THE PILE OINTMENT


GROCERIES!
FRUITS, All Kinds.
VEGETABLES, Every Variety,
PROVISIONS, Endless Quantities.
Everything Best Quality.
Harrington & Pratt,
Masonic Block.
Choice, Fresh ROLL BUTTER Every Day.

WE ARE HERE,
With
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
And Toilet Articles

Wall Paper!
In Endless Variety.
E. C. SPENS,
404 Dock St.

GOOD HARDWOOD
FARMING LANDS
FOR SALE
In Alpena and Alcona Counties,
At from
$2.00 to $5.00 per acre.
Title perfect. Convenient to markets and schools.
Apply to ALGER, SMITH & CO., Black River, Michigan.

How Gold was Found in a Grave.

Gold was discovered in California in 1848 and in Colorado in 1858. The discovery was accidental in both cases, and the fact created the impression that mines were "lying around loose." Adventurers drifted about in hope of "stumbling upon a mine." Mr. Thayer, in his "Marvels of the New West," mentions several instances of lucky "stumbling."

Three men, while looking for gold in California, discovered the dead body of a man who evidently had been "prospecting." "Poor fellow!" said one of the trio. "He has passed in his checks."

"Let's give him a decent burial," said another. "Some wife or mother will be glad if she ever knows it."

They began to dig a grave. Thee feet below the surface they discovered signs of gold. The stranger was buried in another place, and where they had located a grave they opened a gold mine.

An adventurer who had drifted into Leadville awoke one morning without food or money. He went out and shot a deer, which, in its dying agonies licked up the dirt and disclosed signs of gold. The poor man staked out a "claim" and opened one of the most profitable mines ever worked in Leadville.

"Dead Man Claim," the name given to another rich mine in Louisville, was discovered by a broken down miner while digging a grave.

A miner died when there were several feet of snow on the ground. His comrades laid his body in a snow bank and hired a man for $20 to dig a grave. The gravedigger, after three day's absence, was found digging a mine instead of a grave. While excavating he had struck gold. Forgetting the corpse and his bargain he thought only of the fact that he had "struck it rich."

But these "stumblings" are exceptions to the rule that mines are found by painstaking, intelligent prospectors. They spent wearisome months in exploring mountains and gulches. They are mineralogists, geologists, and above all, practical explorers, who can tell from a "twist" in the grain of the rock or from the color of a spar seam whether "paying gold" can be mined in the region.

Iowa's Wonderful Ice Cave.

One of the greateat curiosities in the Mississippi Valley is a natural ice cave which is located in the bluffs of the Iowa River within less than a mile of Decorah, the county-seat of Winnesheik county. This unique curiosity is indeed a natural icehouse—a cavern in which great icicles may be found at any season of the year, being especially fine in summer, particularly when the weather is hot and dry outside. The bluff in which the cave is located is between 200 and 400 feet in height, it being necessary to climb about 75 feet up the side to the cave. The entrance is a fissure about 10 feet in width and between 15 and 20 feet in height, from which a constant current of cold air issues. Thirty feet from the mouth of the cave the passage turns to the left and downwards, toward the river bed. The slope is gradual, however, and the walls and roof are within easy reach all the while. After you have reached a spot 100 feet from the opening you entered, it is noticed that the walls and roof are covered with frost. Twenty feet farther a thin coating of ice is noticed, which increases in thickness as you go into the bluff.

An Honest Customer.

A man who had an infirmity as well as an appetite for fish was anxious to keep up his character for honesty. While making a bill with his merchant and when the latter's back was turned, the "honest" buyer slipped a codfish under his coat. But the garment was too short.

"Now," said the customer, anxious to improve all opportunities to call attention to his virtues, "Mr. Merchant, I have traded with you a great deal and have paid you honestly, havn't I?"

"Oh, yes," answered the merchant.

"Well," said the customer, "I believe that honesty is the best policy."

"That's so," replied the merchant; and the customer turned to go. "Hold on, friend!" the merchant cried. "Speaking of honesty, I have a bit of advice: When you come to trade again, you had better wear a longer coat or steal a shorter fish!"

One hundred and nine thousand locomotives are at present running on the earth. Europe has 63,000, America 40,000, Asia 3,300, Australia 2,000 and Africa 700. In Europe, Great Britain and Ireland take premier position with 17,000 engines. Germany has 15,000, France 11,000, Austria-Hungary, the second largest continental country, has 5,000, Italy 4,000, Russia 3,500, Belgium 2,000, Holland and Spain 1,000 each, Switzerland 900, and the remaining European States 2,600.

Mother—"How do you like that new little boy next door?"
Little Dick—"Oh, I like him well enough, but I don't like his mother."
"Why not?"
"She's just as particular 'bout him as you are 'bout me."—Good News.

Hicks—"Look at Gaddings! He has sat listening to Miss Pedal-pounder play that piano for over an hour. I thought you told me that Gaddings wasn't fond of music." Wicks—"He isn't. But he's just daft on athletics."—Boston Transcript.

For Over Fifty Years
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect succes. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. 1128y1

It is Strange
That people suffering from Piles will endure them for years or submit to dangerous, painful, cruel and expensive surgical operations, when all the time there is a painless, certain, lasting cure, which gives instant relief and costs but a trifle. It is called the Pyramid Pile Cure and can be found at all drug stores. Any druggist will get it for you if you ask him.

A Surgical Operation.
For the cure of Piles is always painful, often dangerous and useless, and invariably expensive; on the other hand there is a new, certain cure, perfectly painless, gives instant relief and permanent cure and costs but a trifle. It is the Pyramid Pile Cure. It is a more certain cure than a surgical operation, without any of the intense pain, expense and danger of an operation. Any druggist will get it for you.

GREAT BARGAINS
AT
WOLFF'S FAIR
Corner Lockwood & Second Sts.