

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

THE BEST LINE
OR
UNDERWEAR
IN THE CITY
AT
W. H. DAVISON

Alpena Argus

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MOTHERS
SEE
THE
50 CENT
WAISTS
AT
W. H. DAVISON
O. L. PARTRIDGE.
Real Estate Agent
Fox Block, Chisholm Street.
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.

READ THIS!
Do you want to buy
Hardware!
Cheaper than you ever bought it before? You can buy goods at the old store of H. G. Beach at WHOLESALE PRICES. Goods are going; if you want them call and get prices. Mr. Beach will be on hand to give you prices that cannot be met in Alpena.
FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.
A. W. COMSTOCK.

POTTER BROS.,
PRACTICAL
Hardware Dealers
AND
Iron Merchants.
LOOK OVER

OUR HEATING STOVES,
And you cannot help but realize the fact that never before has there been such another chance to get a genuine bargain. For Durability, for Neat Finish, Latest Styles, Heavy Casting and the PRICE, can not escape your eye.
Blankets, Camp Supplies, Axes and Cut Saws, at very low prices. We are selling COFFEE AND TEA POTS AT COST.

POTTER BROTHERS,
Corner Second and River Streets.

Alpena Lime Works.

Furnish estimates for building, Lime, Hair, Brick, Plaster Paris, Fire Clay, Fire Brick, Lime Stone, Building Stone and Cement of all kinds.

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PROPRIETOR.
151 Water St., opposite Churchill House.

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Organized March 1st, 1872, for the purpose of doing a
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Promptly attended to, and remittances made to all parts of the country by drafts.
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Mail and Accommodation.
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LUCE & HITCHCOCK
Represent a full line of Strong Companies.
Opera House Block.
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Graduate of Toronto University College, Toronto, Ontario.
Office at Bostwick's Drug Store.
Residence corner State and Front streets.
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Physician and Surgeon.
Office 114 Chisholm street.

Dr. A. Letourneau,
140 WASHINGTON AVE.
Between Episcopal Church and Centennial Block.
JAMES COLLINS,
LAW OFFICE,
Culligan Block, Alpena.

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

FRANKLIN HOUSE
DETROIT, MICH.
It is well known that you, whether for business or pleasure, will do well to stop at the Franklin House. It is a first-class hotel, and is well known to all who have been to it. The house has been renovated from top to bottom, and is now in first-class condition.
N. H. JAMES,
Meals, 35c. Lodgings, 50c.
Per Day, \$1.00.

For Envelopes,
Call at Argus Office.

HUMOROUS.
Applicant—Do you need a cook?
Mistress—Yes. If I did not I wouldn't keep one.—Truth.
The nine parts of speech are wholly inadequate to the needs of the gentleman who stutters.—Binghamton Leader.
He—"If I should propose to you, what would be the outcome?" She—"It would depend entirely on the income."—New York Press.
"Bankley is taking a great interest in music these days." "Is he studying the piano?" "No; the baby."—Chicago Inter Ocean.
"When George met me it was a case of love at first sight." Lucelle—"It must have been. I feel sure he never took a second."—Tit-Bits.
Bobby—"Papa's the captain of our ship and mamma's the pilot." His teacher—"And what are you?" Bobby—"I'm the compass. I suppose they're always boxing me."—Truth.
"I shall be glad when I get big enough to wash my own face," muttered little Johnny, after his mamma had gotten through with him; "then I won't wash it."—Boston Transcript.
First mosquito—"What's the matter, insect? How did you come to hurt your bill so?" Second mosquito—"My own fault. I tried to bite that Boston girl over there on the cheek."—Chicago Record.
Maude—"Only think! Mr. Spooner proposed last evening. Ethel—Well, you shouldn't lay it up against the poor fellow. There's no knowing what a man will do when he gets desperate."—Boston Transcript.
Mr. Sculptor—"Is that last bust of your husband finished yet?" Mrs. Jaggs—"Well, I hope so. I found his hat on the gas jet, shoes in the brush tray, and himself under the folding bed."—Chicago Inter Ocean.
"This used to be a very popular hotel. I wonder why it is so empty?" "The proprietor got up a baby show last year for the hotel babies. Of course when the prize was awarded, all left but one."—Harper's Bazar.
First Denver burglar—"What did your find upstairs?"
Second Denver burglar—"Nothin' but silver."
First Denver burglar—"Throw it away quick! Here's a bar'l of potatoes."—Truth.
In a railroad carriage: She—That man sitting opposite to us is a detestable fellow. He—Why so, my darling? She—Because he makes a point of lighting his cigar whenever we reach a tunnel.—Fliegende Blaetter.
Flossie was her little sister.
"Hush," he whispered dropping his arm as he heard a footstep.
"Some one will see us."
"Oh, that's all right," she said, "it's mamma. Flossie's the only one I'm afraid of."—Ex.
He—I heard the other day that ice-cream and soda water were injurious to the complexion. What do you think of it? She—I don't believe a word of it. Married women don't have any better complexions than girls.—Indianapolis Journal.
Different Circumstances—"So you married a telephone girl on account of her sweet voice, eh? Are her tones as dulcet as ever?"
"Er—well—they might be if they were at the end of two or three thousand feet of wire, as in the old days."—Ex.
Mamma—Well, Tommy, did you give the poor dog his medicine while I was away? Tommy—Yes, ma. I read a receipt, and it said the compound could be mixed on an old broken dish. I couldn't find such a dish, so I had to break one.—Pearson's Weekly.
Perkins—"And that is your answer?"
"It is, but I hope my refusal will not cause you unhappiness, Mr. Perkins."
"No, indeed. Smith said you'd snap up the first man that offered himself, and I bet you wouldn't. I'm in a box of cigars."—Life.
"Papa, did you ever see a king?"
"Yes, my son."
"Oh, did you honestly? A real king?"
"Yes."
"My, how did you feel when you saw him? What did you do? Anything?"
"I didn't do anything, my son—the other man had aces."—Boston Globe.

Coughing
leads to Consumption. Stop the Cough, heal the Lungs and strengthen the System with
Scott's Emulsion
the Cream of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites. It is palatable and easy on the stomach. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.
Don't be deceived by Substitutes!
Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. A. D. Druggists.

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POSITIVE FACT.
Bear it in Mind.
Money in your Pocket.

We Aim
To sell you the best goods at the lowest cost.
Our stock consists of the finest quality of
Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Hay, Grain, etc.
And we will not be
UNDERSOLD.
Frank C. Holmes,
Second street.

COAL!
No Coal delivered until settled for.
COAL!
HARD AND SOFT COAL.
M. N. BEDFORD & CO.
\$2.50 CLEVELAND TO BUFFALO
VIA "C. & B. LINE."
Commenting with opening of navigation (about April 1st). Magnificent side wheel steel steamers.
"State of Ohio" and "State of New York."
DAILY TIME TABLE.
SUNDAY INCLUDED.
Lv. Cleveland, 8:15 A. M. | Lv. Buffalo, 6:15 P. M.
Lv. Buffalo, 7:30 A. M. | Ar. Cleveland, 7:30 A. M.
CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.
Take the "C. & B. Line" steamers and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when en route to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, New York, Boston, Albany, 1,000 Island, or any Eastern or Canadian point.
Cheap Excursions Weekly to Niagara Falls.
Write for tourist pamphlet.
H. R. ROGERS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. T. E. MEWMAN, Gen'l Manager, Cleveland, O.

Alpena & Northern R. R.
TIME CARD.
A. M. P. M.
8:30 Lv. Alpena, Ar. 6:00
8:50 Lv. Cathro, Ar. 6:20
9:00 Lv. Bolton, Ar. 6:35
9:40 Lv. Posen, Ar. 7:15
10:00 Lv. Hoffman, Ar. 7:24
10:10 Lv. South Rogers City, Ar. 7:33
10:20 Lv. May Lake Junction, Ar. 7:43
10:50 Ar. MePhee, Lv. 7:40
*Flag stations.
Trains daily except Sunday.
JOHN MILLEN, Superintendent.
H. M. REEVES, Agt. Alpena.

At the Stake.
We were in the Pawnee country, at a time when those fiendish redskins were on the warpath. We numbered a hundred cavalry-men and a few scouts.
A party of Pawnees had gone into camp four miles beyond where we halted, and one of our scouts brought back word that the Indians had captured a white man—probably a scout—and were making preparations to burn him to the stake. Ten of us, under charge of a scout, had gone forward, and approached to within a few yards of the camp. The rest of the command halted out of sight, but were prepared to dash forward at the first sound of fight. And this is what we saw:
A cart-load of dry limbs were conveyed to the stake and piled up, and then the feet of the captive were loosened, and two Indians pulled him up. He was bareheaded, and the instant the flames showed us his face we recognized him as Charley Keats, the government scout, attached to Fort Wallace. He had been captured at daylight that morning about thirty miles away, and he was engaged to marry Molly Sands three weeks hence.
"White man cold—going to build fire for him—make him warm!" said the chief of the band, as he pointed to the stake.
"Waugh! You are a pack of skulking cowards!" answered the scout, as he drew himself up. "Burn and be hanged! I've got the scalp-locks of six of your best men, and you won't be much ahead of Charley Keats."
A dozen warriors ran in upon him with raised tomahawks, but the chief shouted for them to hold on, and ordered the prisoner to be led to the stake. A rawhide lariat, which had been soaking in the spring, was then brought along, and after the scout had been stripped of his clothing, he was made fast to the stake by the lariat being passed around his waist. He thus had the freedom of his arms and legs, and the fuel was so arranged that it did not come within three feet of the stake. While they were thus preparing him for torture we saw him glance about as if he might have a faint hope of rescue, but presently despair came to his heart, and he turned to the chief and said:
"You are a squaw and these people are children whom I could drive with a stick. There isn't a real warrior in your tribe. I have made the whole gang of you run like rabbits."
There was a rush for him, but the chief drove the warriors back, and standing with folded arms before the scout, he answered:
"We know you. You are a brave man. You speak truly when you say you have the scalp-locks of some of our warriors, but we shall see how it will be with you when we prick you with knives and shoot powder into your flesh; when we thrust in these splinters and light them, when we cut off the ears, nose and tongue! After that we will light the fire and sit down and listen to your cries."
"If you hear one yell from me you may tell every white man in this country that I was a baby!" shouted the scout. "Go ahead with your picnic. A feller can't die but once, and I've been prepared for this sort of death for the last five years."
There was a yell from every Indian as he ceased speaking, but the crowd parted right and left and the chief drew his knife and stood surveying the captive. We got the word at this moment to open fire, and our ten carbines and the scout's rifle rang out as one. We rose up with a cheer and fired again. There was no longer anything in sight to fire at. The Indian ponies, grazing at a little distance away, dashed off in a drove, and every warrior who could move rushed at the side of the mountain and disappeared among the rocks and thicket.
The command came galloping up, but there was no work for it. On the ground lay seven dead and two wounded Indians, with ten to twelve rifles, and all their blankets scattered about. Seven of the eleven men had aimed at the chief in the first fire, and seven bullets had struck him. We turned to the scout as it was over, and he held out his hand and said:
"Howdy, boys! Some of you cut this thing and let me get a drink of water at the spring. Sort of a close shave, and it has made me rather thirsty. Say, do you know,

LION COFFEE
A DELICIOUS DRINK
SOLD ONLY IN 1-lb PACKAGES
A BEAUTIFUL CARD IN EVERY PACKAGE
MANY FINE PREMIUMS GIVEN FREE TO DRINKERS OF LION COFFEE

HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.
Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared, genuine, and for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with lasting success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named. They cure without dragging, purging or retching the system and are in fact the most powerful Remedies of the World.
1- Fever, Congestion, Inflammation... 35c
2- Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colds... 35c
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7- Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo... 35c
8- Dropsy, Biliousness, Constipation... 35c
9- Suppressed or Painful Periods... 35c
10- Whites, Too Frequent Periods... 35c
11- Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness... 35c
12- Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions... 35c
13- Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains... 35c
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16- Whooping Cough... 35c
17- Kidney Diseases... 35c
18- Nervous Debility... 35c
19- Urinary Weakness... 35c
20- Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulcerated Throat... 35c
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"The File Ointment," "Chest Rub," 25 Cts.
Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.
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Leaving your order with us you will do a fine stroke of economy, and at the same time get superior goods.
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And Don't Forget that You can buy your
Paint and Paper
Cheaper of
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Than any Other Man on Earth.
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As from
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Title perfect. Convenient to markets and schools.
Apply to ALGER, SMITH & CO., Black River, Michigan.

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Teas and Coffees
are
Absolutely Uniform
and of the
Highest-known Quality.
We handle
These Goods
exclusively.
MONAGHAN & CO.

I was afraid I'd never see Molly again?
But he did; they were married on the day previously set.
He Hadn't Read Sherlock Holmes.
A police-office tells an interesting tale of an old woman he once had to deal with. A batch of bank-notes had been stolen, and the detective found some one to tell him that the old woman in question, a notorious "fence," had one of the notes, at least, at her house.
So implicitly did the detective rely upon his informer, that he set aside the formality of a search warrant, and proceeded to visit the old woman's house, locked the doors on the inside, and rummaged the rooms from cellar to roof. He is an officer who prides himself on his keen scent in a search, but he was completely baffled; and after tearing up some boards and knocking down some plaster by way of making a show of doing something, while he waited for a new idea, at last he gave it up.
Turning to the woman, and handing her back a candle which she had lent him to work with, he said:
"Well, this time I confess I am beaten. Tell me where it is, mother, and I'll get you off."
The promise was sufficient.
"You've had it in your hand most of the time," she said, "and give it me back this minute. It's wrapped round the candle."
Told in 1866.
Jay Cooke, in 1866, told the following: "One day, when I was putting government bonds upon the market, I was greatly annoyed by the clerks telling me that there was an old man in the office who would do no business with them, and must see me. To get rid of him I went out. Said he:
"Mr. Cooke, I have got \$3,000 in gold in this bag; I can't do anything with it in the town where I live; they are circulating grocers' checks and everything else but money, and I am frightened because I think I will be cheated if I dispose of it. Will you tell me on your word of honor if these bonds are sound and right?"
"I replied: 'If they are not right, nothing is right. I am putting all I have in the world into them.'"
"After further conversation the man concluded to take them.
"What denomination will you have them in?" I asked.
"This was too much for the man. He had never heard the word used in connection with business. He scratched his head and said:
"You may give me \$500 in Old School Presbyterians, to please the old woman; but I will take the half of it in Baptists!"—Harrison's Magazine.

signatures to the woman's suffrage petition and that her voice was always raised for the best interests of municipal reform. The testimony agreed, it seemed, that she was a model woman, of rare qualities of mind and character. The subject was about exhausted, apparently, when a quiet, demure, gray-haired lady over in a corner among the pillows, and who had not yet spoken, asked innocently:
"Wasn't she away from home delivering her lecture on 'Egypt' when her daughter eloped?"
The hostess changed the subject.
Allowed to Remain.
Two ladies sat near the door of the cable car and a third, who was unable to obtain a seat, braced herself against the door frame.
"Move up toward the front, please," said the conductor to the standing one.
She did not notice him.
"Madam, please move up a little," he said again, after a pause.
"Were you speaking to me?" the standing lady answered.
"Yes, madam. You must move away from the door. There's plenty of room farther up."
"Oh, please let me stand here a little while longer—say about two blocks. These two ladies are talking so entertainingly, and I'm just crazy to find out whether it is the butler that the fleshy ones' daughter married, or only a man named Butler. I think I can find out in the next two or three minutes."
He allowed her to remain. The car rolled on.
The lobster has a great dread of thunder, and when peals are very loud it will drop its claws and swim to deeper water. New claws begin at once to grow, and in a short time are as large as the old ones.
Hubby—"Well, I guess I'll have a shave." Wifey—"Wait till Willie leaves the room. It is so hard to break him of bad words when once he gets started on them."
—New York Herald.
He—"You don't catch me in any such scrape as that. I'm nobody's fool." She—"Not at present; but then somebody may marry you yet."
—Boston Transcript.

BRACE THE NERVES.
Nervines and opiates won't do it. These nerves do not make the nerve strong, and fail to do the full share of producing the essential of their quinine-vigor. And while in extreme cases—and these only—of nervous irritation such drugs may be advisable, their frequent use is highly prejudicial to the delicate system, which they act, and in order to renew their quinine effect increased and frequent doses are necessary. Hester's Nerve Tonic is an efficient substitute for such poisonous drugs; it cures the nerves by tracing, tonic, strengthening them. The connection between weakness of the nervous system and that of the organs of digestion is a strong and sympathetic link. The Nerve Tonic, by imparting a healthy tone to the digestive and assimilating functions, promotes throughout the whole system a vigor in which the nerves come in for a large share. Use the Nerve Tonic in malaria, constipation, bilious and kidney troubles.

MANHOOD RESTORED
ENERGYNE
guaranteed to cure all Nervous Diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, W.A.R. or Fatigue, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Quickness, etc., etc.
BEFORE AND AFTER DRUGS. Lack of Confidence, Nervousness, Impotency, all drain and loss of power of the generative Organ in either sex caused by over exertion, youthful errors, or excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants which lead to Infertility, Consumption and Deathly. Convenient to carry in your pocket. By mail 50c per bottle. Send no money. We will send you a bottle on receipt of 50c. (With every 50c order we give written guarantee to cure, or refund the money). For sale by all Druggists. Send 25c to accept no other. Address: AMANDA DRUG CO., 401-403 North 4th Street, Chicago, Ill.