THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Editorial Breezes Culled by the Detroit Free Press.

We cull the following from the last issue of The Arizona Kicker:

SUSPENDED.—With this issue we suspend the agricultural department, established five weeks ago. We instituted this feature as an experiment, and to help out a literary tenderfoot from the east, who was barefooted and penniless, but who was fertile of suggestions. The experiment was a failure.

We have bidden the tenderfoot a permanent and lasting adieu, and we now bid farewell to agriculture as a set thing. We shall occasionally refer to the subject in a reckless, offhand way, taking chances on results, but there will be no further studied attempt to make the sandy plains get up and bump themselves into fields of waving corn, and we shan't cover the rocky hillsides hereabout with vineyards or patches of deceptive buckwheat. Good-by, tenderfoot—good-by, agriculture!

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot return rejected manuscripts. If not accompanied by stamps we use them to light the office fire. If stamps are sent we use them on our business letters. If the author of "Seven Buckets of Blood, or the Corkscrew's Revenge," will send her address to this office she will hear of something to her advantage. We have received a sketch entitled "Bobtailed Bob, or the Bobbers of Bobber's Hill," which we will publish on receipt of the author's check for $50. We must respectfully decline the stories entitled "Her Father Booted Me" and "An Adventure with Indians in France." They seem to have an immoral tone.

STEADILY IMPROVING.—Since our last issue Col. Fairbanks has had three rods of beautiful picket fence erected in front of his adobe, and the Gem saloon has received three barrels of whisky and a new pier glass. We chronicle these improvements in no boastful spirit, but simply that outsiders may know that the spirit of progress is not dead within us. We are going right to the front as a town.

ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that Maj. Jackson, one of the pioneer residents of our little city, kicked at his dog last Saturday and drove his big toe back into his heel by hitting the corner stone of the new Masonic temple.

The major was our second subscriber. We sympathize with him in his dark hour of trial, and trust that he may soon reappear among us. Should his condition become critical we shall issue daily bulletins from this office.

GO HENCE.—A correspondent wishes us to explain the meaning of the term: "From Alpha to Omega." We shan't do it. We have had politics enough for one season, and propose to let up on the machine. We never heard of Alpha, anyhow, and as for old Omega, may he be darned!—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Tried It.

Mrs. Fitz Noodle had company to tea. Little Fitz Noodle had been told just how to behave, and a good big bribe was promised him if he acted out his part of the programme. He did very well until he saw the company beginning to eat some jam that was served in small dishes. Then fixing his round eyes on a majestic old lady opposite to him, he bawled in the sweet tones of childhood:

"Did yer taste the pills?"—Detroit Free Press.

Hardly Prepared to Criticise.

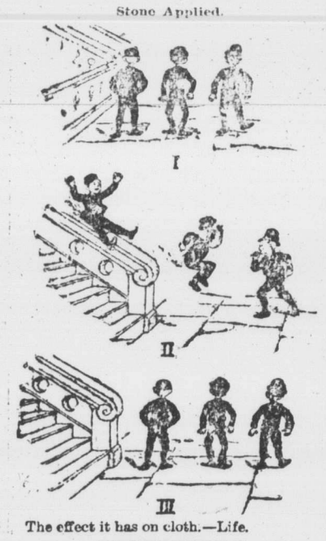
Young Writer (to friend)—I say, Fred, have you seen my book which was published a little over a year ago?

Fred—Oh, yes; I bought it the first day it came out, Charley!

Young Writer.—Thanks Fred. Did you find it interesting?

Fred—Well—er—to tell the truth Charley, I haven't finished it yet.—Harper's Bazar.

Stone Applied.



The effect it has on cloth.—Life.

A Compromise.

O'Rooney (entering hardware store)—The boss sint me down afther a pane av glass, tin be foorteen.

Waggish Clerk—Well, Pat, I don't think I can give you a ten by fourteen, but I can let you have a fourteen by ten, if you think you can make that do.

Pat (struck with a bright idea)—Be hivens! jist give me wan av thim, and Oi'll jist turn th' sideways av it upside down, an' Oi don't belave the boss himself ud ever know th' difference.—Toronto Grip.

A Safe Conclusion.

A New York judge says that if a man was missing 100 years he should consider him to be dead. It would be a pretty safe conclusion to arrive at, especially if the missing man was 60 years old when he disappeared.—Norristown Herald.

A Sign of Cold Weather.

Mrs. Bliffers—Here is an advertisement for a man weighing not less than 400 pounds. I wonder if he is wanted for a dime museum?

Mr. Bliffers—Dunno. Maybe they want him to drive a coal cart.—Philadelphia Record.

Little Harry's Peace.

"Harry, you ought not to throw away nice bread like that; you may want it some day."

"Well, mother, should I stand any better chance of getting it then if I ate it now?"—New York Journal.

A Dark Game.

It was a pretty mean man who, when asked to umpire a baseball game between two colored nines, immediately called the game on account of darkness.—Yale Record.

The "Lost Cord."

A horse in Dakota has eight feet. He must be the "lost cord" we have heard sung about so much.—Lowell Courier.

MARRIED IN HER MIND.

Mrs Helen C. Field Weds Mr Windsor But He Doesn't Know It.

A Wichita, Kan., despatch says: A strange case of delusion, real or pretended, was brought to light in the Probate Court to-day, when Mrs Helen C. Field was tried as to her sanity at the instigation of Perry Windsor, a prominent society man and manager of a leading loan and mortgage company here, to whom Mrs Field imagines that she is married.

Mrs Field's mother testified that during last June and July her daughter had been very sick and acted very queerly. She then insisted that she was engaged to Mr Windsor, and one day went to his place of business and on her return told her mother that they were to be married that afternoon.

"HE COMETH NOT," SHE SAID

Mrs Field dressed herself in a white dress and stood on the front porch that afternoon awaiting the coming of the groom. Mr Windsor did not appear, of course, but she continued to dress herself in the same fashion for two days, and then her mother went to Mr Windsor and asked him if he intended wedding her widowed daughter. The gentleman said he had no such intention. He added that he had been receiving anonymous letters and postal cards and also little packages of flowers, etc., from Mrs Field, containing allusions to certain matters of which he had no knowledge, and that he wanted it stopped. It was then that Mrs Field's mother concluded that her daughter was insane, and going home she told her what Mr Windsor said, and advised her daughter to drop the matter. Mrs Field seemed to give up the idea.

Nothing strange was noticed in her manner from July until about six weeks ago, when she again began to talk of signs and manifestations and connected Mr Windsor's name with them. She would watch the window for a passing buggy, and on seeing the one containing her supposed lover would say:

"There is another sign. The marriage will now soon be consummated."

BUT SHE WAITED IN CHURCH AT MIDNIGHT.

About that time she also began to talk of the Church and said she would not allow her lover to come between her and her God, as she thought he wished to. She would dress in her best and go to church at 10 or 11 o'clock at night and sit there, and on returning home would say a portion of the marriage ceremony had been performed,

Last Sunday night she went to church and sat some time. On returning she said part of the marriage ceremony had been performed and that in a few days it would end. Last Wednesday night she went again. She soon returned and said that the matter would be settled this week.

Last night she made another trip. On two different Sundays she dressed and awaited her lover to be married.

Mr Windsor, the plaintiff, said that he met Mrs Field about two years ago in a business way. Shortly afterward he began to get anonymous postal cards and letters, which considerably annoyed him. Finally he got letters and packages signed with Mrs Field's name. She made allusions to things of which he had no knowledge

AND SENT HIM POSIES AND POETRY.

Then little pill boxes with flowers and poetry began to pour in and the rambling letters increased. Mr Windsor says he wrote to Mrs Field to discontinue this correspondence, and after her mother had called on him her letters did stop.

About that time he was informed that there was a blackmailing scheme being worked by Mrs Field and he was asked if he was engaged to her. He, of course, said no. His idea was that the blackmailing theory was correct, and he took precautions accordingly.

Some of Mrs Field's letters and notes were produced in court. One was a card giving Mr Windsor free passage over the "Second Street Railway," and signed "Helen C. Field's Manager."

MANIFESTLY MISTAKEN "MANIFESTATIONS"

A letter written last spring said that she understood from "manifestations" that he was too ill to come to his office, but that if he would call on her it would be all right and she would waive formalities with pleasure.

About ten days ago he received her photograph, and three days ago he returned it by request. He had not spoken to her since last summer, and he never noticed her on the street. He had never spoken to her of marriage.

Mrs Helen C. Field, when put on the stand, said the whole affair was a "mistake," and that she had misunderstood the "signs."

The jury brought in a verdict of "not insane."

Ahead of All.

I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in my family for years and have found it ahead of any preparation of the kind in curing colds, etc. I can especially recommend it for children. Alex Moffatt, Millbrook, Ont. 2

The Yokohama Fire Brigade.

When a fire breaks out in one of the interior villages of Japan; if the wind is blowing, the town is practically gone. The roofs are in many cases of thatch. There are no fire departments to speak of, outside of the large cities, and the six little steam engines which form Tokio's Fire Department would not weigh altogether more than two American steamers. The firemen of Yokohama wear blue hats like butter bowls. Their pants stop just above the knees, and their blue gowns have a round white ring on the back, inside of which is printed in flaring letters—the Yokohama fire brigade.

Hay fever is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membranes of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucous is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy that can be depended upon. 50cts. at druggists; by mail, registered, 60cts. Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, New York. 1y

A Bone Dish.

"Well," said a lady to the writer yesterday, "I was at a dinner party last night where all the latest kinks were put in; I was glad to find one that is really sensible and a comfort. I don't care about eating my ice cream with a fork, or about having a wonderful and specially devised spoon for Roman punch, or a new patent back-action fork for my salad, or about seeing the olives tied up with ribbons, or about having my napkin changed four times during the meal. I think lots of these frills are tiresome, but I am glad to have a bone dish." "A bone dish!" echoed the benighted listener. "Yes, don't you know how in England they are always giving you in a sort of informal way an extra plate, not changing your plate, but letting you have two at once. At breakfast or lunch, to be sure, it is not so informal, it is there regularly for your butter—instead of the little sniffs of dishes we use—and for anything else you want it for, and you always do want it to receive your bones and potato skins. I've always thought that though we make so much fuss and elaboration in our swell table arrangements, that nothing compensated for the comfort the English get out of that extra plate. Now I found last night that the latest tip-top touch is this something, only of course with a Yankee improvement. The bone dish is now launched in America, but it is not another round plate, but a long narrow dish taking up much less room, and it is for you to use as a receptacle for whatever you don't want on your plate. It is a glorious comfort."—N. Y. Graphic.

A Cure for Deafness.

There have been many remarkable cures for deafness made by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the great household remedy for pain, inflammation and soreness. Yellow Oil cures Rheumatism, Sore Throat and Croup, and is useful internally and externally for all pains and injuries. 2

The Housewife's Eye.

The utmost care on the part of the housewife is the price paid for the health of the family. We have all heard the story of the father of the German bride who gave his daughter a golden casket, with the injunction not to pass it to any other hands, for it held a charm which, in her keeping, would be of inestimable value to her as the mistress of a house. Not only was she to have the entire care of it, but she was to take it every morning to the cellar, the kitchen, and the stable and to remain with it in each place for three minutes. After the lapse of three years the father was to send the key, that the secret of the talisman might be discovered. Directions were followed, the key was sent and the casket opened, when it was found to contain an old parchment, upon which was written, "The eye of the mistress is worth a hundred pairs of servants' hands." The wise father knew that a practice of inspection, followed faithfully for a period of three years, with such results as we may reasonably believe followed, would be perpetuated—that the casket and hidden charm would have accomplished their mission.

In the hands of every housewife is committed a casket far more precious than the result of any jewelers' skill. Unseen thieves are continually lurking about that threaten its safety, never so numerous as in early winter. The casket is the health of the family; the danger that threatens it, disease. Its preservation depends on watchfulness born of love.

Expel the Worms by using the safe and reliable anthelmintic Freeman's Worm Powders. 1m

When a woman makes up her mind not to be swindled she won't be. A Chicago paper tells this story of a sharp housewife and the way she outwitted a cheating furniture concern. The firm in question had a very elegant parlor set of solid mahogony and finest upholstering. It also had duplicates in veneered wood and cheap plush in the storeroom. The costly outfit, which was worth about $200, was displayed in the window and marked; "This elegant parlor suite only $27." One day a mild, meeklooking woman came in, examined the furniture and invested. She took a receipt for her money, left her address and was bowed out by the smiling salesman, who assured her that "the things would be sent right over." In due time the wagon arrived at the young woman's house and backed up in front of the door. "Hold on," said the purchaser, "don't unload yet." Then she climbed on the van and made a very special examination of the load. At last she said to the driver and his assistant: "I'll go back with you to the store. These are not the goods I purchased," And back she did go, despite entreaties, protests and assurances that "everything was all right." When she walked in she was not the mild mannered creature of two hours before. "You've tried to swindle me," she cried. "I bought one set of furniture and you have sent me another. Now I want what I have paid you for. How do I know? Because in every article of that set you sold me I stuck a pin while you were not looking. Now, I'm going to pick out my property and see that you take it over. If you don't there'll be trouble." There was no trouble, and the little woman is again looking for some sharp merchant with a similar "bargain" on hand.

To invigorate both the body and the brain, use the reliable tonic, Milburn's Aromatic Quinine Wine. 1m

To the Medical Profession, and all whom it may concern.

Phosphatine, or Nerve Food, a Phosphate Element based upon Scientific Facts, Formulated by Professor Austin, M. D. of Boston, Mass., cures Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Nervous Attacks, Vertigo and Neuralgia and all wasting diseases of the human system. Phosphatine is not a Medecine, but a Nutriment, because it contains no Vegetable or Mineral Poisons, Opiates Narcotics, and no Stimulants, but simply the Phosphatic and Gartric Elements found in our daily food. A single bottle is sufficient to convince. All Druggists sell it. $1.00 per bottle. LOWEN & Co., sole agents for the Dominion, 55 Front Street East Toronto.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Hints for Those Who Are to Be Chiefly Concerned at a Morning Wedding.

What is in fashionable parlance a morning wedding is one occurring at any time before 6 o'clock p.m. On such an occasion the groom does not appear in evening dress, even though the bride be in full dress toilette. His proper costume is a black frock coat (or a cutaway, in favor of which there is a strong movement just now), light trousers, patent leather shoes, white gloss grain four in hand scarf, pearl gloves with pearl or black stitching and silk hat. The best man and ushers are similarly attired, but wear either pearl or lavender gloves with broad back stitching on the back. The bride is in full dress white toilette or travelling dress, according to preference.

Gaslight is extremely becoming, and therefore much used at day weddings.

Dangerous Counterfeits.

Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely IMITATE THE ORIGINAL IN APPEARANCE AND NAME. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The public are cautioned not to be deceived by nostrums imitating Nasal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take imitation dealers may urge upon you. For sale by all druggists or sent post-paid on receipt of price (50c and $1 by addressing Fulford & Co., Brockville Ont. tf

The Cars of Russia.

At Moscow and St Petersbng the street cars are similarly constructed to those in Paris, but are a little larger. They are almost as long as the passenger coach on a steam road, have double decks or two storied, and accomodate over sixty passengers without crowding. A stairway winds up at the rear of the cars leading to the long seats above, over which is a wooden roof or canopy, and the passengers have the privilege of a seat in the breeze above or in the enclosure below, the latter being like the interior of American street cars. Eight horses are used when there is snow on the ground, four of them being hitched abreast. In the summer four horses, two abreast do the pulling. Three men run the car, a conductor, a driver, and a man who rides the off horse hitched in the rear. The driver rings a bell continuously, and when anyone attempts to cross the track in close proximity he rings more vigorously and rails in seven different languages. The fare is usually twenty kopecks, which is about ten cents. The street cars in Russia are not old institutions and are not very liberally patronized.

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents. eowly

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a great aid to internal medicine in the treatment of scrofulous sores, ulcers and abscesses of all kinds. 1m

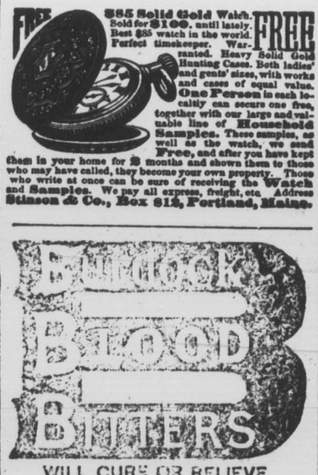
NASAL BALM CURES HAY FEVER CATARRHAL DEAFNESS COLD IN THE HEAD ROSE COLD HEADACHE CATARRH

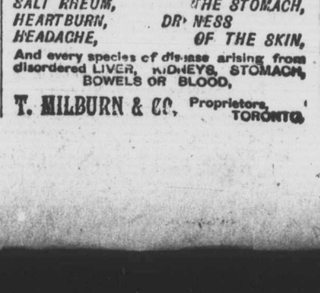
SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address

EASY TO USE.

FULFORD & Co., Brockville, Ont.





WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

BOOTS & SHOES
—AT—
E. DOWNING'S.

We have made extraordinary preparations for a a rousing fall and winter trade. We have all

THE LATEST STYLES

in low-priced goods, as well as in

THE FINEST GOODS MANUFACTURED!

We are justly called the leaders in

LOW PRICES

style, and variety of goods. Give me a call and I will show you

The Largest Stock of Boots and Shoes of every Description, Rubbers, Overshoes, Felt Boots, Lumbermens' Stockings, etc., to be found in Western Ontario.

They are all bought at close prices for cash, and will be sold at a small advance on cost.

E. DOWNING,

Crabb's Block, Cor. East-st. and Square.

D. CORDON,
THE LEADING
UNDERTAKER
—AND—
FURNITURE

Man of this town for the last 40 years, and is yet.

Any person wanting a First-Class Job, come to me for it.

I am bound to get your trade if Quality and Price is any consideration.

I have an immense stock of Furniture now on hand, and carry more Undetaking stock than all others combined.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

HEARSES SECOND TO NONE.

PICTURE FRAMING AND GILDING DONE.

I have now on hand a case of a gross of

Blind Shade Rollers at 15 Cents Each.

Now is your time if you want cheap blind rollers.

COME ONE. COME ALL.

WAREROOMS:---Between P.O. and Bank of Montreal.

91182-6m

HAVING REFURNISHED my shop in the latest style, put in Three New Barber Chairs, two of them the celebrated Rochester Tilting Chairs, and hired a Journeyman Barber, we are in a position to do Better Work than heretofore.

Lady's & Children's Haircutting made a specialty on all days except Saturday.

Razors and Scissors ground.

WM. KNIGHT,

2044 West Street, two doors east of P.O., Goderich

FALL MILLINERY!
MRS. SALKELD

has opened out a most attractive stock of Fall Millinery, in

RIBBONS, PLUSHES, SHAPES,

and everything else pertaining to the trade.

The Ribbons are exceptional in selection and value, Crazy Patches of first-class material on sale at reasonable rates.

PARKER DYE WORKS, TORONTO.—I am also the only agent in this section for the celebrated Parker Dye Works, Toronto. Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

2145 3m MRS. SALKELD.

NEW ANNOUNCEMENT!

The undersigned, while thanking the public for their liberal patronage bestowed upon him since commencing business, begs to announce that he has put down his prices to

ROCK BOTTOM FIGURES

and wishes particularly to call attention to his

SPLENDID LINES OF TEAS

From 10 cts to 75 cts per lb, Maple Syrup, finest Case Prunes, pure Spices, Lawry celebrated Bacon, cooked Corn Beef, Cut Myrtle, Cavendish and Club Tobaccos, best American fine cut chewing Tobacco, fresh salt and canned Fish, best quality.

12 Bars of Soap for 25c. 3 Scrubbing Brushes for 25c.

Lemons, Oranges, Mixed Candy, A No. 1 Chocolate Drops, etc., etc., General

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware. Flour, Feed

Highest price paid for farmers' produce.

JOHN ROBERTSON

SUCCESSOR TO C. L. M'INTOSH

Blake's Block, the Square, Goderich.

Goderich, March 2nd, 1888. 2133