Royal Oak.

Mrs. Whitehead Jr. smiled on his friends here last Saturday morning.

Elder Hitchcock has collected all the library books together. Next Saturday you can get that book you have been wanting so long.

James McKibbin has removed to Detroit. He will be greatly missed by his friends and neighbors.

Joseph Pritchard has opened up business in the State of Indiana.

Elder Chenoweth spents a few days here this week. He has been in St. Mary's Hospital, Detroit, being treated for a broken leg.

Master Simonson was the guest of Levi Burhans last week Saturday.

Hubbard Hall sold his buildings to Albert Hendell for $850. It will be occupied as a restaurant.

Mrs. Ira Burhans has closed out her business and retired to private life.

Levi Toothill now occupies the Johnson house.

Jennie Pomeroy from Grand Rapids is visiting here this week.

DICK & HARRY.

Pontiac.

It has got there at last.

McB looks quite nobby now with his long black mustache.

We are glad to see Jimmie McCollum on our streets once more. Much joy Jimmie.

The Dakota fever is raging. Let it rage.

Business was lively in town on Saturday.

B. Y. P. S. social hop the week Friday evening.

The Path finders will be at Clinton Hall, Thursday evening.

Louis Kimball and family left for Dakota last week Thursday. Their many friends in this city regret their departure.

Hez Kilbe and Will Foot have graduated from the P. B. College.

Congregational Society at the residence of J. J. Green, Friday evening was well attended and a snug sum of money was realized for the church.

How many eggs did you eat?

A certain young man that clerks in a certain hardware store in this city, went to the Free Methodist church a few evenings ago and disturbed the meeting, but the elder caught him in the act and told him to come forward and preach if he could do better than he was doing.

A MASH

Clawson.

Died: Wednesday morning, April 5th, at the residence of Mr. George Geddes, Miss Jennie Maynette aged 22 years. Jennie was a young lady of much promise, always choosing and walking in the paths of virtue. She was highly esteemed and loved by all that knew her.

She is gone, her days of pain are over,
She feels the pangs of death no more,
Her happy soul is now at rest.
Safely lodged in her Redeemer's breast.

No effort could prolong her stay,
For Christ had whispered 'come away.'
She lived a love with life was given,
But now she's dead and gone to heaven

Jake Lawson has been unwell for a few days but has recovered.

Steve Newman is building an addition to H. J. Bower's tenant house. Verily, verily I say unto you Clawson groweth.

John Buell has improved the looks of his place by giving his house a thorough good painting.

John McGracken and family started last Thursday morning for Kingston, Tuscola county, where they intend to make their future home. We are sorry to lose so good a citizen as Johnny but are consoled by knowing that Troy's loss is Kingston's gain.

Wm. Truesdale and W. J. Dodds have returned from the burnt district on the Huron Peninsula and report Cass City and county a land of great promise to those who enter and embrace the promises there offered, before they are all gone and lost forever. They also report Cass City, Caro and Vassar, beautifully situated on the banks of the Cass River, far, far beyond their expectations as regards size, thrift, enterprise and business towns.

LULIA

AMY.

Mr. E. Dawson's birthday party, held April 6th, was a success, about thirty couple being present. Several presents were given to Mr. D. by relatives and friends, Mr. A. Bean and wife, of Clawson, one large lamp; Mark Richmond, silver napkin-ring; Mr. I. Dawson, and wife, one large china cup and saucer, and two lbs. of the best smoking tobacco; Mr. W. Lovell and wife, silver napkin-ring; Mr. and Mrs. J. Norris, and Mr. and Mrs. Richmond, one solid silver caster; Mrs. Henry Russell, and Miss S. Dawson, a pair of fancy slippers; Mr. and Mrs. L. Bean, one valuable chromo. At 12 o'clock supper was announced and all went in and partook of the delicious victuals which were prepared for the occasion. Among the numerous cakes which Mrs. Dawson had prepared, we noticed one bearing the name, "Clawson" on the plate, and in the center was an evergreen bequet supported by a silver napkin-ring.

Mr. Geo. Hill has resigned carrying the mail here, and H. Richmond takes his place.

We hope those ladies, who called to see the grist mill run, won't spoil a ton of feed for the miller again.

Our foot race that we had in this place last week proved to be a failure.

AN AUBURNITE

BETTY AND THE BABY.

The people are reading with much interest the varying opinions concerning Sergeant Mason and his sentence of imprisonment. A Philadelphia correspondent visited the Sergeant's wife, "Betty," and her baby, and found them in need of money. When the fact was known hundreds of contributions were showered upon the family, and the people seem to be interested in their welfare. S. BRAINARD'S SONS, Cleveland, have just issued a pretty song, entitled "Betty and the Baby." It is having a large sale. The melody and words are good—in fact it is worthy of a place in your musical portfolio. Send for it. Price 35 cents.

EASTERN MICHIGAN ASYLUM.

PONTIAC, MICH. APR. 8th, 1882.

Permit me again to express grateful acknowledgment of your continued kindness toward our patients in sending a copy of the ECCENTRIC during the past year. It is needless to say that much pleasure had been afforded through your thoughtfulness and generosity. With the large addition to our household in the past summer, increasing demands are felt for means of entertainment and diversion. Many patients who do not care for library books, and are unequal to continuous mental application, enjoy the newspaper and magazines, and it is safe to say that no form of reading is more general and thoroughly appreciated.

On Sunday morning when the papers are distributed, it is pleasant to observe even the most restless patients quietly engaged in reading.

Items of local news are always eagerly sought after, and with many patients an interest in home matters is maintained thorough the medium of the local paper. Trusting in a continuance of your favor during the ensuing year, I take the liberty of enclosing a sum sufficient to pay postage.

With many thanks, believe me

Very truly yours,

HENRY M. HURD, Medical Supt.

DEATH OF JESSE JAMES.

The death of Jesse James and the disintegration of the band of outlaws have aroused a new interest in this subject; and the Historical Publishing Co., of St. Louis, announce a timely new edition of their famous "BOOK OF OUTLAWS," containing all the late startling developments, full account of the death of Jesse James, and the fine piece of detective work that led to final result with the portrait of dead outlaw after he has been shot.

Book agents and the rest of mankind will find the advertisement in another column of this paper.

TO THE AFFLICTED

Since the introduction of Kellogg's Columbian Oil it has made more permanent cures and given better satisfaction to Kidney Complaints and Rheumatism than any known remedy. Its continued series of wonderful cures in all branches has made it known as a safe and reliable agent to employ against all aches and pains, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders. It acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords by its timely use on rheumatic, kidney affection, and all aches and pains, wounds, cramping pains, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, coughs, colds, catarrh, and disorders among children, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. It is absolutely certain in its curative effects, and will always cure when rules are possible.

Delirium Tremens.

On Wednesday of last week Alexander C. Wingate, a wealthy resident of Woodford county, Ky., was shot dead on an Ohio and Mississippi train near Mitchell, Ind., by a man named Haynes. Mr. Wingate was returning home from a business trip to the West, and was in a sleeping car. Haynes entered the car laboring under great excitement, and said to the porter and several passengers that he had been followed by thieves from San Francisco, who were bent on robbing him. He begged the passengers to keep his money, which only amounted to $90. The porter tried to pacify him, but he grew more desperate, and flourished his revolver around wildly. The train men were either too cowardly or did not have nerve enough to wrest the revolver from him and eject him from the train. At about this time Mr. Wingate stepped out of his berth. Haynes immediately confronted him with the revolver, exclaimed, "Give me my money," and fired. Wingate threw up his hands, cried, "I'm shot," and sank down dead. The maniac turned and fired two shots at random, then darted past the passengers and out of the car door and jumped off the train, which was running at the rate of forty-five miles an hour. He landed safely, walked half a mile to a creek, stripped himself naked, and jumped into the stream. His dead body was found there this morning. His clothes were found hanging on a tree 100 yards distant, and they contained $90 in gold, a gold watch, an express receipt for $400, sent from El Paso, Texas, to New Salem, Ohio, and a quart bottle of brandy, half full. In his valise, which he left on the train, was found a gambler's lay out. Haynes is from Yuma, Arizona. He was laboring under delirium tremens at the time of the deed.

COMPETITIVE EXAMINATIONS.—The conduct of competitive examinations in China seems to be further from perfection than might be expected in the case of such an ancient institution. The Pekin Gazette contains a memorial from one of the censors complaining that the matsheds which are erected at the entrance to the examination hall in the capital to issue tickets of admission to competitors are frequently overturned by the rush of applicants, that an unseemly crowding and snatching of tickets from the officials takes place, and that candidates break the rule prohibiting them from leaving the compartments in which they are isolated during the examination. They are allowed, he says, to fetch their food themselves (examinations in China last from 36 hours to 3 days at a stretch) from the kitchens and they meet and converse freely. Prepared essays, the memorialist fears, are passed in from the outside during these hours by the students' friends. Again, when the lists of successful candidates are posted up, a tumultuous crowd assembles outside the gates; bands of the unsuccessful does obstruct the progress of the chief examiner, employing threats and entreaties to prevail on him to alter the lists. The censor also protests against the length of time frequently taken before the results of an examination are known. The Chinese examiners, however, have an excuse for this which our own Civil Service Commissioners have not, viz., the number of students examined; at the triennial provincial examination held in Cantón in 1879 there were 10,160 candidates for 82 degrees!—*Nature.*

Clever Crows.

I have not said anything about the crows, which are a feature of Yezo, and due the colonists would willingly dispense with. There are millions of them, and in many places they break the silence of the silent land with a Babel of noisy discords. They are everywhere and have attained a degree of most unpardonable impertinence, mingled with a cunning and sagacity which almosts puts them on a level with man in some circumstances. Five of them were so impudent as to alight on two of my horses, and so be ferried across the Yuragugawa. In the inn garden at Mori I saw a dog eating a peice of carrion in the presence of several or these covetous birds. They evidently said a good deal to each other on the subject, and now and then one or two of them tried to pull the meat away from him, which he resented. At last a big strong crow succeeded in tearing off a peice, with which he returned to the pine where the others were congregated, and after much earnest speech they all surrounded the dog, and the leading bird deliberately dropped the small peice of meat within reach of his mouth, when he immediatly snapped at it, letting go the big peice unwisely for a second on which two of the crows flew away with it to the pine, and with much fluttering and hilarity they all ate, or rather gorged it, the deceived dog looking vacant and bewildered for a moment, after which he quietly gave the tail a bite sharp enough to make the dog turn round with a squeal, on which the other villans seized the meat, and the three fed triumphantly upon it on the top of a wall. In many places they are so aggressive as to destroy crops, unless they are protected by netting. They assemble on the seine backs of horses and pick them into holes, and are mischevious in many ways. They are very late in going to roost, and are early astir in the morning, and are so bold that they often came with many a stately flirt and flutter into the verandah where I was sitting. I never watched an assemblage of them for any length of time without being convinced that there was a Nestor among them to lead their movements. Along the sea-shore they are very amusing, for they take their "siphs" in the evening, seated on sandbanks facing the wind, with their mouths open. They are threatening to devour the settlers, and a crusade against them is now being waged against them, but their name is Legion.

Michigan Rattlesnakes.

Matthew Shotwell of Jackson county describes the "massanger" in the current number of the Germantown Telegraph. When Webster and Wooster fail to give this awful snake a name what could the proof-reader do but call it a massanger. Should he chance to hear one, no doubt he would conclude that more "anger was massed" in those few inches of snake hide than he had ever seen before. The snake, Mr. Shotwell says is more sluggish and less active than the rattlesnake proper, but equally dangerous to man or beast. Your correspondent has often worked upon marshes in cutting and securing hay, when seldom a day passed without killing several of these ugly customers. They have rattles on the ends of their tails numbering as high as fourteen. The largest and the oldest have the greatest number of rattles. They lie coiled up in the grass, often until the scythe passes over them, before they start to crawl away, when it is easy for the mower to drop the heel of his scythe securely upon them, and hold them fast, until some one near by is called to assist in dispatching them. When they are held fast they become full of nerve and excitement; their forked tongues flying back and forth with extreme velocity, and their large flat heads turned around with the zeal of despair, striking vehemently every object that is within their reach. They are from one foot and a-half to two and a-half feet in length. They are seldom found upon high, dry land, except near marshes; are not considered very dangerous, as they always bite near the ground. Heavy leather boots are considered a safeguard against them. Your correspondent about a year and a-half ago, while traveling on a road that ran through a marsh, saw a number of ladies standing in the road awaiting him. When he reached the spot he quickly saw the difficulty. A large massanger lay coiled up in the centre of the road, and the ladies were afraid to pass. He picked up a stick about three feet in length, walked up, and struck it a severe blow. The snake threw itself out of its folds, but before it had time to run or to fight another blow and another followed and he was easily killed.

An Old Fashioned Man or Woman.

"What I am longing arter," said Brother Gardner, as Trustee Pullback ceased coughing and Sam Shin finally got a rest for his foot—"what I am longin' arter am a sight of a good, old-fashioned man or woman—such as we could find in ebery house thirty yars ago, but such as cannot be found now in a week's hunt. It makes me lonesome when I realize dat our old-fashioned men an' wimin am no mo'. In de days gone by if I fell sick one woman would run in wid catnip, anoder wid horseradish leaves, anoder wid a bowl o' gruel, an' tears would be shed, an' kind words spoken, an' one couldn't stay sick to save him. In dose good ole days de kaliker dress an' white apron abounded. An honest woman wasn't afeared to wash her face on account of de powder. Ebery woman wore her own ha'r, an' she were it to please herself instead of fashun. Thick shoes kept de feet dry, thick clothes kept de body warm' an' dar was no winkin' an wobblin, an' talkin' frew de teef.

"Dar' was goodness in de land in dem good ole days. Dar' was prayin' to God, an' de hearts meant it. De woman who wore a No. 6 shoe was as good as de woman wid a foot all pinched out of shape an' kivered wid corns. You didn't ha' so much 'bout breach o' promise cases an' colder devilry. De man who parts his h'ar in de middle an' b'lieves he mashes his victims by de score wasn't bo'n den. People didn't let dair nayburs die under dair noses widout de knowin' dat sickness had come to de family. Men worked hard an' put in full time, an' women foun' sunthin' to do besides gaddin de streets to show off a small foot or a new bonnet.

"De world calls it progress. We must shet our hearts against our naybur, sacrifice all fur fashun, conceal our limps and pains, appear what we am not, an' when we go to de grave fur rest we am forgotten in a week. Whar' one woman looks to Heaben a dozen look to fashion. Whar' one man helps de poo' from kindness of heart a dozen chip in because de list of names will be published in de paper. When I set down of an even in' an' fink dese fings over it makes me sad. I doan' know just how wicked Sodom was, nor what deviltry dey was up to in Gomorrah, but if either town had mo' wanity, wickedness, frivolity an' deceit dan Detroit, Chicago, Buffalo or any odder city in dis kentry, rents mus' have bin awful high."—*Free Press.*

Special Notices

A HIVE OF BEES.

Burdock Blood Bitters Bring Back health, when the Body is Badly disordered by Impure Blood, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Dyspepsia and other Bad Humors, cured by Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1.00.

VISIBLE IMPROVEMENT.

Mr. Noah Baird, Elmira, N. Y. writes: "About four years ago I had an attack of bilious fever, and never fully recovered. My digestive organs were weakened, and I would be completely prostrated for days. After using two bottles of your Burdock Blood Bitters the improvement was so visible that I was astonished. I can now though 61 years of age, do a fair and reasonable day's work." Price $1.00.

AFFLICTED LONG YEARS.

C. C. Jacobs, 78 Folsom Street, Buffalo, writes that for several years he has been troubled with a severe kidney disease, for which he sought in vain for a cure from physicians, and had been treated by them without success, until he commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters, which entirely cured by Thanks." Editor.

Thus often have persons been induced by friends to change to their views and opinions. Many times have they when doubting, been given to a thought that Burdock Blood Bitters are a positive cure for all diseases and purifier known, and so sought and secured under the name of Burdock Blood Bitters.

RENEW YOUR LEASE.

Time, as time, in every respect the admirable energy, unchangeable purpose, and unyielding will, is unbreakable by fastness. Dongs broken by necessity, as they are, are not to be compared to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and as for perfect activity, from the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, purify the blood and renew a youthful health and mind.

TROUBLES SAVED.

"It is a remarkable fact that Thomas' Electric Oil is good for internal as well as external use. It relieves lungs and throat, and for rheumatism, neuralgia, frost bites, bruises, wounds, and sores, it is the best known remedy, and much trouble is saved by having it always on hand.

Use Kellogg's Columbian Oil, sold by druggists everywhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Frank and Jesse James.

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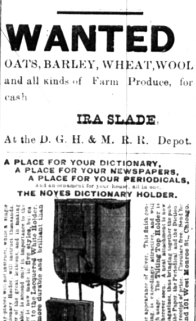

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