BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

$1.00 Per Year. | "Devoted to our Own Locality, We Labor for its Interests." | In Advance

VOL. V, NO. 36 | BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY JANUARY 4, 1883. | WHOLE NO 244

DETROIT GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

TIME CARD, OCTOBER 16TH, 1882.

Until further notice trains will leave Birmingham as follows:

GOING EAST.

Night Accommodation	7 15 a. m.
Detroit Express	11 30 " "
Mail	4 13 p. m.
Evening Express	9 56 " "

GOING WEST.

Morning Express	8 20 a. m.
Mail	11 50 " "
Steamboat Express	6 43 p. m.
Night Express	11 35 " "

THOMAS TANDY, Gen'l Pass'r Pass. Agt. W. J. MORGAN, Gen'l Supt.
G. R. NASH, Manager.

Business Cards.

RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL
CORNER CONGRESS AND BATES STS., DETROIT, MICH.

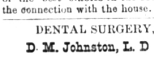
RATES $1 to $1.25 per Day. Single Meals, 30c. Lodgings, 35 to 50 Cents

We make a specialty of Dinner and it is ALWAYS ready at 11:30 sharp. Come early and be served promptly.

Waverly House, Pontiac.
HICKS & COWLES, PROP'RS.

Every attention paid to the to the travelling public. First class in every particular. Terms moderate. One of the best stables in the county in the connection with the house. 5 n33.

DENTAL SURGERY.
D. M. Johnston, L. D. S



Graduate of Toronto University.
Office in Jenning's brick block. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Anna Hawley.
Teacher of music. Lessons on the piano and organ given at pupil's home. Terms: $10 00 for 24 lessons. Apply at Corson & Son's store or residence on Mill St. 36

National Hotel,
G. E. Daines, Proprietor. Sample room for commercial agents. Good Livery in connection with this house.1

Whitehead & Mitchell,
NOTARIES PUBLIC and Conveyancers. Business transacted at the residences of our patrons if desired.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

WORK TEAM FOR SALE.—Well broken, sound and kind in every place. Call and see them 3/4 mile east of Franklin. Melvin Sly.

MARE FOR SALE.—A good brood mare, all right and sound. Call for further particulars on J. C. Brooks, Southfield, Mich. 40pdl.

FARM TO RENT OR LEASE ON SHARES.—I wish to rent my farm on easy terms to a good tenant. For full particulars call on Mrs. Helen Hulett, 1 mile south and ½ mile east of Birmingham. 1536tf

POLAND CHINA PIGS.—For sale at lowest cash prices. All full blooded stock. Inquire of Edwin Miller, 2¾ miles west of Birmingham, Mich. 1v35

THE UNDERSIGNED has one three year old colt, broke to harness, also one pair two-year old colts which he desires to sell. Those wanting such stock will do well to call, as he has more than he wishes to keep. Will sell cheap for cash. C. Wilson. 27
v27tf County Line, Mich.

I HAVE A FEW Imported Hampshirdown and Shropshiredown Ram Lambs for sale at reasonable rates. Farmers who desire to breed from the best down sheep in the country should invest. It will pay you every time.
F. W. PEARCE,
v26 Birmingham, Mich.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 1v30

$1,000 Forfeit.
Having the utmost confidence in its superiority over all others, and after thousands of tests of the most obstinate and severe chronic cases we could find, we feel justified in offering One Thousand Dollars for any case of Coughs, Colds, sore throat, Influenza, hoarseness, Bronchitis, consumption, in its early stages, whooping cough, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, except Asthma, for which we not only claim relief, that we can cure with West's Cough Syrup, when taken according to directions. Sixty small bottles 25 and 50 cents; large bottles one dollar. Genuine wrappers only in blue, and by all druggists or sent by express on receipt of price. JOHN C. WEST & CO., sole proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ills.

PICTURE FRAMES.
can be had at Whitehead & Mitchell's, at Detroit prices. Rustic frames 10 x 14, 12 x 18, 8 x 10, at 45, 50, and 65 cents respectively. We have large and handsome chromos 24 x 30, richly framed in black walnut, ebony and gilt frames, beautifully engraved for only $1.50. A full line of sample mouldings o selectframes from Call and examine.
Yours etc., WHITEHEAD & MITCHEL

CHRISTMAS GOODS!

Oil Paintings in Massive Gilt Frames,

$6.00.

Albums of all kinds,
Christmas Cards,
Brackets, Toilet Sets
—AND—
AN UNUSUAL LINE
Holiday Books at
W. S. ALBERTSON'S,
PONTIAC, - - MICH.

$500 Reward.
We will pay the above reward for any case Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costiveness or Costiveness we can cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes containing 3 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison street, Chicago. Four packages sent by mail postpaid, on receipt of a three cent stamp. For sale in Birmingham Mich., by F. Kapernick.

OLD SANTA CLAUS

HAS BEEN 'ROUND

on his tour of inspection and investigation and has decided to make his

HEADQUARTERS

—AT—

CORSON AND SON'S STORE.

HURRAH FOR CHRISTMAS!!

—JUST SEE THE LOVELY CHRISTMAS CARDS—

Cards from two cents to $1 each. We have our lines, counters and shelves

Full to Overflowing,

and we are offering

THE MOST ELEGANT STOCK

—OF—

SUITABLE HOLIDAY GIFTS

that it has ever been our pleasure to show During the year past we have

Largely Increased

OUR STOCK IN

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

IN

BOOTS & SHOES,

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE, ALSO IN HARDWARE

and all the other lines we carry. We are sure to

DELIGHT THE CHILDREN:

for the crowds that visit our store daily prove that beyond a doubt.

Our stock of Toys and Christmas Goods is more than double that we have ever shown before: Wooden Toys, Tin Toys on Wheels, Iron Toys, China Toys, Alphabet Blocks, Building Blocks, District Schools, Grotesque Figures, Iron Banks, Wooden, Tin Banks, and Shell Box Banks, Tin Kitchens and Stoves, Chameleons, Harmonica Tops, also Tin and Wooden ones; Harmonicas, Jew's-harps, Accordeons, Toy Banjos, Violins, Pianos, Trumpets, Clarionets, Carts, Sleighs, Skates from 50 cts. to $2.50 per pair; Games, Dolls, Toy Books, Chatter-Boxes, Juvenile and Miscellaneous Books; Plain, Fancy and Toy Candies in Great Variety.

IN DRY GOODS WE ARE SHOWING

Many Useful & Valuable Presents,

Such as Silk, Linen & Cotton Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, lined and unlined; Kid Gloves and Mittens; Dress Goods from a shilling to $1.35 per yard. White and Red Flannels, Underwear for Ladies, Gents and Children; Towelings; Linen and Cotton Table Clothings, Table and Floor Oil Cloths and Rugs, Colored Sheepskin Rugs and Dusters.

A LOVELY LINE OF LADIES NECKWEAR; OVER 70 STYLES.

Beautiful goods in great variety of styles, colors and prices. The lovely Scrap Pictures and Autograph Albums we are showing,

Will Make The Girls Happy

Over Thirty Styles of Pocket knives, and Twenty of Pocket-Books.

See our Paperties—from 15 cents to $1.50.

Gentlemen come and buy one of those MAJOLICA TEA SETS

FOR YOUR WIFE

Also a China Gold Band Cake Basket and an elegant Open Work Fruit Basket and a dozen Fancy Fruit Plates. Majolica Pickle Dishes, Plates and many styles of useful articles. China Cups and Saucers, Mustache Cups, Mugs, Shaving Mugs, Vases in beautiful designs, Toilet Sets' Glass Sets, Tea Trays, Knife and Spoon Boxes, Tile Tea Stands, Brackets and Mirrors, and more than Two Thousand Articles to select from.

COME AND SEE US

EVERYBODY!

Com and buy your holiday good of us.

J. R. CORSON & SON,

BIRMINGHAM, - - - MICH.

HOME NOTES.

PERPETUAL NOTICE!

Bear please notice date after your name on paper and wrapper; this tells you when your subscription expires. If your time is out please call and settle.

Now fill your ice houses.

Broken vows are already in order.

Mrs. John C. Runpen is visiting at Linden.

Harry Lee of Detroit was in town New Years.

Jack Baldwin's Christmas present took the rag off the bush.

The Romeo Democrat got out a very pretty New Year supplement.

James McKinney and wife of Southfield spent New Years at Holly.

School commences in district No. 5 this week, after a week's vacation.

Mr. Sam Howlett of Elizabeth Lake smiled on us Monday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Folkert of Jackson visited with M. I. James and family last week.

A number of young folks made Alta Ford a very pleasant party New Year's day.

Miss Jennie Matthews of Detroit is the welcome guest of Miss Frankie Gibbs of Troy.

Misses Clara Simonson and Emma Mooney were both home from school for the holidays.

Prescriptions carefully prepared at Whitehead & Mitchell's drug store at rates as low as first-class fresh drugs can be compounded.

Ella Robbins spent Christmas in Detroit with friends and relatives, and of course had a good time.

J. D. McBride, A. C. Baldwin and Richard Maney have formed together to fight the Royal Oak Tax.

Lost. A buffalo robe in Troy. The finder can have a dollar reward by leaving the same at this office.

A. A. Rust, of Franklin, says the rail-thief is not dead or moved away, Farmers, look out for your fences.

Wm. Leeland, an old batchelor of Elizabeth Lake was recently married to Miss Helen Jackson, of Pontiac.

Mrs. Walter Gould received a White sewing machine as a Christmas gift from the Christmas tree at Big Beaver.

Dr. Bailey, his wife and two children of Detroit passed Xmas with their relatives, P. C. Simonson and wife.

Bert Nixon has bought Mart Mater's farm near the Birmingham Mills, formerly known as the Beardslee farm.

"Charlie Patterson" shows now in Franklin where Wm. Basett's sign used to be. Mr. Bassett is agent we learn.

Thanks to THE ECCENTRIC. It brought the right man in the right place for the sale of my horse. B. Eldred, Troy.

Uncle Emanuel Case of Warren was in town last week. He straightened the junior editor up in good shape as usual.

Wm. Goodman of Clare, Daniel Stewart and son of Detroit and Charlie Worcester of Detroit were in town over New Years.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Library Relief Society will be held at the Library Room on Friday evening, Jan. 12, at seven o'clock.

Charlie Felker and Blaney Elwood of Royal Oak have embarked in the fruit tree business. Pretty young for the nursery business.

Married on Wednesday, December 27, 1882, by the Rev. J. P. Gibson, Mr. Thomas Keyser to Miss Mattie Graves, all of West Bloomfield.

For rich and plain furniture of all descriptions call on Whitehead and Mitchell. We will sell first-class goods as cheap as anyone.

Married on Saturday, December 24, 1882, at Boyne City, Mich., Mr. Judson Warner to Miss Elizabeth Jones, the Rev. R. E. Sampson officiating.

LOST.—On Monday last between the post-office and National Hall, one ladies' gold bracelet. The finder will leave the same at this office.—please.

The New Year's party at National Hall was a success as usual. King's band played to a thoroughly satisfied crowd and all passed off pleasantly.

The Bee-hive has a new advt. in this issue. John Pound, the proprietor, informs us that his store will be closed at 7:30 P. M. until April 1, 1883.

Messrs Crawford and Jackson are contemplating the erection of suitable buildings and the purchase of the latest improved machinery for a tile yard.

H. S. Cox and Frank German, of Franklin, have a telephone in good working order. And A. A. Rust and John B. Rust have one that went work at all.

Mr. L. E. Sawyer, daughter of H. D. Huff, with a lady friend, Miss Mary Tims of Detroit and nelce, Miss Falkner of Buffalo, N. Y., all passed New Years in this place.

Dear reader, this means YOU. If you have a pair of Thorne and Converse's ice tongs please return them at once and save further trouble. They are wanted immediately.

Masters Harry Bayley and Willie Fay, two little 9-year old boys of Troy put the young men of Birmingham to shame on New Years day by being the only gentlemen callers of the day. They made pleasant calls on Mrs. Dr. Post, the Misses Xenia and Julia Post and the Hon. James Bayley. There's a pattern for our young men.

We omitted mentioning the Christmas tree and supper given by the M. E. Church last week Monday afternoon and evening. A large attendance was present and all were abundantly satisfied.

A sleigh containing two men and two women was overturned in front of H. C. Judd's residence at Elizabeth Lake, the team being frightened at his fence. Must be something startling about that fence!

Hold on to your tickets! The prize sewing machine hasn't been claimed yet and we may have to have another drawing. The machine doesn't belong to us and we mean to give it away if it takes all winter.

Our friend Thomas M. Wyckoff, formerly of this town, has purchased the old Parker farm near Pontiac. We are pleased to learn that he is enjoying better health than formerly and hope to see a continuance of the same.

Stewart Opdyke received a check on New Year's day from his friend Will A. Satterlee, of Kansas City, Mo., for 365—days of unalloyed happiness, drawn on the bank of National Prosperity. Hope it will be honored.

Through the efforts of J. A. Bigelow John Retolph's pond in Troy is now supplied with a generous number of German Carp, a very hardy fish and one of quick growth. Now let's all wait and fish—when they get big enough.

At Byron Bickford's sale last Wednesday everything sold satisfactory and the farm of 60 acres was disposed of to William Truesdale for $3,700. Verily Camp the veteran auctioneer, waggeth his jaw to a wonderful advantage for his employers.

Our forms on the 1st page of our last issue got considerably mixed, one article commencing with Commander Goringe and ending up with the silver-haired poet, Whittier. Ah, well, it was holiday time you know, and they were both in good company, anyhow.

Alex. Nelll has in course of construction a new saw mill on his farm. The mill will call into service a new 30-horse power engine and will chaw up sawlogs to the extent of so many thousand feet per day that it would exhaust all the ciphers in the office to tell about it.

Hon. James Gray, of Troy, went to Lansing on Tuesday to take his seat in the new legislature. Mr. Gray is a level-headed, energetic young man, and we hope his legislative deliberations will be such as will merit and receive the hearty support of his numerous adherents.

Died in Franklin, Friday December 22, 1882, Mrs. Albert Ferguson, of consumption. The funeral was held at the Franklin church on Sunday last, attended by a large number of sorrowing friends. Deceased leaves a sad husband to mourn her loss, and a babe a few weeks old.

A happy social for the benefit of the M. E. church of Southfield was held at the residence of Mrs. Bedlow on Friday evening last. The house was filled to overflowing and a handsome sum netted to the worthy object for which the affair was held, besides being a most enjoyable time to all who participated.

Died Thursday, December 28, 1882, in Royal Oak, Henry Leach, son of Jesse Leach, aged 25. Funeral took place at the German church in Royal Oak, Friday, December 29, the services being conducted in German. Deceased died of typhoid fever and his loss is mourned by a large circle of friends and relatives.

The friends of Frank Young of Southfield waited on him last week Thursday evening and surprised him with one of the jollest parties held in that township for years. Frank was the young st toad in the puddle as usual, and his sonorous notes were heard from garret to cellar in making things happy for his jolly guests.

A six-year old son of Robert Soults of Royal Oak died on Tuesday morning last of that virulent type of diphtheria which is so prevalent in the vicinity of the Irish church this winter. The services of Jas. O. Beattie were immediately called into action and the remains were buried in the Royal Oak cemetery the same forenoon.

Having leased his farm Mr. A. V. D. Quick will sell at auction on the premises, two miles south and one mile east of Birmingham, Wednesday January 10, 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., a reaper, mower, plows, cultivator, buggy, harnesses, etc., etc. W. H. Camp will do the selling and Clark Fay officiating as clerk, making a real good team.

Miss Xenia Post closed a very successful fall term of school in district No. 8 of Troy on Friday, December 22 Miss Florence Jones was present every day during the term; Master Harry Bayley missed the least number of words in the spelling classes. The new term commenced on Tuesday last with every indication of a most pleasant and profitable term

We were shown a very handsome panel picture of four generations recenly, consisting of our venerable friend Mason I. James, Esq., his daughter, Mrs. Grinnell, a vigorous looking, handsome woman whose snowy locks show the cares of Father Time, however; her daughter, Mrs. Ford, a young lady of fine and genteel appearance and last of all, Mrs. Ford's little daughter and great granddaughter of the Squire, of perhaps seven or eight years, a bright pretty little girl. Such groups are not common and we only ask our readers to wait with patience until we show them such a picture of ourself and family. What a healthy, old grandpa we would make now wouldn't we?

A Southfield man who never took any stock in newspapers and never subscribed for one in his life, and in consequence was not posted in regard to the markets, sold his crop of 200 barrels of apples at a price so far below the market that the difference would pay a subscription to all the newspapers published in Michigan for ten years to come. Sell?

"They do say," said old Mrs. Limbertongue, "that Mr —— is an atheist. Too bad, ain't it? Her educated daughter here remarked that "there must be some mistake, Mr —— was a good man. Didn't mother mean an athlete?" "Well," said the old lady, decidedly, "I knew it was something to do with religion!" Upon so slight a thread hangs the "bubble reputation."

The ladies are making every arrangement for the success of the Masquerade, which occurs on Wednesday, Jan 24. It is rumored that it is a success, a piano will be purchased, and well, a cozy little half with stage and piano is something of which the village as well as the society may be proud. We thank them generous donations for the table, a pleasant party and—a success.

A runaway took place in Southfield last Sunday in which three young ladies from Detroit, visiting at John Killian's, were all more or less injured. One, a Miss Stewart, had an arm broken and a severe gash cut in her forehead which rendered her insensible for some time. The other two named Wilson were not so badly bruised but suffered extremely. Dr. Holdom was promptly summoned and assisted by Dr. C. M. Reynolds of this place quickly dressed the wounds of all—and they are recovering.

Will A. Brown who left Kalamazoo lately and went to Detroit, Minn., with his brother, John T. Brown, after securing a very pleasant clerkship in the drug house of H. H. Farber of the above place, a recent letter from the progressive Will says: "I will leave Mr. Farber to fill a bank-clerk's position at Lake Park, Minn. It is a very lucrative position and one of much trust. Will Swan will fill my vacancy here in the drug store and is happy." The writer promises us soon an interesting letter concerning his new home.

Arthur Bowden and Miss Roberts, of Franklin, were married by Rev. J. P. Gibson on New Year's eve, and just as they were taking the morning train going west on New Year's day, Bowden was arrested by his new father in-law for running away with the young lady. Upon due examination before Squire Bodine it was discovered that the high contracting parties were both of age and legally married and the old folks went home and the happy couple went on their rejoicing. We heartily wish them good luck and prosperity.

The small boy in the gallery is all the first to be heard in a round of deafening applause which takes in the whole house. Such things are contagious. So it is with the general shower of well merited praise being meted out to the Evening News just now by the press all over the state, and although we may be a little late we do hereby most solemnly assert that for the daily news in a crisp, readable shape and lots of it, give us the Evening News. Folks are too busy nowadays and the world is in too big a hurry to sit down to a sixteen-page daily. They want the news in a nutshell and the Evening News is where they get it, and the best of it all is, it comes daily at a lower price per week than the trashy weekly story papers.

Robert Gregg, formerly of Southfield and son of Alex. Gregg of that township, met with a fatal accident last week while riding horseback near Iowa City, Iowa. A man driving along the road with his team and wagon was overtaken by a riderless horse, and after catching the animal turned back and found Mr. Gregg lying in the road insensible, having evidently been thrown form the horse and his foot remaining in the stirrup he must have been dragged some distance as his head was dreadfully bruised. He expired in a short time. His remains were brought home and interred from his father's residence in Southfield on Saturday last, the Rev. J. P. Gibson officiating. He was engaged in farming near the place of the accident in Iowa, and leaves a wife and one child.

This passing strange how some people forget that they were young once upon a time themselves, and are ready to come down upon the rising generation with sledge hammer arguments against their youthful and sinful proclivities. Only the other day we heard an old gray-haired man telling what dire vengeance he would visit upon the head of a certain youth, "if he was his boy," and shortly after we heard an old acquaintance of the speaker mildly remark that "he was just a little bit the meanest boy on God's green earth," which goes to show that our bad deeds live as long as our good ones and that we should exercise a little Christian charity when judging the wayward acts of the young folks, and remember how it was with ourselves during the callow days of the gay and festive past.

Card of Thanks.

The bereaved family and relatives of the late Alanson Brooks take this method of thanking the many kind friends for the kindness shown them during the sickness of their lamented relative, and only await an opportunity to repay them in like manner.

The Late Alanson Brooks.

In writing the obituary notice of our old friend, Alanson Brooks, in last week's issue, we were unable to glean the reliable data which we so much desired, and we spent the afternoon in a fruitless endeavor to find people who were out of town or whose memories were at fault. We give herewith the dates, etc. of the principal epochs of the steady going gentle, Christian life of our old friend.

Mr. Brooks was born in Saratoga county, New York, May 16, 1807; removed to Ontario county, New York, when two years old; came to Michigan in 1827 and bought a small farm in the town of Washington, Macomb county, in September, 1831, he returned to New York and married Miss Desire Fitch and returned to Michigan with his bride.

In 1835 he sold his Macomb county property and removed to the township of Troy, this county, where he has since lived.

He leaves an aged wife and two sons and a daughter; Mrs. E. F. Chatfield, Ell Brooks of Denver, Colo., and Eugene Brooks of this place. He was a member of the M. E. church of over 50 years standing, a good man, a kind parent, a calm, steady Christian gentleman and such a man as the world cannot have too many of.

No 44, F. & A. M. Election.

Too much of a rush of all kinds of business caused us to neglect giving the result of the election of Officers of Birmingham F. & A. M. Lodge No. 44, held Thursday, Dec. 28, for the ensuing year.

W. M., E. W. Reynolds.
S. W., McA. Randall.
J. W., A. C. Tibbals.
Treas., M. K. Taber.
Secy., Eugene Brooks.
S. D., Myron T. North.
J. D., Geo. H. Mitchell.
Stewards, Walt North, P. H. Darkee, Tyler, Samuel Jarvis.

After the election and installation of officers, G. M., A. Partridge, in a careful and pleasing manner presented to the W. M. Mr. E. W. Reynolds, on behalf of the members of this lodge, a magnificent costly past-master's jewel that took Elt by surprise and caused him to "wipe his weeping eye," and the sudden turn in A. Partridge's speech took all the sand from the ready reader in such a manner that he had absolutely nothing to say. The jewel was made by M. S. Smith, of Detroit, which is a sufficient guarantee of its worth and finish.

OBITUARY.

Died. At his residence in this village, on Friday, Dec 29, 1882, Michael Blumberg, in the 81st year of his age.

Mr. Blumberg was closely identified with the pioneer life in these parts, and his experience forms a bright page in the early history of this section. His biography appeared at considerable length in these columns in the issue of August 29, 1880, from which we glean the following facts:

Mr. Blumberg was born in Claverack, Columbia Co., N. Y., in February, 1792. Being raised in the tough country of the Catskill mountains, he was inured to hardship in a remarkably tough and rugged constitution. He served six months and one day in the war of 1812, and consequently drew a well merited pension.

In 1806 he removed to Delaware Co., with his father, where he afterwards married, and where several of his children were born. He removed thence to Unadilla, N. Y., and from thence he came to Michigan in 1830, and settled in the township of Troy, and eventually settled down to the life of a retired farmer in this village. During his lifetime he has cleared up mostly with his own hands four hundred acres of land. He has been a professor of religion for sixty-five years, and leaves his fourth wife, whom he married in 1869.

Mr. Blumberg was an earnest workin every good cause, had paid about four thousand dollars for the support of the church, and although possessed of a very meager education, had sharp decisive ideas upon the topics of the times, and until late years was noted for having square, common sense views on subjects in general.

The funeral was largely attended on Sunday last, Rev. A. F. Bigelow, of the M. E. Church, officiating, and the remains interred in the village cemetery on the Beckman farm in Southfield.

AN UNLUCKY DAY.—When I got out of bed one morning, I stumbled and hit my corns against a chair. Then I told my wife that that would surely be an unlucky day; and so it was. The next day I made a memorandum of the mishaps and troubles of one day in the city. In the first place we had breakfast with coffee, but the milk was sour, and consequently the sour coffee made me sick; the pussy cat was sour, for she soured when I gave her a taste of it. I went to my office and tried to arrange things and brush up, but in doing this I tipped over my inkstand and blotted a paper on which I had been engaged in writing a useful document. On sitting down to business, in popped a ragged newsboy and cried out, "Morning paper, sir?" "No, sir!" said I, "git out!" "Do buy it!!" said he. "I can't," said I, "git out!" He vamosed. In a few minutes after that, in came a beggar woman with a squalling baby, and wanted some money for bread. She said she had seven children. "Of course," said I, and gave her a quarter. She "kerchiled," and thanked me, and the baby of course stopped squalling. About an hour afterwards a book-agent came in and wanted me to subscribe for a three-dollar book on "Fish!" I said "I can't do it; I don't want a book on "Fish!" She said she had a large family and an invalid husband. I refused; she insisted, and I finally subcribed;—but what on earth did I want of a book on "Fish!" She left, and said she would be around again. "Yes, mum," said I, "do come!" She smiled a "good day," and I grinned her a "good day." After the book-agent, in came a boy with a bail, and dunned me for pay. I said "I can't pay it now; call again in a more convenient season." He said he would call the next day. "Oh Lord!" said I. I then mused about the credit system, and wished that it had never existed. Well, the clock in the city hall tower struck six, and I started for home. On arriving there I was soothed and comforted by my wife saying to me that we had no meat for supper, and that the cat was "alsn." I of course laid it all to the milk that she drank in the morning. I went to the meat-market, and then to my home for supper. That night I dreamed of a newsboy, fish, a squalling young one, a book agent, a lean pocket-book and a lightning-rod man. W. C. H.

Christmas Entertainment.

The Christmas entertainment at the Presbyterian church on Friday evening last was a decided success. The church was tastefully decorated with evergreens, and the Christmas tree was loaded down with presents. The opening exercises consisted principally of singing. Mr. Fred K. Wolfenden being introduced, immediately began his "chalk talk," commencing on artists and caricaturists, illustrating his remarks by the aid of his brush.

His talk was full of anecdote and wit. In the use of the brush he is skillful and rapid, and his manner of sketching is wonderful and surprising. The spectator is left in doubt, yet eager expectation, as to what his drawing is to represent until the finishing touches are placed upon it, when the picture stands out clear and perfect. Many amusing pictures followed each other in rapid succession; some of them undergoing wonderful transformations. A splendid bust portrait of George Washington was produced, but not being satisfied with his success the artist began to add to it, and in a moment there stood the little fellow brandishing his little hatchet. Tom Nast's great historical painting, representing De Soto discovering the Mississippi, was reproduced entire, and, strange to say, created much merriment. The story of the old German who was looking for his little daughter Schneider was well told while the artist rapidly sketched that worthy person upon the canvase, and, presto! with about three strokes of the brush, there at the German's feet sat the innocent little cherub where he had been all the time, hidden from view by the German's immense "bay-window."

His remarks upon the origin and history of the custom of giving Christmas presents was appropriate and instructive. Lastly, by the aid of his his brush, he brought out the veritable old "Santa Claus," and wishing all a merry christmas and a happy new year yielded the floor to "Santa" to take charge of the distribution of presents, which followed in fine shape, but not until the audience had given Mr. Wolfenden a hearty round of applause. The tree was soon stripped, the closing hymn sung, the benediction pronounced, and then the delighted children went home to participate in the joys and sorrows which will come to them ere another year brings again the anniversary of that glad day on which God gave to the world his greatest Gift.

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Southfield.

Charles Murphy was recently appointed postmaster in place of E. S. Blakeslee, and he is well able to fill the position.

Among the arrivals in Southfield to spend the holidays we notice Will McCracken who is attending school at Ann Arbor, Lizzie Cannon from the State Normal school; Mary Armstrong, Ella Ford from Farmington school; Miss Della Stewart and Maggie Smith from Bay City; Miss Sarah Beddow, Alice Chapman and Master Ira Beddow from Albion college; E. Smith, who is attending the medical college of Detroit, and Fergus Smith of St. Louis.

A class of young ladies in the U. P. Sabbath school recently met at the residence of their teacher, Miss Sarah Brooks, and during the afternoon presented to her an elegant silver pickle caster.

Fortunes For Farmers and Mechanics.
Thousands of dollars can be saved by using proper judgment in taking care of the health of yourself and family. If you are bilious, have sallow complexion, poor appetite, low and depressed spirits, and generally debilitated, do not delay a moment, but go at once and procure a bottle of those wonderful Electric Bitters which never fail to cure, and for the trifling sum of fifty cents. Sold by Whitehead & Mitchell.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die; something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." Job 3 Work for your own benefit. Read Address, Eccles, Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business that will pay you, write for particulars to H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.