BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

$1.00 Per Year. | Devoted to our Own Locality, We Labor for its Interests." | dv 1000

VOL. VII, NO. 32 | BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY DECEMBER 4 1884 | WHOLE NO 397

BEST Investment OUT

From Nov. 1, 1884, until Jan. 1, 1885, we will give

6 Per cent DISCOUNT

on a dollar for Cash Sales, sugar barred.

NO SUCH INDUCEMENTS ever offered before in

BIRMINGHAM.

F. B. RAYNALE & CO.

Birmingham, Mich.

Professional.

A. A. BANCROFT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Birmingham - Mich.

Office on Maple avenue, east end of the Ellis block, near the depot.

FIFTEEN YEARS ACTIVE PRACTICE.

Gr duate of the Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For fruit farm near Birmingham, house and two lots on Mill street, know as the Mayer place; also 60 acres of heavy timbered land. For fall information apply to J. R. Corson, Jr.

FOR SALE—Cheap for cash, 1 one-horse wagon good as new; half springs under bottom, two spring seats; 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 plow, 1 harrow The buggy and cutter will be traded for wood. Inquire of Robert Hanna, Birmingham, Mich 17

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—I offer for sale my House and L on Saginaw street in this village, or will exchange for small farm. Good house and barn, well, cistern, small fruits, etc. For particulars inquire at this office. Lewis B. Moore. 3pp

FIFTY acres choice land for sale or exchange for small farm near Birmingham. For further particulars call on J. R. CORSON & SON.

TAKE NOTICE—Having purchased a new chart of the Combination System I am prepared to do Dress Making, and will be pleased to see all my old customers and new ones, too, at the residence of Mrs. McBride, Martin street. Everything done at low prices. Call on Maggie McBride. 24 tf p

FOR SALE—Two new milch cows and a calf with each one. Can be seen at James Todd's, two miles east and one mile south of Birmingham. 24 tf

NOTICE—I have 2,000 large and small apple barrels for sale. Also constantly on hand tight barrels of all kinds always below the market price F. Roehe, Birmingham, Mich. 26

GERMAN—Peter Kling'er, Birmingham, Mich. Wants some se oiars for taking lessons in German, beginning December 8th; 1 struction twice per week. Charge, $1 per month. 29 4t.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A variety of useful articles will always be found in my five and ten cent departments. L. T. Furman.

Miss Ona Furman solicits orders for knitting hoods. She is also prepared to do stamping for embroidery.

New fall and winter millinery and fancy goods at Mrs. Furman's.

Mrs. Furman sells newspapers and magazines and would like to increase her subscription list; also sells Seaside and Franklin Square publications.

NEW GOODS

Are now arriving daily in all lines and we are showing a more complete line than ever before, in fact, a

REGULAR BAZAAR.

Ladies' hoods we have reduced fifty per cent this week. Hosiery in all style reduced in price. Every pair of hose in our store marked down this week. Come and see the goods and learn the prices. Every pair of ladies' gloves and mittens marked down. Florence knitting Silk, 40 cents a spool. Shetland wool, Angora wool, Saxony yarn, Germantown yarn, zephyr, embroidery, silk, etc. We are showing the

Largest line of glassware ever shown in this town.

New majolica ware just opened at much less than last year's prices. Come and see our new goods in this line:

The prettiest scrap album for 25 cents you ever saw, and a little beauty for 15 cents. In photograph albums:

We Astonish Everybody.

LOW PRICES! YES, THE LOWEST YOU EVER SAW.

New Books.

New Games.

New Toys.

NEW CHINA WARE.

The finest oil paintings you ever saw for even more money than we are asking $1 50 each.

COME and SEE OUR NEW GOODS.

J. R. CORSON & SON,

Birmingham - - Mich.

OUR FALL CAMPAIGN IN FULL BLAST.

We are enabled to show as complete a line of Dry Goods as any house in Oakland County.

Our stock of Silks, Velvets, Velveteens, Cashmeres and all wool Plaids and plain all wool Flannels are all new styles and patterns and just received from New York markets. We have bought these goods at the very lowest market price, and shall sell the same at close margins in order to beat Pontiac or Detroit prices, as we are convinced that we can show the ladies of this vicinity as fine a line of

DRESS GOODS

as any house in the county, and we propose to make low prices, as we believe a nimble sixpence better than a slow shilling.

We have the most complete line of Dress Ginghams.

We have the most complete line of Indigo Prints.

We have the most complete line of cheap Dress Fabrics.

We have the sale of the celebrated Broadhead Dress Goods.

We have the sale of the celebrated Buffalo Flannels.

We have the most complete line of the best Table Linen.

We have the best assortment of ladies' Silk Ties, Fichus, Collars, Hair Ornaments, etc.

Our stock of Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's

UNDERWEAR

will be the largest in town and all of the best quality.

Our line of Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's

HOSIERY

is the largest and best the factories offered.

We would respectfully ask an inspection of our Dry Goods Stock by the ladies of Birmingham and vicinity. Satisfied that we can save you money we offer as good goods at as low prices as any house in the county.

IN BOOTS AND SHOES

we were never better prepared, to meet the wants of our patrons than now, as our stock is the most complete in town, both in Fine Ladies' wear and Men's Serviceable wear in both Shoes and Boots. Our Men's Whole Stock Kip Boots take the cake at $2 50.

A Full line of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Our Stock of Gloves and Mitts has arrived.

Fresh Groceries received daily.

Now remember we have the best general Line of Merchandise in town, and are prepared to offer new Styles and Novelties in every line.

F. BLAKESLEE & Co.

HOME NOTES.

EXPIRATION NOTICE.

You will please notice date after your name on paper and renew it a week prior to date when your Subscription expires. If your name is not taken off you will oblige

This issue is printed at this office.

John Hieber was in town over Sabbath.

Whitehead begins to think Cleveland is elected.

"A Dollar" has finally got his work in camps on the weather.

Miss Mary Watkins has been very sick the past few days.

A little son of T. A. Ward is very sick with typhoid fever.

Gentlemen, buy one of those elegant neckties for $2 at Corson's.

Jay Donaldson of Red Axe has been out hunting two weeks.

Mr. Nelson Davies of Piper, Mich., is now visiting Mr. Long visit with her folks during the holidays.

Remember that the month of the average Birmingham girl is "No" and she offer is refused."

Judson Lee and family have moved to Detroit. We are sorry to lose them, but hope to see them back often.

Winfield Square timber, round timber, etc., to saw by the thousand at Neill & Bunce's saw mill in Southfield.

Send in your orders for tax receipts, and Hoffman will fix 'em up for you in short order and fine style, all neatly bound in cloth limp.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. B. goodness of Ann Arbor took turkey with their daughter, Mr. Charles Corbin, on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd of New York and Mr. and Mrs. Spear visited Madison Spear on the town line for the past two weeks.

The township Council of Troy will be at Big Beaver on Wednesday and at Birmingham on three days for the collection of tax.

Mrs. Sarah Lacey, who was injured in this village, but who now resides in Tyler City, Mich., is very ill and in great danger of paralysis.

An excellent photograph of the Class of 1884 of Detroit Medical College is on exhibition at the post office the past week. The features between Reeve and Wright are among the best.

On Good Friday in Birmingham is a day of great festivities, and tonight, Hoffman will open a choice variety. This is his first venture here and attention is solicited.

Mr. Ling, of Kent county, Canada, visited last week at the home of Mrs. R. Hatch in this village. The imported Partridge Cochin roosters, had at this branch of industry, pronounce them top notch.

Last week Will Hand's card will take time to visit this place. Will stayed a few days and then returned to his business in Red Axe, leaving his wife to make a more extended visit.

John Pound, the dry goods man, has a new advertisement this week and starts out with a blakesplendid quotation. The eternal fitness of all things does by the unapproachable Beehive, is obvious to everyone.

McAllister Randall, township treasurer, will be at Converse & Parks' meat market in Birmingham Friday, at J. S. Stockwell's in Pontiac on Saturdays of the present month, to receive the taxes of Bloomfield.

On reading a late issue of the Brighton paper, we find nearly all of the stock premiums absorbed by Mr. John Dickering of Pleasant Valley, near Milford. John was in town recently and made many pleasant visits.

Fair warning! Look at the date after your name. If the time is past, U O us and in a week or so, when we get around to it, you will see the great and glorious blue cross in all high-sounding glory. Don't forget this, please.

Hurrah for the Ladies' library masquerade that comes off January 30, 1885. This grand event is to excel all others, as the working managers are already casting around for music, etc., and making the necessary preparations.

We have often wondered if Moses Taber was the originator of the peculiar sign on the south boundary of the Jones park. The spelling is worthy of the lamented Artemus Ward.

Mrs. John Beebe of Flint visited relatives here last week.

On Wednesday next, December 10, Clark Vaughn will sell at auction on the Vaughn farm, 1½ miles west of Farmington, field Centre, 7 horses, 30 cattle, 160 sheep and other farm stock, implements and household goods. Sale commences at 10 o'clock a. m.

J. Fenimore Cooper, Western Union telegraph manager at East Saginaw, was made extra happy last Saturday by receiving a genuine sounder with all the latest improvements. Mother and son are doing very well and we imagine we hear Fen answering "O. K." to every body.

Mr. and Mrs. Aurey Sickner of Onsted, Mich., visited relatives and friends here last week, and will call on relatives at Franklin, Drayton Plains and Walled Lake before they return to their home in Livingston county. Mr. Sickner is the same old jolly prototype of Captain Cuttle, without the hook.

Fresh oysters for parties or private families at low rates at Corson's.

Thanksgiving day was duly observed at P. C. Sim nson's, at which place the hostess had for her guests Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Simonson, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund James and Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Perkins. Roast pig and chicken pie was the center of attraction at dinner time, after which the day was passed in visiting and social conversation.

We are in receipt of "compts" to the inaugural reception of the Falls City Club of Louisville, the entire invitation being work out of the rough card board and the elaborate printing, gilding, etc., all done in the office of the Clipping County News, a live paper published at Sault Ste. Marie by our old friend and classmate Charles H. Chapman.

Large new line of holiday goods arriving daily at Corson's. $ $ $

Let all the ladies respond to the call for a meeting of the Birmingham Ladies' Aid society to be held at the residence of Mrs. C. Utter, Friday, December 5, at 2 o'clock. Although this society is only about a year old, it has done a great deal of good, relieving a number of families. It is engaged in a noble cause and if aided as it should be, will do much more good in the future.

The Rev. J. F. Davidson, pastor of the M. E. church, was overtaken last week with a sad fall from in the loss of his eyesight. He had but one perfect eye, the other having been injured in his youth, and since has been at little use to him. For some time past a dark spot would come over his well eye occasionally, which would last for a few minutes and then pass away, until last Sunday he became totally blind.—Denton Independent.

At the annual communication of Birmingham lodge, No. 11, F. & A. M., held November 27, 1884, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: William Brown, W. M.; James B. Hunt, S. W.; Francis H. Wooster, J. W.; Moses K. Talbot, treasurer; Eugene Beach, secretary; Augustus C. Tibbals, S. D.; Jas. J. Chatfield, J. D.; Phillip Deplemont and Sidney Nettleton, stewards; Samuel Jones, tyler.

On Saturday, December 13, William Phelps, admin trator, will sell on the Detroit Williams farm 23 miles north of Royal Oak Village on the Paint Creek road, traction engine, grain separator, stack frame, clover huller, mowing machine, circular saw, apple grinder and press, three horses, two extra good milch cows, three two year olds, hay, grain, potatoes, etc. He will also sell at Farmington on the same day, farming implements, etc. Election Campaign on the back page will be talked, of course. New will regulated auctioneering. Talking without Camp.

One day last week Mr. E. Mathewson picked up a boy who seemed to be wandering around past his house and back again, seeming to be somewhat bewildered. Mr. M., in the goodness of his heart, brought in the young stranger, who was nearly famished, having been out all night (a very cold one), tramping. Being unable to speak English, after dinner they wanted to know if he was a Polander, a 9 years old, whose name was Oscar Sustroski, and that his father worked at Clippert's brick yard in Springwells, from whence he had strayed the day before. Telephone communication was had with police headquarters in Detroit, the youngster's parents informed of his whereabouts and soon a happy reconciliation was made which was quite affecting.

About thirty ladies met at the M. E. parsonage on Saturday last and organized what they termed a "Woman's Working Society." They have a fair in contemplation some time in the future, and the society is to prepare for it. They will meet for work every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the parsonage. Each lady is requested to commence a piece of work which she will donate to the society, and every lady of our congregation is invited to become a member, which she can do by the payment of ten cents. The following officers were elected: Mrs. George W. Lowe, president; Mrs. Ida E. Fuller, secretary; Mrs. Eugene Brooks, treasurer; Mrs. S. Wattles, Mrs. J. Beatty, Mrs. J. R. Corson, vice-presidents; Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Drew, Mrs. Leet, Mrs. Worth, Mrs. Wiles, executive committee.

Card of Thanks.

On Thanksgiving day, Mr. and Mrs. Springstein filled their carriage with meat, fruit, vegetables, fowls, etc., and donated them to every needy person in Royal Oak and for miles around, for which the community wish to return their thanks. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Wilron also donated a large amount of clothing, etc., to a worthy cause.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., for the month ending Nov. 30, 1884:

Chene, Peter, (Care of Wallis Chene, farmer.)
McGrain, Andrew,
McGregor, Mr. Peter,
Parsons, Prof. Clark,
Shaw, Mr. Daniel.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."

A. WHITEHEAD, P. M.

Three Truthful Thieves.

John Dailey and Tom Hall are members of the noble army of loafers and hail from Chicago. These two gentlemen, in company with George Murray of Montreal, George Weatherburn of Detroit, and Tom Fitzgerald who doesn't live anywhere in particular, engaged in an animated discussion in Cummerford's market saloon early Sunday morning. The subject of the trouble was a large quantity of tobacco. Patrolman Johnson heard of the trouble and becoming suspicious, ran George Murray into the central station. Subsequently the remainder of the gang was arrested and about $10 worth of tobacco taken from their persons. About 9 o'clock patrolman Breault learned that the men had been seen in the vicinity of the Milwaukee junction with a bran new sample case. He made a search of the locality named and between two lumber piles in the yard of the Detroit bending works he found a sample case handsomely fitted with velvet and partially filled with statuettes. Near it was a small valise filled with linen, bearing the name of H. A. Randall. Other articles discovered showed that he was an agent for the Runner tobacco works.

Yesterday morning Dailey, Hall and Murray pleaded guilty to the charge of having stolen the goods recovered before Justice Willemin. They were held for trial in the Wayne circuit court for grand larceny. Fitzgerald and Weatherburn were discharged, their companions having exonerated them from any connection with the theft.—Detroit Times.

Seems as if there was a kind of fatality about Randall's grips, somehow. Ought to carry his baggage in a flour sack like us, and then these thieves wouldn't be tempted.

Hunters who Hump Themselves.

The following from the Vanderbilt, Otsego county, News tells how some of our Oakland county boys behave when are away from home.

A. C. Robinson and Alex. Young of this place are hunting out on Pigeon river, their camp being located about 11 miles east of here. There is camped near them a party of hunters, hailing from near Birmingham, Oakland county, a part of whose number answer to the names of Becker and James. On Friday last Young went up the river a short distance from camp, to set some beaver traps. Wishing to set them on the opposite side of the stream, he threw the traps across and started to go farther on to find a place to cross. While gone, one of the Oakland county chaps came along, took the traps and started for his camp. The next morning Robinson and Young—the latter having seen this man carry them away—started out to try and recover their traps. Arriving at the camp, they demanded their property, but were unabashed at it, the parties claiming that they had not seen them. In return Robinson and Young were accused of killing a hound belonging to their Oakland county neighbors. This they denied in strong terms, but it did not seem to satisfy their accusers. On the same day Young left for home; shortly after he came the Robinson was hailed by four of the irate hunters, who made all manner of threats, intimating that it would be nothing short of death for him and his friend Young to remain in the woods; they proposed to tear down their shanty, and do all sorts of ugly things, in fact they wanted it distinctly understood, that they must pull up stakes and leave the woods at once. Mr. Robinson is not a man to be easily scared out by a lot of overly smart Alecks, who evidently haven't sand enough to face a ten year old bow; unless they are four to one, but concluded it best to obtain legal advice, therefore he and Young went to Gaylord and consulted Prosecuting Attorney McEwen, who decided that more evidence would be necessary. Yesterday morning, taking a number of witnesses, they went out to the camp. His companions secreted themselves while Young went to the shanty and requested that traps be returned to him. Thinking him alone, and being that there were more of them, this party of brave(?) hunters were even more ferocious than when they attacked Robinson, and one Stephen Becker drew his gun, threatening to shoot, while others stood near with their guns cocked. At this the friends of Young put in an appearance, which seemed to dampen the ardor of the gentlemen from Oakland county to a wonderful extent. Having ascertained the name and identification of Stephen Becker, who claims to be a justice, Robinson and Young returned and obtained a warrant for the arrest of Becker's arrest. Constable George Bailey has gone to arrest him. The result will be given next week.

An Editor's Tribute.

Theron P. Keater, editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette," writes: For the last five years have always used Dr. Kings New Discovery for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in the same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only sure cure for coughs and colds. Call at Whitehead & Mitchell's drug store for a free trial bottle. Large size $1.

COUNTY LINE

Frank Redock's little daughter has been at Harper's hospital for the past two weeks doctoring for her eyes.

James Davidson is never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in the same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only sure cure for coughs and colds. Call at Whitehead & Mitchell's drug store for a free trial bottle. Large size $1.

COUNTY LINE

Frank Redock's little daughter has been at Harper's hospital for the past two weeks doctoring for her eyes.

James Davidson is better fails to effect a speedy cure.

Eli Laderoot contemplates a sale in the near future. We lose a good neighbor in Eli.

The young folk had a party at Mr. Barns' one evening last week and all report a good time.

Somebody ask Bob Hawthorn about his partner.

Tom Redock has returned from the woods, not finding work very plenty.

SAUSAGE.

To Lou — A Chesapeake Duck on his possession of Sausage.

O, hideous links of sausage sweet,
The joy of fun at without an end.
In literature you're wrapped so neat,
Presented to me by a friend.
These cares were so nicely filled
When Vertine Page were killed
What makes them too, so good to eat
I'm sure they're made up clean and neat
Of country pork so clean and sweet,
Rosed and fat cured by H. S. Hall.
At each Thanksgiving's annual round,
He's sure to send me several pounds,
And ever, through life's stormy passes,
I'll thank him kindly for these sausage
You need not think, my friends, I'm puffing,
For no such tale my soul in that stuffing
As Tanra's Scraps or pork from male hogs,
Terriers, Spitz or Newfoundland dogs,
Or mouldy crackers ripe with age,
Disgusted with pennyroyal or sage
But pork from hogs that roamed at ease
And fed on corn, topped off with peas
Our appetites it can't help but please
As does a German's Limburger cheese
Too often this is the case, methinks,
Our friendships are too much like sausage
Ended at last by broken links,
Or some mislaid and thoughtless message
But O! dear O! in these phenomic lacks
(That have filled so many vacant chinks
And out of Hunger took the kinks)
Sausage and friendship make links
It makes our friendship closer, dearer,
Beyond, shall not be any other,
Then let us be as that friendship tender,
May it ever be, friend and brother.

SAGE OF THE WILLOWS

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

SOUTHFIELD.

Karl Tibbits started for school at Milford last week.

There was a party at Joseph Delling's Friday night, at which the old and young enjoyed themselves.

School began in district No. 6 last week Monday with H. S Hall as teacher.

Mrs. Stewart is on the sick list.

Julian Killian lost his youngest son by diptheria last week.

Jim Casey has moved into H. Randall's house.

Henry Russell sawn for Neill & Bunce. Christmas is on the way.

Willie Harmon is visiting his brother in Shiawassee county.

A. L. Means is visiting friends near Mansfield, Ohio.

The oyster supper at Henry Sturman's Thanksgiving night passed off supebly, but they had no Wright to Hyde so many of those oysters.

The Rev. Mr. Houghton has moved into the Presbyterian parsonage. Well in our midst.

James Thompson is rusticating in Ireland. We wish him a pleasant visit and a speedy return.

Mrs. G. S. T. Milligan of Leavenworth, Kan., will soon be here on an extended visit to relatives and friends.

JOHN LINE

C. H. Smith held a singing convention at our school house lately, lasting two nights. All who attended feel satisfied with the time spent. He commenced a term at Amy Friday night.

Last winter we danced; this winter we sing. The last place of meeting was at M. Shotts, and after singing all were bountifully supplied with apple molasses candy and all "sich."

Mrs. Gage Crawford and daughter will spend the winter with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. McKinstrey visited their daughter at Rockwood lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonner and son spent last week at Flint.

Born, Monday, November 21, to Mrs. Charles Ogg, a son.

Dennis Kelley has had a fair recovery as to be able to be removed to Jim McClelland's at Pontiac.

Through the carelessness of a playmate Mattie VanEvery was thrown down and her ankle broken.

Among the strangers visiting here we notice Ella Park, Mrs. Hutchinson and son, Fred Walker, Gage Crawford and Will Powers.

"Did you ever go to sleep?" This and variations in all we hear now and we don't feel as though we should ever want to sleep again.

CLARKSON

Nature has assumed a new phase. How suddenly winter has set in, waking up dreamy people to the realities of life in surviving the four cold months, during which nature does succumb and is bound up in the cold grasp of Captain Jack Frost, who, with his allies, holds the supreme power until old Sol, high in heaven, gives them such a shower of rays of heat as to beat them back both ways to their stronghold about the poles of the earth.

Melvin Buell has taken up his residence here with his family for the winter.

Wood chopping has begun and Mel and Maurice are the first to swing the ax.

Mrs. Codmor is sick.

Aunt Mary Starr is no better.

Aggie Traverse is spending the winter at H. H. Bailey's.

It is reported that one of our hunting men shot a deer in Ogemaw county.

Mrs. M. Chase is living briefly as a widow, but is now expecting the return of her lord from the hunt with his spoils. His bosom friends are watering in the mouth in expectation of something choice.

Mrs. Robinson is at Oakwood visiting her brother.

A big time was had by the relatives assembled at Charles Moore's on Thanksgiving day. Turkey and oysters were served.

Mrs. Jonathan Chase has not returned from Detroit, where her Thanksgiving was spent with her daughters.

Frank Warner wounded cans of oysters at the shooting match here. He was the best shot among the crowd. A big shooting match to come off here Christmas.

Rabbit hunting has commenced and is much favored by the light fall of snow.

These girls at the county line must be fond of a kiss, which would please a certain gentleman here. A DUDE.

POVERTY ROADS.

Nice weather.

Now get out your sleighs.

Did you eat Thanksgiving turkey?

Miss Mary Sharp was visiting friends at Walled Lake last week.

Miss Anna M. Parks visited friends in Detroit last week.

The band held a special meeting last Saturday. Have not learned whether they decided to send overcoats and mittens to the poor heathen in Jijipjaji or fix some future date for an oyster supper.

Mr. N. S. Schuyler has so far recovered from his long illness as to be able to get out doors.

Ask Hattie and Anna to show their birthday presents.

Miss Anna Todd teaches our school this winter. The term began last Monday.

Twenty-five years ago last Tuesday, John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, was hung.

I saw the following in your county line items of last week: "Last week a clerical gentleman from Detroit was supplying our community with $15 bibles. Just think of 70 bushels of potatoes for a bible. Alas, what will the poor heathen do now?" Here we have one who thinks more of his stomach than of his soul and I dare say that this same clerical gentleman has, perhaps a cheaper edition of the good book, say a "little one for a cent." That would fill all the spiritual wants of this curious pendent. For shame! to cry out against anyone who is engaged in a good work. I will say that I have had the good fortune to meet this same clerical gentleman several times and have found him to be not only a perfect gentleman, but a deep scholar not only on the bible, but on many other topics, and his bibles are most certainly the finest edition of that or any other work I ever saw offered for sale. Now "Pat," in all good friendship, the best thing you can do is when this gentleman happens your way again, insist on having one of these self same bibles, and you will have an ornament for your parlor table that will be the envy of all your good friends who are not lucky enough to possess one of these books. MAXWELL.

The Last Duelist of the North.

Hon. James Watson Webb, who was for many years editor of the New York *Courier and Enquirer*, was the last avowed duelist at the North. His last meeting was at Wilmington, Delaware, with Tom Marshall, of Kentucky. He was not only wounded in the left knee, but on his return to New York he was tried and sentenced to two years' hard labor in the penitentiary. Governor Seward pardoned him and he renounced duelling; but when he was at Washington, at the time of the assault on Sumner, he was challenged again, and he thus told the story:

"I was at Washington at the time of Brooks's assault on Sumner. The *Courier and Enquirer* came out denouncing Brooks as a coward." Gen. Quitman, a northern man and an old and intimate friend, waited on me and said, 'General, I am sorry to see you.' I knew what it meant and handed him a chair. 'I have a message for you,' he continued, 'and I am ashamed to hear it, but if I refused I couldn't live in the South.'

"About the *Courier Enquirer* paragraph? I asked. 'Yes!' he said. 'Well,' said I, 'just keep it in your pocket until to-night. That paragraph was written in the office. I don't responsible for it, and will fight for it, but I prefer to fight for what I have written myself. I sent a letter two days ago, published in the paper this morning. It will be here to-night. It is four times as severe as that paragraph; but when that gets here you can take your choice and we will fight to-morrow afternoon at five o'clock." I added to Quitman: 'I am now a church communicant, and had determined to have my regardant duelling. I would not now fight a personal duel, a duel for a personal affront. Moreover, I have no personal quarrel with Brooks.' He and I dined together at Governor Atkin's only three days ago. But I will fight for my country and its institutions and principles in private combat with the aggressor, and ask the blessing of God on the issue. I will fight Brooks to-morrow. Come to my room and get my letter.'

"My offensive letter arrived. Next morning General Quitman waited on me, and said the South Carolinian, after his friends' examination of my letter, had withdrawn the challenge! I never was so astonished in my life."—*Benj Perley Poore, in the Boston Budget.*

The Exclusive Briton.

The following anecdote is told in relation to the unsociable habits of Englishmen who travel. An old American gentleman was traveling from Liverpool to London. Three gentlemen in all occupied the carriage, and for an hour after the train had begun its journey never one exchanged a syllable with another. At last the American broke silence, and said: "Gentlemen, I am L——D——. I have come from ——. I have been a merchant for fifty years, and now I am living in ease. I am 80 years of age, and I have two eyes and one tongue, and, like a great many of my countrymen, I take a pleasure in using them. My eyes feel the period in which they have done my service, and I am not fond of the motion of the train. Having introduced myself, I trust, gentlemen, you will not look upon me as a pickpocket." At this one of the gentlemen drew out his card-case, and gave his card. This example was immediately followed by the other. "Well, gentlemen!" said the American, "you do not seem to know one another; let me introduce you!" and with that he crossed his arms and presented the card of one to the other. This was the beginning of a warm and long friendship.—*London Echo.*