BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VII, NO. 8 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY JUNE 19 1884 WHOLE NO 372

RIGHT TO THE POINT.

At present Birmingham against the state on prices.

Our increase of trade on Tea and Coffee has compelled us to enlarge our stock and variety.

A Big Statement.

No place can you buy a better New Orleans or Porto Rico molasses for the money than at our store.

Please call for sample card of shades of paint manufactured by the

DETROIT

White Lead Works.

We have but one Price on this paint.

ALABASTINE

in bulk, white, 8 cts. a lb. We give away no Clocks. Watches or setts of dishes, but give down weight and goods worth the money.

F. B. RAYNALE & CO.

Birmingham, Mich.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

FARM FOR SALE. Situated in the township of Troy, Oakland county, Mich., and 6½ miles northeast of Birmingham, consisting of 34 acres 8 acres timber, the balance improved land, well fenced and underdrained and good water. 2 acres of fruit, apples, peaches and cherries. Good house, 18x28 with a wing 18x40. Good barn 30x60, horse barn 20x40 also a corn house 18x18, mouse proof. These buildings are all built on gravel ridge, always dry and pleasantly situated. This farm is well adapted to all kinds of grain and can be had on reasonable terms. Call on or address, Nelson Barney, Troy, Mich. 40 tf

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—I offer for sale my House and Lot 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. 2mp

FOR SALE—A farm of 80 acres, good buildings, two orchards, ten acres of timber, rolling land same as north of Birmingham, price only $5,000. This farm is as good if not better, than any farm that can be bought near Birmingham, at from $4,500 to $5,000, and to any one who can be satisfied with a farm in Michigan, this is a bargain that may be found only once in a life time. Reason for selling, got a west on a sheep farm, come and see the farm or address, Robert Alton, Wayne, Mich.

SEED CORN FOR SALE. A quantity of Seed corn, one and two years old, of the Dent variety. Call at my house, one mile north and 2 miles west of Birmingham. SAMUEL LEACH.

W. H. CODNOR has for sale reasonable a 7 horse eleven years old, and weighs about 1,000 pounds. 39tf

Sixty acres choice land for sale or exchange for a small farm near Birmingham. For father particulars call on J. R. CORBIN & SON.

WANTED by Mrs. Cyrus G. Jarvis all kinds of plain sewing, which will be finished in a very satisfactory manner. For prices and particulars call on Mrs. C. G. Jarvis, Lowes house, Pierce st., Birmingham, Mich.

SEED corn for sale. I have a few bushels of red cob, yellow dent corn for sale, which I have tested, and think it will grow. Price, two dollars a bushel. First come first served.
J. H. PEABODY.

FOR SALE CHEAP—1 No. 9 cook stove, second hand. 1 No. 8 cook stove with reservoir and closet nearly new. 1 three-seating, one horse wagon. 1 new drop leaf sash table. Call at CORBIN & SON'S.

SHEEP FOR SALE—I will sell 100 high grade Merino sheep at a very reasonable price. Stock can be seen on my farm 3 miles south of Fred Bingham's corners on the Town Line. Wm. Gallaher, Five Oaks Farm. 13

PIGS FOR SALE—Anyone desiring some very fine pigs cheap can see the stock and make a good bargain by calling on Dr. Clark Pearsall, one mile north and a little east of Birmingham.

FARM FOR SALE—I offer for sale my farm of 80 acres, situated one mile west of Birmingham. Stone house, stone barn and frame barn, all good buildings. For particulars call at the premises or address Clark Vaughn, Birmingham, Mich. 15p

SPECIAL NOTICES.

New hats, bonnets, flowers, plumes, etc., at Mrs. Furman's. Also wall paper and bordering. tf

Call and look over my 25, 40 and 50 cent hats. Good bargains in hack and school hats. Mrs. Furman. tf

Don't fail to look over the goods on my five and ten cent counters. Good buttons five and ten cents. Mrs. Furman. tf

Call and look over my ten cent gloves and hosiery, also my calico and chambray. L. T. Furman. tf

Look at our new stock of

GLASSWARE

Opened This Week.

New Patterns and Low PRICES.

New Dress Goods, New White Goods.

New Gloves and Mitts in Cotton, Lisle Thread and Silk.

New Parasols, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Table Linen, Towels, Shirtings, Ginghams, Fichus and Collars and

SILK TIES.

Everything Cheap, Everything Warranted as REPRESENTED,

For Low Price on

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, HARDWARE, TINWARE, WHIPS, HAMMOCKS

And Everything Else,

GO TO

CORSON & SON.

Birmingham - - Mich.

WE ARE NEVER UNDERSOLD. HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR EGGS.

F. BLAKESLEE. V. NIXON.

LOADS OF GOODS!

STORE

JAM FULL OF

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Crockery and Glassware, Gents Furnishing Goods, bought from Eastern Markets way down under their value, and will be sold at prices that will PARALYZE RETAIL DEALERS in Oakland county. Our uniformly low prices and splendid assortment in every line we carry brings us the Lion's share of the people's patronage.

REMEMBER

We guarantee to Sell any article from any line of Goods in our large Stock at a less price than same style or quality can be obtained elsewhere. We make our own prices by selling on close Margins. Give us a trial and remember

NO OLD GOODS, EVERYTHING NEW, FRESH AND ATTRACTIVE,

AT

F. BLAKESLEE & CO.,

Birmingham, Mich.

HOME NOTES.

PERPETUAL NOTICE!

You will 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.

Tis wrong to beat your grocer out of his honest dues.
Tis worse to beat the cobbler out of his boots and shoes.
There is a chance for pardon for him who steals your coal,
But he who beats the printer will surely lose his soul.

Clark Vaughn offers his farm for sale in the cheap column this week.

Our Gibbs has had his head shaved and his hare late discounts Mitchell's all hollow.

Mrs. Church and Millis of Pontiac visit with Mrs. John Baldwin this week.

Test your paris green. Call at F. B. Raynale & Co's and find how to test it.

I have a choice lot of mouldings made to order, cheap for cash. J. W. Perry.

Miss Lizzie McKinney has been visiting her numerous friends in this village and vicinity.

An exchange says the wood cut of the candidate is the "unkindest cut of all." That's a fact.

Miss Lizzie Glennie of An Sable has been visiting her grandpa, M. I. James, the past week.

Rees Bosley and tomorrow at Milford under the Agricultural society's management.

William Safford has for one grade Merino sheep for sale. See cheap column for particulars.

Mr. J. W. German, brother of Mrs. Phillip Durkee, is visiting his many relatives in this vicinity.

We are under obligations to our old friend C. H. Brayman for late files of Hancock, L. S., papers.

A new dray does the Birmingham merchants' draying under the management of Henry Leach & Sons.

Mr. Lorn Daniels will pass the summer at her old home in New York, for which place she left last week.

Eugene Brooks and Frank Ford are doing New York state this week on a trip of business and pleasure.

At the M. E. church, Big Beaver, the regular review services will be held next Sunday, June 22. All are invited.

Will Brown has purchased Jim Johnston's bicycle, and Pan will soon come out with a bran new Star machine.

George Shain painteth his dwelling the fashionable color—olive green. Faint & Staley doeth the work well.

There were twelve additions to the M. E. Sunday school last Sunday. Mrs. Brooks and Miss Parks have most of the honor.

John Boyd of Big Beaver has sold his black horse, "Git Thar," for an even $200. This is a horse well worth the money.

Read Clark Pearsall's advertisement of pigs for sale. He has nearly half a hundred very fine stock which he will sell very reasonable.

The annual commencement of the Birmingham High school will be held in the M. E. church Thursday evening, June 26, at 8 o'clock.

On Monday of last week Squire Bledine united in the holy bonds of matrimony Mr. Adelbert Vanderpool and Miss Jane Clark, both of Bloomfield.

In order to work in a notice for their milliner the Metamora Bee classes their bonnet maker, Miss Anna Hart, along with Fourpaugh's white elephant.

A strawberry and ice cream festival will be given Friday evening, June 21, at the residence of Mr. J. Allen Bigelow by the Brownell Mission society.

Married—Simpson—Smith, at the parsonage, in Franklin, by the Rev. W. W. Stephenson, Mr. Frank Simpson, and Miss Ida E. Smith, both of Birmingham.

The Baptist society had a very cold evening for their ice cream and strawberry festival last week, but did remarkably well, everything considered. Try again.

The baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of '84 will be delivered by the Rev. G. W. Lowe on Sabbath evening, June 22. A union service is expected.

Robert Crawford, a pioneer settler of Farmington, died at his home in that village recently. He was in the war of 1812 and was widely known and respected.

Public oral examinations will be held in all departments of the Birmingham Union school on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, June 24 and 25. All are invited.

Yesterday John Buttolph's big barn was raised. This barn, 40x60 feet, is being put up by Messrs. Strong & Schlaack, and it is a credit to the young builders.

A subscriber paid us a dollar on subscription one day last week, and it just makes us cry to think how lonesome that dollar is. Can't somebody help it a little bit?

Strayed or stolen from Farmington, Mich., June 9, one bay pony, star in her forehead, heavy main and tail. Liberal reward. Address Robert Jackson, Franklin, Mich.

Mr. George Bassett of St. Johns, who used to be a salesman in O. Poppleton's store years ago, was in town this week visiting his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rainey.

Mr. R. Hatch, wife and family visited this week with Mr. J. Gray and family of Southfield, and with A. Rockwell's family of Farmington, at each place having a very pleasant visit.

Adolphus Blenman, a young man who used to ride W. B. Drew's running horse Michigan, was killed while riding in a race at Lansing recently. "Dolph was well known in this vicinity.

A Rockland, Me., girl with her arms in suds washing received the welcome news that she had inherited a fortune of $15,000. Now, girls, pitch into the wash tub all over and wait the result.

Mrs. Robert Groves rejoices in the possession of a bran new Crown sewing machine, purchased of Whitehead & Mitchell. It has all the attachments and is a machine worthy to be proud of.

William W. Brace of Muskegon, formerly of Southfield, is at present visiting his daughter, Mrs. T. H. Bloomberg, of this place, and his son, Will Brace of Redford, also his many friends in Southfield.

Scott Leach smiled on his old friends last week. He was called hither by the severe illness of his brother, Charles H. Leach, who at one time last week was not expected to live, but at present is on the gain.

That much talked of fence of J. Allen Bigelow's gets a coat of paint this week by James Grimley, who will paint and mend the whole business in his thorough and workmanlike manner, making a model job of it all.

On Saturday a sign appeared in front of one of our business places, which read as follows: "Dry goods at cost. Don't go somewhere else to be robbed but walk in here." It was visible just three minutes by the watch.

William Coney of Duluth and Henry Coney of Ionia, brothers of Mrs. W. H. Camp, visited their relatives in town Sunday and returned on Tuesday to Ionia where William will meet his wife. Henry brought down a carload of cattle to sell at auction.

William C. Reynolds's house on Willetts street is being thoroughly overhauled. It is being made into a two-story building and when completed it will be a very handsome home and complete withal. Ed. Ford is master of the ceremony. Jay Caswell, clerk.

Our Southfield correspondent made a pun or two upon a certian young lady living near the white school house and the young lady took the matter very seriously to heart, for all of which we are sincerely sorry and assure the lady that we have already had the greatest respect for herself and family, an opinion in which we have no doubt our correspondent coincides.

When a congregation responds to the call of their pastor for money to meet the current expense of the church, as did the congregation of the M. E. church a few Sundays since, the fact should be made known to all. The cheerful manner in which people gave has done much toward cementing friendships and kindling the heart of one man to the people he serves.

Mrs. Geo. Blackwell has handed us a copy of the Daily Advertiser of Rochester, N. Y., Vol. I, No. 1, and bearing date October 25, 1826, nearly 50 years ago. It was the first daily published in that city and contains a liberal number of advertisements of lottery schemes with prizes as high as $20,000. You needn't be sorry they didn't do so in our grandfathers' days.

Economists will readily see the pith of the argument in Kenny, Adams & Co.'s new advertisement in this issue. Everybody in these parts is acquainted with "Chappy Hogh," and his genial partner, Mr. Adams, is making giant strides in popularity with the gentler sex in this community, and the strangest part of it is the men folks all like him, too. Be sure and call on the boys when in the city whether you want to buy anything or not.

Last Saturday, while sawing wood at Casey's saw mill in Southfield, Henry Randall was in the act of putting a stick of wood against the saw when his companion pulled the stick a little and the result was Henry had two fingers on his right hand badly split up, making a very painful wound. It was promptly dressed and will do well, but Henry declares without any hesitation or mental reservation that he has sawed his last stick of wood.

When Fred Slocum burned out up at Caro this spring we just laid back for something better than ever, and sure enough it came on Saturday last in the shape of the Tuscola County Advertiser, a six-column quarto with new type and everything shining. The first page is graced with cuts of his new Campbell newspaper press, two jobbers and paper cutter, while the insides are bristling with lively local. Sail in Fred, and may you live to eat the hen that scratches on your grave.

There are two very fine farms for sale near Clawson by Messrs. A. and O. Prickett and Eli Phillips. Both places are very desirable. The Prickett Bros. farm consists of 116 acres, situated three miles east of Birmingham, 85 acres cleared and the balance heavy timber. Two large barns, cider mill, vinegar house, etc. Plenty fruit of all kinds, well watered and good soil. Terms easy. The farm of Eli Phillips contains 84 acres, three and one-half miles east of Birmingham. A very desirable farm and location. Call on him for particulars.

Dr. S. Cougar and wife of Lake Elizabeth are visiting relatives in town.

Read the new advertisement of McBride & Blakeslee this week. They are evidently determined to be up with the times and have consequently secured the services of a first-class tinsmith and are prepared to do all kinds of repairing and tin work. The boys mean business and can be found from early dawn till dewy eve busily waiting on their numerous customers who are showing their appreciation of genuine get-up-and-dust by giving them a large and well deserved trade.

Three young mashers from Pontiac—we won't give their names—came down to call on some of our village maidens last Sunday, and in trying to get up Dutch courage they over estimated their powers and got too "tired" to call on anyone. Not to be balked in their laudable intentions, however, they put up at the National hotel and called early Monday morning at the risk of catching their fair inamoratas at the wash tub—if the girl of the period ever indulges in such a pastime. Come again, boys, and try and take your refreshments "after the opera is over."

Two worthy citizens of this virtuous burg took in the sights at Grosse Point, near Detroit, on Sunday last. Leaving their homes in this village early in the morning, they quite naturally required food and refreshment and were anxious to "get there," and after looking in vain for the "point," either grosse or petite, the inquired of a wayside pilgrim as to the locality of Grosse Pointe. "What you want? Sacre, dees is Grosse Point, here, dere, everywhere—seex mile all up and down de whole coast—you can't miss him." Our residents accordingly pulled up at the next hotel and took "frogs' legs."

James Wilson was sentenced to state prison for five years for horse stealing, in 1880 and was wanted for stealing a horse from Dr. LeBaron at the same time. His time was out this month and he was released only to be nabbed again for his old offense. Pending his trial he was let out on bail, and as it was thought he was going to "jump," the officers got wind that he would be here on Monday last and deputy sheriff Wiggins came here and captured him, and while waiting to start home with him Wilson took a chart for himself and ran down the back street past Poppleton's store and was finally captured by Messrs. Dames, Toms, Wiggins and a posse of street gamins. His examination was held on Tuesday last and he pleaded guilty.

A farmer near Gilbert lake wanted to weigh a hog and as the porker was alive and well the farmer told his son, who is a sort of a wag by-the-way, that he would weigh himself first, then go out and catch the pig and step on the scales with the pig and the weight could easily be ascertained. No sooner said than done, the porker squealing and kicking vigorously. "Can't you get the weight?" yelled the farmer as the pig kicked a piece of skin off the back of his hand. "Are you blind and can't see how to figger?" he yelled as the pig clawed him in the face. "Well father I was just trying to make up my mind which weight you wanted," said the son. "The smallest hog weighs just sixty pounds." That boy won't go to the circus this summer unless he runs away.

From a reliable source we learn that Dr. N. C. Hall, the alleged wife poisoner, is practicing medicine at a little town called Cascade in Sheboygan county, Wisconsin, and that Mrs. Murgettroid or Mrs. Hall, as you like it, shares his bed and board at the above place. "Dixie" located at Cascade in August last and a few months later was joined by the woman he now calls his wife. In his new home Hall has secured quite an extensive practice and made friends. The doctor's history has followed him, however, and just now the citizens of Cascade are having a lively discussion on the matter. It is a pity that the prosecuting attorney of this county, for reasons best known to himself, neglects to bring the case to another trial. His charge him and be done with it.—[Bill Post.

The street commissioner, under the orders of the village dads, has been tearing up the old box drains on Saginaw street, repairing them and putting in new ones. We stopped to look at the workmen the other day and saw President Slade and a trustee or two overseeing the job. "Now Slade," said we, "don't you think it would have been better to—" out came a little book from Slade's pocket, and he was about to make an entry thereon when our inquiring mind prompted us to ask him what he was keeping account of. "My friend," said the veteran president, "I am keeping track of the different times I have been told how to do this job. You make it 11,932 times—" and we begged him not to count us, but call it 11,931. Verily the public servant hath a rough road to travel.

Two of our young dudes, one a clerk in a well-known general store and the other a tooth carpenter of well-deserved renown, went sparking a week ago Sunday night, which was all well enough—we used to indulge in that pastime ourselves when we were on earth (and just see what it has brought us to!) But it must have been very dark indeed when they came home, for report says they hitched their horse to their host's sulkey for drawing logs around the saw-mill yard, and never found out their mistake until the dawn of Monday morning. They said it did occur to them once or twice that their buggy wheels had grown rather high during the night, and they noticed that "old Charlie" kept looking around as if to say "there's something wrong, boys, but whether it is you or me I can't tell for certain." We never go back on the boys, but this is too good to keep.

A grand shooting tournament takes place at Pontiac Friday, July 4, open to all amateurs of Oakland county. Cash prizes in all shoots. The program for the day is immense and promises an abundance of sport. The tournament is under the management of the Pontiac Sportsmen's club, and anyone desiring to participate will confer a favor on the club by notifying the secretary, J. Limbaury, who will furnish all desired information. Shoot No. 5 is to be the grand event of the day and will be the county team shoot for a purse of $100. Teams of 5 men each, 15 clay pigeons to each man. Entrance fee, $10 a team and price of birds. Divided 50, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. The team making the best score in this shoot will receive the championship team medal of Oakland county. A sweepstakes at double birds will close the day's shooting. Open to all. Entrance, price of birds.

BURDOCK.

There are many people who do not know the elements and value of burdock, a plant which thrives and grows in abundance in and around Birmingham. It is found in our alleys, waste places, by the wayside and in our door yards. It is a peculiar plant and flourishes where foyism and shiftlessness prevail and not in live and thrifty communities. It is not a beautiful plant and the burs which grow on it are not comfortable adornments for sheep or human pedestrians. The aspect of the plant is coarse and not ornamental in a flower garden and is not pleasing, to look upon when growing on the sides of our streets or in the lawns fronting our splendid residences. When fresh it has an unpleasant smell, but I would not recommend its bar as a substitute for the rose or baw blossom to be worn in the button hole or on ladies' bonnets especially when attending church. The root is not very agreeable food for the stomach; it is indigestible. It tastes like the artichoke, but perhaps a little more bitter. I then fore could not recommend it for daily food for weakly women, children or feeble masculine "folks." It may do for those who have cast iron stomachs, such as fossil politicians who can swallow a party candidate, body and breeches, whether he tastes sweet or not.

In some countries the leaves are used in soups and the plant is extensively cultivated for this purpose in Japan. It is medicinal and the root acts upon the cutaneous system and the kidneys. It is also a blood purifier and the expressed juice of the leaves used in burns and in suppurations. It grows spontaneously, usually where it is not wanted, and those persons who have an inclination to loaf and pass their time quietly and comfortably could procure a little tobacco money occasionally by selling this valuable weed to patent medicine dealers who could mix it up with onion juice and sell it as a "breath purifier." W. C. H.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keater, editor of the Fort Wayne, Ind., Gazette, writes: "For the past five years I have always used Dr. King's New discovery for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of 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 reliable and sure cure for coughs, colds, etc." Call at Whitehead & Mitchell's drug store and get a free trial bottle. Large size $1.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

SOUTHFIELD.

Mrs. Frank Batchelor of Pontiac has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robbins.

Why is the Southfield correspondent like a comet? Because he is a great tale bearer.

COUNTY LINE.

John Truesdale, who is in Dakotah, thinks strongly of buying a farm out there.

Mrs. Wm. Brown and Mrs. Richard Sargeant of Harbor Springs are visiting relatives in our vicinity.

Sam Hawthorn would be much obliged to the boy who took his coat from Dave Crandall's if he would return it, as it is all he owns.

Mr. Youngs has spoken for most of the wool in this vicinity. He is a fair dealer every time.

Mrs. Bowls and daughter of Canada are visiting at Wm. Hawthorn's.

John Ames has been buying for a flowing well. PAT.

BLOOMFIELD CENTER.

Mrs Potter Knight is on the sick list.

Mr. E. Baker, Sr., is on the gain.

Aaron Adcock has a new crock well.

Kip Odykke was mistaken last week when he said "Jim and wife" had imbibed too much hard cider when they washed sheep. Jim and wife don't drink cider, and never in their lives washed any sheep. The idea of girls washing sheep! We guess it must have been Kip who had the cider. He has apparently forgotten the old adage, "Persons living in glass houses should never throw stones."

There will be Sunday school at the Bloomfield Centre school house every Sunday at 4 p. m.

JIM AND WIFE.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters and is so much improved that she is able to go to her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at Whitehead & Mitchell's.

BIRDS.

Mrs. E. Hoxsey is very sick at the present writing and the doctors have given up all hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. Eugene Ames is visiting friends in Detroit for a few weeks.

Miss Abbie Green of Rochester is visiting her parents for a few days.

A large congregation assembled at the church last Sabbath evening to listen to an interesting discourse by the Rev. Mr. Crandall.

Mrs. Brown and son of Utica and her daughter, Mrs. Campaign, of Rochester were visiting at Charles Herrington's yesterday.

Mrs. O. Barton is gaining slowly; she has been sick for some time with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Ellen Davey has gone to Oxford to attend a Free Methodist camp meeting.

Miss Emma Arnold is visiting at Abe Van Fleet's.

Mrs. Cartwright has been very sick, but is better now.

The M. E. church has been moved to the corner, the plaster torn off and today workmen will commence repairing and building a steeple, which will improve its looks very much.

Everything looks well here, considering the heavy frost we had two weeks ago.

MY PEN.

CLIMSON.

Politics is the main theme of the day.

We have summer now in all its warmth and glory, with rain and sunshine, although a little tendancy to a drought or an opposite extremity of rain.

The Herbisons have changed the position of their barn, making a decided improvement thereby.

The road in John Bell's control has undergone a decided change for the better, by being turnpiked along the worst part, many working over their time.

Henry Blair has improved the east and west road in his sectional control.

Rumors afloat are false.

That worthy book, "Where are we Drifting as a Nation," is before our community.

Alex. Solts is stopping with his son Winnie.

The teacher in Williams' district is to be shown respect by her scholars in the shape of a gift.

So far the wheat crop is growing nicely.

New comers at H. H. Bailey's. The agent for the Toledo Oil company and his wife on a three weeks' sojourn.

Miss Agusta Hoard is better after a short illness.

Mrs. Israel Moore is ill.

Another cold snap followed by a heady rain. A favorable change in the wind will bring warm air and the bright sunshine will produce the spontaneous growth of vegetation. The corn will shoot up rapidly under the influence of showers and sunshine, and let us look for a good crop, even in its present backwardness, should no more hinderance happen to its growth.

The Boy Who Would Not Go to Bed.

You may think him a dunce,
But he logged that for once,
He fought up all night or as long as he pleased;
The gardener was in tears,
With her murmured "My dears!"
But only the louder and faster he teased.

Overbearing the din,
His father came in;
"Wish'd up all night John?" he thought-fully cried;
"You shall have your request
Till you've learned we know best.
Nurse can go. I will stay at this naughty boy's side.

When two hours had passed,
John grew sleepy at last
And so tried that he nodded he would fall from his chair;
But, attempting to go,
Heard his father's stern "No!"
Keep your seat at the table. Your place, sir, is there."

Oh! how slow ticks the clock,
With its ne'er-to-be-stopp'd-tock
(For his father insists he should keep wide awake);
Till quite humbly he said:
"May I please go to bed?
I've found you were right and, I made a mistake."

His father said yes;
And now you can guess
If ever that boy fought all night another thing again,
No sermon could preach
So punishment teach,
A lesson more pleasant than he learned it then.

Now, boys, when you're told
That it's bed time, don't scold,
And say that you'll just like keeping awake;
Sitting up all the night
Isn't such a delight,
Just try it for once, and you'll own your mistake.

—[Stephen E. Eastman, in the Independant.

Sweet-Minded Women.

So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in seasons of sickness and sorrow for help and comfort. One soothing touch of her kindly hand works wonders in the feverish child; a few words let fall from her lips in the ear of a sorrowful sister do much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general, but when he enters the cozy sitting-room and sees the blaze of the bright fire, and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences, which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirit. We are all wearied with combating with the stern realities of life. The rough schoolboy flies in a rage from the taunts of his companions to find solace in the mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with its own large troubles, finds a haven of rest on its mother's breast; and so one might go on with instances of the influence a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.

Queen Victoria has read, it is said, only such press notices of her book as have been marked for her by her ladies, and it is only fair to suppose that they have only sent her the favorable ones.