BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

$1 PER YEAR. "Devoted to our Own Locality, We Labor for its Interests." IN ADVANCE.

VOL. VIII, NO. 26 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY OCTOBER 29 1885 WHOLE NO 441

DETROIT, G'D HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

GOING WEST.

Morning express	7.35 a. m.
Mail	11.20 a. m.
Steamboat express	5.20 p. m.
Night express	11.20 p. m.

GOING EAST.

Night Express	4.30 a. m.
Holly express	7.10 a. m.
Steamboat express	10.55 a. m.
Mail	4.00 p. m.
Evening Express	9 00 p. m.

A. B. ATWATER, General Supt.
W. J. SPICER, Manager.

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Fancy Goods.

We invite the inspection of purchasers of the above goods to our new stock. We have added an elegant lie of ladies' and Misses' cloaks, which we shall offer at

6 Per cent. off TO CASH CUSTOMERS.

One year ago this month we put forth a new idea to the retail trade and found much satisfaction in it to our customers as well as ourselves.

We have again decided to make the same inducement.

It will pay you to borrow the money if you have none.

It is the

Best Inducement

ever offered in this vicinity and we earnestly hope all will embrace this opportunity.

Six per cent discount on every dollar Cash Sale.

Sugar Barred.

From Oct. 15, 1885, to Jan. 1, 1886.

F. B. RAYNALE & Co.

Less Than City Prices.

Our expenses are low and we purchase goods direct from manufacturers. A very large line received this week of dress goods in cut Cashmeres, Satin, Berbers, Brocades and Cheuille fringe, Brocaded Velvets, Ruffings, Hamburg Edge, large line of laces in Orientals, Bretone, Escurial, Excelsior and Torchon. Jerseys at very low prices. All wool shawls, single and double, Cardigan jackets, nubias and hoods.

LADIES' AND GENTS' KID GLOVES!

Cashmere and cloth gloves, largest line of men's and boys' gloves and underwear in town. Best line of hosery and handkerchiefs in town. Linen and oil cloth tabling. Ladies' and children's underwear. Floor oil cloths and rugs. Beautiful glassware in all colors, also flower pots just received. We propose making our dry goods department complete this year.

Our Stock is Elegant, our Prices are Low.

Respectfully,

J. R. Corson Jr., & Co.,

Birmingham - - Mich.

☞First Door East of Postoffice☜

F. Blakeslee. V. Nixon.

F. BLAKESLEE & Co.

OFFER

One lot ladies' all wool dress flannels, per yard, $1 00; one lot Tricot (six quarter) flannel, per yard, $1 00; one lot ladies' Merino white vests, each 50c.; one lot ladies' scarlet wool vests, each $1 00; one lot gent's shirts and drawers, each 50c.; one lot scarlet and white flannels, 25, 30, 35 and 40c. per yard; one lot Badger State shawls, best made; one lot ladies', Misses' and children's hoods and mitts; best assortment of Smith & Herrick's ladies' fine shoes; best assortment of Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's gents' fine shoes; best assortment of J. J. Green & Co's hand made boots; best assortment of Boston rubber boots and shoes; finest line of hats and caps in town; large line of gloves and mitts cheap at

F. BLAKESLEE & Co's.,

Birmingham, - - - Mich.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

18 Registered Merino Rams For Sale—Anyone wishing anything of the kind call on J. H. Show. 3mo.

FOR SALE. The McLaughlin homestead lots on Pierce st yet, are left in the hands of A. Partridge for sale. They will be sold separately or together. Apply to Mr. Partridge for particulars.

HAVING PURCHASED a first class Victor clover seed huller, I am prepared to thresh clover seed at short notice and in a satisfactory manner. Call on or address Frank W. Phelps, Big Beaver, Mich. 3mntpd.

SHEEP FOR SALE. I offer for sale a number of fine wool sheep, lambs and yearlings. Call on or address Lovell Gillespie. 1m39

BRONZE TURKIES—Anyone wishing to raise a pure bred Bronze Turkies can get a pair by calling on John H. Snow on the town line where can be seen as nice a flock as can be, and for sale very reasonable. 4t36

$65 *A MONTH and Board* for 3 Live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & Co., Chicago.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A thoroughbred registered Patee shorthorn bull 2 years old. Will sell or exchange for sheep or young cattle. Call on or address John McGoldrick, Royal Oak, Mich. 18pd1m.

KERMOTT'S PILLS.

These pills have been prepared and used by the doctor in his extensive practice for more than quarter of a century. Compounded from simple roots and plants, they have this advantage over all others, that NO HARM CAN POSSIBLY RESULT FROM THEIR USE. Their action on the liver and Kidneys is thorough, thus cleansing the system of impurities, with none of the injurious effects of powerful and dangerous minerals. They will positively cure

Sick Headache, Nervous Disorders, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, Kidney Difficulties, Neuralgia, and Griping Pains.

They are a vegetable Tonic Purgative, absolutely harmless under all circumstances, never injuring the weakest female or the youngest child. They may be used as a Mild Laxative, and by increasing the dose they will act as a brisk cathartic, making them the best Family Medicine in the world. For sale by Druggists.

The CREAM of all Books of Adventure.

Condensed Into One Volume.

Pioneer and Daring Heroes Deeds.

The thrilling adventures of all the hero explorers and frontier fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of Boone, LaSalle, Scandish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Custer, Custer, California Joe, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Generals Miles and Crook, Great Indian Chiefs and others. Splendidly illustrated with 125 fine engravings. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell.

STANDARD BOOK CO.
208 Pine St., St. LOUIS, MO.

DR. WRIGHT'S DEAF EAR CURE FOR DEAFNESS.

Actual deafness what the name implies, and no medicine is equal to it for Epidemic. A trial of results convinces the most skeptical, as a 25 cent I save cure for heaves will produce greater results than the combined expenditures of hundreds of money and countless hours, exclusive of their real worth and reliability. Remember that I do not ask you to pay upon the results as the best in the world. They are used by the most prominent Lawyers, Clergymen, Editors and Actors throughout Chicago, Detroit and other places. For Sale By,

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

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.

H. G. Coney of Ionia was in town last week.

Read Edwin Phelps' cattle ad. this week.

Read the advertisements carefully; it will pay you.

J. R. Logan will build the new M. E. parsonage barn.

Some pleasant days and some not so pleasant is the rule.

"A patron" has raised 59 squashes on two rods of ground. Next.

The buckwheat pancake and oyster cry are now heard in the land.

Mitchell has at last got settled in his new home on Saginaw street.

Whitehead has just ceased nursing a pet boil and he feels better now.

Mrs. Bennett of Ypsilanti is visiting her daughter, Mrs. O. B. Fuller of this place.

West Faint has neatly lettered "Birmingham Roller Rink" on the edifice and it looks good.

Schanite & McCavey threshed last week 6,435 bushels of grain and moved eight times. Next.

Read Hudson's new ad this week on the subject of fall and winter clothing and shiver no more.

If you want to buy some fine wool sheep read Lovell Gillespie's adv't in cheap column this week.

The Pontiac cornet band, they say, seems to be on its last legs. So says the Rochester Era correspondent.

Miss Cora Cowert of Detroit and Mr. F. E. Bitters of Rochester, Mich., were the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Blakeslee last week.

We had the pleasure of a short visit with the Rev. H. O. Parker of Ionia, recently. He looks as if his new position agreed with him.

A neat and attractive drawing of a deer, by Mrs. C. A. Brush, is on exhibition at the postoffice and attracts much attention and admiration.

Our "blue cross" pencil is getting uneasy again and insists upon being used. We hate to do it, but we don't see any other way. Fair warning.

We heard a Saginaw street weather prophet prophesy that the coming winter would be a mild one. Bless his dear old heart, we hope he's not mistaken.

Are your fancies leaning toward a pair of Bronze turkies? If so, call on John Snow. He can sell you the pure Bronze article cheap. See cheap column.

We omitted to mention the fact that Mrs. O. W. Hewitt departed some two weeks ago for an extended visit among relatives and friends in New York.

The vill ge was full of surveyors last week, and stakes in the road with village officials carrying chains and trouble in the air, made the town delightfully healthy.

Are your hands cold? If so, stop and look at the large line of gloves and mitts Whitehead & Mitchell have just opened! Can fit anybody and the goods are marked to sell.

Thirty-four years ago this very day since Whitehead's bald head appeared upon this busy scene of active life. His head is now nearly as bare as it was when he first came.

Why is it so many farmers come from miles away to sell their produce to Slade? Because he pays positively the highest cash price and gives full weights and measures every time.

Among the pleasant company of guests at Mrs. E. M. Leonard's, we omitted, without malice or intent, the fact that Mrs. Dr. J. H. Wattles of Battle Creek was also there and enjoying herself with the rest.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Johnston are cosily settled in their new home in the Hageman block, with a suit of rooms convenient to Dan's dental office, where he can be found as before ready for business at all times.

To whom it may concern: All persons are forbidden taking sand from my sand pit without first consulting me. Those who have taken sand without my consent had better call on me at once and save trouble. LUTHER STANLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Carlton have been absent from home the past five weeks, and have put in the time to excellent purpose visiting Mrs. Carlton's daughter, Mrs. John Summeroake, of East Saginaw.

On Tuesday last Edwin Furman, after an absence of eight years, stopped off one train while on his way to Buffalo, N. Y., and had a short visit with many of his old friends, who were right glad to see him.

Vic James had quite a serious runaway last Saturday night. His horse got away and smashed up his buggy in in bad shape, but Vick only had his ankle thrown out two seconds quicker than John Sprague can do it in their next wrestling match.

Wm. Brown, justice of the peace at Harbor Springs, is at last back in God's country again and says he has come to stay. No more Emmett county for him. His experience cost him $300, but he is glad to get back once more among his friends and where the snow never gets 60 feet deep.

Last Saturday evening Ed Lamb found a silk handkerchief in front of his shop, and he wants the owner to call and prove property and take it away. Otherwise the festive harness maker will appropriate the "wipe" to his own proper use, benefit and behoof.

Mr. Isaac Linabury, accompanied by wife, left last week to go to his daughter, Mrs. Hutton, at Nashville, Tenn., where he arrived without any serious trouble with one exception, while en route. It is hoped that Mr. Linabury will recover his health and also his mind, which at times is badly disordered.

Lost, one week ago last Sunday, between H. Irving's store and the cemetery, or in the cemetery, a gold pin consisting of a bar with a cameo set. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the postoffice, and will win the thanks of the owner, who values it as a keepsake more than for its intrinsine value.

Ira Carmer of Big Beaver vows that he can get along without his bread and butter, without sugar in his coffee, without even wife, home or friends, but he must have this great moral publication, THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, and sends in a great big silver dollar larger than a stove-lid to pay for it, and is at once put on the list, cash paid in advance.

From a recent letter to us from Mr. J. W. Toms of Chicago, speaking of our old friend and former citizen, Mason I. James, he says regarding his health: "I am sorry to say that he is gradually losing ground, but does not suffer very much pain. He may last months or may drop away suddenly." Mr. James also wishes to be remembered to all his old friends and neighbors.

They have put some needed and appropriate repairs on the school house in district No. 5 of Bloomfield, of which Sam Beatty is director. New stoves, new seats and new blackboards are all in place, and Miss Ella Drake secured as for teacher the coming winter, being her second term, all of which is highly conducive to the prosperity and usefulness of the school.

A lady on the fair grounds was inquiring for some chestnuts, when some one told her that she could probably get some over to the stand where Seneca Milliman was holding forth, as he had been dealing out lots of "old chestnuts" ever since the fair opened. She went as directed and found that he had been out of new chestnuts for about 25 years, but his stock of old ones was complete.—Rochester Era.

John McKinney, our gentlemanly undertaker, announces that he has formed a quartette of singers for funeral occasions, etc., as follows: Mr. McKinney, bass; Dr. L. C. Hammond, tenor; Myrtie West, soprano; Della Crosby, alto, and Grace McGregor, organist. People needing their services should apply to Mr. McKinney or Dr. Hammond. They will expect a little remuneration, the proceeds to go towards buying new music, etc.—[Clarkston Cor. Holly Advertiser.

A large chemistry class has been formed at the high school and pails and bottles of all kinds are in great demand by the students. The professor, W. C. Hull, has last week presented by the young ladies of the class with an elegant Mother Hubbard to work in. It was a handsomely trimmed afair and made in the latest style. We believe the young men bought the material and the ladies made the garment, and it was presented to the professor with the compliments of the class.

In some careless or rather thoughtless mood we were led to say last week that Cannon & Randall had overhauled the Birmingham mills and made some needed repairs. The repairing facts are true, only that Randall had nothing to do with it, the master mechanic being Henry Bassett, who was assisted by Alex Cannon in doing the work. Henry is agent for G. S. Cranston & Son's new and improved system of buckwheat milling and can set up mill machinery to perfection.

A serious and nearly fatal accident happened last Wednesday to little Carrie, youngest child and only daughter of H. M. Linabury of this city. While alone in the room she found a box containing pills, of which a portion was strychnine, and had succeeded in swallowing ten or more before she was discovered. In a few minutes Mr. Linabury arrived who realized at once the terrible condition the child was in. He gave her every antidote he could think of, but nothing seemed to produce the desired effect. In the meantime the doctor arrived and they all worked over her two hours before they could bring her out of the spasm. This was indeed a very close call, and had Mr. Linabury not known the ingredients of the pills the child most certainly would have died.—Pontiac Gazette.

Died: On Friday last at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Clark Blumberg, Mrs. Miles Evarts, in her 82d year. Her maiden name was Ruth McDaniel and she was born in Broome county, N. Y., in 1804. In 1826—59 years ago—she married Miles Evarts, and for more than half a century they traveled the highways and by-ways of life together and hand in hand have met the sunshine and storm with an unfaltering confidence and trust in one another. They came to this state in 1826 and have lived in this vicinity ever since. Ten children were born to them, four boys and six girls, four of the latter still living. Mrs. J. W. Hall and Mrs. Clark Blumberg of this place; Mrs. E. Hanchett of Quincy and Mrs. Charles Durkee of Pine Lake. The funeral was largely attended at the Presbyterian church on Sunday last, the Rev. G. W. Lowe officiating, assisted by the Rev. S. V. McKee. The remains were interred in Greenwood cemetery by the side of he three sons.

Wm. Harris ct this place, formerly of Big Beaver, has been going west for some time and was only remaining in this vicinity long enough to harvest his potatoes, but one day not long since he discovered that some one had got the bulge on him, or in other words, had dug and stolen his potatoes. He laid low and was only bothered occasionally by young Nichols telling him he could now go west as his potatoes were harvested, and wondering with Mr. Harris what could be the final end of the thieves when caught, and otherwise chaffing the quiet old gent, who was on a detective lay of his own, and finally ended his labors by spotting Messrs Bennie Nichols and Frank Sturgis. A complaint was accordingly entered before Justice Bodine, and Frank Sturgis was brought up by J. O. Beattie, found guilty and fined $5 and cost, and word was sent to Bennie at Mt. Clemens to send $6 as his share of the plunder and avoid Frank's fate. Twelve dollars for 12 bushels of bad potatoes does not look like an off year in the tuber line for Mr. Harris.

St Nicholas for November is the first number of the new volume and opens with the first chapter of a new serial story by Frances Hodgson, entitled "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and relates the experiences of a little New York lad who suddenly finds himself heir to large estates and a title in England. There is also the first installment of a series of "New Bits of Talk for Young Folks," by Helen Jackson (H. H.), written especially for St. Nicholas. But these are not the only novelties of the number, which also contains a thrilling story of the adventures of "Two Middies at Ephesus," by H. H. Clark, U. S. N., while Louisa M. Alcott contributes a story of "The Candy Country" and the strange career of a little girl who went there, with many clever pictures by E. W. Kemble. "Home-Made Christmas Gifts" appear in time to set many fingers busily working for the next two months. Frank R. Stockton continues his "Personally Conducted" papers with an account of "Great Rome Again." Many other well-know authors also contribute to this interesting number.

Lost, at the Birmingham roller rink, a gent's scarf pin. Finder please return to this office and oblige a poor but deserving young man.

A Pointer.

Some good rules for building up a town:

Talk about it.
Write about it.
Help to improve it.
Beautify the streets.
Patronize the merchants.
Advertise in its newspapers.
Elect good men to all its offices.
Pay your taxes without grumbling.
Be courteous to strangers that come among you.

If you think of no good thing to say about it, say nothing bad.

Remember that every dollar you invest in a permanent improvement is that much money put at interest.

Never "kick" against any proposed necessary improvement because it is not near your own door, or for fear that your taxes will be increased fifteen cents.—Ex.

The Best Family Paper.

The Detroit Commercial Advertiser, now in the 25th year of its existence, is the very best general family weekly published in the United States or Canada. It numbers more old subscribers on its lists (subscribers who "could not do without the paper") than any other journal in the country, and it has become a maxim rarely disproved, "once a subscriber always a subscriber" to this magnificent weekly. It is ably edited and the wants of all classes of readers are well supplied, while it retains that marked individuality of purpose which alone is the stamp of true success in either the press or pulpit. In the words of its prospectus, it is truly "independent; frankly commends that which is good, and fearlessly condemns all that is evil in political or social life."

It is a journal of 8 pages, 7 columns to a page, and is printed in excellent type, on good paper, a matter of great importance to readers. The following description of the general contents of its pages and various departments will not be amiss.

On page 1, over a column of excellent poetry is found, and right here we will say that the Detroit Commercial Advertiser has a grand reputation among lovers of poetic gems. Short articles, humorous or wise, and occasionally a short story, make this page very interesting. Page 2 is the story page proper. At this season the stories are concluded in the same number, but with the first week of November a fine continued story will be commenced, running through two or three months. Page 3 is by far the most unique and popular department we have ever seen in any paper. It is called The Sitting-Room, and at its round table all are welcome who have any subject of merit or value to present for the discussion or edification of their fellow readers.

In 1863 the publisher adopted the plan of giving his subscribers cash premiums instead of maps, chromos, etc. The plan met with such continued popularity that there has been an annual award to the subscribers of the Commercial Advertiser every year since. The Award of Premiums is taken in entire charge by a committee of subscribers appointed from those present at the time of the award. The 23d Annual Award will consist of $40,000 among 100,000 subscribers. A sample copy and prospectus will be mailed free to any address on receipt of a postal card request by the publisher, William H. Burr, Detroit, Michigan.

From the East.

Editors of the Eccentric.

In my last letter I gave you some notes about Melrose and I will now add a few more, as I have seen some things of interest that I had not seen at that time. I have visited the rubber factory. The buildings occupied by this establishment are of brick and quite large, being two stories high and about 60 feet wide. I believe if they were all in one line they would be 1,000 feet long. The foreman informed me that they employed 850 hands, and that an ordinary day's work at the present time was 10,000 pairs of boots and shoes. They have a powerful steam engine and an extensive amount of machinery. Everything is arranged for convenience and safety. Near the ceiling of the second story there is a water pipe running the whole length of the building, and from this there are short pipes extending out a few feet on each side with sprinklers on the end, which are closed with a soft metal that will melt easily. This is to guard against fire. The idea is in case of fire the metal on these sprinklers would be melted and then the water will pour forth and saturate all below the sprinklers, even if no person was present.

There is one room in which the thermometer stood 80° above the boiling point. This room is used for drying the material, which is placed on a car in such a manner that the air can pass between the different courses and the car is then run into the room and the door closed. There is a railroad track laid in different parts of the building. The rubber is received at one end of the building and is first thoroughly washed. Then it passes through a machine and comes out in quite imperfect sheets, but after passing through several machines it comes out in perfect sheets ready for cutting up, only it has to be dried for several days. The rubber when put into the shoes is non-elastic. It can be stretched out, but it will stay in that position. It is also very sticky, so much so that if two shoes are put together they cannot be pulled apart without tearing. In making the shoe the first thing to be done is to put the lining on a last, and then the rubber is cut into pieces and stuck to this lining, and the lower end pressed on the bottom of the shoe, and it is then ready for the sole, which is cut to shape and merely pressed to its place. The poorest part of the rubber is used for the heels. It then passes through a chemical drying process which takes away the gummy quality and gives it elasticity.

I do not expect any one will be able to learn the rubber trade from my description of it, as I only had a few minutes to do the whole work, but the gentlemanly foreman gave me all the information he could in the time he had to devote to me. I have also visited a cascade that is only about 30 rods from the rubber works, and from which I think the pipe in the factory is supplied with water. It is about 100 above the level of the ground, and the water at the present time is about as much as would run through a four-inch pipe, but at some seasons of the year it is several feet deep. This cascade is on a ledge of rocks that runs north and south, the highest point of which is perhaps 200 feet. Here we behold some of the sublime works of the great Creator, and we should be led to adore and praise Him for all His wonderful works for the children of men. He might have made this world so that it would have been one tiresome scene of monotony, but He has in mercy given us a great variety for our comfort and pleasure. Let us meditate upon these mercies. I have not said much about the people of Melrose, but from what I have seen I think they are a church going people. The attendance on all the means of grace at the Methodist church is good. At the ordinary evening prayer meetings the number present has averaged about 100 and this number includes nearly as many men as women; class meetings are also quite well attended.

On the main street here the buildings are those that have stood many years and are of course old fashioned, but as new buildings are put up all modern improvements are heeded. I think there are at least 30 new houses being built this season. On account of the unevenness of the land the streets are not at right angles, and there are very few if any that are parallel with each other. Neither is there much attention paid to the points of the compass. I think the main street runs about eight degrees east of north, and that the road that leads from Boston, the railroad being nearly parallel with it. The land is very uneven. Here a high hill covered with rocks, and there a narrow, fertile valley covered with vegetables of different kinds. I have seen the largest cabbage here that I ever saw. It was two feet in diameter and weigh 16 pounds.

It is very expensive living here, for all kinds of edibles are very high. Flour is $6 75 per barrel, beefsteak from 18 to 28 cents per pound, butter 30 cents per pound and many other articles in like proportion. I expect you will see me in Birmingham about the middle of next month.

J. R. CORSON, SR.

MELROSE, Oct., 27, 1885.

The greatest foe of American people is consumption; its victims number many thousands each year. Physicians and druggists have at last found a remedy they feel justified in recommending. It is Dr. Bosanko's cough and lung syrup, which cures consumption in stages that other remedies are of no benefit. It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung diseases speedily and safely. Price 50c and $1. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

The Whispers of the Poplars by the Stream.

A breath comes to me from the old home fields;
In the still night, upon sleep's tranquil wings,
The sound of waters parting wary reeds
And tall-stemmed blossoms, in my glad ear rings,
And like a song steals into my fair dream
The whispers of the poplars by the stream.

The years that brought such bitter grief and pain
Are but as mist beyond the meadows low;
My careless hands I fill with roses pink;
My feet are light as any winds that blow.
Softly the sunbeams on the water gleam,
Softly the poplars whisper by the stream.

I see the cool leaves silver in the breeze,
The still cloud shadows in the grasses steal;
The old red mill stands basking in the sun,
With flag-flowers beaking in its sun,
The tired reapers rest at noontide's beam
There where the poplars whisper by the stream.

I smell the perfume of the clover blooms;
Sweet woodland waifs come on the fragrant breeze;
I hear the robin trilling his delight,
And evermore the low drone of the bees
That haunt the elder blossoms, white as cream,
Beneath the boughs that whisper by the stream.

When only night and sleep shall stay with me,
When only rest shall lie on heart and brain,
Here would I take while the years slip away,
Through summer sunshine and through winter rain,
Rest to wake from the long tranquil dream
That hears the poplars whisper by the stream.

—Susan Hartley, in the Outing.

Walter Warbles.

Messrs. Whitehead and Mitchell,

Having noticed two items in your paper about Mr. Sly's cattle getting into my field I think it's about time I had something to say about it. You say the people here held a meeting and decided that those who had diseased potatoes on the ground should keep their fences up. That hits Mr. Sly's case exactly. If he would go to work and fence in at least one field and keep his stock in it, they would be all right, but as long as he lets them run at large upon the road he must expect trouble. If they had got into my cornfield or garden, or my neighbor's, and destroyed $25 worth the same as they have done before, there never would have been anything said on the subject, but when they got into my field and got at my apples and potatoes he was mad, and seeing that he has said so much this time, I would say that any stock running at large in my district will be shut up and dealt with according to law. Hoping this will end the cattle business, I remain sincerely yours,

WALTER P. DURKEE.

WING LAKE, Oct. 24, 1885.

Carriage and Wagon Business For Sale.

Wishing to retire from the business I offer for sale my shops and business in the village of Franklin, Oakland county, Mich. D. BROUGHTON.

4wksp4

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

COUNTY LINE.

Wm. White of Genesee county has been calling on his numerous relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Levi Hoard is still failing.

McKay and Mott in the circuit court got a judgment of $92 65 cents in their well suit against Fred Moore.

Thurston Barr still continues to improve.

August Buckman has to pay $2 per week for 14 years for the support of his child or go to jail. Hope the corner folks will take warning.

TROY.

Indian summer—shuck your corn.

The Troy band gave us some choice music last Thursday night.

Since the return of the Rev. D. Whitley from the conference his congregation has steadily increased.

Mrs. Henry Harris of Utica is making a short visit with Mrs. C. H. Gibbs. She is in poor health.

George Niles, jr., has taken his wife to the Mt. Clemens water cure. She has dropsy in its worst stages.

Our school is running full force with George Chipman as teacher.

C. H. Gibbs has been on the sick list for about four weeks.

Every Sunday for the last three weeks we have been able to smell gun powder from the hunter's rifle. There ought to be a law for such shameful work.

TOWN LINE.

School commenced Monday with Miss Jennie Bassett for teacher.

The Swan trouble has been settled. It would be a good thing if the trouble caused thereby could be settled as easily.

A fight occurred between two of the Hill boys and Otis Wilson at Auburn lately. All were badly scarred up by the use of knives, beer glasses, etc.

Miles Dewey has been doubly troubled as both cattle and chicken thieves have visited him. Others in the vicinity have also lost their chickens.

Mr. Blair suffers with rheumatism.

L. Smith has gone to Armada to invest in apples.

Mr. and Mrs. Boomer are visiting their daughter in Lapeer county.

Farmers are making good use of the fine weather and soon there will be nothing left for Jack Frost to nip.

When will neighbors learn to bear and forbear? It is the best way to be peaceable if you can't have it your own way.

Time tried and true is Dr. Bosanko's cough and lung syrup, which combines the good qualities of all the best cough remedies without the defects of any of them. It cures promptly and permanently coughs, colds, croup, whooping-cough, influenza, bronchitis, hoarseness, incipient consumption and all throat and lung diseases, healing the lungs. Safe and pleasant for children. Price 50c and $1. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

Detroit bread at Mrs. Furman's at 7 cents per loaf.