BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VIII, NO. 35 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY DECEMBER 31 1885 WHOLE NO 450

DETROIT, G'D HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

GOING WEST.

Morning express	7.35 a. m.
Mail	11 10 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.
Grand Rapids express	11.10 a m.
Mail	4.00 p. m.
Evening Express	9 00 p. m.

A. H. ATWATER, General Supt.
W. J. SPICER, General Ticket and Pass. Agt.

NEW YEARS PRESENTS!

Fine assortment of goods in all departments suitable for New Years or marriage Presents.

NEW YEARS CARDS

At all prices. At all prices.

See our goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Of every description at Lowest cash prices. You can save from 10 to 20 per cent on your Holiday Goods at

J. R. CORSON, Jr., & Co's. BAZAAR,
Birmingham, Mich.

☞First Door East of Postoffice.

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.

AH, THERE!

A nice new line of

HOLIDAY GOODS

can be found at the Post Office, such as

Plush Photograph Albums,
Plush Autograph Albums,
Scrap Albums
Books for Children,
Games, Authors, Etc.
HAIR BRUSHES,
TOOTH BRUSHES,
CLOTHES BRUSHES.
Perfumery in cut glass bottles
Perfumery in Bulk.
Hair Oil.

And a large and handsome line of 25 cent Goods, such as

Slippers, Drums, Match Safes, Pepper Boxes, Paper Weights, Brass Placques, Card Holders, Bronze Toys, Ash Receivers, Napkin Rings, Butter Plates, Ink Stands, Gilt Paint ready for use, White Holly Wood Shapes for painting and ornamenting, such as rollingpins, stockings, hatchets, moons, fans, keys, etc.

LAMPS FROM 25c. TO $1 00.

In Furniture

What is the matter with a BIG RED ROCKER? Call and see them.

A Domestic Sewing Machine.

Send a postal card and have a first-class machine brought you on trial and get instructions in operating. Every one warranted to give satisfaction.

HAVE SOLD OVER 100

of these machines in the last two years.

Anyone not satisfied will have it made right by making it known. When we began selling these goods, there was a number of agents in the field, selling inferior goods, which all appear to have gone to a more congenial clime. When you buy a Sewing Machine, get a good one, made of case-hardened steel, high arm, light-running, and noiseless, with improved attachments. One that will do any variety of work, heavy or light and do it THE BEST.

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

Dr. Ware's Sure Cure For Heaves.

Accomplishes what its name implies, and no medicine is equal to it for Epizootic. A trial of one 25 cent package condition powders, or a $5 can I sure cure for heaves will produce greater results than four times the expenditure in any other remedy and convince the most skeptical of their real worth and reliability. Remember that these remedies are put upon the market as the best in the world. They are used by the most prominent Livery, Sale, Transportation and Express stables in Chicago, Detroit and other places. For Sale By

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS.

Times are hard. Then buy only useful Holiday Gifts, of which you will find the best assortment and newest novelties of Men's and Ladies' Fancy Slippers, Fur Caps, Silk Handkerchiefs, Neck Scarfs, Hoods, Fancy Mitts, and a general line of Warm Goods that will be both useful and comfortable. Remember that we have something that will suit the purse of all. Call and examine our Holiday Goods, as we have taken pains to meet the needs of all.

F. BLAKESLEE & Co.

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.

Almost an open winter.

Green race at the rink Saturday evening.

Club hop Friday evening, January 8, at the National.

Lost: Blue silk mitten. Please return to this office.

It's "a starry night for a ramble in a rosy dell," eh, Fred?

Mrs. G. W. Lowe visits her old home in the southern part of the state this week.

M. K. Taber gave a model Christmas dinner to a large party of friends and all voted the affair just right.

Mitchell is now old 4 per cent on all unpaid taxes. They come high this year, but the people must have 'em.

John Nye recently demonstrated to his own satisfaction that Harry Satterlee's new road cart is a dump cart.

The old original genuine Ladies' Library society's fourteenth annual masquerade comes off January 22, 1886.

Kenny, Adams & Co. have inaugurated an extra special dress goods sale. Look for their new announcement next week.

Mrs. J. W. McManus of Houston, Texas, is home for a visit with relatives and friends; also Mrs. F. I. Foss of Crete, Neb.

F. Blakeslee has been quite sick with his old enemy, rheumatism. We hope he will quickly recover his usual good health and hearty smile.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Library association will be held at the library rooms on Friday evening, January 8, 1886, at 7 o'clock.

The Franklin band boys give a social entertainment at Frank German's on Thursday evening, January 7. Turn out and give the boys a lift.

Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Spencer for a liberal gift of wedding cake which was duly sampled and dreamed over by the whole ECCENTRIC corps.

A jolly party of fifteen went to Detroit last Saturday night and took in a first-class minstrel show, and all vote the entertainment simply immense.

Misses Belle Smith and Anna D. Hagerman, after over three week's visit in Pennsylvania and New York, have returned home more than pleased with their trip.

TAKE NOTICE.—All those knowing themselves indebted to L. B. Peabody will please call and settle either by cash or note by the 1st of January, 1886. L. B. Peabody.

Married, December 21, 1885, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. John Robertson, Mr. Frank Johnson to Miss Mary Martin, all of Watertown, Tuscola county, Mich.

James W. Carr has opened a new meat market next door to A. Blakeslee's hardware store, where he may be found ready and anxious to wait upon all those who may wish to patronize him. Look for his regular ad. next week.

Mr. Hugh Kenny, of the firm of Kenny, Adams & Co., Detroit, visited with S. I. Slade over Sunday. Hugh reports business as being good, and judging from present appearances he and his genial partner have struck it rich.

A week ago Friday night the jolly grangers had a social at Almon Starr's and the genial host furnished oysters, grapes and oranges in addition to the usual bill of fare. The hospitality of the Starr family is becoming proverbial.

Lost or strayed: A black Poland China sow. Has been gone since December 7. Information as to the whereabouts of the animal will be thankfully received by Walter P. Durkee, Franklin, Mich.

Not long ago Martin Wilde had a narrow escape from a vicious bull which he owned. As it was this illnatured bovine threw him down, gored him twice and rolled him around in the mud until help arrived and it didn't come a moment too soon.

I will be at the post-office in Birmingham for the purpose of receiving taxes, every Friday during this month (December) and at the office of the county treasurer in Pontiac, Saturdays, December 19 and 26, 1885. Geo. H. Mitchell, township treasurer.

For sale: Another 50 head of cattle on Lute Stanley's farm, one-half mile south of Birmingham. You will find calves, yearlings, two-year olds, and three new milch cows. James Todd will tell you the price and they are cheaper than ever. 2

The Free Press remembered us very nicely Christmas by a neat card and a minature F. P. The Free Press, with its daily circulation of 18,000 and its weekly edition, which reaches the enormous number of 120,000, makes this periodical the banner paper of the state.

A series of revival meetings has been begun at the M. E. church by Rev. G. W. Lowe, who will be assisted next week by Rev. Mr. Merrill. A chance is now offered for the hardened and unregenerated ones, and it is hoped that great results will appear from the efforts of these two good men.

The Smiths is the name of a novel departure in journalism, issued by the Smith publishing company, at Richmond, Mich. It contains eight pages, is printed on fine book paper and every item and article relates to persons bearing the numerous name of Smith. Send two 1-cent stamps and get a sample copy. It will interest you.

They do say that a sturdy old granger in Troy had a most useful article of tinware made at one of our shops recently, after an original design of his own. Owing to the fact that he was specially anxious that we should not hear a word about it, we hope our dear thousand readers will excuse us if we decline giving the plans and specifications.

Mr. B. G. Abbey and wife, of East Bloomfield Station, N. Y., were the welcome guests of G. H. Mitchell and family over Sunday last. The happy couple are spending their honeymoon among relatives and friends in this town, Troy and Pontiac, and after a brief stay among them, they will return to their home and begin life in earnest.

F. Hagerman has repurchased his stock of drugs of F. B. Raynale & Co. and is once more a business man of Birmingham. He will take possession of the postoffice to-morrow and will probably move it at once. H. M. Gibbs, so long in the employ of Whitehead & Mitchell, goes with the postoffice and has engaged himself with Mr. Hagerman for the coming year.

Married at the residence of the bride's mother in Detroit, on December 24, 1885, by the Rev. Mr. Calland, pastor of the Congregational church of Breckenridge, Mr. J. E. Hill of that place to Miss Ella V. Watkins, formerly of this place. The happy couple left on the noon train for their home in Breckenridge, accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends.

At the annual communication of Birmingham Chapter No. 93, R. A. M., held Monday evening, December 21, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Eugene Brooks, H. P.; A. Partridge, K.; Fenn Weston, S.; McA. Randall, C. H.; Wm. Richardson, P. C.; A. C. Tibbils, R. A. C.; Wm. H. Smith, G. M. 3d V.; P. H. Durkee, G. M. 2nd V.; Walter North, G. M. 1st V.; Frank Hagerman, Treasurer; John Bodine, Sec'y; Samuel Jarvis, Sentinel.

Mrs. C. A. Brush of this received for her Christmas present last week letters of patent for a valuable invention all her own, which is call a stove hood and consists of a box of gauze wire or tin, with a length of pipe having valve openings. The capacity of the hood is the size of the top of the stove and will take in all the cooking utensils and the wash boiler, and is made to swing back entirely clear from the stove or can remain closed, and the smaller cooking utensils and flatirons taken out through small doors in the hood. Mrs. Brush is negotiating with the Detroit stove works and has every prospect of realizing a very decided advantage from her invention and patent.

We received a communication from Farmington too late for last week's issue but a "bon mot" among other things is too good to be lost. It seems a certain Farmington girl was visiting friends in Southfield, in company with another young lady, and a lively young swain of the neighborhood, one of the big-guns of that vicinity, wished to have a few words in private with a daughter of the host, without the ceremony of going into the house. He accordingly went around to her bedroom window and did the thing up brown by tapping on the pane. Imagine his surprise when the visiting young ladies, who had been assigned to that room, promptly threw up the sash and inquired of his fleeing form what was wanted. He was awful afraid it would get to the ECCENTRIC, or we wouldn't have said anything about it.

Will the lady who got trusted at my store last summer for two sailor hats trimmed with plumes, please call and pay for them? L. T. Furman.

School Report.

The following is a report of the school in district No. 10, of the township of Southfield for the past two months:

Pupils neither tardy nor absent during the past two months of the term: Misses Eva Murphy, Tessa Dohany, Julia Eagan.

The excellence of scholarship as found by consulting examination papers evidently lies between the following named members of the A grade: Miss Mattie C. W. Chapman, Mr. H. Johnson and Mr. John Dohany. The average percentage of this grade was 87½.

Of the members of the B grade we would mention the names of Eva Murphy and Tessa Dohany for steadiness. The average percentage of this grade was 55.

Of the members of the minor grades we would make special mention of Lizzie Carroll, Lucia Chapman and Frank Dohany.

We have to say to the parents and friends of the pupils that appearances indicate a desire on the part of a majority of the pupils to make the time count to their advantage, and do themselves and their friends credit.

Hoping to see more of the parents of the pupils at the school as visitors—interested ones, we submit this report.

C. A. BRUSH, Teacher.

EXCITEMENT IN TEXAS.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed or raise his head; everybody said he was drying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr King's New Medical Discovery was sent him. Finding relief he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of pills and two bottles of discovery he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Whitehead & Mitchell's.

HELLO, FRANKLIN!

A New and Useful Enterprise for our Sister Village.

On Wednesday of last week the new telephone line between this place and Franklin was completed and a telephone put in the store of A. A. Rust, this end of the line having been made ready for connection in the store of Whitehead & Mitchell.

The poles were set under the supervision of Messrs Rust and Sly of Franklin and the wire put up, the telephone put in at Franklin and all the necessary connections made by Messrs Whitehead and Gibbs of this place and all hands are gratified by the perfect manner in which the line now works.

To-morrow (January 1st) Franklin will be listed as a regular public telephone office and can send or receive messages with any office reached by the lines of the Michigan Bell Telephone company and the same general rates charged as at the Birmingham office. This arrangement is specially beneficial to patrons of the new line at Franklin, as they can reach Detroit, Pontiac or any other office just as cheaply as from Birmingham. The line, however, is owned and controlled by the projectors and builders, Messrs Rust, Sly and Whitehead and the nominal rate of ten cents per message will be charged for all local communications between Birmingham and Franklin.

Mr. D. Broughton of Franklin had the honor of sending the first message, which was promptly received by his son Herbert who was sojourning at Perkin's hotel in Detroit.

The citizens of Franklin are justly gratified over this new step in the march of enlightenment and progress and are pleased to think that they can have instantaneous traffic with the outside world, the same as other villages, who may be more fortunate in respect to railroad and telegraph advantages.

From the Century Company

"HOW GRANT MARCHED AGAINST MARK TWAIN."

The New York Sun calls attention to the curious fact that Mark Twain's article, in the December Century, entitled, "The Private History of a Campaign that Failed," is, by an odd coincidence, a contemporaneous supplement to chapter 18 in the first volume, just printed, of General Grant's memoirs. It appears that the only time that General Grant was really scared was when he had to meet the little army in which his future publisher was a private. At Palmyra, Grant, then a colonel, was ordered to move against Col. Thomas Harris, who was said to be enhamped at the little town of Florida, some twenty-five miles away. In his memoirs General Grant tells how his heart kept getting higher and higher as he approached the enemy, until he felt it in his throat, but when he reached a point where he expected to see them and found they had fled, his heart resumed its place. Mark Twain was one of the "enemy," and that he and his fellow-soldiers were equally frightened appears in his frank confession in the December Century. The difference between the two soldiers was that Mark Twain was thrown into such trepidation that he then and there abandoned forever the profession of arms, whereas General Grant made on that occasion the discovery that the enemy were as much afraid of him as he had been of them. "This," says General Grant, "was a view of the question I had never taken before, but it was one I never forgot afterward. From that event to the close of the war, I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety."

A Brilliant Wedding.

About the neatest thing we have seen in the wedding line for some time took place at the M. E. church last Sunday evening at the close of the regular evening service. At the morning service the Rev. G. W. Lowe announced that he would unite in matrimony that evening Mr. L. D. Spencer of Manistee county and Miss Ella Leet of the same place, but formerly of this place. As a result the large audience room of M. E. church was packed to overflowing, and everybody wore their Christmas looks and any one with half an eye could see that something more than ordinary was up. At the conclusion of the service and the final song by the choir, promptly as the organist struck up the grand old wedding march down the center aisle came the bridal party, six in number and the happy couple soon faced the minister who, in a short time, had them married as tight as could be. The party then received the congratulations of their friends and the vast congregation slowly departed.

We wish we had the power of pen to describe the bride's toilet; also that of the two bridesmaids, her sisters. Suffice it to say the bride was dressed in an elegant suit of white satin that caused an audible o-o-h! as she appeared, and the ladies all agree that she "looked just too lovely for anything."

Notice.

All those indebted to the firm of Fredericks & Hopfhauer are requested to settle the same on or before February 1, 1886.

FREDERICKS & WILDE.

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

New winter millinery at Mrs. Furman's.

Notice to Tax Payers.

The treasurer of the town of Southfield will be at the store of A. A. Rust in Franklin, every Friday during the month of December, 1885, for the purpose of collecting taxes; and at Wm. Erity's mills, Thursday, December 24; at the residence of H. D. Hyde, Tuesday, December 29; at the town hall, Wednesday, December 30.

M. D. SLY, Town Treasurer.

Christmased in Birmingham.

The following persons made their friends and themselves happy by eating "turkey and sich" in this village and vicinity on Christmas:

Will Simonson, Lake Superior; W. E. Bodine, St. Paul, Minn.; Cancel Sayles, Southfield; Len. Spencer, East Lake; Miss Carrie Stafford, Troy; Miss Mary Simpson, Detroit, and Bert Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Clizbe and daughter, Lapeer; Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Wilde, Detroit; Mrs. M. J. Erwin, Harbor Springs; Charles Starr, wife and two twinklers, Harbor Springs; A. A. Rust and wife, Franklin; Fred Tuxworth, East Lake; Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Kusniex, Cincinnati, Ohio.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. 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 now to do 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.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

COUNTY LINE.

Mrs. Hannah Moore, Wm. White's daughter, is still seriously sick.

Miss Ida Moore is visiting her relatives near Gaines.

Thursday afternoon, our teacher, who by the way, is teaching a first-class school, had pieces spoken and singing which in every way was creditable to both teacher and scholars.

John Ames and wife spent Christmas with Mrs. Ames' brother near Pontiac.

N. Mooney is clerking in the Goodman house in Detroit.

Charlie Wilson is around again after a short illness.

Port Hoard and Dex. Boughton have gone to Genesee county to spend New Years.

PAT.

TROY.

Good prospects for an open winter.

The social and band entertainment at Geo. Niles' residence was a success, but the dance at Wm. Rampton's was a failure.

There is trouble brewing over the estate of the late Oliver Jenning. Perry Jennings has put in a claim for $15,000; Edward Jennings for $750; Mrs. Calista Smith $450 for nursing. We think she will get her claim, but there is not much show for the other claimants. Joseph Jennings holds the property and he understands the law.

Services at the Baptist church every Sunday, the Rev. Mr Mills officiating.

Mr. Cutler went up to Tuscola county and buried his sister, who died with cancer and consumption.

F. D. Cutting is gathering in the taxes pretty lively.

Our band boys wish to return their kind regards and well wishes to Mrs. Niles for her kind hospitality in making everything so pleasant for those who attended the band social.

PONTIAC.

Mayor Gray—That he is one year older than he was last Christmas but feels nine years younger.

Ezra King—That he can torture pusay's intestines as good now as one year ago.

Joe Linabury—That he is married and is sorry that he didn't have the knot tied before.

Merritt & Harris—That their business is better than one year ago.

Geo. Hicks—That Jim Halfpenny didn't call him a liar the other day.

Alderman Walton—That he has got a good office and people like him.

Postmaster Gerls—That the postoffice hasn't got away from him yet, but he thinks it will—sometime.

Charles M. Fay—That he has passed a year crowned with honor and more in store for him; that no man partook more freely of Christmas than he did.

J. S. Stockwell—That he is able to furnish the people with good goods and—all sorts of weather.

Arthur Trip—That the high office held by him is not included in the cleaning out that follows the path of political changes.

John Pound—That he weighs more than last Christmas and works less.

"Julia Crow"—That she is better prepared to write for the ECCENTRIC than ever.

George Foster—That he can get married if he wants to.

Alderman Meloy—That his office does not support him, but the poor whisky he sells does.

Billy Brummitt—That he is taking better pictures than ever (and making less money) and is occasionally visited by squalls.

Ed Walter—That he is solid with all the girls who come into the postoffice and say "is there a letter for me, Eddie?"

Bill Poster Kelly and Charlie Millis—That they can once more touch glasses and toss off a "long life," as has been their habit for years.

Justice Webster—That he is making it hot for local drunks; a V or 30 days.

Turning a New Leaf.

The following temperance platform is about to be adopted by the young ladies of Birmingham:

The man who takes the red, red wine,
Can never glue his lips to mine.

The man who chews the navy plug,
Will in our parlor get no hug.

Who smokes or drinks or cuts the deck,
Shall never, never bite my neck.

Don't you monkey with the cards,
Or we can never more be pards.

The man who guzzles lager beer,
Can never, never chew my ear.

Drink nothing stronger than red pop,
Or in your lap I'll never flop.

If aught but water you e'er taste,
Just keep your arm from off my waist.

If you drink wine or other slop,
You can never hear my corset pop.

The man who smokes the cigarette,
Can never squeeze me, now you bet.

Pieces for crazy work, 5c; fine Lisse Ruching 20c per yard at Mrs. Furman's.

Nice pickels in vinegar at the postoffice for sale at five cents per dozen.

Trimmed hats marked down to 50c, $1 and upwards at Mrs. Furman's.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

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

The City of Mexico.

Arriving late in the evening at the City of Mexico we put up at the Hotel Iturbide, which, we were told, had been the residence of Emperor Iturbide, the only emperor Mexico ever had except Maximilian, and it is worthy of remark that both these gentlemen were shot. The Iturbide is run on the European plan and has an excellent restaurant attachment, where English is spoken, and the head man in the hotel office also speaks English. The service is good, notwithstanding that the chambermaids are young men, and candles are used instead of gas, and every guest must furnish his own soap. Every room communicated with the office by an electric bell, and the hotel has a telephone at the service of the guests. We found no centipedes or scorpions or poisonous spiders in our rooms, nor, in fact, any of those horrible insects and reptiles we sometimes read of. The only bugs I saw in Mexico were one in the national museum. After breakfast I visited a book store next morning and devoured the *Two Republics*, a daily printed in English, and selected a hat shop on the American plan. Mrs. and I started out sight-seeing. The cathedral was the first place visited. It is the largest church in North America and contains many fine paintings by Murillo and other artists of note, and from the tower a splendid view of the city and surrounding plain to the mountains on all sides was obtained. The famous Aztec calendar stone, twelve feet in diameter and three feet thick, is fastened to the west wall outside of the church, and the Emperor Iturbide is buried in one of the chapels of the church. That day we dined at a restaurant kept by an old Englishman, David Naylor, who left England in 1841 and after living two years in Paterson, N. J., settled permanently in Mexico, where he has resided ever since, with the exception of a few months spent in California in 1849. His children all speak Spanish, but only one can talk English. The afternoon we spent in riding about the city in the street-cars—a nickel a ride—and learning the ways of the people. What seemed most singular were their street-car hearses. We saw two of them, each a flat-car draped in black, with a canopy overhead as a protection against rain and the rays of the sun. One coffin was in a bed of roses, and the other had no flowers at all. The mourners rode in another street-car behind and drawn by a separate pair of mules.—*Cor. St. Louis Republican.*

Fashion in Poker Chips.

"Poker chips," said a man who deals in these necessary adjuncts to a game of draw and is himself a player of some twenty odd years of experience, "are selling very rapidly now, and, as far as my own experience is concerned, the game becomes more popular every hour. Apparently everyone is playing poker, but no one cares for handsome chips. A few years ago there was a very extensive trade in ivory chips, some of which are of the most costly character, and professional gambling-houses vied with each other in the beauty of their chips. Then celluloid and like substances came in, and, as the police began to raid the gamblers, cheaper outfits were secured, until now the commonest sort of composition chips are in use all over town. Composition chips, after all, if well made, are as good as the ivory ones, particularly as they never warp and they can be sized up accurately. For myself, I think there is nothing so pleasant in front of a man as well-turned ivory chips—if there are enough of them. We sell a great many chips to ladies, and formerly they used to buy the pretty little white and blue things, the size of the top of your finger and as thick as a sheet of paper. They have gone out of fashion now, and everybody wants the regular gambler's chip, which is as big as a trade-dollar and considerably thicker. Big chips are much easier to handle than little ones, and somehow a man can run a bluff with more success when the chips are big and important-looking than when they are like so many buttons. The joy of the game is in bluffing, and hence the popularity of the big chips."—*New York Sun.*

I shall close out my winter millinery goods at lower prices than was ever before known in Birmingham. Call and see for yourselves. L. T. Furman.

A variety of fine velvet bonnets will be sold very cheap; also a fine line of hoods. Mrs. Furman.

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.