BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VII, NO. 47 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY MARCH 19 1885 WHOLE NO 412

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.

Atlantic express..... 4.30 a. m.
Holly express..... 7.10 a. m.
Steamboat express..... 10 55 a m.
Mail..... 4.00 p. m.
Evening express..... 8.55 p. m.

THOS. TANDY, Gen Frg't & Pass agt. W. J. MORGAN, Gen Sup't. W. J. SPICER, Manager.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

—A CHOICE SELECTION OF—

Hats & Bonnets, Ribbons & Flowers,

Silks, Satins, Laces, Yellings, Gloves, Hosiery and Hair Goods.

—Dress Buttons and Trimming—

I would call special attention to my

WALL PAPER and BORDERING.

Books, Papers and Magazines for sale.

Confectionery made up.

Call and look at our

50c. CORSET.

L. T. FURMAN.

WOOL

I WANT TO BUY

200,000

Pounds of Wool and am prepared to pay the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

I also pay the best possible rates for —all kinds of—

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Ira Slade.

BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

D., G. H. & M. R. R. Depot.

A. A BANCROFT, M. D.

—PHYSICIAN and SURGEON—

Birmingham - Mich.

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

FIFTEEN YEARS' ACTIVE PRACTICE.

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

W. H. CAMP,

AUCTIONEER.

FARM SALES A SPECIALTY.

All sales conducted in first class manner at rates suitable with the times. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Wants, Lost, Found, Etc.

FOR SALE. Five acres of land within a mile of this village, 26 bearing apple trees and an abundance of small fruit of all kinds. Good well and cistern and the premises all well fenced. Will also sell a new stitch cow, a double buggy and single cutter, all will be sold cheap for cash or its equivalent. For particulars call at the ECCENTRIC office

FARM FOR SALE.—One of the best 80 acre farms in Michigan, with excellent buildings, 7 miles from Birmingham, and on improved roads, at a very low price. For full information call upon J. H. Corson, jr. 30tf

FOR SALE—House and two lots. I offer for sale my house and two lots on Saginaw street in Birmingham. Place house with eleven rooms, good well and cistern. Terms $1,000 cash, balance on long time. Call on or address F. Blakeslee, Birmingham, Mich. 44

TEAM FOR SALE.—I will sell my team of 4 11-2 dealer mares, coming six years old, al very reasonable price. They are fine class draft horses and a very desirable team. Call and see them, 14 miles east of Birmingham, corners in Troy, or address C. A. Kelley, Birmingham, Mich. 44 1mp

FOR SALE—House and lot in Birmingham situated on Martin street. House is a two story dwelling and has seven rooms, all completely finished. Fruit trees, apples, cherries and grapes are on the premises. A good barn and shed goes with the place. Price $700. Terms $275. This is a bargain and cannot be beat. Is as cheap as the cheapest. Also several lots for sale in Birmingham that he wishes to sell. For further particulars inquire of Whitehead & Mitchell or of the owner, Robert G. Reynolds, Birmingham, Mich.

INSURE with the Firemen's Fund Insurance Company, one of the very best. J. R. Corson jr., agent.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to make money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Address THUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

PROBATE ORDER

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, }

At a session of the Probate court for the county of Oakland, holden at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on Thursday the 5th day of March, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and eighty-five. Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Joseph Patchett, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Alanson Partridge, praying among other things for the probate of an instrument in writing heretofore filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said Joseph Patchett, deceased. Th reupon it is ordered, That Friday, the 3d day of April, 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and it is further ordered, That said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland, three successive weeks.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy) Mar 12—26

ALL WINTER GOODS AT COST

Including Cashmere Gloves in colors and Black. Fur top kid gloves, lined kids, Woolen hosiery for ladies, Misses and Gent's Underwear at less than cost. Fur Trimmings, hoods, Jersey jackets, knit jackets, yarns and Flannels. We want the room for Spring Stock.

J. R. CORSON & SON.

F. Blakeslee. V. Nixon

Hats and caps at cost

To clear out.

SEE WHAT

$1.00

WILL BUY:

14½ lbs granulated sugar	$1 00	4 yards table linen	$1 00
15 lbs coffee sugar	1 00	2 yards choice table linen	1 00
17 pounds extra C sugar	1 00	2 yards Turkey red table linen	1 00
5 pounds tea siftings	1 00	20 yards best print	1 00
2½ pounds best Japan tea	1 00	12½ yards Lonsdale cotton	1 00
2 gallons best sugar syrup	1 00	10 yards Fruit of Loom	1 00
2 gallons best cooking molasses	1 00	15½ yards Argyle cotton	1 00
10 3-pound cans best tomatoes	1 00	12½ yards Sterling cotton	1 00
10 2-pound cans best corn	1 00	16 yards good linen toweling	1 00
18 bars Babbitt's best soap	1 00	8 yards choice linen toweling	1 00
20 bars good soap	1 00	11 yards half bleached cotton	1 00
2 pounds of plug tobacco	1 00	10 yards good cotton flannel	1 00
4 pounds of Home Comfort	1 00	8 yards choice cotton flannel	1 00
5 pounds mx'd roasted coffee	1 00	8 yards choice shirting	1 00
8 pounds good Rio coffee	1 00	Best overall per pair	1 00
7 pounds best Rio coffee	1 00	5 pair Misses' all wool hose	1 00
8 pounds good raisins	1 00	Best cottonade pants	1 00
6¼ pounds best raisins	1 00	2½ yards basket flannel	1 00
15 pounds dried apples	1 00	3 pair good hoops	1 00
15 pounds currants	1 00	12½ yards gingham	1 00
15 pounds new prunes	1 00	Our 75c corset reduced to	50

We have a Special Drive in Hamburg Edgings, Embroiders and all over Yokings that we shall offer for the next 30 days at

VERY LOW PRICES.

Our entire line of Ladies' Dress Flannels, all wool Shirtings, Woolen Hosiery, Mitts, Blankets, Shawls, Skirts, Hoods and Underwear at COST to close out and make room for Spring Stock.

Remember Everything new and cheap, and warranted as represented at

F. Blakeslee & Co's.

Birmingham - - - Mich.

HOME NOTES.

PERPETUAL NOTICE!

You will please notice date of your name on paper and wrapper; this tells you when your Subscription expires. If your time is out please call and settle.

The cruel war is over.

Somebody was snowed under.

We can see a wedding down in Southfield soon.

Mrs. C. W. Bruce visited Clarkston last week.

"A Tragedy at Vassar" will appear next week.

It was "Cooley's Convention" sure enough.

Congratulations are in order—ditto condolences.

Mr. Warren Taylor has gone to Kansas for the summer.

A new floor has been laid in the drug store of F. B. Raynale & Co.

Theron Evarts and mother of Springwells are in town on a short visit.

Mitchell sported a green necktie Tuesday—on account of St. Patrick.

The Rev. A. J. Bigelow of East Saginaw was in Rochester last Sunday.

John W. Crawford and sister Miss Sarah visited at Ann Arbor this week.

McAllister Randall and wife visited relatives and friends at Flint last week.

James Calhoun and wife left last week for a two weeks' visit in New York.

Miss Lizzie White recently closed a successful term of school in the Cold Rain district.

Already the average township politicians are making up the slate for the spring elections.

A first class gilt edge ice cream parlor is talked of in this burg by an old hand at the business.

Kicker Wm. P. Nisbett, formerly Bill Foster Nisbett, will be postmaster at Big Rapids, sure.

For sale, 25 yards of extra good rag carpeting. Call on Mrs. A. D. Shadbolt, Birmingham.

Oliver Jennings of Troy was buried last Sunday, after an illness of two years. Deceased was beloved and respected by all who knew him.

The Sprague property in Pontiac, consisting of house, barn and two valuable lots, will be sold at auction on Wednesday next, March 25.

Mr. Eli Phillips, near the Prickett brothers' farm near Clawson, offers his farm for sale. Eighty-four acres in good condition. Call on him.

The Prickett brothers still offer their farm of 116 acres near Clawson for sale. Good buildings and a very good chance for some one to secure a bargain.

Lost, a rubber gossamer pocket containing edging, between A. L. Means' corners and Andrew Muldraugh's. The finder will please leave at this office.

Deputy Sheriff J. O. Beattie was very sick last week. Dr. Charlie blistered, bled and fed him so well that Jim is ready to do the Petoskey act on skates.

Mr. O. I. Riley having bought a home in Greenville, will go there in about six months. He has some land near this place for sale cheap and advertised elsewhere. Read it.

Will our friends who send us papers from afar please write their name on the paper, and if there is an item of special interest to us please mark it so it will catch our eye at once.

Mrs. J. H. Alger is in Detroit undergoing an operation by eminent oculists upon her eyes. She is a great sufferer and the indications are that she will ultimately recover. We hope.

As we go to press, we learn with regret that Mr. M. I. James is failing rapidly. His son received word from Mr. Toms in Chicago, that the old gentleman could last but a short time.

Henry Negus has been for weeks very sick with inflammatory rheumatism, and at one time it was reported that he was dying. However, he is better at this writing and will probably recover.

In a roller skating race at Mt. Clemens last Saturday night, Petoskey took the medal away from the Chicago half-mile champion, and in consequence thereof he has added an extra feather to his head gear.

George Allen was badly kicked in the face by a vicious horse one day last week, cutting a fearful gash in his lip. Dr. Campbell was hastily summoned and sewed up the wound. George will recover.

On Saturday last Erastus Wooster and D. M. Johnston returned from their trip to New Orleans. The boys are looking well, enjoyed themselves hugely and are loaded down with orange wood canes, carved aligators and other relics.

Elsewhere will be found an adver isement of John E. Benedict, agent for the Niagara white grape company, a grapevine of the most wonderful bearing qualities and very hardy. For particulars call on the agent, John E. Benedict.

There was a large turnout at the post-office caucus last Wednesday, March 4. There were only two candidates for the position. J. H. Dresser received 136 votes and E. M. Clark 17, and everyone is happy.—[Clarkston Cor. Holly Advertiser.

A birthday party and a surprise was gotten up by the friends of Mr. Ed White on the gravel. Numerous friends gathered around to wish the good man many happy returns of the occasion, and his daughter Lizzie presented him with a large red rocker with which to while his hours away.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Stone celebrated their china wedding at their home in Troy last Wednesday evening. Presents were numerous, and with a generous supper, dancing, etc., the evening was passed very agreeably. We are sorry that family cares prevented our attendance, but such is life.

There are 51,189 postoffices in the United Stated, and additional ones are being established at the rate of 3,000 per year. Of these 29,033 are Presidential appointments. Of the latter there will sixty-one fall vacant during the present month and 211 between the 4th of March and 1st of December.

While at R. Bird's butchering one day last week, in tackling the last porker, it made a very desperate fight and gave Wm. Cooper a severe bite on the leg, making a bad wound, so bad that it had to be sewed up. Dashing from the pen the porker rushed at Ira Chatfield, who with a club came out victorious.

The Woman's Working society met last Saturday and accomplished a good amount of work. Another quilt is ready for quilting, which will be done next week. Several have promised articles for our fair, and if they will report as early as possible what they have to contribute, they will confer a great favor.

Mrs. Ann Milton sold her house and three acres of land south of this village on Pierce street one day last week to Henry W. Randall. Mr. Randall has bought the place for his son-in-law, Jas. Casey, who will at once occupy it.

All parties indebted to Henry Randall for threshing or anything else are requested to hand in the amount at once, for, having purchased some real estate, he is in need of the money.

Some of our exchanges are warning people of a swindler who goes around the country with a corn sheller. He gets permission to set it up at some farmer's, taking a receipt from the farmer for it, which receipt in a short time proves to be a note of several times the value of the sheller, and in the hands of an innocent purchaser becomes good. If he pokes his nose in your door throw the cook stove or a parlor match at him.

While attending the Republican state convention at Lansing last week we took in the evening session of the legislature and found our friend Sam Smith of Pontiac one of the foremost of the Solons of the senate, and representative Maleom of the second district of Oakland was holding his own in the house. We were proud to meet the representatives of old Oakland, and they were just as cordial and common as of yore, when we used to meet them on the highways and byways of the county.

Wm. Flinn has sold the Flinn farm south of the village to Jack Keyser of West Bloomfield, who will take possession the first of April, having sold his place near Black Walnut lake to Thos. Wyckoff of this township. Mr. Keyser already owns some land adjoining the Flinn place, which will make a large farm and a most productive one. We heartily welcome him to this vicinity, and bespeak for him a warm welcome from his many friends, of whom he has already a large number in this neighborhood.

We understand there is a new firm and a new business to be started in town soon, the principal partners in the venture being Mart Masters, Bert Nixon and H. A. Poppleton. The commodities in which the firm will deal consist of extracts and perfumery. We judge that they have been manufacturing stock the past week by the aroma which we detected about the person of H. A. Poppleton, and Frank Durkee says if they don't quit hunting skunks in his woodchuck holes he will prosecute them to the fullest extent of the law.

Ex-Sheriff Lewis and wife are indulging in a domestic quarrel at the county's capitol. The ex-sheriff advertises that he will no longer be responsible for debts contracted under his name by Mrs. Lewis, while she affirms that she never contracted any debts under his name, but that he collected $270 from the county treasurer for washing done by her while he was sheriff. Peace is no longer with them.—[Milford Review. The very latest regarding the above is that after a desperate fight between them he has admitted that celebrated place called "parts unknown."

The following from the New York Weekly Witness is handed to us for publication: "I have received several inquires about the morality of skating rinks," said Mr. Moody, the evangelist, at a revival meeting in the First Presbyterian Church, Newark. "I have only this to say: That where the godly and ungodly mix, the godly are going to suffer. If you go to the skating rink and slide around on roller skates for the glory of God, it is all right. I remember that I preached in Scotland on the liquor traffic, and when I was through a brewer came to me and said if I found a passage in the Bible against the use of liquor he would give up its manufacture. I turned to the Bible and read: 'Whatever you do, do it for the glory of God.' Then I said to the brewer: 'Now, just you make your stuff for the glory of God, and it will be all right. Pray over it for the glory of God and the blessing of mankind. Do that if you can.' And I say the same thing abut roller skating. If you pray over it and skate for the glory of God, it is all right."

I commence this week my annual clearing out sale of winter millinery and shall reduce prices to the lowest figure possible. Mrs. Furman.

POSTMASTER ELECTION.

George H. Mitchell Snowed Under and Takes a Pow ding With Benjamin F Butler.

Frank Hagerman Successful by Thirty-four Majority.

Last Saturday afternoon, according to announcement, the Democratic patrons of the Birmingham postoffice met at the office of John Bodine to designate their choice for postmaster. A very full vote was cast, there being 128 ballots voted, of which Frank Hagerman received 81 and George H. Mitchell 47, thus giving a majority of 34 in favor of Mr. Hagerman. As requested by Mr. E. C. Poppleton his friends kept away from the polls, agreeing with him as a candidate to stand by their petition.

There is a certain element of doubt in regard to this being the final and decisive struggle, as Mr. Poppleton is of the opinion that the contest will not be decided in that way. Be this as it may, we congratulate the patrons of the office upon the probabilities of having an excellent postmaster in either case. Mr. Hagerman is an affable and pleasant gentleman of active and honorable business habits and very popular with the patrons of the office.

We sincerely hope that the new incumbent will go into office with as little of the bitterness which is common to such cases, as possible.

Democratic Caucus

A caucus of the Democratic electors will be held at the school house in Bloomfield Center on Saturday, April 1, 1885, to nominate candidates for the various township offices, to be supported at the coming election, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

A Poetic Doctor.

In a recent issue of the Freemason, a paper published in Detroit, is a brief biographical sketch of our fellow townsman, A. Partridge, who has been a lifelong Mason and has held many positions of trust and responsibility in that society, from "entered apprentice" to grand master of Michigan. Accompanying the sketch referred to is a large engraving of Brother Partridge, which brought forth the following screed from Dr. E. B. Ward of Ludingburg, Mich., a friend of the victim.

My Dear Partridge:

If I were you,
By all that's blue,
I'd carve the wretched Mason
That told in glee
My pedigree,
And put the fellow's face on.

Jokes aside:
I tell you what:
I'd rather be would not be me,
Yfound that one of
That picture by chance,
Now just a little like me.

I'd stride him small
Particular small,
He'd surely get defiled.
Until as the face
He put in place
Looked full as well as I did.

—E. B. WARD.

Ready Helpers.

If the kind editors of this paper will give us room, we would like to tell its readers what the band of Ready Helpers of this place are doing, trusting, all will be interested, especially the parents of the children belonging to this little band of workers. Organized in 1881, they have steadily grown in strength and interest. Two years ago they became interested in a little indian boy living in Indiana Territory by the name of Felix, and adopted by Mrs. A. E. W. Robertson, a missionary lady long a resident of that country, devoting her life to teaching and reading the gospel to the Indians. This little boy is unusually bright and anxious to learn and know more of the ways of his civilized white brothers, and now this band of little children are clothing him and paying for his education, and he understands it, writing very interesting letters thanking them for all the nice things, sent with so many kind wishes. In December last they sent with the help of Mrs. Hemmingway and Mrs. Wallace a box of clothing, valued at $16. Hoping the work will not only continue but increase, we give below the treasurer's report for the year.

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand from last year	$ 1 91
Total receipts for the year from monthly collections	8 11
Received from Mrs. Brownell	3
Contents of thankoffering jugs	15 00
Total	$25 32

DISBURSEMENTS.

Clothing for Felix, gaits	$ 55
Stockings	45
Patterns of June, '84	55
Freight for box	2 00
Carfare	10
Cash sent for Felix's education, March 11, 1885	21 87
Total	$25 32

Mrs. J. A. Bigelow, Treasurer.

Auction Sales.

James Todd, having leased his farm, will sell at auction on the premises, 2 miles east and 1½ miles south of Birmingham, Tuesday, March 24, at 1 o'clock p. m., one span matched 4-year old colts, weight 2600, cows, heifers, pigs, farm wagons, etc. Terms easy. W. H. Camp, auctioneer.

Tuesday, March 24, at 1 o'clock p. m., the undersigned will sell at auction on the premises, 1 mile west of Franklin village, one black mare, 6 cows, 14 calves, 35 sheep, Flint creamer, 2500 feet of white oak plank, platform spring wagon, truck wagon, etc. George H. Foster, auctioneer. B. L. & B. D. Bigelow.

Having sold his farm Wm. Flinn will sell at auction on the premises, 1½ miles south of the postoffice, on Friday March 20, at 1 o'clock p. m., one heavy work horse, one pony, suitable for children to drive, 56 fine wool sheep, farm stock and implements, household goods and numerous other articles. W. H. Camp will be master of ceremonies.

Having leased his farm for a term of years, the undersigned will sell at auction on the premises, 2 miles north of McIntyre's hotel on the base line, in Southfield, on Friday, March 20, at 11 o'clock a. m., horses, cows, hogs, a variety of farming tools and a lot of household goods. John M. Lee will do the talking and Wm. Young is proprietor.

Gyrating on Wheels.

On Monday evening last the doors of the roller rink were thrown open to the public, and it having been advertised that Petoskey, the Indian boy wonder, and Miss Ethel Stanley, the champion lady skater, would give an exhibition of fancy skating on the evening mention'd, the rink was filled to overflowing by 8 o'clock.

Miss Stanley was the first to take the floor. She is a bright, intelligent miss of 15 summers, is affable and pleasing in her conversation and one of the best natured bits of humanity we ever had the pleasure of meeting. Her skating was very fine, her most difficult feats being accomplished with the movements of grace and ease characteristic to a lady of her type, and her exhibition would elicit much admiration from any appreciative audience. But owing to the small space in which she had to skate, it was utterly impossible for her to give us an exhibition such as she is capable of doing in a large rink where she has room to properly execute some of the most difficult feats known to the skating arena. We sincerely hope to see Miss Stanley give another exhibition of her unequaled skill in this place, and at no distant day, either.

Petoskey, grandson of the original old chief Petoskey, next took the floor attired in the costume of his tribe while on the warpath and for about half an hour he paralyzed the audience by his wonderful movements on rollers. He is a knowing little chap of 12 years and just too comical for anything while exhibiting his skill. His performance was of the most difficul nature, and when one stops to think of his age and size it is hard to conceive how one so young as Petoskey could ever become so proficient in fancy skating. Miss Stanley and Petoskey are booked for Pontiac to-morrow (Thursday) night.

We congratulate Manager Goodman upon having secured so good an attraction for the patrons of his rink, and judging from the turn-out this article could, with propriety, be headed "Another Grand Picnic".

Soap-Bubble Religion.

Forty or fifty years ago some religionists claimed that if they were sufficiently supplied with money the church would convert the world.

Since that time they have had millions of money given them for that purpose; but have they converted the world? I will make extracts from their own statements and leave the candid mind to judge whether the church has converted the world or the world the church. We find this account given to the public by one church:

"The soab-bubble levee held last week proved a very enjoyable affair and netted $12 for Sunday school purposes."

Here is another account of another church:

"A festival was held by the young ladies of St. Paul's Parish, in the hall last week. Notwithstanding the cold weather, there was an excellent attendance. Music and a social dance proved highly attractive to the young people. Then was brought upon the stage a comic opera. The performers, and the music given with spirit and animation, threw a great deal of fun into the presentation of the incident of the opera. And then the young people had the floor for two hours, indulging in dancing. The entertainment was gotten up to secure funds for church purposes, and the receipts were $29."

By this I should say that anyone can be a member in good standing in some, at least, of the so-called churches of the present time, and still enjoy the pleasures, frolics and vanities of the world. The recreations of the world are brought into the church to keep its members from backsliding, and so each one can enjoy all the "fun," all the theatres, all the music and dancing, and even all the soap-bubbles that heart could desire, without going outside of the church for it. In the Bible the righteousness of the creature is compared to filthy rags.

The religion of the world at this day can, with propriety, be compared to a soap-bubble. A bubble can be made very quickly and without much labor, but a little breath of air or a slight touch and it has vanished, and nothing is left to show that it ever existed. The religion of the world can be obtained very easily and quickly; but when temptation comes, then, like a bubble, or a flash, it is gone, and nothing is left to show that the poor soul ever had any religion. This shows that the works of man are like a bubble, all vanity. But it is not so with what God does. "Whatever God doeth, it shall stand forever; nothing can be put to it, nor anything taken from it; and God doeth it that man should fear before him." The sacred union that exists between God and his people cannot be overthrown, for the gates of hell cannot prevail against it. No, neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us for the love of God which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord. What a great difference in the two principles! One of man is vanity, a bubble, like a puff of empty air. The other is of God and endureth forever.

Very truly,
R. ELDRED.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

—COUNTY LINE.

Thurston has been under the doctor's care for the past few days.

Miss Jennie Parks of Detroit has been visiting her numerous friends in this vicinity.

Frank Redock's little daughter has been quite ill for some time.

Mr. Churchill, now living on the Cantrall place, intends moving to Birmingham in a few days.

George Geddes raised an addition to his barn Friday.

Robert Groves, sr., is in very poor health.

—BLOOMFIELD CENTER.

Potter Knight has recovered from his recent illness.

Several of the Couter folks attended the china wedding at A. Stone's on the town line last Tuesday.

At the last meeting of the lyceum it was decided that card playing is a safe amusement. On the 10th it was decided that capital punishment was justifiable. Question for the 24: "Resolved, That steamboats have been more beneficial to the country than railroads."

The Bloomfield boys in Texas have seen some hard times this winter.

—TROY.

Uncle George Coomer died suddenly last week Saturday. He was born in Kilkarney, Conn., in 1797, and if he had lived until the 27th of this month he would have been 88 years old. At the age of 24 he cast his first vote for Andrew Jackson, and has voted for every Democratic President up to the present day.

Oliver Jennings died on the 11th inst. from the effects of blood poisoning. He was a great sufferer for two years and died very suddenly. Funeral services were holden at the M. E. church last Sunday and were largely attended.

Fowler's hall burned to the ground last week Wednesday.

He Was Not to be Imposed Upon.

"A Colorado cowboy," in the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, "Steer his name was," said Tex. "Jim Steer, 'n' he wouldn't never be imposed on by anybody. Nobody mopped the floor with him, now you bet. He started once to drive a bunch up from San Antoine to New Mexico, follerin' the Colorado River up f where t'isca, crossin' the staked plains 'n' strikin' the Pecos 'n' follerin' along that. There were 3,500 head in the bunch, 'n' he'd got 'leven men—an orney crowd of Guasces 'n' niggers. Well, it all went well nuff till the second day on the plains. The nigger fiend got kinder feelin' in was in easy 'n' hard to hold, 'n' the men was put on short allowance of water 'n' was nearly crazy for sleep, 'n' them Guasces began to jaw 'n' cuss, 'n' bime by they struck. They could ride back to water in ten or twelve hours without no cattle to drive, 'n' they concluded to quit; 'n' the wust of 't was then the niggers began to talk of going back too. But Steers was keepin' cases on 'em all the while, 'n' he wa'n't the feller to get left, now I tell yer. Them cattle was worth $35,000—every picayune more 'n' had got in the world—'n' he knew if they onst got turned loose the d——himself couldn't get 'em together again. He wasn't talkin' that trip see. His health, now yer bet yer life. He just waited till them seven Mexicans was at dinner together, 'n' then he waltzes up 'n' pulls a pair of six-shooters on 'em. 'Hold up yer hands, hombres!' says he, 'n' seein' he had the drop on 'em, that's what they done. Then he collared the nigger cook's gun 'n made him take the shootin' irons off'n the rest, 'n' then, afore them Guasces had caught on to his racket, he'd blown the whole bunch to kingdom come, one after the other. Then he rode out to the three men on herd, 'n' scooped in their irons; 'n' then they went on, the five of 'em—four niggers 'n' Steer—drivin' the bunch. The cattle went easy, goin' toward water, 'n' a peaceabler, contenteder lot of niggers 'n' Guasces never was seen. They'd found out that Steer wa'n't a man to be imposed on."

He Never Came Again.

"Ma and I," she said shyly, "are more like sisters than mother and daughter."

"Yes?" he said, with a lingering inflection on the aforegoard of the yes, which rose clear to the ceiling.

"Yes, indeed," said the girl, the rosy flush on her cheeks making her infinitely more beautiful than ever. "Ma and I are inseparable. We have never been separated a single day since I was a little baby."

"W-no?" he said, this time with an inflection on the second section of no that went only half way to the ceiling and back again.

"Oh, dear no," the girl went on in her artless way, "and ma and I always said that when I was married she was going to love my husband like her own son, and come and keep house for us."

"Oh-h?" William said, with a circumflex. Then he rose up slowly and firmly and said that he had a note in bank to take up at 3 o'clock, and as it was now 9:30 he would go. And he did go. And he didn't come back again. Not never. And ma said to the girl:

"That's where you missed it in not fully trusting your mother. Why didn't you tell me that man had been married before? Had I known he was a widower I would have played the 'Home for old women' racket on him."—*Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.*