BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VII, NO. 48 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY MARCH 26 1885 WHOLE NO 413

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 Supt, W. J. SPICER, Manager.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

—A CHOICE SELECTION OF—

Hats & Bonnets, Ribbons & Flowers,

Silks, Satins, Laces, Vellings, 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. Combings made to order. 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.

Graduate 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 hitch cow, a double bugg and four shropshire ewes, all will be sold cheap for cash or on easy terms. 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 farm implements, at a very low price. For full information call upon J. R. Corson, jr. Bbf

FOR SALE—House and two lots. I offer for sale my house and two lots on Saginaw street in Birmingham. The 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 Clydesdale mares, coming six years old, at a very reasonable price. They are first-class draft horses and a very desirable team. Call and see them, 1¼ miles east of Stickney's tavern 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 completed in first class style. Lot is 2 rods and 4 inches are on the premises. A good barn 30x36 goes with the place. Price $750. Barn cost $375. This is a bargain and someone is going to get it cheap. Also another house and lot for sale in Birmingham that can be had cheap. For further particulars inquire of Whitehead and 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 more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortune awaits the workers absolutely sure. Address, at once, TRUE & 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. Thereupon 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, (A true copy) Judge of Probate.
Dated, Mar 12—26

F. Blakeslee. V. Nixon

Hats and caps at cost

To clear out.

SEE WHAT

$1.00

WILL BUY:

11½ 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	10 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
6½ pounds best raisins	1 00	2½ yards basket flannel	1 00
18 pounded 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 after your name on paper wrapper—this tells you when your Subscription expires. If your time is out please call and settle.

Mrs. Martin Wilde is enjoying a few weeks' visit at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wanted, a good girl for general house work. Apply to Mrs. J. Baldwin.

What few left over from getting married last week Wednesday will follow in quick order.

Married, Wednesday March 18, by Rev. G. W. Lowe, Mr. James White to Miss Lida Castle.

Friday night winds up the skating rink. Turn out and give the boys a boom. Admission 10 cents.

Minnie Shepherd has been visiting friends and relatives in Southfield and visited the high school at Farmington.

Mrs. J. H. Alger is home after undergoing a trying and painful operation on her eyes, which, from all appearance, is to be a grand success.

John Nye and Alex. McPherson will skate again for the championship medal this week Friday night. Admission 10 cents.

Here witness our hand and seal that on Friday morning last, March 20, 1885, the thermometer registered 14° below 0, Whew!

Last week Wednesday the Rev. S. V. McKee united in matrimony, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr Sam'l Stewart of Detroit to Miss Annie Chatfield of this place.

The Birmingham postoffice war has stirred up some bad blood among the faithful already, and not to be behind the times, D. A. Denison of Troy airs his views in another column.

A list of wedding presents is not a very interesting article to the general public, hence we are obliged to omit a very large list recently received by Royal Oak parties at their nuptial ceremony.

W. G. Coulter of this place has located at High Point, Ness county, Kansas, taken a claim and got into business. Always something good in store for those who have the "git up and git."—[Daily Republican, Newton, Kan.

George Shadbolt, one day last week, went over his father's route gathering up the usual supply of hen fruit. On his way home George succeeded in making a scrambled egg mixture of just 20 dozen of this fragile golden fruit.

Pontiac was very well represented in our midst last week, Mrs. J. Baldwin being visited by Mrs. Carrie Ten Eyck, Mrs. Jennie Hungerford, and Misses Carrie Gale, Kittie Foster, Lula Lockwood and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Millis.

Died, on March 23, 1885, Celia J., wife of George Shain of this place and daughter of the late Orange and Mary Culver of Farmington, aged 44 years. Funeral at the residence to-day at 1 o'clock p. m. Friends invited.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday, March 18, by the Rev. S. V. McKee, Mr. Cargill Quay of Southfield to Miss Mary Wilson of this place. The young couple will make their home in Kansas in a short time.

Fred A. Cowles, formerly of this office, has accepted a position as compositor on the Linden Record. Fred is an honest, steady spaple young man of sterling worth and first-class habits. We heartily wish him a full measure of success in his chosen profession.

The young son of J. S. Cannon of Southfield, who has been seriously ill for the past two months, is now so far recovered as to be able to sit up part of the day. His illness has been painful and tedious, but has been borne with wonderful patience and fortitude.

Trot Lockwood of Pontiac downed La Dow of Jackson at the Princess rink, Detroit, on Wednesday of last week, and on last Saturday evening he was in turn beaten by Gale of Albion. According to the general run of things at the Princess it is Trot's turn to win the next race.

The Ready Helpers will meet at the residence of Mrs. J. A. Bigelow next Saturday afternoon at the usual hour. This is the regular annual meeting and all members are earnestly requested to be present, as business of great importance will be transacted. Mary Parks, secretary.

John Hanna has bought a half interest in the meat market of Alex. Parks, and now it is Parks & Hanna. John has hosts of warm friends who will be pleased to learn of his ultimate settling down in Birmingham. Here's our pa— John, for an abundance of success. That's what's the matter with Hanna.

At the china wedding last week given in honor of the fifteenth anniversary of the wedding of A. M. Stone and his estimable wife, they were the happy recipients from their friends collectively, of a full set of china dishes; from J. R. Logan a set of sauce dishes and from Wm. Todd of Royal Oak two china fruit dishes. Over 50 couples participated and all had a merry time.

A letter from O. Poppleton written in Mexico last week says: "Wheat is turning yellow here, and the barley crop is ready to cut. That is a little ahead of old Oakland. Strawberries, cherries and all such small fruits are in their prime and corn more than a foot high, with the thermometer way up above the 100 mark in the sun." Think of that, ye shivering mortals of this frigid clime.

Quite a good deal of talk is indulged in concerning a new rink to be built in this place soon, on account of the closing of Johnston's rink by F. Blakeslee & Co. who propose to use their own property. The talk is now of forming a syndicate, buy all the Lowes property between L. B. Peabody's store and the brick store south, extending from Saginaw street to Pierce street. This, with the rink, will cost $6,000, and a stock company will be formed of 12 men who will take one share each at $500. A. Partridge and Mose Taber are prime movers in the scheme, which we hope soon to see blossom, because this town sorely needs a rink in order to stand even with our sister villages.

The Greenwood loan will be open to the public on the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, March 31, and Wednesday, April 1, at Library hall. Admission 15 cents; children 10 cents. Supper will be served from 5 until 8 each evening. At one table will be found a New England supper of the good old style, with waiters in appropriate costumes, and at another table, one of the present time to suit the more modern taste of some. Those business hours will not permit them to remain through the evening will be served promptly at their usual hour, if they will come and sup with us, at the moderate price of 25 cents. Committees will be in attendance at the hall all day Monday to receive and arrange exhibits, and it will oblige them much if all will bring their exhibits on that day. On Wednesday evening there will be the further attraction of good music, as some of the friends have promised to furnish us with numerous patriotic airs as well as some of yo olden time.

Pomona Grange

The next meeting of Oakland Pomona grange, No. 5, will be held in Farmington grange hall on Tuesday April 19. All fourth degree members are invited to attend.

A. B. RICHMOND, Master.

Democratic Caucus.

A caucus of the Democratic electors will be held at the school house in Bloomfield Center on Saturday, April 4, 1885, at two o'clock in the afternoon, 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 properly come before the meeting.

By order Dem. Township Com.

Republican Caucus.

The republican electors of the township of Bloomfield will meet in caucus at the school house in Bloomfield Center on Wednesday, April 1, 1885, to nominate candidates for the various township offices, to be supported at the coming election, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order Rep. Township Com.

Republican Caucus.

The republican electors of the township of Southfield will meet in caucus at the town hall on Saturday, March 28, 1885, to nominate candidates for the various township offices and transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

By order Rep. Township Com.

Rhetorical Exercises.

On Friday afternoon of last week the intermediate and grammar room departments assembled in the grammar room for the purpose of listening to some choice declamations and essays. By 2:30 o'clock the room was filled with visitors. The exercises were then opened with a recitation, The Little Man Jack, by Gertie Merrill. Although a long and difficult piece Miss Gertie did nicely. We next listened to an essay on Habits and Happiness by Ezra Mathewson. The next was a recitation, The Season, by Emma Golden. We were next invited to listen to a solo, The First Music Lesson, by Tillie Thurlby, who did finely. Then followed a recitation by Daisy Sibley, entitled Warden, keep a Place for Me; a recitation by Emma Caswell, The Smack in School; an essay, The Forest Fires, by Johnnie McKee; a recitation, Five and Forty, by Emma Toms, and a declamation entitled The Chase, by Willie Brush. We then listened to a solo by Jennie Worth, entitled Sweet Violets, and a recitation by Allie Hagerman, The Cook of the Period. This was followed by a fine dialogue, The Train to Monroe, an essay by Birdie Jarvis entitled Palms; a recitation by Gracie Hopfhauer, Starved to Death: an essay by Seymour Adams, entitled The Seal; a recitation by Edith Hamlin, Angel May; a recitation by Lyra Hunt, April First; a solo by Jonnnie McKee, Uncle Joe; an essay by Stella Mills, The Arctic Regions, a recitation by Jennie Toms, The Last Hymn, a declamation by Willie Benedict, Paddy's Version of Excelsior; an essay by Willie Finister, Improvement. We then listened to some very fine instrumental music by Gracie Hopfhauer. The exercises were then concluded with a dialogue entitled How She made Him Propose, in which Allie Hagerman and Will Taber made a decided hit.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

The Tragedy at Vassar.

Written for the Eccentric.

The bright red sunpraa setting
On the egg o' morrow's dawn,
As a Vassar girl strolled pigeon-toed
Adown the level lawn,
And the fading rays with roses
Wreathed the hair of one who lay
In the gathering twilight lonely,
Filled with terror and dismay.
"She may cry and howl and kick up,
But she wouldn't do my sum,
And I'll mover, never, never
Let her chew my chewing gum!"

"Teacher," Bessie's white lips faltered
As she pointed to the maid,
"Did you hear that horrid creature
Do you know what she has said?
In her dark and gloomy pocket
She is carrying her bone
Boarding school companion—
Much as twenty sticks of spruce;
And she says that I was, I have none,
I, her only friend, her chum!
And she up 'ks in husky whispers,
'I must have her chewing gum!'"

"Brave," calmly spoke the teacher,
Every word froze in her ears
"For years I have taught at Vassar
And I will not interfere;
Its w'ite regulations
And respect the rules and laws;
I am here to educate your mind,
And not supply your jaws.
I have done my duty ever;
I've been cool, discreet and mum;
But I can't make Berta Underwood
Give you her chewing gum."

With the girl's eyes, pale her features,
As she tottered up the stair,
And the dews fell in soft pity
As the stars saw her despair
Not a moment stops the maiden
Till she gains the upper flight,
And stands out in the darkness
Like an angel carved in sight.
Now she enters Berta's chamber,
And pants: "Now let her come!"
Still her frightened heart's wild beating,
"I need have her chewing gum!"

Far out, the distant city
Seems a lley sparkling speck,
Where she well rem mbers often
Buying spruce gum by the piece.
Above, the throbbing heavens
Seemingly reflect her soul,
In which the spheres of vengeance
Their mighty music roll.
Shall she still thir dispason'
Shall she smite their anthems dumb?
She crashes left the door ajar,
She must have that chewing gum.

Quick she strips the bed of clothing,
Quick she wraps her in a sheet,
And the corners, winding, tenderly,
Clothes her form from head to feet.
Then in a darkened corner,
Like a member of the host
Who sometime must go back to earth,
She stands, a rigid ghost.
And panting, still she listens
Till she hears the fairy strain
Of Bertha's fairy footsteps,
Bringing up that chewing gum.

Such a yell! A quivering figure,
Ilra fainting on the floor
And the very winds stop sighing
As they shrink back from the door
Swift the ghostly Bessie seeks
From where the gathering shadows curl,
And bends in fettering triumph
Above the prostrate girl.
With trembling hands she searches
In the pockets of her chum.
And cries out in her madness,
"I want, I must have your gum."

The pale, soft moon rose slowly,
Each bright star bent her head,
As the patron orb of Vassar
Threw her rays around the dead
And, like another moon,
The teacher climbed the winding stair,
To find fair Bertha Underwood
And Bessie kneeling there.
With no remorse on that pale face,
As she whispered softly "Come:
The Angels have got Bessie,
But she got her chewing gum."

What They Say.

CAN'T DO WITHOUT IT.

Messrs. Whitehead and Mitchell—Dear Sirs—Please find enclosed $1 for the ECCENTRIC. Can't do without it.

MRS. E. J. DRAKE,
Owosso, Mich.

THE ECCENTRIC EXCELLENT.

Dear Sirs—I enclose one dollar for one year's subscription to the Birmingham ECCENTRIC. Your paper is excellent.

M. DEBREE,
Greenville, Mich.

HE LIKES IT, TOO.

Dear Sirs—Enclosed find one dollar to renew my subscription to the ECCENTRIC, which expired March 20. I have now taken your paper two years and find it valuable to me as there are many items of interest to me in it, which I can get in no other way. I was born and lived on the east side of Wing lake for over 33 years, which will account for my interest in your paper.

WM. BULL,
Paolo, Mich.

THEY CAN'T HELP IT, CAN THEY?

Messrs. Whitehead and Mitchell—I think my subscription to your paper has nearly expired. Enclosed please find $1 and continue the "Ex" to the address of C. W. Perry, Geneva, N.Y. I used to live in your vicinity, and as my friends have sort o' quit writing to me, I have to depend on the paper to hear from them. They cant help it, can they?

C. W. PERRY.

An Explanation Wanted.

Editors of the Eccentric.

Dear Sirs—Please allow me space in your paper to make a correction in the statement of our supervisor in regard to the amount of taxes apportioned to our township by the board of supervisors and forwarded to him by the county clerk, for the year just passed. In his statement published in the Pontiac Gazettee he says he did not know that the returns sent to him were for some other township, until he had spread the same on the roll, they being signed Southfield. Mr. Wm. A. Bristol and myself were present at his house before it was spread on the roll and saw the returns, and the same showing that they did not belong to Southfield. Mr. Tibbitts afterwards came to my house and said to me that if I wouldnt say anything about it he would spread the same on the roll. I therefore ask for an explanation of the matter.

GEORGE SHERMAN.
SOUTHFIELD, March 53, 1885.

From the People.

Editors of the Birmingham Eccentric.

Ask all the oldest men on this continent if they ever heard of the election or selection of a man for the position of postmaster, when so much real genuine insulting cheek was developed in arriving at that conclusion as has been done here in this (otherwise) quiet, unobtrusive little town of Birmingham, and it is my opinion their verdict would be one universal no sir-e, and you can bet your bottom dollar on it and win every time.

I call your attention to the program published in the ECCENTRIC of March 12, 1885, on first page, viz.: "It is my wish that the Democratic patrons of each postoffice decide who they want for postmaster," etc. And also viz.: "All persons who voted for Cleveland and Hendricks at the late election, who receive their mail at this office, and none others will be allowed to vote."

Notwithstanding there might be two or three times as many patrons, including both Prohibitionists and Republicans, than there are Democrats, yet we must be left out in the cold—disfranchised. Say no more to me in behalf of enfranchising women.

I verily believe that the law of equity and strict justice would justify the Republicans in attending said election held on the 14th day of March and casting their ballots for the Democrat of their choice for postmaster, and also condemn your decision as an unwarranted assumption of arbitrary power in conflict with said law of equity.

The Democratic party has not been able to elect one of their party to any office here in Troy for 25 years or more, yet many of them think, that as long as they have to live under a Republican administration, they have a right to attend our caucuses and help nominate such men as they would rather have for town officers, and we allow them said privilege, and we think our voting for a Democratic postmaster is a parallel case, and we believe furthermore that when the authors of the above quotations come to stand away in the distance and look back over their transactions in this matter with the same degree of disinterested impartiality, that they look upon the conduct of other men, time will deeply regret having adopted this course, (if they are not really ashamed of it.)

When we look back over the history of the past, and contemplate the difference between the attitude, conduct and deportment of the Republican party of of to-day and that of the Democrat of 24 years ago, and see how gently, peaceably, quietly and resignedly we have surrendered the government up into the hands of our opponents, just as soon as the result of the last national election was made known to the world, without even making the least threat of seceding, and taking the northern states over to Canada with us or firing upon Fort Sumpter, it is perfectly astonishing that we should be refused such a little, small favor as the casting of our votes for the Democrat of our choice for postmaster in Birmingham. Please allow us to continue to have our mail come through your office just four years and then we will try to have a postoffice of our own, it this the way you are going to abuse us.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

D. A. DENISON.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

COUNTY LINE.

Dan Newton recently cut a bad gash in his foot while chopping wood for F. Cartwright.

Robert Groves, sr., died on Friday night and was buried in the Troy cemetery on Monday. He was about 63 years old and leaves a family of ten children, most of whom are married; was an industrious, hard working honest man.

Robert Cromie and Ella Crombie were married last week Wednesday and a large circle of friends attended the ceremony.

Sam Martin sold J. Harris a fine 3-year old colt last week.

SOUTHFIELD.

Captain Nichols of Walled Lake called on friends last Sunday.

The Goldsmith family have moved to the city, and Mr. Tucker is moving on the McAllister farm for five years.

Mrs Sarah McKinney of Detroit sailed on friends a few days ago.

The mill dam at the burg broke away Sunday night.

Query—When a subscriber offers his dollar for the paper and it is not accepted, and the time on the subscription label is not advanced, is he to receive the blue X or tell the publishers to quit? [He should come up and lick the whole gang.—Eds.]

CLAWSON.

Knotty case—Pleasures indulged in will in time bring regret, unless they are innocent ones.

How do you like the Equinox with Boreas and Zero in their glory?

Who attended the wedding recently and made some happy and some sad?

On the sick list:—Moses Goodell and wife, but both are slightly on the gain.

One day last week Emma Williams eloped with Frank Leach and the two were married. May the course of true love run smoothly.

The school at the log cabin closes this week, reflecting honor on the teachers, as there were two, due to one being sick.

Master Eddie McBride is sick with a sore throat and his case is promptly cared for by his mother.

Those petitions in our midst for changing the liquor license ought to be favored with enthusiasm by all voters who have the good of the masses of people at heart.

There is a storm now brewing on the matrimonial sea.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The Zuni Indians have smoked cigarettes for 700 years.

Everybody is on the make now. It is either make money or make an assignment.—*Bloomington Eye.*

A medical writer says anything that will make a person sneeze will cure the hiccoughs. Snuff said.—*St. Paul Herald.*

The small boy who wants to be an angel finds himself checked at every turn. Now he can't ride on the omnibus steps any more.—*Boston Globe.*

"Wife, did you bring your opera-glass with you?" "Yes; but I can't use it." "Why not?" "Oh, I left my diamond ring at home.—*Boston Bicacon.*

How anybody could shoot O'Donovan Rossa without hitting his jaw is one of those mysteries that overcome us like a summer cloud.—*Florida Times-Union.*

"How do you pronounce s-t-i-n-g-y?" asked the teacher of the dunce of the class. The boy replied: "It depends a good deal on whether the word refers to a person or a bee."—*Providence News.*

An exchange prints an article headed "Do Hogs Pay?" Some hogs do not. There are a number of that class in this city who owe newspapers, printing-offices, and every other shop they can owe; but they don't pay, those hogs don't.—*San Antonio Times.*

"Are you out in society this winter, Mrs. Crimsonbeak?" asked an acquaintance, meeting her in the milliner's. "Oh, yes," replied the lady, admiring an ostrich tip; "Mrs. Fussanfeather and I are both out. We don't speak, you know."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A patent medicine advertisement propounds the startling question: "Do you know why your liver fails to act?" We do. Our liver has no force to display in fascinating tights, and does not yearn for the applause of the multitude or the triumphs of the stage.—*Through Mail.*

"So you didn't succeed very well with your school in Illinois?" "No; I had to give it up at the end of the first month." "Did you use the blackboard much?" "No. It was too large. But I used all the other furniture about the room that wasn't nailed down."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

A bright wife whose husband had contracted a club fever hit upon a brilliant scheme recently. She procured a partly-worn gentleman's glove and left it on the parlor sofa when she retired, after sitting up until 12 o'clock for her lord. He does not go out in the evening now.—*Troy Times.*

"Charlie, you seem downcast. What's up?" "Just lost a hundred." "How?" "I bet $100 with Simpson that Jenkins would say, 'It's cold, ain't it?' when we met him." "Well, what did Jenkins say?" "Why, the infernal ass said: 'Well, is this cold enough for you?' I just lost by a hair, you see."

Miss Roseleaf (who is trying to force a conversation)—What do you suppose, Mr. Van Noodle, makes our hostess's reception so invariably stupid? Mr. Van Noodle—Aw, weally, I haven't a ghost of ideaw. Miss R.—And all the other gentlemen are very much like you. Yes, that must be the reason.

A student at the University of Texas being short of funds wrote to his father in Galveston: "Send me $100 by return mail. He who gives quickly gives double." The old gentleman replied by the next mail, inclosing $50 with the remark that as he had responded promptly the $50 inclosed was equivalent to the desired $100.—*Texas Siftings.*

"Henrietta, dear?" "Yes, ma," from the daughter at the door parting from her sweetheart, who is just kissing her good night. "I might as well keep look out for the paint." George does not kiss her again. Henrietta thinks it is real mean of her mother to give her away, until she remembers that the front gate has just been newly painted.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

We hear many complaints of hard times, but really the *farmer* is glad'n along easily, and we would have no occasion to call for money had we not decided to build a $10,000 residence this spring, and we lack just $15.87 of having enough to complete the house, but as soon as this amount comes in we will be all right, and we are also complaining as it is.—*Nemaha (Neb.) Granger.*

"Why, Caroline, aren't you ashamed of yourself?" exclaimed a mother, entering the parlor, and addressing her daughter. "Your poor father has only been dead three weeks, and here you are playing on the piano." "He's been dead longer than that, maw. He died on the second, so you see he's been dead four weeks and a day, in fact," said the mother. "Go ahead. I declare my memory is failing me."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

First College Man—"Have you heard the awful news about Princeton?" Second College Man—"Princeton! Great Cæsar! Hasn't burned down, has it?" "No, not exactly; but it has withdrawn from the rowing association." "Oh! Well, that's not so bad. Such a step was absolutely necessary in order to give the students a fair chance, you know." "A fair chance?" "Yes, it is simply impossible for an educational institution to do fair justice to rowing without actually neglecting base ball."

"Another big failure," said Smith, as he opened his morning paper. "A big failure?" queried his spouse. "Yes. A firm in Holland, who were engaged in the wholesale sugar trade, have failed for $1,000,000." "Is it possible!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith. "The recent reduction in the price of sugar caused their failure, didn't it?" "I don't know," said Smith. "I guess the reason of their failure was because the weather was too cold for anybody to dig sand."

"Seen that cut the Pennsylvania road's made to Chicago?" asked the Financial Tramp of the tramp in the Palace Car.—"Sh! for a thousand miles. That's one mill a mile!" "It's going to do great harm to business," dolefully responded the Boss Car tramp, "are as you live," replied the Financial tramp. "The cadging and hand-out industries will feel it severely. Who's a-going to work as tramping with railroads at a mill a mile!"—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*