BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VII, NO. 50 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY APRIL 9 1885 WHOLE NO 415

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	4.39 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 Fr'g't & Pass agt. W. J. MORGAN, Gen Sup't. W. J. SPICER, Manag'r.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

—A CHOICE SELECTION OF—

Hats & Bonnets, Ribbons & Flowers,

Silks, Satins, Laces, Veilings, Gloves, Hosiery and Hdk'f Goods.

—Dress Buttons and Trimming—

I would call special attention to my

WALL PAPER and BORDERING.

Books, Papers and Magazines for sale.

Cigars always on hand.

Call and look at our

50c. CORSET.

L. T. FURMAN.

Prime Seed Barley for Sale.

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 milk cow, a buckboard buggy, four sheepskin robes, all will be sold cheap for cash or its equivalent. For particulars enquire at the Eccentric office.

FARM FOR SALE. One of the best square farms in Michigan, well fenced, 8 bridges, 7 miles from Birmingham, 70 acres under plow, all a very low price. For terms call or address upon J. R. Corson, Jr. 33-1

FOR SALE—House and two lots, 1 cider mill and 1 set of blacksmith tools. Inquire of J. R. Corson, Jr., Birmingham. Fine house with cellar, cistern, good well and cistern. To well adapted to a hotel stance on long time. Call on or address F. Blakeslee, Birmingham, Mich. 41

100 BUSHELS OF SEED BARLEY for sale by J. B. Snow. 10p 0 0

I HAVE for sale cheap for cash or good security a right young good work horse, 5 years old, and two cows. Mason N. Leonard, Troy, Mich. 49

FOR SALE—House and lot in Birmingham situated on Martin street. House is a two story dwelling and has seven rooms all complete for living; good cistern, apples, cherries and grapes are on the premises. A good barn 18x26 goes with the place. Price $750. Barn cost $175. This is a bargain and someone is going to get it quick, as the owner is a non-resident owner in Birmingham. Inquire of Walter Perrine, or of the undersigned. Terms to suit purchaser. For further particulars inquire of Whitehead and Aitch all or of the owner, Robert G. Ryder, Birmingham, Mich.

INSURE with the Farmers's Fund Insurance Company, one of the very best. J. B. Snow, Agent.

A PRIZE. Send six cents to pay postage and receive free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods which will help put you in the way to make more money right along than anything else in this world. Everybody is making fortunes where nobody fails. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

WINDOWS FOR SALE. Sixteen windows, 12 lights each. Inquire of Horace Hall, Birmingham, Mich. 30 1 tf

KERMOTT'S PILLS.

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

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

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

Niagara White Grape.

The above are now offered without restrictions to planters for the first time. Two year-old vines $2 each. None genuine without the seal of Niagara Grape Co. John E. Benedict, Agent. Mar 19 85 1 yr

CHANGE OF FIRM.

On April 1, 1885, J. R. Corson Sr., of the firm of J. R. Corson & Son, retires from business. Thanking his patrons and friends for their liberal patronage during the past twenty-five years, he bespeaks a continuance of their favors for the new firm of J. R. Corson Jr., & Co.

All accounts of the old firm can be paid at the Store.

The Specialties of the new firm will be:

Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Wall Papers, Window Shades, Crockery, Glassware, Clocks, Groceries, Fine Confectionery and Fruits. Look out for an announcement of our spring opening a little later. Freshest and best goods. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. Corson Jr. Will Hawley.

J. R. CORSON Jr. & Co. Birmingham, Mich.

F. lakesleee. 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
2¼ 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	16⅔ 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
2½ pounds best raisins	1 00	2½ yards basket flannel	1 00
18 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 after your name on label and wrapper; this tells you when your subscription expires. If your time is out please call and settle.

Mud.

Muddy roads.

Some more unfortunates.

Judge Hoyt got one vote for constable.

Town meeting day was lovely overhead.

The average kid now says "fan dubbs, knuckle tight" etc.

How many shanghai berries did you eat on Sunday last?

The Swan family have moved in their new residence on Townsend street.

Overalls, cottonade pants and gent's furnishings at J. R. Corson jr. & Co's.

Mrs. F. D. Cutting of Troy, has been quite ill lately but is now on the gain.

They feel badly enough over their misfortunes now. Don't stir it any more.

Last week Frank O. Stephens was made happy over the arrival of a baby girl.

Peruse the interesting letter from Miss Flora Keys, which appears elsewhere in this issue.

The vast amount of snow which we were in possession of last week has dwindled away very quietly.

We noticed D. D. Shepherd in our village last week, and we also noticed that Moses kept most mighty shady.

The Troy Corners Brass Band are winning laurels by the music they discourse at the Utica roller rink weekly.

The finest line of wall papers, ceiling decorations and curtains ever shown in this part of the county at J. R. Corson jr & Co's.

Thomas Smith has moved on the farm he lately purchased of George Niles and George Niles has gone to Tuscola Co. to live.

Master Freddie Jones has gone home to his father Theron Jones at Lakeview, Mich., all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Brownell band will meet at the home of Mrs. Stickney, Saturday, April 11, at 2 o'clock p. m. All the members are requested to be present.

If news is slim this week just remember that 'twas politics killed it, Whitehead being elected clerk, on his side, and Mitchell treasurer on his ticket.

Mr. John P. Campbell of Hailey, Idaho, is swinging round the circle and at present is visiting his many friends and relations in the vicinity of Big Beaver.

John Rainey and Will Wright started on their base ball playing trip last Monday. The boys have been playing now for two years in professional clubs, and we hope they will soon become professionals themselves.

Tuesday morning E. C. Poppleton stepped into Wm. Manser's shop to congratulate William on Cooley's election result. Billy was in the dumps and tearfully exclaimed: "What! what are you going to do with the rest of us."

The Birmingham band was out on Monday last and gave several fine selections of music in a very creditable manner. The new son of Vulcan, Bill Proctor, blows a B flat cornet, is a fine fellow and musician, and the boys are glad he's come.

Ed Miller will sell at public auction on the premises 2½ miles west, on Thursday April 16, at 10 a. m., 3 cows, 2 work horses, 1 four year-old mare, 1 yearling colt, farming tools, etc., etc. W. H. Camp will do the jawing and G. H. Mitchell the scribbling.

The suit against W. D. Clizbe, superintendent of the Raper schools has been discontinued by the plaintiff. It was started through spite and without foundation and this is the proper end for it, as Mr. Thomas could have reaped nothing but defeat and costs.

The band boys have sold a good many tickets already, and after a few more are sold invitations will be issued for the dance, which we understand will come off some evening next week. Hurry up, boys, and secure your tickets, so we can shake our feet once more before we shuffle off this mortal coil.

The Southfield election was as follows: For supervisor, Volney Babcock, Dem., 9 majority. The rest of the Republican ticket was elected as follows. S. D. Holcomb, clerk, 11; Mel Sly, treasurer, 31; David Brooks, highway commissioner, 32; Artemas Tibbitts, justice, 34; Jim Harmon, for school inspector on both tickets, and the constables received average majorities.

At the annual meeting of the Cemetery association held last Saturday the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. L. Simpson; vice-president, Mrs. J. Utter; secretary, M. Baldwin; treasurer, Mrs. H. A Randall. Executive committee: M. Baldwin, Mrs. R. E. Trowbridge, V. L. Post, Dr. C. M. Raynale. Soliciting committee: Susie Trowbridge, Mrs. J. Irving.

The Bloomfield Republican ticket was elected with two exceptions: supervisor, Edward Fosdick, 158; treasurer, George H. Mitchell, (Dem.), 47; clerk, Almeron Whitehead, 54; school inspector, Alvin D. Simonson, 47; highway commissioner, Ben. A. Thorne, 15; justice, Andrew Porter, 47; constables, Clark Beach, Wm. Williamson, Manley Leach and J. O. Beattie, Dem.

Kenny Adams & Co. are just more than alive and looking after the spring trade with a vengeance. For particulars read their ad. which appears in this issue, and bears the stamp of energy, push and fairness. When in the city they invite you at all times to make their store your headquarters and being centrally located, this makes their store very popular with the people of Bloomfield, Southfield and Troy.

The Women's working society will meet at the M. E. parsonage as usual, next Saturday afternoon at half past one. All members are requested to come, and come early, as there is a good deal of work to be done, and we desire to have it accomplished as soon as possible. We hope to be able to hold our fair the last of this month, and the ladies will of course see the necessity of attending every meeting.

With the first day of April the firm of J. R. Corson & Son was succeed by J. R. Corson, Jr., & Co., the senior member of the old firm retiring and Will Hawley coming in as the "Co." of the new firm. For the past thirty years J. R. Corson, Sr., has quietly and unobtrusively carried on business in Birmingham. His dealings with the public have been characterized by strict integrity and his steady application to business has won him a reputation for puncuality and reliability. After a life, the usefulness of which no one will dispute, he has retired from all business and sat down in the eventide of life to enjoy the fruits of an active life. May he live many years and see his children's children grow to be as useful to society as he himself has been.

The Greenwood Loan at Library hall last week, under the auspices of the cemetery association was successful even beyond the expectations of the projectors, and netted the association in the neighborhood of $50.00 the exhibition of curiosities was large and varied and almost everything old and curious as well as new. It would be useless to attempt even a partial list with the limited space allowed us. Among the fine arts we cannot forbear mentioning the water colors of Mr. J. E. Wiles and a couple of plaques by Miss Jennie Cooper. Miss Xenia Post showed some very fine paintings in oil colors, the work of her own hands. At the tables we found Mrs. R. E. Trowbridge presiding at the one representing ye olden time, assisted by Mrs. O. B. Fuller and a corps of young assistants in gray wigs and knee breeches, while in direct contrast was the modern table conducted by Mrs. Ira Slade and Mrs. J. A. Bigelow. An ice cream table was very successfully engineered by Mrs. C. W. Bruce and Mrs. Kitty Alger. On the second evening, the entertainment was somewhat enlivened by several songs very ably rendered. Take it as a whole, the ladies who got up the scheme seem justly proud of their success.

Card of Thanks.

The committee of the Greenwood Loan wish to tender their sincere thanks to all who so willingly lent articles for exhibition, to those who kindly assisted in the labor and to the musicians who helped to the occasion Wednesday evening, and added one more attraction to the loan.

By order of Committee.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

COUNTY LINE

William Liskey has moved into John Dolon's house.

Fred Cartwright has been very sick.

Charlie Collins, the blacksmith at the corners, has got a good improvement on drags.

Abe Wager intends moving into Royal Oak township.

Andrew and Charlie Parks' have gone back to Big Rapids.

Charlie Gamble has commenced work on Mat McBride's new barn.

Wm. Anscomb intends building a new barn the coming summer.

Mr. Savey does not improve as fast as his many friends wish to see him.

A good many think D. D. is right on the P. O. question.

The old soldiers did not forget Morse on Monday last.

Hank Becker has moved into Hiram Bailey's tenant house.

Wheat is looking well in this vicinity.

BIG BEAVER.

Sugar weather at last.

George Terry has rented his blacksmith shop to Jason Scott, and is about to take a trip to California.

John Campbell of Idaho Territory is visiting his sister, Mrs. Rainey.

Hiram Sober is spending his vacation with his parents.

Maud Rainey is home from Ypsilanti.

Bert Sprague and wife have agreed to disagree and have gone home to their respective ma's.

Birmingham need not feel so proud; we seem to have some weddings in this vicinity in the near future.

The skating craze is abating considerably; the rink is only open Saturday evenings.

BLOOMFIELD CENTER.

School closed on the 29th inst.

E. B. Gillespie left last Tuesday for Danville, Illinois.

The lyceum adjourns last week Tuesday night until October.

That school entainment on the 28th inst. was very good.

Fred Bosmer has returned from Lapeer.

Married, at the residence of the brides parents, Tuesday evening March 31, 1885, Mr. Eben Winn of Bloomfield, and Miss Nellie Pearsall of Long Lake.

Jim Howlett has rented Manly Leach's house and Oscar Cowan has moved to Orion.

That masquerade at Myron North's was just boss.

Miss Lena Heacock died on Monday, the 30th inst., after a long and painful illness.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to return our sincere thanks to all our friends and neighbors who so kindly gave us their aid and sympathy during the late sickness of our daughter.

MR. AND MRS. AARON HEACOCK.

A Birmingham Girl's Adventures in the Ice.

The following letter was written by Miss Flora Keys, and will be read with interest by her many friends in this vicinity. A twelve days' jaunt among the ice floes of Lake Michigan with the thermometer way down to the bottom, is no smiling matter.

LAKE MICHIGAN, March 16, 1885.

Dear sister:—

Well, I am on Lake Michigan somewhere, can't tell the exact spot though, we are ploughing through the ice now and it sounds as if the boat was being crushed in bits. Don't know as you can read this as the boat is not very steady. We left Milwaukee Saturday at noon and now Monday at noon we are still on our way. Hope to reach Ludington by night but can't tell. I will try and tell you a little bit about our trip. The "Gould," that is the boat that the T. & P. M. R. R. Co. hired after Neil was wrecked; was frozen in the ice a few miles from Cheboygan; so, on leaving Milwaukee, we made for her, reaching her about five in the afternoon. We were there all night working to get the Gould free. The captain gave out at two o'clock Sunday morning and called the mate and at four o'clock we were in the ice ourselves, where we remained until eight. As soon as our boat got free the Capt. commenced to work at the Gould and at noon had the satisfaction of releasing her and setting her away to Milwaukee. We then started for Ludington, making splendid time until four o'clock, when we came to a great field of solid ice. The wind was strong and the captain was afraid if he attempted to get through he would get stuck in the middle of it and then could not go either way, so we stopped for the night. About six the wind changed and blew a gale; about seven thirty A. M. we started again but I am sure I can't say when we will be in port again. I am not one bit afraid but I expect auntie and the Whitneys are worrying.

Thursday morning, March 19, 1885.

Dear Sister.

This is our sixth day on Lake Michigan, and still no sign of a release. The sun shines brightly but the wind still keeps in the wrong direction, so what little we do drift is toward Milwaukee. I can see from the deck; there was such a snapping and cracking, and the boat shook so, I went out to look at it; the ice leaves the shore in a body and of course when it strikes the ship there is danger of making a hole in her; that is the only thing I am afraid of as I have all the confidence in the world that the boat is a safe one, but no one can prevent the ice doing us harm. Don't think I am in fear all the time because I am not; I have not felt a bit afraid all the time I have been aboard. I am glad you are not here, because I know you would have a fit, when the ice comes against the boat she trembles like a leaf and sounds as if she was breaking in bits. Perhaps you will wonder how I got more paper; well I finished and unpack mails because yesterday morning the captain very kindly ordered my trunk brought into the cabin, I have unpack mails because my trunk is so full I never could get them back in again. My work, writing paper, and a great many other conveniences, I have got in the top of the trunk and easy to get at; I tell you it is a good thing to be acquanted with the captain, particularly when one is ice bound. They are all very kind to me and would be on Mr. Witney's account if for nothing else. Monday the weather was very bad and the cabin freezing cold, the captain told me to make my use of his room as he would have to be on duty. I did so and was warm and comfortable all day.

The steward said it was the only warm place on the boat. Sunday and Tuesday the wind blew terribly and there was a awful storm, especially Tuesday the cap. tain shot sea gulls and they were lovely. I did hate to see the poor things die though. Did you ever give one a close inspection? They do look pretty when on the wing but are large and beautiful when seen near by. Yesterday afternoon I handled my first one, the captain shot one was down on the ice inspecting the boat. Just think of seeing a man on ice in the middle of Lake Michigan! The first mate said he had shot a dozen in the cap. tain shot sea gulls and they were lovely. I did hate to see the poor things die though. Did you ever give one a close inspection? They do look pretty when on the wing but are large and beautiful when seen near by. Yesterday afternoon I handled my first one, the captain shot one was down on the ice inspecting the boat. Just think of seeing a man on ice in the middle of Lake Michigan! The first mate said he had shot a dozen in the captain, I went up on the top of the pilot house, took the glass and sure enough there was a light house on our right, and further on, the clay bluffs, we are nearer Ludington than we thought. We are twenty-five miles from there and we thought before that we were forty. We could see no open water, though, nothing but a great field of ice. I am in hopes that we will get home by Saturday. I know auntie and Mr. Whitney's folks will be worried; the last knowledge they had of us was when we left the Gould Sunday noon and we were then a few miles the other side of Cheboygan; they knew of course that we are frozen in somewhere on the ice because had we gone to any port we would have telegraphed. They carry provisions for three months, so there is no danger of our starving; the captain has threatened me with light rations and all sorts of things, and he says when they commence to throw the cargo over board that my trunk will have to go first, and he is making a memoranda of things that I say and do to tell Rob and Will, so they will torment me about them. It gets a little monotonous once in a while, but I stand it first rate; I don't think I would get along very well, though, without work. There is one German woman on board and the rest of the passengers are men. I can't understand more than half the woman says and there is a strong odor about her, so I don't like to get very close to her. Now if some one that I know, or if little Roy was only here, I should get along beautifully. I make the best of it though; don't fret, or worry over it, because that would do no good. I take my work, sit down and forget all about being in a boat. I am thankful that we are no worse off; a great many boats have been frozen in this winter and their provisions and fuel would get so low that they had to resort to all sorts of ways to keep warm and get half enough to eat, and some times the boat would spring a leak and they would all be over worked keeping the pumps going. We have plenty of coal and provision for three months, so we have great need to be thankful. Our friends might all die and be buried and we would know nothing about it, and then on the other hand we might go to the bottom and our friends not know it. But we hope that neither will happen. I must go to work now; will add more from time to time.

Friday afternoon, March 20, 1885.

This is the seventh day and we are still drifting about. The sun shines a little once in a while and there is not much wind, but what there is comes from the north; yesterday afternoon and all last night we had a terrible storm; it snowed and the sea was after a perfect gale. I thought the captain acted a little worried, so I asked him if he was and he said: "Well, yes; if the wind keeps where it is we are all right, but if it shifts the ice is liable to move and it may crush the boat, take off our rudder or do us damage in some other way, and disabled as we are, we don't stand a very good chance." Perhaps I have not told you how we are disabled: when they were working on the Gould the iron sheeting commenced to tear off and they did not know of it until the next day when they discovered it there was a great strip loosened, which they had to take off, pound it out as straight as they could and put it on until we should get to port, but, of course, there could not make a very good job of it here; if the sheeting was all right we could cut through pretty thick ice. Wednesday we could see land, but now we cannot, so we have drifted quite a little. It is getting horrid just think, it is a week to-night since I got on the boat. Every day it grows more and more monotonous, and the captain says nothing but warm weather or rain will let us out. I went out on deck after dinner, but all I could see was ice and sea gulls, so I soon tired of it. The captain asked me this noon if I was in such a hurry to get home now as I was when I got on the boat. The wind kept me awake last night and I feel horrid to-day. If I was only sure of getting home by Sunday I could stand it, but I am afraid I am not of spending another Sunday on the boat. The male passengers wanted to make up a party and go ashore yesterday, but the captain would not consent, as we are too far from shore. He says if we can wait, up to within ten or fifteen miles of shore they can go and he will send a boat and part of the crew with them.

Sunday morning, March 22, 1885.

Well, Jane, we are still in the ice but things look a little more favorable this morning. It is now five minutes to 7 and you are probably just crawling out of bed, while I have been to breakfast, out on deck, and have written a letter to Mrs. Whitney. O! I tell you we are early risers here. 4 We have breakfast at six o'clock and it makes long days; we go to bed early, too, so that balances it a little. The last two days the weather has been quite mild, and this morning there is a south wind and there is a big crack in the ice, and I am all the time hoping it will do so some more. We have drifted out of sight of land again, but it won't take us long to reach Ludington when there is once an opening. The captain says if the wind blows pretty hard from the south we may get in by to-morrow night but of course he can not say for certain. A party is being formed to go on shore so I will send this. I will drop you a card when I get to Ludington, if I ever do. The wind is on the west this morning and that is horrid.

In great haste.

FLORA.

The following postal written subsequently assures us of her safe arrival.

LUDINGTON, March 29, 1885.

Dear Sister:—I suppose you have my letter before this. We got within a quarter of a mile of the piers Tuesday evening and came out on the ice to wait for me. I was glad to walk to land and the boat did not get in until one o'clock this morning.

FLORA.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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

Fresh Detroit bread, cookies, cakes, pies, etc., at Mrs. Furman's.

Long plumes from $1 to $2, reduced from $1.50 and $3. Feathers and tips very cheap.

MRS. FURMAN.

New wall papers and bordering, beautiful patterns in gilt paper and bordering at Mrs. Furman's.

The Alarming Increase of Deaf Mutes.

Throughout the sessions of the Science Association, one of the subjects that has come up most frequently has been the best way of dealing with deaf mutes. An interesting discussion on the subject took place in the section on anthropology. Whether it is because "the chief study of mankind is man," this section is always well attended, and, from the first, more ladies have attended it than any other section. The chief feature of the late quite discussion was the part taken in it by Prof. A. Graham Bell, the telephone inventor, whose wife, as it is well known, is a deaf mute. As an instrumentalist, it is said, in his making the discovery that has brought him fame and fortune, he has been able to do what all that is said by watching the lips of the speakers, was present and sat near her husband. Prof. Bell's father, who has given the subject considerable attention, and devised a method by which the dumb may be taught to speak, was also present. Prof. Bell is violently opposed to the existing arrangement concerning the deaf and dumb in this country, which makes them a separate class, and especially objects to the continual marriage of deaf mutes, which, he claims, must evolve a race of deaf mutes in this country. In one family, he said, he had found ninety deaf mutes in four generations, connected by blood or marriage. Of deaf mutes forty per cent. marry, and in each succeeding generation the tendency to the infirmity increases. Of the forty-five per cent. of deaf mutes who marry, eighty per cent. marry deaf mutes. To remedy the evil he said we must separate the deaf mutes as much as possible from other deaf mutes during the time either he or she is being educated. They should not be sent to asylums; they should be taught English instead of the sign language. They should associate, during play hours, with children not similarly affected, and they should be taught how, as they are in Germany, to enumerate artificially Deaf mutedom, the speaker declared, is increasing here at an alarming rate.—*Chicago Times.*

Drilling and Boring Wood.

The hand-drill or breast-drill, originally intended for the hand-drilling of metals, has taken its place among wood-working tools. "In many instances it has displanted the bit-brace, or at least has filled a requirement left unsatisfactorily supplied by the bit-brace. The breast-drill may be used for drill, gimlet or bit, and its speed—on the best forms—may be changed at will without a change of speed of the hand. It has its advantage also, in the more natural motion of the hand—the vertical crank movement instead of the horizontal crank motion. A drilled hole in wood, for whatever purpose, is better than a bored hole. The drill cuts a clean hole; not merely finding its way between the fibres by displacing them, but removing the material entire as it advances. The gimlet form of wood bored is inside at best; a thread at the end is supposed to enter the solid wood and by spiral friction pull the cutting portion of it. The cutting portion is a kind of like a twist drill or auger, supposed to deliver the chips—which it never does deliver. The pressure of the hand is necessary to force the gimlet into the wood, and the pull of the hand is required to release it and empty the chips. The drill cuts a clean hole, and has none of the disadvantages of the gimlet. Used as the gimlet, it may be to sharpened so long as it lasts. Its speed in the ordinary drill is very much greater than that of the gimlet in the bit-brace.

Home Rule and Old Hickory.

A venerable granger, clad in homespun, and with a countenance upon which his arm was perambulating about the Capitol grounds yesterday, accompanied by his two daughters, very winsome, buxom lassies, with the bloom of roses on their cheeks and the light of joy dancing in their delighted eyes. Raising the old man's statue, and no doubt enthused with the recollection that this is "St. Jackson's Day," he waved his parasol at the triumphant statue and thus apostrophized "Old Hickory:"

"We licked the British and we licked the Indians and we licked the Mexicans and came nigh licking our own people, and if we had Old Jackson with us durned if we couldn't lick anything that had a grin. Come, let's get away from here, children."—*Nashville World.*

Points About Cowbells.

We were on a hunting party last summer on the outer island of Grand Menan, in the Bay of Fundy. The shores of the island are precipitous, and the plateau beyond is densely wooded. Pursuing a bear we directly found ourselves on the edge of the forest and there we not long before had been driven back. They roamed about for a long time, and were coming to the conclusion that they would have to camp out for the night when an indistinct sound, a sort of thumping at pretty regular intervals, attracted our attention.

"Woodchoppers!" said some one.

"Not a bit of it," said another who had been some time in the West and Southwest. "It's a cowbell, and the cow's not half a mile away."

The party pushed through the dense underbrush toward the sound, and soon came upon a pasture, whence there was a path to a habitation. Soon afterward the roaring of the sea was heard, and the party emerged from the woods upon the wood along the cliffs.

Having recently found a rural expert in cowbells, we learn that they are valued according to their weight and thickness, and not for the excellence of their tones. The reason cowbells are made thick, heavy, and of an angular shape is that they may be heard the further sound. Somehow or other the sound from a cowbell is carried further through the woods than from any other source.

The coasted incident at Grand Menan was recalled the other night at the Metropolitan dance, when, after the sudden sinking of the Venusburg in Tannhäuser, a pastoral scene is disclosed and the jingling of cowbells and sheep-bells is heard. They were not Western cowbells, but Wagner cowbells, turned up to leading-motive pitch.—*New York Sun.*

Robbed of his Fees

Dr. Hauffe, the celebrated physician of Vienna, one day received a telegram from Cracow requesting him to repair thither with all speed, as Moses Abrahamson was critically and required assistance. The latter was known to be one of the richest men of his tribe. The doctor, who had an enormous practice, could ill afford to lose the time, wired back: "My fee will be two thousand florins." A second dispatch urged him to come without delay, but added that he might safely do so, as Moses Abrahamson was "not a kreutzer less than two thousand florins," was the reply from Vienna, and the doctor at once started. A multitude of long-coated Polish Jews bringing the tidings that he came too late, as Moses Abrahamson had died a few minutes before. The doctor was no train back to Vienna that day he was perforce compelled to put up for the night at a hotel. Early next morning, one of the great doctor's arrival had spread through the town, and sick people of every description, both Jews and Christians, thronged to his door. Many afflicted persons touched his compassionate heart, and he freely gave them the advice for which he is famed. When at last he got to the station and was about to step into the carriage a Polish Jew came sidling up to him with a knowing smile on his face and whispered in his ear: "I say, doctor, I only wanted to tell you that Moses Abrahamson isn't dead; not a bit of it; he was among the patients that you cured for nothing."

Senator Hampton, of South Carolina, is poor, possessing but little pay beyond his income as a Senator. The estates which formerly yielded him a princely income avail him but small profit now. His family is an expensive one and quite a large one, and his young daughter, Miss Hampton, rarely accompanies him to Washington. Wade Hampton was twice married and is now a widower.

There are five Spiritualistic organs in France, four in Belgium, two in Holland, eight in Spain, two in Italy, and three in Germany. In addition to several journals devoted to the cause in England and the United States it has one organ each in Austria, Russia, Mexico, the Antilles, Chili, Brazil, Uruguay, the Argentine Republic, Australia, India, and Cape Colony.