BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VIII, NO. 1 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY MAY 7 1885 WHOLE NO 4178

DETROIT, G'D HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

GOING WEST

Morning express	7.35 a. m.
Mail	11.20 a. m.
Steamboat express	4.20 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	4.05 p. m
Evening express	8.55 p. m.

THOS. TANDY, Gen Pass'gr Agt. W. J. MORGAN, Gen Sup't. W. J. SPICER, Manager.

GROCERIES

New Orleans molasses is an article on which we are making special effort. We have bought a year's supply because

CHOICE GOODS

cannot be found only at a certain season.

Please try our New Orleans Molasses.

—We have a new supply of

TEA DUST

direct from New York importers. A fine article for 25 cents a pound.

Fresh Roasted Coffee received every week.

Dye Stuffs

are in great demand at present. We have a five gross case of Diamond Dyes, from which may be selected any color on the card.

DRUGS

We are constantly increasing our Drug Stock and are endeavoring to give a first-class article at the lowest possible price.

F. B. RAYNALE & Co.

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 milch cow, a double buggy, four shoppable cows, all will be sold cheap for cash or in exchange. For particulars call at the ECCENTRIC office

FARM FOR SALE.—One of the best 80 acre farms in Michigan, with convenient buildings, 7 miles in Birmingham, and in a high state of cultivation, at a very low price. For full information call upon J. E. Corson, Jr. 39tf

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

I HAVE for sale clean for cash or good security on short time, good work horses, two new pigs and a few cows. Inquire of S. Lonsbery, Troy, Mich. 49

FOR SALE.—House and lot in Birmingham village situated on Martin street. House is a two story dwelling and has seven rooms, all conveniently finished for living; good cistern, apples, cherries and grapes are on the premises. A good barn stands goes with the place. Price $950. Barn cost $200. This is a bargain and anyone desiring to get it quick, as the owner has a more real estate in Birmingham than he wishes. For further particulars inquire of Whitehead and Mitchell or of the owner, Robert G. Boyle, Birmingham, Mich.

INSURE with the Phenix Fire Insurance Company, one of the very best. J. R. Corson Jr., agent.

A PRIZE. Send at once 10 cents 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. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. Address, address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

WINDOWS FOR SALE. Sixteen windows, 12 lights each. Inquire of Jessen Hall, Birmingham, Mich. 50 1m pd.

FOR SALE CHEAP. One new rag Carpet, 8 yards, and one one-horse light wagon. For particulars call on or address, Wm. Strong, Big Beaver, Mich. 1 1m

TWO CHOICE building lots for sale at a reasonable price on Pierce street, that belongs to the estate of E. McLaughlin. For particulars, terms, etc., apply to J. E. McLaughlin, 169 Second Ave., Detroit, Mich. 1 tf

I have a full blood Solotion bull which I shall keep for service this season at my place three miles south of Birmingham on the gravel road. Terms, $1.00 cash. M. Hollister.

HOUSE and lot for sale—new house and large lot, with barn, on Saginaw street. Inquire of D. Daniels, Birmingham, Mich. 1 1m tpd

LOOK AT A FEW OF OUR

MAY PRICES:

Good calicoes, per yard	$ .03½
Beautiful brocade dress goods, per yard	.08
An extra towel (20x42 inches)	.10
Our No. 1 corset	.32
A fine embroidered extra corset	.42
Our full regular Balbriggan extra fine ladies' hose, against the state for	.25
Our line of sheetings at 6, 7 and 8cts are bargains you cannot afford to miss.	

This week we have added new veilings, dress goods in Broadheads and Coventries, new Cashmeres, lace curtains, Macrame cord, Arrasene, Chenille, linen floss, kid, silk and Lisle thread gloves, ladies' linen collars, Hamburg embroideries, laces, table linens, towelings, sheetings, cloths for men's and children's wear.

Best Line of 10 cent Hose in town,

Large line of Men's and Boys Straw Hats at

LOWEST PRICES.

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GROCERIES:

Rice, per lb	$ .05
Prunes, 4 lbs. for	.25
Baking powder, per lb	.20

Look at our 5ct. sugar, canned corn, 10cts. per can, dried peaches and cherries.

Our teas and coffees are carefully selected and sold cheap. New glassware this week. Highest market price for butter and eggs.

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

Birmingham - - Mich.

First Door East of Postoffice.

F. Blakeslee. V. Nixon.

NOW LOOK OUT

For your interest and buy your Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Hats and Caps and Groceries where they sell at

LIVE AND LET LIVE PRICES.

We have just opened the most complete, the largest stock and the latest styles in Ginghams, Chambrys, Percales, Sateens, white Dress Goods, and the very latest patterns in Dress fabrics; also a splendid line in all shades of the celebrated Broadhead Dress Goods and bought direct from the manufacturers.

We are headquarters for anything you may want in the Dr. Goods line, and for Quality and prices

We can Meet the Purse and Wants of all.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We take the lead in Ladies' fine French Kid, Pebble Goat, Curecoa Kid, Button, together with all the latest styles in Ladies' Walking Shoes and slippers. We pay especial attention to a line of shoes made expressly for old ladies, and for ease and comfort they cannot be beat.

We also have the finest Line of Young Men's Shoes in town which, for style and quality, cannot be Excelled.

CLOTHING.

The best assortment of Men's and Boy's suits, Men's wool pants, Cottonade pants Overalls and Jackets; also a line of children's Pants, splendid line of Men's fancy shirts and white Laundried at Rock Bottom.

Hats and Caps.

We down them all for styles and large assortment. Can fit and suit Man or Boy. Give us a trial.

Fresh Groceries Cheap.

15 pounds granulated sugar	$1 00	8 pounds green coffee	$1 00
16 pounds coffee sugar	1 00	8 pounds fair roasted coffee	1 00
17 pounds C sugar	1 00	5 pounds choice roasted coffee	1 00
16 pounds dried apples	1 00	16 pounds English currants	1 00
16 pounds new prunes	1 00	18 bars Babbitt's soap	1 00

Be sure to give us a call in our new store and inspect our goods and prices, and you will find we have bought our goods to sell.

F. Blakeslee & Co's.

Birmingham - - - Mich.

HOME NOTES.

PERPETUAL NOTICE!

You will please notice date after your name on paper and wrapper; it tells you when your subscription expires. If your time is out please call and settle.

Vol. VIII. No. 1.

Prof. Floyd Whitney.

Coming—the Whitney family

Our insidie has got a new lining.

Miss Grace Camp is quite sick with fever.

Don't hitch your horses to the shade trees.

L. Corey of Stanton was in town over Sunday.

Ed Ford reported extra good skating on the mill pond last week.

The Whitney family have the finest juvenile gymnasts in the world.

Come to town Friday evening and take in the Whitney family show.

Uncle Will Martin of Reed city is very sick and fears for his recovery are entertained.

Now make your garden and plant your vegetables. It surely must be the right season for it now.

Benjamin Daniels wants to sell his house, barn an lots across the river. See ad in cheap column.

Miss Etta Gray and Miss Lizzie Toynton of Pontiac, were the guests of Miss Cora Brown last week.

Manager Jenks has scraped the track on the Cooper farm, and is making preparations for the summer campaign.

Bring your old cain bottom chairs to Fred Chatfield and let him put new bottoms in them. All work warranted.

Great Scott! to think that we should ever live to see the day that Jack Baldwin owned a bull dog—and a fighter.

Fred G. Cowles is head man at the Linden Record office. We knew Fred had the get-there qualities about him.

George Bickle, the greatest of German commedians, is with the Whitney family and not with other shows as advertised.

We regret to announce that the seriousness illness of Mrs. H. Irving continues with but little hopes of her recovery.

A little dash of snow surprised and discouraged us on Sunday evening last—a damper on the young folks' promenading.

The largest line, the prettiest patterns, the lowest prices on wall paper ever shown in this town, at J. R. Corson jr. & Co.'s.

F. B. Raynale & Co. come to the front this week with a new advertisement of seasonable goods. Read it and profit thereby.

Mrs. J. A. Sharrard, who has been seriously ill for some weeks, is very much improved and in a fair way to permanent recovery.

The Brownell Band will meet at the home of Mrs. Stickney on Saturday, May 9, at 2 p. m. All members are requested to be present.

For fine herbaceous, perennials or roses, particularly adapted for cemeteries and lawns, call on Mrs. E. Perkins, Southfield.

Arrasene, linen floss, chenille, plush ornaments, embroidery silk, etc., at J. R. Corson jr. & Co.'s.

Mr. George Warner of Detroit was in town the latter part of last week, and on account of a sore hand is taking a little needed vacation and rest.

Miss Clara Simonds has returned from a two years' visit with her sister, Mrs. McMannus of Houston, Texas. She is accompanied by her little nephew.

Fifteen and twenty-five cents admit you to the Whitney family show next Friday evening, May 8. They are at Farmington May 9, and at Northville on Monday May 11.

Mr. Matthew McBride has just finished painting his barn in this village, and the edifice is beautifully decorated with a rooster that crows defiance and victory at Taber's golden eagle.

No one was killed after all and folks are taking a calm after-thought, and wondering if they were not a little hasty in condemning a man for doing his duty. That's the Hull business in a nut shell. Better drop it.

John Baldwin went to Detroit one day last week and the next day he returned with a little stumpy tailed, one-eyed bull dog, warranted in one year to clean-out, fight, whip and lick any other canine in the country.

Mrs. M. J. Drake is very sick with typhoid pneumonia. Her condition being considered serious, her daughters Miss Hattie and Ella were called home from their respective schools, for the past week.

Miss Minnie McGill has been quite sick for the past week, so much so as to cause her to give up her duties as preceptress at the high school for a few days. We are glad to state that she is now much better.

Gregory brothers gave a very interesting show at Royal Oak on Saturday. The evening performance was very fine, and well worth the price of admission. We wish the boys an abundance of success this season.

The Rev. G. Daniels of Reed city is home visiting his father, Hiram Daniels, who is very sick with a stroke of paralysis which renders his entire left side perfectly helpless. Mr. G. Daniels will return home tomorrow (Friday.)

Friday evening, May 8, the Whitney family will astonish the natives in these parts. This troupe contains twenty-six persons, which makes the show nearly twice as big as it was two years ago, and all those who were fortunate enough to see the Whitney family on their last trip, need no invitation to go again.

Look out for the new opening on Saturday, May 9, of millinery and fancy goods, next door to the old stand of the Misses Hutchinson & Beatty, by the new firm of Dora E. Beatty & Fannie R. Giffin.

A new wagon shop has made its appearance between Richardson's blacksmith shop and the Advent church. Manly Leach is the proprietor thereof, and things look as if Manly had about all the work he could attend to, even with the conveniences afforded by his new quarters. Good enough for him.

New hats, straw hats, men's hats, boys' hats, large line of hats at J. R. Corson jr. & Co.'s.

The Rev. Mr. McKidowney, the Methodist presiding elder, delivered a very interesting discourse on Sunday on the book of all books—the bible. He proved its antiquity over all other rivals, and in a very able manner showed how and why it was so devoutly received by the whole Christian world.

George Robinson, a young man living with his father on the John Stanley farm in Troy, kicked and otherwise maltreated William West, a boy working on the same farm. William swore out a warrant for assault before Squire Bodine and on Monday George plead guilty of the soft impeachment, paid $5 fine and the world moves on again.

After a week's visit with her grandmother, Mrs. Ann Rogers, Miss Tillie Walker will return to her home at Fowlerville Mich., from which place she has been absent for nearly five years, during which time she has begun as one of the family of John Baldwin of this place, who will miss her greatly; she also has a large number of personal friends in this town who will miss her very much

Died, at his home in Bloomfield, on Thursday, April 30, Thomas C. Beach, aged 80 years and four months. Uncle Thomas had not been well for some time, but was around till a few days before his death. He was one of the pioneers of Oakland county, having lived here 41 years. He leaves a wife and five children. His funeral was largely attended on Sunday last and his remains taken to Pontiac and placed in the vault.

James O. Beattie was seen in Detroit one day last week by Johnnie Todd the escaped benedict. Jim sat in John Stanley's barn and young Todd came sauntering down the opposite side of the street, and catching sight of the familiar form of Beattie, Todd turned and ran quickly out of sight, and Jim wondered for more than an hour before he found out what the bystanders were laughing at. Todd returned to Canada, but he'll soon have to come back for a little free air.

Ah Lee of Southfield had a streak of piety take him all of a sudden on Sunday of last week and for the first time in two years he hitched up with the avowed intention of going to church, but his pious intentions were frustrated; his horse knelt down wrong end first in the mud and, like the storied beast of Balaam refused to go further, and by the time Ah had tramped around in the mud and got things righted, he wasn't in a religious frame of mind at all, and returned home to wait a couple of years more.

Geo. H. Mitchell has some choice lots for sale in this village and will sell his cottage, corner of Willet and Chester at—the very nicest location in the village and for small family very comfortable. Any one desiring a home in this village already built, or a lot to build upon can get the same by calling on yours truly; also 100 feet front on Saginaw St., nearly opposite Frank Ford's handsome residence, and in the very best neighborhood in the village. Read advt and call on Mitchell for further information.

That fleet of yachts on Loon lake near Drayton Plains, will have to be more fleet than usual this season if they want to keep in hailing distance of the new and beautifully built boat which passed through town on Saturday last, under the care of its owner, M. A. Leggett of Drayton Plains. The craft is clinker built, and a beautiful model: 30 feet beam; with one mast 30 feet high and rigged to carry a perfect cloud of canvas. The appointments are complete in every respect, and if the "Jennie L." doesn't down all the rest of the boats on Loon lake this season, then we are no judge of how a boat should be made. She was built at Sprig wells, specially to Mr. Leggett's order, and is a credit to her builder and the very apple of "old Jake's" eye.

For special reasons, in the May Century, more space than usual is devoted to the War Series, and sixteen pages are added to the regular number, 160, in order that other subjects of public importance should not be slighted. Of superior interest is General Adam Badeau's anecdotal paper on "General Grant" as a soldier. General Badeau's articles cover the whole period of General Grant's military experience, from his brilliant services in the Mexican war to the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, concluding with an interesting analysis of General Grant's soldierly characteristics. Of peculiar interest is General Joseph E. Johnston's "Manassas to Seven Pines," which is a reply to Jefferson Davis' criticisms (in "The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy") on his military operations in Virginia.

On Saturday evening last Frank Hollister, a young man in the employ of George Jackson of Southfield, drove to town with a horse and bugge and hitched it to a shade tree on the east side of Whitehead & Mitchell's store. Some one with an eye to saving the tree untied the rig and led the horse into the back yard and tied it to the corner of the barn. About 4 o'clock in the morning Messrs Gibbs and Rainey, who sleep in the store, were awakened by the vigorous rearing and kicking of the animal which had become restive from the night's exposure. They promptly untied the horse and taking the harness off, turned him loose, rightly surmising that he would go home. It subsequently transpired that Mr. Jackson supposed the horse was stolen and had involved the aid of deputy Beattie, who had spent the night with Messrs. Jackson & Co. in a fruitless search after the stolen(?) equine. On Sunday morning explanations followed close upon the heels of investigation and—all's well that ends well. Moral: Don't hitch your horses to shade trees which have cost time and money and years of patient waiting.

Acknowledgment

DETROIT, MICH., April 21, 1885.

C. P. Peabody, agent San Insurance Company, Birmingham, Mich.

Dear Sir—We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of your company's draft to cover the loss by fire of the old homestead. The absence of anything like red tape was very noticeable. The company and yourself deserve success in Birmingham.

Yours very truly,

J. R. McLAUGHLIN.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., for the month ending April 30, 1885.

Kyle, Miss Rebie.
Lee, Miss Cid.
McCall, Eliza.
Sackett, Mrs. Hiram.
Stone, George.
Vetter, William.
Caird, Chas. T.
Young, Mrs. Ellen.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."

A. WHITEHEAD, P. M.

Jack Campbell has a Little Fun on Roller Skates.

From the Wood River News-Miner Daily, Idaho.

In a recent private letter to Pat Fancy Jack Campbell gives an account of his first trial on roller skates at his home in Big Beaver, Michigan. He says his niece wanted him to learn to skate and like a poor simpleton he consented. He borrowed a pair of skates and went to the rink, but before starting he took the precautionary measure of padding his back with gunny sacks. On entering the rink he saw a motto on the wall which read, "Put your trust in God." He put on a pair of skates just previous to putting in his trust and turned loose.

In the first round Campbell got to the center smiling (as did the crowd). He immediately started in for glory, found it and captured three lengths of stovepipe, when the skates and himself cut loose for a rough and tumble; soon after he was pulled out from under the stove and the round was given to the skates.

In the second round the skates came up smiling; Campbell tried to come up smilingly but failed. He struck out with his right foot, but it was stopped by a wood pile, causing great applause. He suffered a very heavy fall and lost second round.

In the third round the spectators all took to the gallery and the furniture sustained great damage. Three fine oil paintings were completely destroyed. Campbell soon found his head through the motto, "Put your trust in God," and the manager of the rink started in to remove the stove for repairs. The rink full of furniture not being cleared, a committee of eight was appointed to catch and hold Campbell just as things were looking favorable for his capture of the third round. As candidates say before election Campell was soon in the hands of his friends" with the skates on top. He will be in the ring again as soon as the family physician gives the word.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

COUNTY LINE

E. Lockwood had 25 out of 31 sheep worried and killed the other night by dogs. The owner of the canines gave their notes for $70. Moral: Never tie your dog up loose at night.

Lester Redick has been trading horses. We said once before it was a bad habit for a young man and now Lester thinks so.

Gird Hoard sports a new skeleton with his Clydesdale.

Dekay & Co. are still boring for water at Fred Moore's. They are down about 200 feet.

Sam Martin recently purchased 25 acres of land from F. Redick.

The Eccentric does right in not publishing smut. Each neighborhood could run a small Police Gazette of its own if all that transpires was published.

Dr. Galbraith has been called to see Thurston Barr.

Mrs. Fred Cartwright is a little better at this writing.

SOUTHFIELD

Oh, for some fine weather!

Miss Belle Erwin visited her sister, Mrs. John McKinney of Clarkston, the past week.

Harry thinks he will Reed a bit while he is young.

The U. P's and Covenanters have a prayer meeting every Thursday evening at the U. P. church.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, April 29, 1885, by the Rev. J. McCracken, Mr. Robert Stewart of Lexington to Miss Maggie Thompson of this place. The young couple started for their home in Lexington the same day. May joy and happiness be theirs.

TROY

Arkins & Co. are pushing the work very rapidly on Tommy Smith's house.

The improvements on the M. E. church are very near completed.

Jerome Aldrich is slicking up and making improvements on the Coman farm.

C. H. Gibbs expects to plaster his house this week, so as to be ready for another winter.

James Dawson of Rochester has traded his flouring mill for a saw mill at Evart.

George Darkee has been on the sick list for a long time. His recovery is doubtful.

Mrs. McFarlan is making her home with her cousin, Mrs. C. H. Gibbs.

PONTIAC

Hello, Mr. Scott, hello!

John Kudner, the baker, is making a fine residence on Orchard Lake Avenue.

It was rumored a few days ago that Stuggles of the corner grocery, had made an assignment, but the report is untrue; he only closed his place of business for the purpose of taking an inventory.

The appointments for high school commencement in June, are Birdie Turner, Aggie Bird, Nora Hixon, Allie Bird and Dell Waldo.

John Fitzpatrick and family have returned to Pontiac, from California.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tark and daughter Ada, and Mrs. Maria Pound are expected home this week from "old Highland."

The Pontiac rink is open now only Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings and Saturday afternoons.

Frank and Albert Coomby are clerking in Williams' grocery store in Detroit.

Swan, Hoffman and Johnston, three of Birmingham's "cubdom" were in town the first of last week.

George, son of David Scott of the Oak Hill marble works, left Friday to sail on the big lakes.

Ex-Mayor Samuel H. Norton died at his residence in this city on the evening of Sunday week, of heart disease, aged 60 years. Mr. Norton came to Pontiac from Canandaigua, N. Y., in 1848, and has been a resident of this city ever since; in 1867 he became the senior partner of Norton & Jacobs, and was so up to the time of his death. The funeral services were held last Wednesdy at the M. E. church, under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity, of which he was a devoted member.

Samuel Howlett Jr. visited Detroit recently, and went to the Evening Journal office, and saw the big press work.

George McCracken is the leader of the Pontiac cornet band, vice Steve Tucker, who has gone to Oxford to engage in the harness making biz.

Owen Fawcett's comedy company gave entertainments here Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings.

W. H. Sherwood was in town last week.

It is rumored that the Bill Poster man and the Rev. J. M. Joslin are to have a contest at the roller rink, for a leather medal. Admission as usual.

Miss Myrtie Cirgle of Rochester was visiting in town last week.

Poor Economy.

When you make a bread pudding of your stale crusts, my dear young housewife, you fancy you have done an economical thing, although half the pudding is thrown away, because "John" doesn't like plain puddings. It would be better economy to throw the bread away instead of wasting your time in making something no one wishes to eat. Now, although I don't advise anyone to throw away a plateful of fine bread, it is sometimes the most economical thing to do with it, especially in hot weather, when it is very apt to mould. At other times I should advise you to cut off any brown crusts, break in small pieces, and dry, not toast, it in the oven when the fire is very low. Then pound or roll it rather fine, and put it in a paper bag which should be hung in a cool, dry corner of your pantry. You will find it very convenient to use in preparing scalloped oysters, meat, eggs or tomatoes, for all of which it is much nicer than cracker crumbs, for bread sauce, and many other things. The bread may be used in various ways. If the slices are not broken or too thick, they make delicious browned sandwiches, which I make very often. Spread each slice of bread with cold chopped meat, cover with a slice of bread and press together. Proceed in this manner till all the meat and bread is used, and cut each sandwich in halves. Place them on a plate and pour the milk and egg over them until it is all absorbed. Put a heaping teaspoonful of butter on a large griddle or frying-pan, and when it begins to brown place the sandwiches carefully upon it. When nicely browned add a little more butter and turn them, letting them brown quickly on the other side. Serve as soon as possible. This makes a delicious breakfast dish, and may be used to advantage to "help out" a scanty dinner. We often use the stale slices of bread without the meat, just soaking them in the egg and milk and browning nicely. It is one of the favorite methods of using stale bread in our family. Indeed, a plate of stale bread is a perfect mine of culinary surprises.

A very curious superstition is connected with the origin of the horse-shoe, which is supposed to have come from the halo surrounding the heads of saints in old pictures. This halo was usually composed of a shiny metal which remained long after the picture had faded from view, leaving only this metallic horse-shoe to still receive the habitual reverence given saintly pictures from generation to generation.

A Druggist's Observations.

Remarked a Wabasha street druggist: "I have seen it stated in an eastern newspaper that licorice chewing has become a favorite custom among the ladies; that they are in the habit of buying it by the 25 cent package, and that the champions among the female chewers eat up one of these big bundles in about two weeks. Now, if there is any such craze as that, it hasn't struck this section of the country yet, and I've seen nothing to indicate that we are threatened with a licorice craze. As to 25 packages, there are none. The licorice root comes in bundles of ten pounds each, and the wholesale price is $1.20. We never sold a whole package to anybody. No, sir, my experience is that that sort of a thing is on the decrease instead of on the increase. School-children chew licorice and slippery elm because those things are sweet, and they vary the monotony of their association with chewing gum. It is rarely you will see a woman chewing, although some of them do take to licorice occasionally.

As a matter of fact, however, we have had no run on such things for ten years, and I suppose the reason there is less demand for licorice root, slippery elm, and gum now than there was then is that nearly all the druggists have added candies to their stock in trade. People come in and instead of buying something to chew on get candy. They think they obtain a better quality as a drug-store than they could get at an ordinary candy-shop. Although I am in the business myself, I am free to say that is a mistaken one. We sell the best candies, but the best candies are obtainable at any first-class candy-shop. Speaking of things to chew, I've known people to masticate tolu gum. Now that's hard stuff to chew, because it sticks to the jaws, and once in the mouth is difficult to get out again. It gives a person a sort of a lock-jaw. We tell people about that when they call for the gum; but some of them, if they happen to be a little pig-headed, won't believe us, and insist on having the gum. The next we hear from them is that they come around and give us a good blowing up for selling them the article, claiming it was not of the right kind. But they soon made up into a kind of taffy by mixing it with other things, and in that form can be chewed, and is pleasant to the taste.

"We sell some taffy tolu, but down south there is a rage for it. A gentleman from Louisville told me that in that city every other person one meets on the street is chewing the gum. It is sold by all sorts of dealers, and even there newsboys and bootblacks do a thriving business peddling it out. Well, there's no craze for licorice root, but down there there seems to be one for tolu. As we are speaking of crazes, let me tell you of a very amusing craze that developed right here in St. Paul in 1860. Nearly all the druggists keep a little gum benzoin on hand. At the store where I was then employed we had about ten pounds. There was ordinarily very little call for the article, but all of a sudden there sprang up a great demand for gum benzoin. Ladies fairly poured into the store, each to order one ounce of gum benzoin and half a pint of whisky. Druggists in various parts of the city sent around to us for supplies. We didn't know what to make of it. The ten pounds soon gave out, and we had to telegraph east for more. Inside of a month, I presume, at least five hundred pounds of gum benzoin were sold to the ladies of this city. Then the craze let up nearly as suddenly as it came on. When we got at the bottom facts in the matter we found that there had been a woman here from the east, lecturing to females only, and she had recommended a mixture of gum benzoin, whisky, and water for the complexion."—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

The Wind's Direction.

That the changing of the direction of the wind is due to the shifting of situations of greater heat upon the earth is substantially proved by the fact that in certain regions of the earth's surface, where the situations of the greatest heat and cold do not alter from one to another, and all the year round. This occurs in the great open spaces of the ocean, where there is no land to get heated or by the cooling of the day and to get cool by the scattering of the heat at night. In those spaces for a vast breadth of many hundred miles the sun shines down day after day upon the surface of the sea, heating the water most along the mid-ocean track which is parallel immediately beneath its burning rays as it passes across from east to west.

This midway track of the strongest sunshine over the wide ocean as a belt or zone that spreads some way to either side of the equator. Throughout this midway track the coolest and heavier air on either hand drifts in from the north and from the south, and then is raised up, as it becomes lighter by the rise, as it becomes lighter by the rise, as it becomes lighter by the currents meet. In both instances, however, in consequence of the spinning round of the earth, the advancing wind acquires a westward as well as an equatorial drift. The air-current, as it approaches the midway equatorial zone where the sun's movements of the sea-covered surface of the earth is performed with the velocity of a thousand miles an hour, does not immediately acquire the full rate of speed, and lags **back upon** the ocean, so that it appears as a drift towards the west as well as towards the equator.

On the north side of the equator the wind blows all the year round from the northeast, and on the south side from the southeast, both in the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. These steady and unchanging ocean winds are called the trade winds, on account of the great service they render to ships carrying merchandise across those portions of the sea. In sailing from England to the Cape of Good Hope, through the entire length of the Atlantic Ocean, ships, before they reach the equator, have to pass over a broad space, where strong winds are always blowing steadily from the northeast. That is the region of the northeast trades. Then they traverse a space near to the equator itself, where the northeast wind ceases to blow, and where the air is very still and calm, and they afterwards come to a region to the south of the equator, where strong winds are continually blowing from the southeast. That is known as the region of the southeast trades.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Of the whole population of the globe it is estimated 90,000 persons die every day, or more than one each second.