BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VIII, NO. 5 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY JUNE 4 1885 WHOLE NO 420

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.

Limited Express	10.55 p. m.
Holly express	7.10 a. m
Steamboat express	10.55 a. m
Mail	4.00 p. m
Evening express	8.55 p. m.

W. J. MORGAN, General Supt.
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.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

FOR SALE—House and two lots. I offer for sale my 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 F. Blakeslee, Birmingham, Mich. 44

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

A PRIZE. Send six cents in 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. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once, address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP. One new rag Carpet, 2 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 H. McLaughlin. For particulars, terms, etc., apply to J. R. McLaughlin, 169 Seldon Ave., Detroit, Mich. 1 tf

I have a full blood Holstein bull which I shall keep for service this season at my place three miles south of Birmingham on the gravel road. Terms, $5.00 cash. M. Hollister.

HOUSE and lot for sale—new house and large lot, with barn, well cistern and wood house. Inquire of B. Daniels, Birmingham, Mich. 1 1m 1pd

RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL

CORNER CONGRESS AND BATES STS.,

DETROIT, MICH.

RATES $1 to $1.25 per day. Single Meals, 30c. Lodgings, 35 to 50 C's.

We make a specialty of Dinner and it is ALWAYS ready at 11:30 sharp. Come early and be served promptly.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Mrs. 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.

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

Fresh Detroit bread Wednesdays and Saturdays at Mrs. Furman's.

LOOK AT A FEW OF OUR

MAY PRICES:

Good calicoes, per yard	$ .03¼
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, tabbé 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:

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 glass-ware 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 TAKE 'EM.

DRY GOODS:

27 inch Cashmere in colors, per yard, only	$ 15	Best Renfrew ginghams per yard	$ 9
39 inch Cashmere in colors, per yard, only	25	Nuns veilings per yard only	10
64 inch cashmere in colors, per yard, only	45	Argyle cotton per yard	6¾
44 inch French twilled, all wool, per yard	95	Lonsdale cotton per yard	8
44 inch half wool Alma black cloth per yd	90	Best quality prints per yard	6
25 pieces Broadhed dress goods, per yard	25	Plaid sailings for 10c, 25c and $1.00 per yard.	

BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS.

Men's calf opera boots	$4 50	Ladies' opera toe slipper	$1 00
Men's kip boots	1 75	Ladies' opera toe slipper	1 25
Men's kip boots	2 25	Ladies' opera toe slipper	1 50
Men's plow shoe	1 50	Ladies opera toe slipp r	1 75
Men's plow shoe	1 60	Ladies goat button walking slipper	1 25
Men's tie shoe	1 75	Ladies goat button walking slipper	1 50
		Ladies' kid button walking slipper	1 75

HATS AND CAPS.

n's Derby hats	$1 25	Men's fancy straw at 50c., 75c. and $1.00.	
Men's Derby hats	1 50	Men's fancy straw at $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.	
Men's Derby hats	2 00	Boy's fancy straw hats at 50c., 75c. and $1.00.	
Men's Derby hats, latest style	2 50	Ch'd's fancy straw hats at 25c., 50c. and 75c.	
Men's Derby hats, latest style	3 00	We keep the best assortment of hats in town.	

CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Men's suits at $6.00, $8.00 and $10.00		The best laundried shirts for 50c. in town	$ 75
Men's wool pants $2.50, $2.50 and $3.00		The best fancy colored shirts for 75c. in town	50
Men's wool pants $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50		Overalls at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25	25
Men's cottonade pants $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50		Boy's short pants at 85c. and $1.00	25
Men's cottonade pants $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25		Men's every day work shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.00	25
Men's cottonade jackets 75c. and $1.00		Men's collars, ruffs, ties, splendid assortment	05

FRESH GROCERIES:

Magic Baking Powder 25c. per pound. Give it a trial.

15 lbs granulated sugar	$1 00	Pure maple sugar	$ 12
16 lbs prunes	1 00	3 cans 2 lb cherries	25
10 cans 2 lb tomatoes	1 00	3 cans 2 lb plums	25
10 cans 2 lb corn	1 00	3 cans 2 lb peaches	25
8 cans 2 lb table peaches	1 00	4 lbs Taylor crackers	25
8 cans 2 lb pie peaches	1 00	Best Japan tea	65
3 lbs choice mixed coffee	1 00	Basket fired Japan tea	60

We offer Fresh Goods, latest Styles and Designs, Low Prices and genuine Bargains at

F. BLAKESLEE & CO'S.,

Birmingham - - - - Mich.

HOME NOTES.

PERPETUAL NOTICE!

You will please notice date after your name on paper and report to us this week when your Subscription expires. If your time is out please call and settle.

Blue cross next week.

Fishing is the order of the day.

A little hailstorm last Sunday evening

Cash up this week or your paper will stop.

Ashton salt 85c per pushel at F Blakeslee & Co's.

The Commercial Advertiser beats 'em all telling fairy stories.

Its our candid opinion that Birmingham won't celebrate this year.

The early plum blossom gets the sting—so George Toms sayeth.

Our correspondents will please paragraph their items, Troy especially.

Pontiac will celebrate the glorious Fourth in grand old fashioned style.

Fred Chatfield puts good perforated or cane bottoms in chairs and warrants them.

If you are dreaming of a swing in the shade buy a hammock of J. R. Corson jr. & Co.

New Baltimore's once flourishing temperance hall now does a rushing saloon business.

Bicycles are quite the fashion. Dan Johnson has a new one and it's a beauty, too.

Read the Woolson Spice Co's ad and remember that Whitehead & Mitchell sell the goods.

Mrs. F. W. Cartwright of Warren has gone to Detroit to consult an occulist about her eyes.

Next week Jr. Corson jr. & Co. will tell our readers something new in an advertisement. Be prepared for it.

Social dance at Red Ribbon hall at Big Beaver on Friday evening, June 12, 1885. Good music, good time; bill 50c.

Married by Rev. H. Hosel, at his residence in Bloomfield, May 29, 1885, Mr. William F. Hollister to Miss Ellen Ruggles.

Peter and Ezra Baldwin, sons of Peter Baldwin, sr., after an absence of 32 years, visited this place the first part of this week.

If Harry will take in his shoes when he goes to see his girl, no one will know he was there. The size of 'em gives him dead away.

Walter Allen has gone to Sand Beach to grow up with the country in the baker business with his brother Frank. Success, Walt.

Mr. N. C. Lowe of Jackson passed last Monday with his brother, the Rev. G. W. Lowe of this place, and returned home Tuesday noon.

Pathmasters' road warrants are now all delivered, so we will soon have our country roads all turned upside down and almost impassable.

Fred G. Cowles, the lightning type manipulator of the Linden Record, was in town over Sunday visiting relatives and friends. Fred prospereth.

Very early Monday morning saw Jack Baldwin at his old post all ready for business. A new man will probably be on deck as soon as one can be found.

A Mr. Parish and wife of New York state are looking up the Parishes in this vicinity, and called on Wm. R. Parish and family for a short visit last week.

Special communication of Birmingham Lodge No. 11, F. & A. M., this (Thursday) evening. Work on F. C. degree. A full attendance is requested.—Wm. Brown, W. M.

Dr. James A. Post of Detroit, owing to his increase of practice, has lately put a telephone in his office in order to give his patrons prompt answers to his many calls.

We lately had handed into us for publication a song from Royal Oak, but on looking it over we concluded that "other hearts would bleed;" hence we failed to print it.

When Mitchell's cat strays from home Tom Hanna makes a paper blanket and labels it thusly: "strayd from Hum Plese Return me to mitchel." The spelling always brings a spell on that youthful feline.

Charlie Crocker, our musical blacksmith, has gone to pastures new, merely for a change of air and climate. Sorry to have Charlie go, and the band boys are wearing crape on their sleeves in token of their loss.

Wm. Flinn and Henry Randall will soon have a diamond drill well-boring machine, capable of boring into the earth over 1,500 feet with very little trouble, and we know already of a man who talks artesian well in his sleep.

One of the good young farmers who lives out on the west road toward Franklin, while plowing the other day had the misfortune to break a plow point, and "helling" up his wife from the house, he shouted for her to "bring down a wrench and a plow point," and she in her sweet innocence waltzed down into the field with a whiffletree and a broad axe. Tableaux.

Ward and Mills were out fishing one day last week and brought home one fine 8-pound pickerel. They had two others hanging over the side of the boat for about two hours and the fish succeeded in chewing the rope apart that held them and gallantly sailed away before the horrified gaze of these two descendents of Isaac Walton. The two fish weighed about 10 and 12 pounds each.

We are in receipt of a neatly gotten up invitation from Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Nicholas of Eureka, Kansas, inviting us to be present at the wedding of their daughter Lella to Edgar S. Sellick, Thursday, June 11. We are sorry that the distance prevents our presence, but all the same we wish the happy soon to be pair a long and pleasant life together, and our wish is seconded by a large number of Edgar's old friends in this vicinity.

Notice: All accounts contracted at the Clawson mills on or before Jan. 1, 1885, will be left for collection, unless settled by cash or satisfactory notes on or before July 15, 1885. H. J. Bowers, Clawson. May 20, 1885.

Mr. John Wilson of Sterling and Miss Lizzie Kreger of Warren were married at the M. E. parsonage by the Rev. Mr. Kay, Wednesday May 20, 1885. They have the best wishes of their friends for a long and prosperous life.

Luther Stanley and Frank Ford are on a western tour through Kansas, Missouri and Dakota. They will be gone about six weeks and when they come home we expect to be regaled with bear stories and Indian fights.

There will be a special communication of Birmingham lodge, No. 11, F. and A. M., this (Thursday) evening, June 4. Work on the second degree. A full attendance is desired. By order of W. M. Eugene Brooks, secretary.

Frank Latarop of Detroit was in town over Sunday visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. He is in the employ of the American express company at Detroit and is making excellent progress on the ladder of promotion.

The suit of the people vs W. C. Hall, at Pontiac, on Tuesday, May 26, the jury disagreed, standing 4 for acquittal and 2 for conviction. The case has attracted considerable attention and caused 1000 comments and hasty, bitter speeches.

A party of Miss Ellen Crandall's friends met one day last week to celebrate the anniversary of her birthday. A good social visit was had and Miss Ellen was the happy recipient of a number of gifts to remember her old friends by.

A good many of our subscribers are in arrears. We need the money, of course; that's an old and chronic complaint with us. The best time to pay the printer is now. Don't forget it; you'll see the blue cross next week. Fair warning!

Our band instruments are being repaired and we expect to hear some very fine music before long. By the way you might keep a few shekels in your pocket to hand to Ned Daines when the Detroit Musical Manufacturing Company send in their bill.

Fred Slocum, editor and proprietor of the Tuscola County Advertiser, published at Caro, came out entirely in red last week to commemorate the great fire that visited him one year ago. The Advertiser is really an extra good paper and the people of Tuscola county patronize it liberally. We are pleased at Fred's success.

A Fenton grocery offers to duplicate any bills farmers may buy of the traveling groceryman and then discount it 10 per cent. The Independent says: "This week a car load of these goods was delivered to those who had given their orders and a groceryman who is not in the business took occasion to be present and see the goods and learn the prices paid for the same. He assures us that the coffee sold to he farmers for 48c is no better than our home dealers are retailing at 12c; tea for which they paid 50c can be bought here for 38c; baking powder at 25c which is but 20c. A number of those who received goods compared them and prices with some of our grocermen, and learned that they had been swindled both in quality and prices from 15 to 20 per cent and will not hereafter believe what every tramp agent may tell them."—[Holly Advertiser.

Last Sunday there was a regular stampede of the ladies after the M. E. Sunday school for the back door of the parsonage adjoining the church, for, the knowing ones sniffed a wedding on deck, as a very nice looking couple drove up in front of the parsonage looking extremely happy, and the bride as lovely as a peach. Well, by the time the darling couple got inside of the parsonage the good ladies were all assembled sitting round looking as contented and home-like as if they had been home there and grown up with the country. The ceremony was soon performed by the genial Rev. G. W. Lowe, for as quick as a wink, before they could think, they were one. The couple immediately received the congratulations of the pleased audience and Mr. Frank Burr and Miss Ella F. Pruce, both of Rochester, had joined the great majority. May their life be as happy as their wedding day.

She was a fair and raidant lass. She wore a frock of blue, a jaunty nat and a coquetical posit that made the boys first blush, then admire, and then fall in proxyisms of wretchedness. He was short and light, and seemed to be bowed down with a heavey burden of bliss and modesty. They came in on the Riverside, and the moment they saw the fatherly countenance of J. P. Debo beaming down upon them they decided that the Arlington was the place to stop. They went there and in the space of fifteen minutes she had made everything phin to the landlady, captured the affections of the cook, confided in all the waiter girls, made a mash on Henry and condoled him on account of his colored eye, and taken the house by storm. After that they sallied forth and called upon the Rev. Thomas Middlemis, by whom they were united in bonds matrimonial. He gave the name of W. F. Chapaton, and his residence as Utica, Macomb county, and she said that her name was Ada A. Vose, and that she came all the way from Nebraska to be made Mrs. Chapaton. Brother Debo took charge of them until morning and then saw them safely on board the Riverside.—[Wyandotte Herald.

Time has been when John Snow was slowly but surely drifting towards the dangers of a fanatical taste for fancy poultry. His tastes were running in the fowl channel and his folks were worried about it. These things are all changed now; he don't talk about Buff-cochins, or Plymouth Rocks, or Houdans any more, and it happened like this: John prides himself on his fine garden, and he has been out of sorts for two years past because he had mislaid a small portion of rare seed corn, and as it was all there was like it in the United States, he naturally was a little "off color" about it. While rummaging the garret the other day he was overjoyed at finding just 27 kernels of that corn. Of course there was great rejoicing and the richest corner of the best garden was selected and the hired man marked the ground out ready for planting. Of course John would trust no one with the precious seed which he proceeded to drop in the desired places, carefully counting every kernel and audibly blessing each one as it dropped, and when he arrived at the end of the row he paused for an instant and offered a brief but devout prayer that the seed would grow and be perpetuated hereafter into the fourth generation of the Snow family; then turning around to get a hoe to cover it up in the rich soil, he suddenly broke out in curses loud and deep when he discovered that a flock of his Bramah fowls had been silently at industriously following him up and at that moment every grain of the dear, precious corn was in the crops of those blasted chickens! That's all, only they don't keep chickens on the Snow farm any more.

Fine embroidered and plain lap robes and dusters at J. R. Corson jr. & Co's.

Advertised Letters.

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

Adair, Thomas; Edwards, Mrs. Mary; Hatzenbuhler, Richard, (2); Shepherd, Walter.

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

A. WHITEHEAD, P. M.

The M. E. Church Fair and Ye Olde Folk's Concert.

As advertised the Ladies' fair at the M. E. church took place last week and a real good sociable time was enjoyed by all. The basement of the church was decorated with flags and evergreens, and the wares exposed for sale looked decidedly handsome, consisting of crazy quilts, beautiful comforters, all kinds of fancy needly work, novelties of all kinds, etc., which the ladies had manufactured during the past few months, meeting weekly at the parsonage. The fair was well attended both nights and every body was well pleased with the exhibition. The proceeds of the fair will yield, after all expenses are paid, the neat sum of $97 28.

The olde folk's concert was largely attended, and the singing by Messrs Slade, Smith, Wiles, Lowe and the Misses Smith, Jenks and Mrs. Lowe was highly entertaining, and it would be an injustice to say that any one excelled, all being good in their respective parts. A song by Mrs. N. W. Lowe, with a flute accompaniment by Mr. Lowe, being something new, captivated the pleased audience. What we would like to see would be another fair to wind up with a concert also.

Facts About Well Drilling and Prospecting.

A great many people who are having wells drilled and prospecting done are imposed upon by men who claim to have reliable machinery, and can tell the exact thickness of a seam of coal or other strata.

Now this is not the case. There is no machine or drill that is reliable, except a drill that will bring the chippings or drillings to the surface and deposit them before the eyes of the operator as the stratas are being passed through.

Men who do prospecting and well drilling should have a reliable drill, so that they can become responsible for what they represent, and if no one except men with a reliable drill were employed there would be fewer men in the business, and there would be thousands of dollars saved to the public annually. Not only have the above facts been demonstrated on the Purdy farm south of this place—Birmingham, Mich.—where gas was struck of perhaps three to five hundred pounds pressure, but they are being demonstrated in every state in the union.

The writer knows of but one firm in the United States, Loomis & Nyman of Tiffin, Ohio, who manufacture a reliable drill that will go through all kinds of material and give a correct record of the stratas being passed through.

Any one who might be interested in well drilling or prospecting to any depth can have the truth of the above made true to them by calling upon Mr. Wm. T. Flinn, Birmingham, Mich, who is operating one of the Loomis & Nyman drills at the present time, and is ready to go through clay, rock, quicksand, gas or anything the earth's crust may be composed of.

M. F. MAHER,
Practical miner and prospector.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

BIG BEAVER.

Sam James and son have finished the plastering the house on the George Coman farm. Linus Bookham does the painting.

Our Baptist church has been without a minister for some time. Too poor to support a preacher.

The M. E. church is slowly on the decline, because the members do not work together.

Mrs. C. H. Gibbs is entertaining her cousin, Miss Carpenter of Cleveland, Ohio, who intends making her home in Michigan. She is a milliner and dress maker. Mr. Gibbs house seems to be open to all the old maids and widows that come along.

Ark Wright has a very sick baby.

Don't forget the social dance at the hall, Friday evening June 12.

SOUTHFIELD

Here we are at last. If you would like to know where we have been we can tell you: we have been up viewing our calibres which P. C. Mc. thought were so small, but we find them al right. If he thinks we are going to "Polly-gize", he is terribly mistaken, for we are not going to "just the same". In Southfield we call flirting, flirting, no matter what jaw breaking name them "heck larning" folks call it in Ypsie. Polly you had better "practice what you preach" or else "preach what you practice".

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton of Bay City, are the guests of her father, Mr. Stewart.

Alex Bell has recovered from his recent illness

Jim Dermond has gone to St. Louis to recruit his health and visit his brother.

There is a good attendance at the prayer meetings every Thursday night, notwithstanding Mr. Parks' assertion to the contrary.

Mr. James Durham, formerly of this place, died at his home in Iowa City, Sabbath, May 24. His remains were brought and interred in the Clarenceville Cemetery. The deceased was the father of Mrs. Helen Gregg of this place.

D. J. Parks has been repainting his home, which does great credit to the painters as well as to the residence. Of course it was Faint & Staley.

I think the persons that told you of Frank Young's mash up must have been considerably (smashed themselves, as it was the Southfield girl that escaped and the Birmingham girl that got smashed.

DITCH CONTRACT NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of June A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the Grange ditch in said township of Royal Oak, in the county of Oakland, I will be present for the purpose of letting contracts for the construction of a drain commencing at a point in the center of the Kaiser ditch 10 chains and 19 links north and 30 links west of the south-east corner of said section 30, of said township, thence running west 38 rods, thence north 22 rods thence west to the quarter line of said section 30, a distance of 189 rods; and at that time I will let contracts for the construction of said drain by sections to the lowest responsible bidder or bidders. Also take notice that I will then and there at the time of the letting of such contracts be present to review all assessments of benefits upon the lands to be benefitted by the cleaning out and deepening of said drain.

ALFRED REYNOLDS,
Township Drain Commissioner in and for the township of Royal Oak.
DATED this 29th day of May A. D. 1885.

Public notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of June A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the Merry ditch in said township of Royal Oak, in the county of Oakland, I will be present for the purpose of letting contracts for the cleaning out and deepening of the Merry ditch. Said drain commencing at a point 30 rods west of the quarter section corner between sections 19 and 30 of said township, thence running east on the north side of the highway between sections 29 and 29 to the Hubbard ditch (so called) a distance of 358 rods; and at that time I will let contracts for the cleaning out and deepening of said drain by sections to the lowest responsible bidder or bidders. Also take notice that I will then and there at the time of the letting of such contracts be present to review all assessments of benefits upon the lands to be benefitted by the cleaning out and deepening of said drain.

ALFRED REYNOLDS,
Township Drain Commissioner in and for the township of Royal Oak.
DATED this 29th day of May A. D. 1885.

Good Hint for All the Girls.

Handsome Young Millionaire—So you would like a position as companion to my sister?

Pretty girl—Yes, please. I would do my very best to give satisfaction.

"Can you sing?"

"No, I am sorry to say."

"You can play the piano, I suppose?"

"No; I never studied music."

"Ah! Probably, then, you paint crockery, or—"

"It is needless to continue the list, sir, I have no accomplishments."

"Indeed? Why, how have you passed the time since you left school?"

"At home, helping mother. You see—"

"Pardon me for interrupting. You have said enough and!—

"Oh, do not say that I will not do. If necessary I can pick up some accomplishments in a reasonable time, I am sure."

"You will not do as a hired companion, because you are entirely too good for the position, but if you will take half of my fortune and me with it I shall consider myself the luckiest man in the world."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Eels weighing four and a half pounds are now caught at Green Bay, Wis. It is only within three or four years that any were caught there. The river men suppose that they are from the Mississippi river, and that they reached Green Bay when the dyke broke and caused the Wisconsin river to overflow into the Upper Fox river. The Advocate says they are good fish, and adds that it would be a good thing if the waters there could be stocked with them.

Didn't Shut the Door.

"What makes me feel so bad dis time, 'uz bekase I hear sumpn over yonder on de bank like a whack er a slam, while ago, en it mine me of de time I treat my little 'Lizabeth so onery. She war'n't only 'bout fo' year ole, en she tuck de sk'yarlet fever, en had a powerful rough spell; but she got well, en one day she was a-standin' arouv', en I says to her, I says:

"'Shet de do'.

"She never done it; jis' stood dah, kiner smilin' up at me. It make me mad; en I says agin, mighty loud, I says:

"'Doan' you hear me?—shet de do'!"

"She jis' stood de same way, kiner smilin' up. I was a-bilin'! I says:

"'I lay I make you mine!'

"En wid dat I fetch her a slap side de head dat sont her a sprawlin'. Den I went into de yuther room, en 'uz gone 'bout ten minutes; en when I come back dar was dot do' 'estandin' open yit, en dat chile standin' mos' right in it, a-looking down and mournin', en de tears runnin' down. My, but I was mad. I was agwyne for de chile, but jis' den—it was a do' day open inwards—den 'long come de wind an slam it to, behine de chile, kerblam!—en my lan', de chile never move! My breff mos' hop outen me; en I feel so—so—I doan' know how I feel. I crope out, all a-tremblin', en crope arouv' en open de do' easy an' slow, en poke my head in behine de chile, sof' en still, en all up a sudden I says pow! jis' as loud as I could yell. She never budge! Oh, Huck, I bust out a-cryin' en grab her up in my arms, en say: 'Oh, de po' little thing! de Lord God Almighty forgive po' old Jim, kaze he never gwyne to forgive hisself as long's he live!' Oh, she was plumb deef and dumb, Huck, plumb deef and dumb—en I'd been a-treat'n her so!"—*Mark Twain.*

Beer Drinking and Heart Disease.

The habitual consumption of beer in excessive quantities tends to hypertrophy by the direct action of alcohol upon the heart, by the enormous amount of fluid introduced into the body, and by the easily assimilated nutritive constituents of the beer itself. Furthermore, such habits are often associated with great bodily activity and at least relatively luxurious manner of life. The average weight of the normal heart in men is relatively greater in Munich than elsewhere, a fact, without doubt, dependent upon the excessive consumption of beer in that city. The characteristic changes in the form of hypertrophy under consideration consist in the participation of both sides of the heart and in an enormous increase in the volume of the primitive muscular elements, with enlargement of the nuclei. Whether or not actual numerical increase in the muscular fibres takes place can not be known. Many individuals addicted to such excess attain an advanced age, notwithstanding cardiac hypertrophy, by reason of constitutional peculiarities, as active open-air life or an enforced moderation, but the greater number perish after brief illness with symptoms of cardiac failure. At the post-mortem examination are discovered moderate dropsy, pulmonary oedema, brown induration of the lungs, bronchitis, congestion of the lungs, liver, and other organs. Fatty degeneration of the muscular wall of the head is absent in most cases, and death must be looked upon as due to paralysis of the cardial nerves and ganglia. The condition of such subjects not rarely amounts to a true plethora of the most typical kind, such as is been among the drivers of beer wagons and workers in breweries in this country. The excesses in beer are common in some parts of Germany, as in the new world, but that such excesses are attended by a direct and grave danger, hitherto little suspected, should be generally understood.—*Philadelphia Medical News.*

A Japanese Baby.

When Kine, the little Japanese baby, was one hundred days old she was carried to the temple, just as some American parents take their children to the church to have them christened, though Kine's parents do not know or worship the true God. The priest wrote a prayer on a piece of paper and put it into the prayer-bag, which he then folded and made of red crape, embroidered in white flowers and drawn together by silk cords. This bag containing the prayer was the "guard from evil," and it is devoutly believed by all Japanese to have the power of keeping children from evil spirits, from defilement by foxes,—for the people think that foxes can cheat or enchant people,—and from all dangers. This little red bag was attached to the girdle behind. After bestowing a gift in money upon the priest, the parents and relatives returned home with the little girl and held a great feast in her honor. Kine was carefully nursed, and carried on the back of a faithful servant, who fastened her there by a long string for bandage drawn around the waist and legs of the child, and crossed over the neck and shoulders of the maid. Her little head and bright eyes would bob on every side as her nurse walked and ran, and here she would go soundly asleep, or play as any baby would. She was never carried in any person's arms. Japanese babies seldom are. When Kine's aunts or cousins wished to coax her away from her nurse or mother, they would hold their backs invitingly, and she would leave her feet or legs and go to one or another as she chose. Clasping tightly the neck of the favored one, and hold tight by her feet or legs, she would be as happy as if cuddled up in the arms. As the baby grew and began to walk, little sandals made of straw were put on her feet. These were fastened on by putting the great toe through a loop. When she was a year old her head, which had been shaved, was allowed to grow a little, and then tied on the top in a very funny fashion. Every year it was worn differently.—*M. C. Griffis, in St. Nicholas for March.*

Chief editor—"Mr. Penwad, I would like you to go out and collect me as much data as possible on the United States navy. I want to write an editorial on that subject." Mr. Penwad (general reporter)—"All right, sir. Can you tell me where I would be most likely to get such information?" Chief editor—"Yes. Visit all the leading junkshops in the vicinity."—*The Call.*

The daughter of a Sheboygan man having become dead while learning to play the piano, and continuing her favorite amusement after her affliction, her father had the mechanism of the instrument altered so that the keys would not strike the wires—thus producing no sound. The daughter, however, continues to play, and it is noted as a singular fact that, when she plays for company in her own parlor, no one receives more applause than she.