BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VIII, NO. 36 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY JANUARY 7, 1886 WHOLE NO 451

DETROIT, G'D HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

GOING WEST.

Morning express	7.35 a. m.
Mail	11.10-a. m.
Steamboat express	7.20 p. m.
Night express	11.20 p. m.

GOING EAST.

Night Express	4.30 a. m.
Holly express	7.10 a. m.
Grand Rapids express	11.10 a. m.
Mail	4.00 p. m.
Evening Expr's	9.00 p. m.

A. B. ATWATER, General Supt.
W. J. SPICER, Manager.

Wants, Lost. Found, etc.

18 Registered Merino Rams For Sale—Anyone wishing anything of the kind call on J. H. Shaw.

HORSES FOR SALE. Five span coming three and four year old. Sam Martin, tw and a half miles southeast of Big Beaver. 29

FARM TO RENT.—120 acres for a term of five years. Possession given any time. It is situated 2 miles north of Royal Oak and 3-4 of a mile east of the Williams school house. For particulars call on or address John Blakeley

ARE YOU EVER TROUBLED WITH poor vinegar? Then buy Alden's genuine Cider Vinegar 30c. per gallon. For sale only by Whitehead & Mitchell, who will pay 10c cash for all the pickles spoiled if you use Alden's genuine Cider Vinegar. No acids or anything else but pure apple juice enters into its manufacture. Other vinegars at 20c. and 25c. per gallon. Buy only the best and see the difference.

$65 *A MONTH and Board* for 3 Live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. Zeigler & Co., Chicago.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT.—I will sell my House on Saginaw street at a reasonable price or rent it to a good tenant. I also have for sale a new buggy and harness. Address Mrs. Edward English, 501 Howard street Detroit, Mich. 27

FARM FOR SALE.—Sixty-five acres, 1¼ miles west and 1 mile north of Birmingham. Orchard of grafted fruit, 10 acres choice timber, well watered and fenced. Terms easy. Will sell cheap. Call on the premises or address Perry G. Phillips or Whitehead & Mitchell, Birmingham, Mich. pdlmo.

FOR SALE.—I offer for sale cheap or will exchange for a smaller place, a farm of 80 acres in Commerce. Good house and barn, orchard, well and cistern water, and considerable timber. Also one farm of 80 acres in White Lake with house, orchard, well watered, and small hickory timber swamp. Want to sell 80 acres of wheat and rye on the ground. Inquire and enquire of owner or trade. For particulars call on or address Will M. Fall, Commerce, Mich.

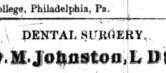
Business Cards.

NATIONAL HOTEL.
GEORGE E. DAINES, Prop.
Sample room for commercial agents. Good livery in connection with the house

Waverly House. Pontiac.
GEORGE S. HICKS, PROP'R
Every attention paid to the to the travelling public. First class in every particular. Terms moderate. One of the best stables in the county in the connection with the house. 5 b33.

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.

DENTAL SURGERY.
D. M. Johnston, L D S.



Gas and Vitalized air used for the painless extraction of teeth. Office opposite National Hotel. Hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Whitehead & Mitchell,
NOTARIES PUBLIC and Conveyancers. Business transacted at the residences if our patrons if desired.

Niagara White Grape.
The above are now offered without restrictions to planters for the first time. Two year-old vines 82 each. None genuine without the cut of Niagara Grape Co. John E. Benedict, Agent. Mar 19 85 3 yr

GUIDE TO SUCCESS IN BUSINESS AND SOCIETY.
The most universally useful book ever published. It tells comprehensively how to do everything in the best way, how to be your own lawyer, how to do business correctly and successfully, how to act in society and every relation. A gold mine of varied information to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED in all or spare time. To know why this book of Real va ue and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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, that No Harm Can Positively 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.

LOOK

AT OUR NEW DEPARTMENTS.

5, 10 and 25 cent Counters.

At the earnest solicitation of many of our friends we have arranged the above Departments and in them show many goods worth more money.

On our ten cent counter you will find many goods sold for 15, 20 and 25 cts.

A 144 page blank book, 5¼x11 inches	10
A large scrap book	10
Polka dot Tumblers	10
Sugar bowls, Pitchers of every Description	10

We guarantee Extra Bargains in every department and invite your Inspection

REDUCED PRICES ON ALL WINTER GOODS AT

J. R. CORSON, Jr., & Co's. BAZAAR,

Birmingham, Mich.

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS.

Times are hard. Then buy only useful Holiday Gifts of which you will find the best assortment and newest novelties of Men's and Ladies' Fancy Slippers, Fur Caps, Silk Handkerchiefs, Neck Scarfs, Hoods, Fancy Mitts, and a general line of Warm Goods that will be both useful and comfortable. Remember that we have something that will suit the purse of all. Call and examine our Holiday Goods, as we have taken pains to meet the needs of all.

F. BLAKESLEE & Co.

HOME NOTES.

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

First club hop to-morrow night.

A. Starr and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Leonard.

A. Partridge and wife spent New Years at Corunna.

School commenced on Monday last with a good attendance.

Miss Minnie McGill returned from her visit home on Saturday last.

A. A. Rust and family of Franklin spent New years with friends at Fowlerville.

Way down low prices on fur, cloth and felt hats for men and boys, at Corson & Co's.

Mr. Charles Miller of Vassar surprised her parents by a midnight visit one night last week.

It rained all day Sunday and if the old adage proves true, every Sabbath in January will be a wet one.

Rev. J. A. Sherrard will preach in this village on Sabbath evening. Subject, "Value of the Soul."

Will Taber gave a private magic lantern exhibition at Edwin Starr's on Tuesday evening of last week.

The band was out in full force on New Years and rendered some fine music, serenading everything, even Slade's lumber yard.

Hiram Bradt is securing all the good basswood in Troy and shipping it to Detroit, and is making it very remunerative for himself.

The young lady who received a Christmas present in the shape of a frog with a broken leg for a paper weight, has named it Moses Mitchell.

Bert Richardson after a few days sojourn at his parents' in this village returned to his school at Oregon, Lapeer county on Saturday last.

Clyde Wooster and family have returned from their home in Shiawassee county, rented Wm. Denison's farm and will live among us once more.

Will the lady who got trusted at my store last summer for two sailor hats trimmed with flowers, please call and pay for them? L. T. Furman.

With a dry spell, and if old Jack Frost stays off a while, Codnor will then have that stump pulling bee, and all that can will be invited to take a hand.

Will J. Taber will do the express business and assist in all departments in the store of Whitehead & Mitchell, and will undoubtedly "catch on" in really good shape.

We had the pleasure of testing J. O. Beattie's new telephone between his house and the livery barn the other day and pronounce it a complete success in every respect.

An error in announcing the election of the L. L. A. was made last week. Now hear ye: The election takes place Saturday evening, January 9, at 7 o'clock in the Library hall studio.

J. N. Heth attended the funeral of John Huff at Greenville recent y. Mr. Huff was farmerly a resident of this locality and many of our readers were formerly acquainted with him.

Another Troy man seeing the valuable useful and scientifical invention mentioned last week, is about applying for letters patent on the article, thus doing an inventive mind much wrong.

Regular communication of Birmingham lodge, No. 44, F. & A. M., next Thursday evening. Work on the first degree. A full attendance is requested. Ira J. Chatfield, secretary.

A very fine entertainment is on foot for the benefit of the widow Riffenburg, on Tuesday of next week, under the management of some of the ladies of the village, and will consist of vocal and instrumental music, literary exercises, etc.

All our store keepers agree that the greatest nuisance and the most troublesome loafers are the noon school boys. You will find them in the stores at noon trying the coffee mills, monkeying with the scales, noisy, swaggering, boisterous and a great bore.

Read Stockwell's new scheme this week. He has a sale commencing on Monday next at 5 per cent. discount and continues discounting at the, rate of 5 per cent. additional each day, until he actually gives the goods away. Wonder if Joe isn't getting reckless.

Buy your starch of us and get a cold handled flat iron. J. R. Corson, jr., & Co.

The New Years hop at National hall on Friday evening last, was well attended when we consider the dark nights and muddy roads. The crowd of merry makers enjoyed themselves immensely, of course, as they always do at mine hosts Daines'.

The fourteenth annual masquerade ball of the Ladies' library society is announced for Friday evening, January 22, 1886, at the National. The usual good time is sure to be had, because the managers are on the qui-vive for plenty of refreshments, good music and a careful regard for good order.

The next meeting of the Oakland county teachers' association will be held at Holly on January 9, commencing at 10 a. m. Our space is too limited to publish the program in full this week, but suffice to say there is an interesting one in store for all who may attend. The next meeting will be held in Birmingham, February 6, 1886.

A pony was stolen from Al Featherston of Friday night last, also a buggy and harness from Arthur Patch. The thieves were tracked to Birmingham and from thence south towards Detroit. The same pony was stolen two years ago by an organized gang of thieves and was afterwards recovered together with ten other stolen horses from all parts of the state.

The marshal's best efforts should have been used last Monday night in taking up a gang of rowdies who, with a tenquart pail and a dipper, were stealing someone's cider, and had become quite drunk and could be heard all over town cursing, and using the most foul, obscene and vulgar language imaginable. If it is repeated again we shall take pleasure in naming the boys and surprise their parents.

The good people on Saginaw street were awakened the other night by dreadful cries and screams which were found to originate in the residence of G. H. Mitchell. A number of people rushed to the same to learn the cause of the alarm. Mitchell was pulled out from under the bed and asked to explain, and it was finaly learned from that frightened individual that some cold blooded villian was trying to force an entrance at the back door. It was afterwards found that it was Camp's dog in search of a bone and had upset the soap grease barrel.

The Beekman farm is now the happy owner of a flowing well, secured by the efforts of the veteran well-driver, J. H. Carter, in about eight days' labor. It comes from a depth of 116 feet and flows 60 barrels an hour. The well began flowing in the night and along towards the wee sma' hours Stewart Joyce heard a strange noise, as of flowing waters, and hastily rising, he found four feet of water in his cellar from that well. Well! he has cause to be rejoyed as well as the farm owners, and now Stewart will be in prime condition to board stock for city owners as of yore.

Get bargains in the 5c, 10c and 25c departments at Corson & Co's. bazaar.

A shanity on the farm of A. Bayley in Troy is becoming densy populated with a motely gang comprising eight human beings, two dogs, one cat, a duck and a tame rabbit.

"They quarrel and fight
From morn till night,
And the air is alive with oaths;
The've lots of fun
When the dance is begun,
And they all wear their summer clothes."

The two able-bodied men are chock full of ambition, but it is buried deep under the outer skin. They have actually chopped seven cords of stove wood in two months. We would like to get a glimpse at Mr. Bayley's cash book and see how his account of profit and loss stands with his new tenants.

Miss Hattie Young of Detroit visited Mrs. Ida Baum of Troy on New Years.

At 11:30 o'clock p. m. on one of the darkest nights of last week, Tib Boyd of Troy heard a sounding knock on the front door. He hastily arose "en deshabille" and found the son of a neighbor at the door, who said it was so dark he couldn't find the way home. Tib promptly invited him to stay all night and the boy said he would bring in his passengers from the buggy and disappeared in the darkness. The next thing Tib knew, the boy came back with a baby all bundled up and handed the little responsibility to him and Tib took refuge behind a chair with the baby in his arms as he heard the rapidly approaching steps of a lady coming and the meagre state of his wardrobe wouldn't permit of his receiving that kind of company. He felt better when he discovered that the baby in his arms was his own grandchild and the lady was his daughter Nettie Miller come home from Vassar to spend New Years and wishing to surprise the old folks had concocted the plan and with the aid of the neighbor had worked the scheme to perfection.

We clip the following from the Ontario County, N. Y., Times, and it will interest many old friends of Mrs. C. G. Crooks, who in times past was a resident of our village: "One of the citizens of Richmond carried off one of the best of the East Bloomfield girls on the evening of December 23, 1885. The happy man was Mr. Benton G. Abbey, who was that evening married to Jennie Garton, foster daughter of Mrs. C. G. Crooks. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. J. Babcock of St. John's church, Canandaigua. Only a few of the very many friends of the bride were invited, as it was thought best to have a quiet wedding. East Bloomfield cannot spare many such girls unless, through her young men, she can draw upon some of the best from other towns. The gifts to the bride were both elegant and useful, amounting in value to about $200. Among them was a fine sewing machine (better than an organ) and which Jennie knows well how to use; also a box of choice cut flowers, all the way from a Kansas City green-house, the gift of Willie Bridgeland, and which were as fresh and fragrant as when first cut. The happy couple left on the evening train west for a short trip. We wish them much joy and happiness, with bright skies and much sunshine in the life upon which they have entered."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

New winter millinery at Mrs. Furman's.

From the People.

I GO FOR THE EXACT CENTER.

I read in a recent issue of the ECCENTRIC a letter from Mr. Holloway favoring the retention of our voting place in center of the town. As we cannot get the old school house where our citizens have passed many pleasant hours in lounging on old benches, spitting on the stove, throwing tobacco quids at a mark and whittling school benches, I would suggest that near that place, the exact center of town, a pig-sty be erected where us bipeds can enjoy the election franchise in an agreeable way. Seats should be made of soft pine which can be easily whittled with a jack-knife and where long, legged men can stretch out without kicking anyone. I would build it after the style of the old school house —close, ill-ventilated, with a low ceiling and a tumbled-down stove in the center of the room—a healthy place for smoking purposes, where people can enjoy the felicity of puffing cigars that cost one cent a grab. These are my sentiments. Be sure and keep the polls in the exact center and don't vary an inch; if near a frog-pond or horse stable, so much the better. BY JOHN.

LIKENED TO A VISITOR

MESSRS. Whitehead and Mitchell,
GENTS.—Enclosed find $1. Please place to credit and consider the undersigned among your subscribers.

Your valuable paper, likened to a visitor from home, brings welcome news.

With much attentive interest I have perused in your columns accounts of several excursions in your state, and upon the theory, "Distance lends enchantment to view," I have chronicled in brief a somewhat lengthly tour which, if found worthy of your valuable space, may be acceptable to some of your many readers.

With best interests to the ECCENTRIC and all interested, I remain,

Very truly,
L. D. CHILLSON.
TUCSON, Arizona, Dec. 22, 1885.

THE TOUR.

Gentleman—Some time since the undersigned received a copy of your paper through the courtesy, I apprehend, of some old school mate; be that as it may, the favor is highly appreciated, the paper is especially welcome and the donor will please accept hearty thanks.

Having lived several years during early boyhood adjoining the farm of Uncle Silas Sprague near Niles' corners; also acquiring some acquaintance in your town while visiting my mother, at that time a resident of "Piety Hill," a perusal of your columns revives in mind vivid recollections of the past, and in obedience with inflexible impressions of early youth, I find myself mingling with those of bygone associations.

Reflecting back upon those good old days, the names Starr, Johnson, Quick, Williams, Moore, Dewey, Coone, Waldron and many others then residents of Royal Oak, Troy and Avon, are fresh in memory as though it were but yesterday, and dispersed as we are now through this broad dominion, some nearer, some more remote, thought darts its way and oft me thinks where are they. Each, long since hath chosen for himself, and whether their efforts have urged along and stayed the march of human progress, the three decades; since, come and gone, have bnt chronicled in brief, the vicissitudes of the past.

While many no doubt, surrounded in prolific grandeur and modest content, with a Titian grasp, still cling to the hearth stones of their predecessors; some prone in rigid state with naught but sculptured upon a marble page a curt summary to their last resting place; others we find wafted on frettel tides of resistless energies ungratified, yet never ceasing; battling at the borders of civilization, ever evoking the goddess of fate to yield up its hidden treasures.

Reviewing along the stream of time a hurried sketch of the past, we behold the broad valleys and beautiful scenery of the upper Mississippi, the tolling and diversified expanse that skirt the Father of Mighty Waters and reaches far to the west, signaling the watershed of the Platte and Missouri, the rugged steeps and jagged cliffs in the Black Hills of Colorado and Wyoming, and the slow but gradually rising summit of the grand old Rockies, beyond which vision dips to meet the distant horizon. Here the scene is changed; grand is the contrast. Nature has donned a sombre hue, and strange fields with stranger sights are now before us.

Like entering upon new life, we launch out upon the broad expanse, and moving down the western slope, we lease the wild whirls and treacherous pools of the "Tartarean" Green river; thence ascend the terraced slope of the noble Wasatch range which divides the waters that feed the Colorado and Columbia; and from the sparkling little springs here so cosily nestled at our feet, we proceed down its sinuous windings as it leaps from precipice to precipice in bewitching beauty until it becomes a full-fledged water course—the Snake river; thence across the northern interior basin—the sombre sea of mythical lakes and Fatamorgana—including that and extending to the western rim of Nevada, where again confronted by nature's works, we commence the descent, and with bended efforts rise the gigantic enblature till we reach the clouds and chilly blasts of vigorous winter.

Here nature has changed her mood and discloses to view in varied season, many freaks of her innate caprice. Upon one hand we see extensive forests of lofty pines and belts of wooded hills, with here and there massive domes and great obelisks of granite, black and white, peering high above the motely green. Sentensions, guardians of the storm clouds, while looking along the torent of the colossal entablature in other directions, we see great spurs jutting out from the main, flanked with rounded domes and ornate butts, gleaming through the haze in magnificent splendor, and low down the western slope more beautiful perhaps than anything yet, the golden tinge of the semitrophies. However, we may see more of this further on.

Again moving, on our forward march from these frosty heights, our course leads down, down and the short space of an hour or two brings us to the verge of the blooming spring, surrounded by floral beauty—so sudden and great the surprise one can scarcely realize the transformation.

Dare we look back a moment? A sullen storm is gathering on yon giddy heights just passed. The rain is falling and mingled with snow, heavy clouds are rolling up a gainst those weird old battlements, spreading their fleeces over turret and crest, and sending down deep flakes of feathery mist into the caves and dark recesses of the escarpment.

Rolling masses in vapory volume rise up into the ethered blue to measureless heights, their flanks and summits tinged with varied hues, caught up from the retreating rays of the sun peering through the yawning casement, and as they drift against the massive walls the currents from below fling them to the summits and roll the vaporous masses into vast whirls around tower and domes, until scattered in shreds they stubbornly withdraw, leaving in broken rank a but few tufts in vapory form on the scene of conflict. But we must move on. One step more brings us to the brink of the Pacific. Here, a short time since, noted for its sand dunes and sea fowls, now is reared the Golden City.

We will pause a moment. Casting a first glance at the placid blue here before us, the mind expands and the imagination kindles as we note the surging billows reel to and fro on the restless mass. Guileless as the pearl that heaves upon the breast of beauty, the great rollers leisurely sway back and forth in innocent indifference, recording at each throe the immensity of the nether deep.

Having reached the western rim we change our course and return to the interior. The present finds us a resident of the "Ancient and Honorable Pueblo," Tucson, in the sunny clime of the cowboy and Apache, the Gila Monster and the Mananas. Arizona, however, has broad belts of the finest timber; large tracts of the best agricultural lands; vast ranges of mineral mountains containing untold treasures, and extensive stock ranges with cattle upon a thousand hills.

Our mining resources and bullion output are features of coming interest and will soon rank with the first productions of the country. Much might be said of our minerals, climate and stock interests, but I fear I have already over-reached the bounds of propriety and transgressed upon your valuable space.

L. D. CHILLSON.

Notice.

All those indebted to the firm of Fredericks & Wilde are requested to settle the same on or before the Feb. 1, 1886.

FREDERICKS & WILDE.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., for the month ending December 31, 1886:

Boden, Mrs. E.,
Galvic, Mr. John,
Taylor, Mrs. E. A,
Vaughn, Mr. C. E.

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

F. HAGERMAN, P. M.

A Card to our Old Time Friends.

The post-office has gone. There is no disputing that fact. It took unto itself wings, as it were, on New Years eve, and flew across the street to F. Hagerman's store taking with it all the enrolments thereunto appertaining, likewise a world care and trouble. It looks neat and new in its new quarters and the public will find the new incumbent a prompt and affable public servant, always ready to attend to their numerous wants.

Now, we want our old friends to come and see us and get acquainted again after the good old fashioned way that used to make us all happy in "auld lang syne" be ore the cares and duties of the postoffice shut us up in a box, where the department said "no one shall enter in, neither shall you step outside and entertain your friends after the old time."

These things are all changed now, for the better we hope, and our friends and customers are welcome to all parts of the house, from cellar to garret. There is no department of our business to which our patrons are not welcome to come in and make themselves perfectly at home and we want to see them all.

Being in a better position than ever, to take notice in our columns of all the happenings of a local nature occurring in our vicinity, we hope our friends will bring us all the news from the neighborhood. Having more leisure now, we are determined to make the columns of our paper livelier than ever and we are going to do it, too.

Pieces for crazy work, 5c; fine Lisse Ruching 20c per yard at Mrs. Furman's.

Nice pickels in vinegar at the postoffice for sale at five cents per dozen.

Trimmed hats marked down to 50c, $1 and upwards at Mrs. Furman's.

The Birmingham Grange.

At the regular meeting of the Birmingham grange, held last Saturday evening, the following officers were installed for the coming year:

Paul Parks, M.; Harry Satterlee, overseer; James H. Peabody, lecturer; George W. Hendrickson, chaplain; Allie Simonson, steward; Frank Park assistant steward; G. C. Gibbs, treasurer; Mrs. G. C. Gibbs, secretary; Edla Park, Ceres; Mary Satterlee, Pomona; Millie Shain, Flora; Samuel Beatty, gate keeper.

The grange was largely attended and an address delivered by Past-Master Richmond of Waterford was very interesting and instructive. The report of the secretary for the past year shows the grange to be in a very prosperous condition. Good music helped relieve the occasion, and petitions from eight new members were presented. All in all we think our grange a very successful and social success.

A WALKING SKELETON

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa, writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite and a gain in flesh of 48 lbs." Call at Whitehead & Mitchell's drug store and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all lung diseases. Large bottles $1.

ROYAL OAK.

Christmas was celebrated in great shape here. The M. E. Sunday school gave the beautiful cantata "St. Nicholas' visit to the school." The church was crammed with interested spectators, and the actors did their part well. Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin deserve great credit in the management of it. The Congregational school gave an entertaining concert on Christmas night, after which two large trees were stripped of their loads of presents. The Union School on the same evening executed a similar programme.

Postmaster Storz has finished his ice house, is stocking his new meat market which will serve to keep provisions at the lowest, because of a live competitor; and now he has the frame up for a large warehouse for agricultural implements. Truly it fills a man with a great degree of enterprise to make him postmaster.

Will Rogers closed a successful term of school in the Potter district last Thursday, and will probably be his own successor for the spring term.

Married last week in Detroit, Miss Annie Siebs to Mr. Augustus Smitsbey, both of this place. Many friends extend congratulations.

A ball at John Fogler's on New Years eve was "the feature."

Mrs. Tina Brinke, whose husband was murdered in his saloon at Fenton, was once a highly esteemed young lady of this place. Her maiden name was Lanning.

The Campbell boys have built large vats for cooking purposes, in connection with the fattening of pork.

Treasurer Erb has collected about all the taxes for the past year. Some kick because they seem high and others think them extremely low.

A happy New Year to ye jolly editors and subscribers at Royal Oak.

Business is fairly booming. Several car loads of wood are shipped daily, a car load of poplar poles about every day and the merchants are all constantly receiving large bills of goods. Robinson & Walker's feed mills are now fairly launched and they are doing a thriving business.

If we only had a local paper and a bank, Royal Oak would be in pretty good shape.

Unless a change comes soon we shall term this a mild winter.

The high school commenced again on Monday morning. Prof. Ferguson gave all the pupils a feast on oranges and candy on the last day of the term.

Miss Maria Knowls entertained Detroit guests last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McDowell spent last week with friends at Flint.

John Bergess, a resident of this place twenty years ago, stopped at A. C. Gulley's over night last week, en route for Missouri.

The week of prayer is being observed at the churches. The meetings occuring at the M. E. and Congregational churches on alternate evenings.

For a while the Protestant churches will hold union meetings on Sunday evenings. The next is at the M. E. church, then the Congregational and so on.

Lafayette Parker has been fixing up his father's house, and doubtless before the reader sees this he will have brought a blushing bride down from the north and the neighbors will have surprised them with a grand reception, assisted by cow-bells, shot guns, tin horns, milk pans, doughnuts and a good supper in general.

Royal Oak Maidens think if the Birmingham girl permits the liberties enumerated in last week's poem, even to the finest chap in the land, that she has reason to make as solemn vows as the aspiring young man

L. B. Warner is convalescent after a serious illness.

I shall close out my winter millinery goods at lower prices than was ever before known in Birmingham. Call and see for yourselves. L. T. Furman.

A variety of fine velvet bonnets will be sold very cheap; also a fine line of hoods. Mrs. Furman.

Infant breast at Mrs. Furman's at 75c per loaf.