BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. IX. NO. 25 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1886. WHOLE NO. 493

DETROIT, G'D HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY,
CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

GOING WEST.

Morning express.....7.35 a. m.
Mail.....11.10 a. m.
Steamboat express.....5 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 Express.....9.00 p. m.

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

BIRMINGHAM
UNION SCHOOL.

Fall term commences August 30, closes December 17, 1886. Winter term January 3 to March 25, 1887. Spring term April 4 to June 24, 1887. Commencement June 24, 1'87.

TEACHERS.

PROF. W. C. HULL, Principal.
MISS HULDAH E. CAMPBELL, Preceptress.
MAGGIE BROWN, Grammar Department.
ANNA MILLIGAN, Intermediate Department.
MARTHA ALLEN, Second Primary.
MINNIE ALLEN, First Primary.

The year opens with prospects of a larger attendance than ever before. A good library and labratory afford everything opportunities for the study of English and the Sciences. The courses provide for a thorough drill in all the sciences, higher English and languages.

Tuition for non-resident pupils must be paid to the assessor, F. Blakeslee, before entering recitations, as follows:

High school	$5 00
Seventh and eighth grades	4 00
Fifth and sixth grades	3 00
First, second, third and fourth grades	2 00
Languages	1 00

Students from abroad will have no trouble in finding cheap and comfortable boarding places. Students are requested to be on hand promptly at 9 o'clock a. m. Monday, August 30

F. BLAKESLEE, Assessor,
McA. RANDALL, Moderator,
J. R. CORSON, Jr., Director.

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

JOB WORK
—SUCH AS—
Cards, Bill-heads, Circulars, Poster
And all kinds of
Plain & Ornamental Printing
EXECUTED TO ORDER.
With Neatness and Dispatch

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

15 REGISTERED MERINO STOCK RAMS for sale. J. H. Snow, Birmingham, Mich

HOUSE TO RENT—New and convenient, with good well and cistern; plenty of room; nicely arranged. Call on Mrs. C. Utter, Birmingham, Mich.

FARM FOR SALE—I offer my farm for sale, consisting of 80 acres of land, four miles east of Birmingham; 15 acres of timber, the rest under the best state of cultivation. Well watered, good house and barn, and everything in the best of order. For particulars call on the premises, or address John Long, Big Beaver, Mich.

FOR SALE—One Crown Jewel coal stove, No. 25, nearly new, and other furniture will be sold on time at a bargain. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—I will sell cheap my house and lot in Birmingham. All modern improvements; good cellar, well and cistern. Small payment of cash and balance on long time. Jno. E. Wiles Birmingham, Mich. 19

Business Cards.

C. A. BRUSH—AUCTIONEER.
All calls in this line will receive prompt attention. Leave orders with J. R. Corson, jr., or call at my residence.

MRS. H. J. BOWERS, Clawson Mich.
Agent for the Successful Housekeeper, the most complete cook-book published; contains 600 pages. The most suitable and useful present for wedding, birthday or Christmas ever given to a lady friend. 23m1

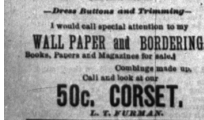
To the Ladies of Birmingham and Vicinity
Miss Libbie Hyde has opened her dress making parlors, first door west of Whitehead and Mitchell's drug store on Maple avenue, where she will be pleased to meet all her old patrons and many new ones.

WILLIAM YOUNG,
auctioneer and veterinary surgeon. All calls promptly attended, and satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Terms reasonable. 1komay1

N. M. COMMON,
Dressmaking and plain sewing. Orders left with Mrs. Frank Allen will be promptly attended to. 24tf

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. 5n33.

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 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS
—A CHOICE SELECTION OF—
Hats & Bonnets, Ribbons & Flowers
Ilks, Satins, Laces, Vellings, Gloves, Hosiery and Hair Goods.
—Dress Buttons and Trimming—
I would call special attention to my
WALL PAPER and BORDERING.
Books, Papers and Magazines for sale
Ombings made up.
Call and look at our
50c. CORSET.
L. T. FURMAN.

$1
13 WEEKS.
THE POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed, securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of
ONE DOLLAR.
Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies sent free. Address all orders to
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

TO THE FRONT
AND
EVERY DEPARTMENT
is full of new goods for the fall trade in our
Dry Goods Department
you will find all the staple articles and a large line of
FANCY GOODS
all marked at prices to sell them quick.
Oilcloths for Floor and Table, Oilcloth Rugs, Wall Paper, Curtains and Curtain Fixtures, Crockery, Lamps, Mirrors and Glassware.
Our 5 and 10c departments were never so full of bargains as now. Here you can find goods for 5 and 10c that sell in other stores for double the money. Not only fancy articles but good staple every day goods. We cannot enumerate them here; they are too many. Come and see.
GROCERIES CHEAP.
Best make of Clocks at the lowest prices. School Books, Fine Stationery and Tablets. Fresh Candies, Nuts, Sweet Potatoes and Cranberries at the very lowest prices.
J. R. CORSON, JR.

1886. OUR 1886.
CAMPAIGN
—OPENS WITH—
A full line of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps and
GROCERIES.
We are Headquarters for Midnight, Spanish, Saxony, Shetland, Vassar and Angora Yarns, Ladies' and Children's Hoods and
TOBOGGAN CAPS,
(something new and all the rage), Sha wls, Skirts, Underwear, Men's Jersey Shirts, and a complete line of Flannels; Tricots, Cottons, and Ginghams; also a fine line of
GLOVES AND MITTENS.
We have a splendid assortment of Ladies' fine
SHOES AND SLIPPERS.
Also Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes. You can save money by looking over our line of Boots and Shoes before purchasing.
A Fine Line of Fresh Groceries always on Hand
F. BLAKESLEE & CO.
Birmingham, Mich.

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.

Douglas at the rink Saturday night.

Bicycle season almost done for this year.

If you want to buy a good gun call at this office.

Arthur Blakeslee has something to say about stoves this week.

Hon. Stephen A. Douglas at the Birmingham rink on Saturday evening next.

Two political meetings in town Saturday night. Surely the political pot is boiling.

The books used at the war concert are for sale at 50 cents each; first cost was 75 cents.

Floor oil cloths by the yard or in patterns, fall styles, table oil cloths, hosiery, gloves and caps, at Corson's.

Before Joe Stockwell goes to the legislature he would like to have you read his new ad and see what he has to say.

Let all the ladies attend the Moses W. Field meeting at National hall Saturday night. They are especially invited.

Brass music will be furnished by the Birmingham band at the Moses W. Field meeting Saturday night.

Elegant stock of wall papers—all the fall styles now in stock—and lovely curtains, at very lowest prices at Corson's.

Rev. J. A. Sherrard is in Cleveland, Ohio, this week assisting Rev. Mr. Wallace in clerical duties. He will be home soon.

I have a lot of trimmed hats and bonnets which I shall sell very cheap—from 25c up to $2. Call and see them. L. T. Furman.

After four weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Pontiac and vicinity, Mrs R. T. Merrill has returned home much pleased with her visit.

Flannels, underwear, pants cloths, dress goods, ticking, towelings and new dry goods, staple and fancy, at lower than city prices, at Corson's.

Prohibition meeting at Library hall next Friday evening. Come out and hear the question of home vs. saloons discussed. Discussion commences at 7 o'clock.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet at the residence of Mrs. C. Utter on Friday October 22, at 1 o'clock p. m. A general attendance is requested. Mrs. J. F. Stephans, s ecretary.

Mrs. Frank W. Jenks is very sick with typhoid fever. Dr. C. M. Raynale is her attending physician and her very many friends all wish and hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. Israel Bickford and daughter, Mrs. Samuel Soults, of Bath, are guests of Mrs. Electa Keyes, and are also visiting many other old friends and acquaintances.

It is strange we have in our village boys so ungentlemanly, rowdyish and noisy that the services of the village marshal have to be called upon to preserve peace and order. Shame boys!

David Ward of Pontiac and still a large land owner in Oakland county, and his son Charles are running a large steam manufacturing establishment at Geneva, Switzerland.

J. Maurice Finn, formerly of Royal Oak, has had the distinction of having his face appear in the Free Press. They do say that the young man is a hustler and is worrying the lumber barons more than they wish.

Died in Troy at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. S. T. Boyd, Mrs. Clement Pearsall, in her 83d year. Deceased died quite suddenly from heart disease. A more extended notice will be published if the friends will furnish the necessary facts in the case.

The school board, at a meeting held last week, voted to adopt the Ruttan-Smead warming and ventilating apparatus. The improvement is one which will be somewhat expensive, but is a move in the right direction and has been needed for many years.

A veritable curiosity has been handed to us by Mrs. Electa Keyes, in being a pear of second growth this season, of good size and fully ripened and was raised by Mrs. Esther Leonard. It appears to us that the earth is becoming too prolific in the fruit line.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents in this village, by Rev. J. A. Sherrard, Wednesday October 13, Hanford H. Spears and Miss Emma Gorham. The happy couple have our best wishes for a long and happy life without care or sorrow, if such a thing can be.

The following was handed in by a former resident of Southfield who does not like to see his town disgraced: "Wonder if it was one of Southfield's best whim s to town the other night to amuse himself by getting drunk, piling up plows and kicking innocent dogs. If so, surely Southfield can boast."

We were surprised the other day to see to what proficiency Mrs. L. T. Furman has risen in the portrait line. She has received sittings from two prominent gentlemen whose portraits adorn her studio. She has that rare skill, taste and precision that always marks the efforts of the successful artist.

The Cemetery association return hearty thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of Birmingham who made the war concert the success that it was, and to Mr. Fitzpatrick of Pontiac and Mr. Peabody of Gilbert Lake, whose appearance on the stage recalled to many the old, old times when they sang for "the boys in blue."

The happiest man in Troy is Fred Grim who has on his farm a beautiful flowing well, procured for him by James Bingham at a depth of 94 feet. It fills a 1½ pipe and rises nearly six feet above the level of the ground, and is really hard to tell who is the happier, Fred or Jim.

Hon. Stephen A. Douglas will speak in the rink at Birmingham on Saturday evening next. Mr. Douglas inherits the gifts of oratory from his illustrious father and is a man worth going miles to hear. Turn out and hear him, no matter what your political views may be. The Franklin band will be in attendance and discourse their sweet music. Everybody invited.

Mr. Raymond and family of Detroit are now living in the dwelling owned by Mrs. C. Utter, corner of Chester and Martin streets. Mr. Raymond is employed by J. L. Hudson of Detroit and will go and return to and from his business every day. Mrs. Raymond will open a millinery and fancy goods store in the old Ammos Davis building

A postal received from Rev. Grosvenor Daniels, an old Birmingham boy, gives us the information that he is located at Ludington and has a very nice charge indeed. He says in his first congregation he noticed the faces of Elder Hill and Miss Flora Keyes who came forward at the close of the sermon and renewed acquintanceship.

Died: At her residence in Bloomfield on Tuesday, October 19, 1886, at 7 o'clock a. m., Mrs. F. W. Jenks, of typhoid fever. She had attended her mother in her fatal illness and was stricken down at the funeral of that lady some two weeks ago and her own disease terminated fatally as above. Mrs. Jenks was a woman dearly loved by all who knew her and her loss is deeply felt.

Died: At the residence of her daughter in Troy, on Saturday, October 17, Mrs. Joseph Jones, aged 70 years. Death came suddenly, her daughter, Mrs. Shepherd, having been absent from her bedside but a few moments when, upon her return, she found the aged lady breathing her last. Mrs. Jones was the widow of the late Joseph Jones and mother of Mrs. Shepherd and Major Jones of Troy, of which township she was one of the oldest residents.

The residents of Maple avenue are justly indignant over the fact that the young people of the village go about in the evening peeping in at windows, opening shutters, etc., and one good sensible old gentleman says if he can only get hold of one them, be they high or low, rich or poor, black or white, an example will be made of the offender that will be positively paralyzing, not only to the one caught, but to all the others concerned. Girls, take warning!

When you see a poor, old, decrepid, bowed down, broken up man, back humped and edging along with a cane in each hand, despair in his countenance and a don't-you-touch-me look in his eye, you just turn him over, examine him carefully and you will recognize John H. Snow, or what was left of him after his pet big Holstein cow kicked him, jumped on him, paralyzed him and sprained his ankle. That pet bovine which erstwhile wore a magnificent pair of horns, is now a meek, mild-eyed mulley.

The Franklin band numbering sixteen pieces appeared on our streets last Saturday evening and serenaded Wes Faint, the ECCENTRIC office and also Hon. Clarence Tinker who spoke at National hall. The boys present a fine appearance and with their head lamps and fine set of instruments make as good an exhibition as we ever saw. Their playing was brilliant, showy and harmoniously executed. The band is composed of gentlemen who play because they love music and enjoy it. Come again boys you will always be heartily welcomed, you bet.

Mr. John Hall of Flint, superintendent of the Michigan department of the C. L. S. C., will address those interested in the above work at the M. E. church on (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock sharp, and will furnish full information as to the aims and plans of the Chatauqua movement. All are cordially invited. Mr. Hall is an enthusiast in this work and we predict that all who attend will feel more than repaid for their trouble and be well entertained. The Birmingham circle has already eleven members who are energetic and earnest in the work and they desire to have their numbers greatly increased

The meeting held at National hall and addressed by the Hon. Clarence Tinker on last Saturday evening was a success as regards attendance and a treat to all who listened to the young gifted speaker. The meeting was called to order by Geo. H. Mitchell who, in a very few words, secured F. F. Williams to preside as chairman over the meeting. In a few well chosen remarks Mr. Williams presented the speaker of the evening, Hon. Clarence Tinker, who delivered a very plain, honest and thoughtful argument favoring Democracy and all its attributes, His hearers listened in a manner that must certainly have been flattering to the speaker and they in turn were pleased with him.

WILL YOU SUFFER with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. A. A. Rust, Franklin.

Attention! Candidates.

"Speaking of hoss-flies," said the blacksmith as he brought his hand down upon an old pioneer with green head and blue-tipped wings, "this isn't a fust-rate year for 'em—not nigh as good as last. The idea that they don't flourish and grow fat in the city is all bosh, though I do reckon they bloom earlier and grow bigger in the country. Look at them!"

He mashed another which was fastened to the left shoulder of a truck horse and continued:

"Country hosses bring 'em in by the dozen, and one the size of that feller will bite to lift 'em right off their feet. In June I sent my sorrel out to pasture. I was out to see him about the 1st of July, and he was all right. I went out agin the 15th, and he was all run down. He stood in green grass a foot high, and I could not understand what the trouble was until I hung around a bit. Then I saw it was hoss-flies. A drove of about seventy-five of 'em tackled him while I was there. The minit they lit down that hoss started, and he run eigh times around a ten-acre lot before he let up. Then I went over and clubbed 'em off."

"Clubbed?"

Exactly, young man. I'm telling you straight that some of them flies was as big as spring chickens, and you'd better have had a bull-dog bite you. Some of 'em actually turned on me and showed fight, and when I got through mashing 'em that hoss was a bloody sight to see. There's a country plug over in the corner. See him hump and gather. It's hoss-flies at work on mortal spots. Come over and examine."

There were seven big horse-flies drawing blood from the animal, and the black-muth brushed 'em off with the remark:

"They've taken a clean pint of blood out of his system, and five bushels of oats won't put it back. It's a wonder to me that you newspaper men fool around so much with the Eastern question, the Alcoran affair, cattlequakes and sich, to the utter exclusion of the hossfly. Where does he come from? What gives him life? Why doesn't he chaw grass or grain instead of hoss-flesh? Jest you open up on these vital questions and you'll increase your circulation ten-fold in no time at all. The hoss-fly subject is one of national importance, and I'll vote for no candidate not pledged to keep down the green heads."

And he made a wicked pass with his sledge hammer at a fly sailing over from a grocer's horse to one owned by a baker, as well him to an inch, and went back to his work on a new shoe.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Child-Murder in England.

Child murder has long been an irresistible crime in this country, and, although fruitless attempts are from time to time made to prevent the wholesale massacre of innocents that is ever going on in our midst, such efforts have as yet proved futile in checking to any appreciable extent the horrible enormity. The careless displayed by the murderers in disposing of the remains of their little victims is really remarkable. Yesterday an infant was held in Camden town on the body of an infant that had been left in an omnibus. A woman, "decently dressed," got into the omnibus, carrying a parcel. After traveling a short distance she quitted the vehicle, leaving the parcel behind her. On its being opened it was found to contain the dead body of a baby. There was no doubt that the child, a girl, had been murdered, for according to the medical evidence its "death resulted from suffocation caused by violence." The jury returned the usual verdict of willful murder against some person or persons unknown, and, although the police will no doubt make a few inquiries with a view of finding the woman referred to, it may be taken for granted that nothing more will be heard of the matter. Incidents of this nature are so frequent that they now attract no serious attention.—*St. James's Gazette.*

Call for Better Sea Coast Defenses.

Neither pauper nor Anarchists, nor foreigners will be allowed to land on our shores with a knowing as such.—*Inter Ocean.*

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.
W. W. Reed, druggist of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartonia, Randolph county, Ind., was a long suffer with consumption and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and began buying it of me. In six months' time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved she has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it."

Free trial bottles at Whitehead & Mitchell's drug store.

NOTICE.

We take pleasure of informing the people of Birmingham and vicinity that on Thursday, October 21, Miss Allyn & Co. of Detroit will open up in the "old Davis store," nearly opposite F. Blakeslee & Co's, one of the cheapest and finest lines of millinery ever seen in the village. Every article will be, new and bought within the last week in Detroit, New York and Chicago.

A full line of hosiery, underwear, corsets, hoods, mittens, yarns, zephyrs, ribbons, edgings, buttons, etc., etc., very cheap. Don't buy a fall hat until you have seen our line.

MISS ALLYS & CO.

RESOLUTIONS.

The Birmingham grange at their last regular meeting passed the following resolutions upon the death of their late member, Mrs. Mary A. Hunt:

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has deemed it best to remove from our midst our aged sister, Mrs. Mary A. Hunt, one dearly and highly esteemed by all who knew her, a kind neighbor, a devoted wife and mother; she was very much attached to the grange and was ever present if possible. Death to her was simply a release from the toil and cares of life and she has gone to join the loved ones gone before, where there is no care and grief are unknown. "A little before us she has gone to her God and left us to bear death the Chasening Rod." Therefore

RESOLVED, That we extend our sympathy to the surviving friends, and as a tribute of love to our dear sister, our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

MRS. J. H. PEABODY,
MRS. E. SEARS,
MRS. S. BEATTY,
Committee.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it.

THE VILLAGE COUNCIL.

COUNCIL ROOMS, NATIONAL HOTEL, Tuesday Evening, October 12, 1886. [OFFICIAL.]

REGULAR MEETING.

The board met at the Council Rooms at 7.30 p. m., Tuesday evening, October 12, 1886.

Present, Ira Slade, president; Trustees Taber, Daines, Hagerman, Randall. Absent—Ford and Thorne.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved

On motion of F. Hagerman, seconded by M. K. Taber, the petition of Samuel Jarvis et. al., praying that a sidewalk be laid on the west side of Bates street, commencing at the south side of Fremont street and running south to the front of Samuel Jarvis' residence on said street, was granted and an ordinance drawn for the same.

Voted by roll as follows:

YEAS—Councilmen Hagerman, Daines, Taber, Randall. NAYS—None.

The Committee on Streets reported unfavorably on the petition of W. J. W. Perry et. al. regarding the sewer commencing at the sewer on Saginaw street and running westerly to the aqueduct on Pierce street, and declined to grant the prayer of the petitioners. On motion of F. Hagerman, seconded by McA. Randall the report was accepted.

Voted by roll as follows:

YEAS—Councilmen Daines, Taber, Hagerman, Randall. NAYS—None.

The Committee on Streets reported as follows on the petition of Wm. Bell et. al., asking that the sewer on Fremont street be extended to a point at or near Bates street. That the sewer asked for was needed and should be constructed at once. On motion of Randall, seconded by Hagerman the report was accepted and adopted.

Voted by roll as follows:

YEAS—Councilmen Hagerman, Taber, Daines, Randall. NAYS—None.

On motion of McA. Randall, seconded by M. K. Taber, a crosswalk was ordered to be built across Pierce street, starting from the south corner of Mrs. Polly Robinson's lot to the walk opposite.

Voted by roll as follows:

YEAS—Councilmen Hagerman, Taber, Daines, Randall. NAYS—None.

On motion of M. K. Taber, seconded by Randall, the Marshal was ordered to notify Samuel Herbison to build a walk in front of his property on Bates street, forthwith.

Voted by roll as follows:

YEAS—Councilmen Hagerman, Taber, Daines, Randall. NAYS—None.

On motion of F. Hagerman, seconded by Randall, the ordinance presented by George E. Daines, ordering a sidewalk on the west side of Bates street, commencing at the south side of Fremont street and running south to the front of Samuel Jarvis residence, was accepted and ordered published.

Voted by roll as follows;

YEAS—Councilmen Taber, Hagerman, Daines, Randall. NAYS—None.

On motion of McA. Randall, seconded by F. Hagerman, the ordinance presented by M. K. Taber, ordering a sidewalk to be constructed on the west side of Chester street, starting at the southeast corner of the school house lot and running to the south sided Fremont street, was accepted and ordered published.

Voted by roll as follows:

YEAS—Councilmen Taber, Hagerman, Daines, Randall. NAYS—None.

The following accounts were allowed and the clerk ordered to draw orders for the same:

Wm. H. Smith	$ 5 18
Burl & Shain	31 20
Geo. H. Mitchell	3 04
Joseph Gravelin	4 50
Wm. Reynolds	1 50
Frank Allen	62
Geo. Blakeslee	7 75
Ed. Ford	75
Frank Ford	1 50

A motion to adjourn was carried.

GEO. H. MITCHELL, Clerk. IRA SLADE, President.

THE WAR CONCERT.

The managers of the Cemetery association concert held last week, may well feel proud of their efforts to please, and also of the pecuniary benefit derived therefrom. Promptly on time the concert opened with a chorus of over twenty voices tuned to that good old song, "A Thousand Years my own Columbia;" this was followed by "Goin' to Fight Mit Siegel," a solo by John Fitzpatrick. Although sang with good effect by our former Birminghammer, this piece did not wake up the audience as did later on "Corporal Schnapps." This piece gave the singer such a rousing encore that he gave a "Long Coat of Blue," which was also heartily cheered.

The singing was conducted by Miss Annie Hawley, who presided at the piano with her usual spirit and excellent taste. "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," with Ed Smith for a solo, reminded many of twenty years ago when everybody sang it. Miss Belle Smith sang very sweetly that sad and to many the touching song of "The Vacant Chair," which was listened to breathlessly by all. James H. Peabody round the rabilities of all by singing "Kingdom Coming," catching on to the darky vernacular with a vim that had a good effect. "Brave Battery Boys," a quartette sang by Messrs Randall, Hanna, Smith and Peabody, was, to our taste, a most excellent selection and sang with a spirit and vim that enthused all present. This was followed by a very neatly executed piano solo by Miss Mattie Irving—a medley of National airs, which proved Miss Irving an expert with her favorite musical instrument, the piano.

After a brief intermission the whole chorus was soon "Marching Thro' Georgia" with such a firm, steady tread that they must have been heard in adjoining counties. After this came Miss Bertha Bigelow and in our opinion she sang the sweetest, neatest and most touching solo of the whole evening—"Little Major." Everybody paid the most silent attention and silence reigned while her sweet voice told of the sad sufferings and death of the little major. We noticed several suspicious flourishings of handkerchiefs, which was proof of the touching power of this little singer. The ladies' quartette with Dora Beatty as solo, presented "Sleeping for the Flag" in a highly creditable manner and were heartily cheered. The brass quartette was conspicuous by its absence; ditto Rev. E. B. Service and Wm. Mauser. However, every one present voted the concert very fine and we heard it expressed quite freely that a repetition would be largely attended.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. Willing of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters and is so much improved that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at Whitehead & Mitchell's.

How a Married Woman Goes to Bed.

There is an article going the rounds entitled, "How the Girls Go to Sleep." The manner in which they go to sleep according to the article, can't hold a candle to the way a married woman goes to sleep. Instead of thinking what she would have attended to before going to bed, she thinks of it afterward. While she is revolving these matters in her mind, and while snugly tucked up in bed, the old man is scratching his legs in front of the fire and wondering how he will pay the next month's rent. Suddenly she exclaims:

"James, did you lock the door?"

"Which door?" says James.

"The cellar door," says she.

"No," says James.

"Well, you had better go down and lock it, for I heard some one in the yard last night."

According James paddles down the stairs and locks the door. About the time James returns and is going to bed she remarks:

"Did you shut the stair door?"

"No," says James.

"Well, if it is not shut the cat will get up into the chambers."

"Let her come up, then," says James, ill-naturedly.

"My Goodness, no!" returns his wife; she'd suck the baby's breath."

Then James paddles down-stairs again and steps on a tack, and closes the stair door and curses the cat, and returns to the bedroom. Just as he begins to climb into his couch his wife observes:

"I forgot to bring up some water; suppose you bring up some in the big tin."

And so James, with a muttered curse, goes down into the dark kitchen and falls over a chair and rasps all the linen off the wall in search of the "big" tin, and adds that she would rather go and get the water herself than have the whole neighborhood raised about it. After which James finds the matches, procures the water and comes up-stairs, and plunges into bed. Presently his wife says:

"James, let's have an understanding about money matters. Now, next week I've got to pay—"

"I don't know what'll you have to pay, and don't care!" shouts James, as he lurches around and jams his face against the wall; "all I want is sleep."

"That's all very well for you!" snaps his wife, as she pulls the covers viciously; "you never think of the worry and trouble I have. And there there is Arminta, who, I believe is taking the measles."

"Let her take'em," says James.

Here upon she begins to cry softly, but about the time James is falling into a gentle doze she punches him in the ribs with her elbow and says:

"Did you hear that scandal about Mrs. Jones?"

"Where!" says Jones, sleepily.

"Why, Mrs. Jones."

"Where!" inquires James.

"I declare," said his wife, "you are getting more stupid every day. You know Mrs. Jones that lives at No. 21? Well, day before yesterday Susan Smith told Mrs. Thompson that Sam Baker had said that Mrs. Jones had—"

Here she paused and listened. James is snoring in profound slumber. With a snort of rage she pulls all the covers off him, wraps up in them, and lays awake until 2 A. M., thinking how badly used she is. And that is the way married women go to sleep.—*Baltimorean.*

A Mexican Pawn Shop.

In the city of Mexico the government runs a big pawnshop, where money is loaned on collateral at six per cent. There is a professional appraiser connected with the concern, and if he praises an article for more than it will bring if sold at auction, he must take it himself or make good the loss. We have thought, how would it work to have a professional appraiser of men's value? Were he skillful in balancing merits and demerits, how disgusted some men would be to discover the wide difference between the appraiser's estimate of them and their own inflated idea of themselves. Unless the appraiser was very careful many of them would be thrown on his hands after being weighed in the public balance.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Plain, Simple Man.

"Gentlemen," he said to the reporters, as the sheriff put the knot where it would do the most good, "will you grant me one last request before I die?"

The reporters, to a man, said they would.

"Then write me down as having been simply 'hanged,' not 'launched into eternity. I'm no dude."

The request caused some consternation among the younger reporters, but they all kept their work.—*New York Sun.*

GREENBACKERS AND DEMOCRATS.

Saturday evening next Hon. Moses W. Field will address the public at National hall on the issues of the day as viewed from a National Greenback platform. Come out one and all of every party and hear this eloquent promoter of the Nation's welfare.

By order of National and Democratic Committee.

CLAWSON CULLINGS.

The maize harvest has begun.

Mrs. Honeywell has returned from a summer's visit with her children in the western part of the state.

Mrs. H. H. Bailey has been suffering severely with neuralgia.

Mrs. Traverse is on the sick list.

Orrin Stowell is negotiating for 40 acres of land in Tuscola county.

Allie Hendrickson has given up going to Kansas and talks of settling on his 40 acres in Sanilac county.

Mrs. Mary Stowell has returned from a visit with her relatives in Lapeer and Sanilac counties.

Tooth brush for a father brush! ha, ha!

Louie Stauch is repairing his house. Travis is among his friends again.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, 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.