BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

"Devoted to our Own Locality, We Labor for its Interests."

$1 PER YEAR. IN ADVANCE.

VOL. IX. NO. 28 BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1886. WHOLE NO. 496

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. SPICER, 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, 1887.

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 laboratory afford every facility 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.
MRS. RANDALL, Moderator.
J. E. CORSON, Jr., Director.

JOB WORK

—SUCH AS—

Cards, Bill-heads, Circulars, Posters

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 rooms nicely arranged. Call on Mrs. C. Otter, Birmingham, Mich.

FARM FOR SALE—I offer my farm for sale, consisting of 80 acres of land, four miles east of Birmingham, on the city line, 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 Joun Long, Big Beaver, Mich.

FOR SALE—One Crown Jewel coal stove, No. 85, 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

LAUNDRY WORK—Laundry work neatly done at the lowest rates. Call at Wild's Steam Laundry, Detroit. Work from Birmingham send and returned every two weeks without extra charge. H. M. R. Gibbs, agent. 1m26

FOR SALE—Village lots for sale cheap bounded by Chester, Lowsand and Merrill streets, laying just south of the shoots house and will be sold to suit purchaser as regards price and terms. For particulars call on or address Samuel Jarvis, Birmingham, Mich. 3m7

WANTED—I want to buy 5,000 bushels of cider apples at my mill one-half mile north of Birmingham, Saginaw street, for which I will pay 10 cents a bushel. Custom work done promptly and satisfactorily. M. Wilde. 1m26

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. 2m4

WILLIAM YOUNG,

auctioneer and veterinary surgeon. All calls promptly attended, and satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Terms reasonable. 3months

N. M. COMMON,

Dressmaking and plain sewing. Orders left with Mrs. Frank Allen will be promptly attended to. 2m7

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. 5m33

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

Gas, 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.

One huge inside sign.

Call and see at one

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 mailed 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), Shawls, 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.

Republicans were never so jubilant—and no wonder.

Lay aside the little bicycle for the winter cloaks on apace.

A valuable horse belonging to J. C. Quick, died on Tuesday last.

F. G. Brush is seriously ill and but little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Pontiac brags over a half dime museum. We always thought it was a five cent town.

Our school flourishes under the efficient management of Prof. Hull and his able corps of teachers.

The Franklin band boys will give a Thanksgiving hop at National hall. Full particulars next week.

A number of our literary young ladies and gents have purchased tickets for the Pontiac lecture course this week.

Club hop, so we are told, at National hall on Friday evening, November 19 Music by King and Deavey of Pontiac.

Sabbath morning at 10:30 Rev. E. B. Service will deliver a discourse on the "Last Judgment," Rev. 11:12. Go and hear him.

You haven't heard us say a word about the blue cross for a good while, have you? Well, you just wait until the first of next month.

The family of Volney Goodwin of Royal Oak is afflicted with diphtheria Mrs. Goodwin is convalescent, but the little boy is still seriously ill.

They do say that an independent paper of this county supports candidates on either ticket at from one to two dollars per head—and it's dear at that.

The Birmingham ECCENTRIC justly opposed the town hall matter. The village is the proper place for all town meetings.—[Pontiac Democrat.

Dancing school at Library hall to night under the direction of the Misses Benedict of Detroit. These young ladies are highly accomplished and they certainly deserve a large patronage.

The next regular meeting of the C. L. S. C will be held at the residence of Miss Ella Drake on Friday evening, November 12. C. H. Carter, secretary.

The names of Mr. Pattridge, Noah Anthony, Mrs. H. Carter and Mrs. J. O. Beattie have been added to this year's membership of the cemetery association.

Some one found some bloody clothing in the woods near Royal Oak the other day and now the citizens of that pious town want the officers to find a mysterious murder to fit the clothes.

Prof. W. C. Hull will deliver a lecture in the Presbyterian church on Saturday evening, November 13. It will be for the benefit of the C. L. S. C. and his subject will be "The Geology of Michigan."

Over in South Lyons they have a shoe shop that is worse than a saloon, and down in Big Beaver they tell us that they have a blacksmith shop that ought to have a state and government license for liquor selling. How is it?

For Sale: A lot of stove wood, dry and soft, at $1 per cord and delivered in any part of the village; also a quantity of green wood which will be cut as wanted. For terms, etc., address Albert Todd, Birmingham, Mich.

The ready helpers will have an entertainment at Library hall on Friday evening, November 12. Admission five cents. Supper—25 cents—will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock. All are invited to come and help in the cause of missions.

The campaign just closed is the first in more than forty years that the Hon A. C. Baldwin did not participate in.—[Pontiac Democrat. Humph! Guess from the result of the election several other Democrats did not take a hand in. Eh, Charles Henry?

The post-mortem examination of the body of George W. Durkee revealed nothing of a cancerous growth in the stomach. The lower passage of the stomach had grown up, causing his death in a very slow and at times in a very painful manner.

A recent letter from Ed. Bodine says he has embarked in business in a new booming town in northern Nebraska, with a stock of general merchandise. Ed will still keep the road in the interests of his present employers, Messrs Smith & Co. of Omaha, Neb.

Mrs. H. J. Bowers of Clawson, agent for "The Successful Housekeeper," is having a large run of orders for that popular book. It is the most complete cookbook ever published and contains 600 pages. It is the most suitable and useful present for wedding, birthday or Christmas ever given a lady friend. Try it once.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents in Bloomfield, on Saturday, November 6, 1886, Mr. Wilburn Harris to Miss Lena Schrader, the Rev. John Hamilton officiating. The presents were both numerous and valuable and we, with the young couples' host of friends, join in wishing them a long and happy life.

A man looking for Frank Crouch of Troy last week drove to his house and asked Mrs. Crouch where Frank was. "Well," was the reply, "the next morning after election he went down to the northeast corner of the southeast lot and he has never returned." Ge-whiz! It affects Troy people almost as bad as it does some here in Piety Hill.

Married: On Tuesday, November 9, 1886, Mr. B. H. Horne of Ohio and Miss Hattie Durkee of Franklin, Rev. S. A Long officiating. The wedding was largely attended despite the inclemency of the weather, and the wealth and beauty of the country were present. The presents were numerous and costly and gave evidence of the popularity of both bride and groom.

The record of M. G. Shutes' fishing for the past six months rivals the best of them, numbering 368 pickerel and about 120 black bass. These fish were caught by Mr. Shutes or whoever happened to be with him, only one person fishing besides himself at any one time, and all caught with a hook and line. The most of them were caught in Long lake, with a fair representation from Wing, Pine and Black Walnut lakes and our own mill pond. Write a book or go on a lecturing tour.

The following books have been added to the ladies' library: Cast up by the Sea, Baker; Rudder Grange and The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks, Stockton; Jo's Boys, Alcot; The Little Master, Trowbridge; The Leavenworth Case, Green; Walks and Talks in Geology, Steele; Lessons from English History, Warren Hastings (McCauley), Classic French Course, Outline Sketch of English Literature, Recreations in Astronomy, Christian Religion, The Early Church, A Boston Girl's Ambitions, The House of a Merchant Prince, Esau Hardery.

We are pleased to hear of the good fortune of of our friend Cal Simonson, who was married to Miss Lizzie Fitch of Cedar Hill near Flemingburg, Ky., on Wednesday, November 3. The wedding was attended by Allie Simonson of this place who reports it as a regular old-fashioned "blue grass" affair with all its hospitality and ceremony which the term implies. The father of the bride is the owner of 700 acres of the celebrated blue grass section and belongs to one of the first families of the state. The wedding presents amounted to over $2,500.

Attention, ladies! Being now established in our quarters (the old Ammos Davis store) we invite you to call and examine our New Stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods. Do not go to Pontiac or Detroit to buy when you can do better at home. We are receiving new goods every day and are offering them at prices that defy competition. A full line of ladies' and children's woolen and merino underwear, hoods, hosiery (kid gloves and mittens), hoops, corsets, mittens, gloves, yarns, corsets, buttons, handkerchiefs, splashers, etc. All the latest styles in hats and bonnets. Toboggan caps at 50c, 75c and $1. Cotton batting 10c per roll. Miss Allyn & Co.

The following jurors have been drawn to serve at December term of circuit court: John Jones, Oakland; James Shaw, Novi; Chas. Aspinwall; Troy; John Dandison, Bloomfield; Millard L. Frink, Oxford; James Pendergast, White Lake; N. A. Clapp, Lyon; Wm. G. Miller, Rose; B. J. Fuller, Avon; Frank Bingham, Holly; Geo. Ball, Brandon; Chas. A. Maddock, Royal Oak; Levi Ackley, Addison; Squire E. Melvin, Highland; Geo. W. Bloet, First Ward; H. A. Wyckoff, Second ward; Wm. Beal, Third ward; Fred Sly, Fourth ward; Robert S. Cuthbertson, West Bloomfield Fillmore Coon, Independence; Wm. Sherwood, Milford, Mathew C. Halsted, Groveland; Charles B. Johnston, Pontiac and Richard Curran, Southfield.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or who ever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure—Trial bottles free at Hitchcock's drug store. We guarantee to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Whitehead & Mitchell.

BRYANT DAY.

On November 3d the members of the C. L. S. C. met at the residence of Rev. S. V. McKee to observe the anniversary of this Massachusetts poet and journalist. The vice president called the meeting to order and Rev. Robert Bird lead us in prayer. After singing "Join, oh, Friends, in a Merry Song," the secretary gave us the roll call and each member responded with a quotation from Bryant's writings. Carrie McKee read the poet's lofty tribute to liberty as found in the poem "Antiquity of Freedom." In a brief paper Rev. John Hamilton gave us glimpses of the poet's life and his remarkable career as a journalist. Ella Drake read impressively his beautiful "Forest Hymn." Some informal conversation in reference to this great and good man was followed by another of our inspiring Chautauqua songs, and the first memorial day of our Birmingham circle was over. Do you think it was altogether a vain service?

A MEMBER.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. A. A. Rest, Franklin.

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.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. A. A. Rest, Franklin.

A REMARKABLE INVENTION.

Obtaining Unlimited Power from Waves of Water.

A Wooster, O., correspondent of *The Cleveland Leader* writes: In the small village of Millbrook, six miles southwest of Wooster, lives C. H. Keister, a modest and poor day laborer, who thinks he has solved the great problem of utilizing wave power. He is about 47 years of age, and always lived in Wayne county. His only advantages for an education were those afforded at a country school, and to him even these opportunities were limited. But when not employed as a day laborer by the neighboring farmers he was always to be found at home, deep in study, and as a result of years of concentration he became somewhat jostled in mental and phys cal sciences, and even in law. Mr. Keister, in an interview with your correspondent to-day, had the following to say: "For some reason or other my mind has always tended toward solving the problem of devising means or forces to drive machinery. Wave power first attracted my attention in 1868, on reading of the uses of fog signals at dangerous coasts. I worked and studied very diligently for several years, and at last I have found it. I immediately experimented by means of artificial waves on ponds with perfect satisfaction. Had I had the means I would have had the invention patented and before the public ten years ago. I have recently placed it in the hands of a patent agency, and it is now on exhibition at the Cincinnati exhibition. In its construction it is very simple, but gigantic in its effect, consisting of a number of open-ended cylinders or vessels placed in the water parallel to each other on a horizontal plane, connected by means of pipes and valves. Connected with each apparatus are one or more receivers for the purpose of returning the compressed air. These are constructed on the same principle as the above described cylinders, but considerable larger. By means of pipes, which, if exposed to the heat of the sun, will still increase the pressure of the compressed air, this compressed air is conveyed to the place desired. The power of the machine depends upon the number of cylinders, and also on the height of the waves. Four compressing cylinders, with the waves running at fifteen feet from crest to trough, will furnish four twenty-five horse power engines. The maximum height of waves is forty-two feet." Mr. Keister has had several opportunities to sell the invention, but proposes holding to it until its practicability is fully tested. In conclusion he said: "When coal, gas, and wood, the most abundant of all force-producing materials, are considered too low to be used profitably for motor forces, free forces must be used, such as wind, gravity, light, etc., and of all free or natural forces there is none greater than the force produced by waves of water."

The Farms of America.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the iron manufacturer of Pittsburgh, Pa., in his book entitled "Triumphant Democracy," says of the farms of America: "The farms of America comprise 837,628 square miles, an area nearly equal to one-fourth of Europe and larger than the four greatest European countries put together (Russia excepted), namely France, Germany, Austria and Hungary, and Spain. The capital invested in agriculture would suffice to buy up the whole of Italy, with its rich olive groves and vineyards, its old historic cities, cathedrals, and palaces, its king and aristocracy, its Pope and cardinals, and every other feudal appurtenance. Or, if the American farmers were to sell out, they could buy the entire Peninsula of Spain, with all its traditions of medieval grandeur, and the flat lands which the Hollanders at vast cost have wrested from the sea and the quaint old towns they have built there. If he chose to put by his savings for three years, the Yankee farmer could purchase the fee simple of pretty Switzerland as a summer resort, and not touch his capital at all, for each year's earnings exceed $550,000,000. The cereal crop for 1880 was more than 2,500,000,000 bushels. If placed in one mass this would make a pile of 3,500,000,000 cubic feet, or a pyramid three times as great as that of Cheops. If loaded on carts it would require all the horses in Europe and 1,000,000 more (33,500,000) to remove it, though each horse drew a load of two tons. Were the entire crop of cereals loaded on a continuous train of cars, the train would reach one and a half times around the globe. Its value is half as great as all the gold in and in California in the thirty-five years since gold was found there. The corn and cotton fields of America form kingdoms in themselves surpassing in size some of those in Europe.

Not a Desert.

One of the party who was recently out in Oregon, examining the country through which the Oregon Pacific proposes to build on its way east to meet the Northwestern or some other eastern line, says, with reference to the section in southeastern Oregon and western Idaho known as the northern end of the great American desert, that is no desert at all. It is covered with a luxuriant growth of grass, and comprises large tracts of fertile soil. The "desert" is eighty miles wide, sloping a little from each side toward the center. In the low portion there is a string of alkali lakes, which dry up in the summer time. The only thing needful to make it fit for settlement is water, which can probably be secured by boring. At present herds of cattle feed out on the desert for eight or ten miles and stay out till nearly choked and then they come racing back to where they can get water. Then they loaf around the water for a day or so before they start out to graze again. With this racing and thirsting they keep themselves poor. As soon, however, as the rains come the cattle fatten on the rich grasses of the desert. The proposed extension of the Oregon Pacific railroad runs across the end of this tract, and it is more than likely that in a few years this desert will be transformed into fine farms and literally made to blossom like a rose.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. Willing of Manchester ich., 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.

NIGHT ON THE BIG BRIDGE.

What May Be Seen and Heard There—Experience of the Night Police—Shrieks for Help from the River.

The sights and sounds on the New York and Brooklyn bridge at night differ from those of the day, says *The New York Tribune*, as much as the great arc of electric lights on that aerial highway differ from the glare of high noon. Countrymen by the hundreds drift idly across the structure between sunrise and sunset every day. People visiting New York for the first time linger long on the bridge. They look at the hurrying crowds who rush along the prominade going westward to New York in the morning and eastward to Brooklyn at night-fall. They hang over the parapets, let their glances range over the two great cities throbbing with busy life, mark the rapid tide of the East river flowing under their feet with the fleets and flags of the world lying at the wharves, ply the wearied policemen with countless queries about the bridge, and then when they return to their homes they talk to their friends and acquaintances for hours concerning the stupendous structure. But they have seen only one side of life on the bridge. It is after the electric lights have supplanted the day, when the apparently endless string of vehicles and funeral processions that have been rumbling across the roadway for twelve hours has dwindled to an occasional truck or carriage that the second side of life on the bridge sets in. The steady roar of the cities ceases to jar on the ear; the last traveler homeward to Brooklyn with a weary look on his face and thoughts of supper in his head has passed hurriedly on. The mighty arch is now given over to family groups and to lovers.

The last to leave the bridge are the lovers. The "young fellow" and his "best girl" will let blissful companionship trench on sleepiness every time. They form a pleasant feature of evening life on the bridge, these lovers. Solitary among moving crowds, his muscular arm encircles her waist and she trustfully submits to the caress. Nobody not cares them. They are too common, and in that belief is their great solace and assurance. But, though they love to linger, by 11 o'clock they are following in the wake of the vanishing domestic circles. The benches under the towers become vacant. Perhaps some lone youth lingers upon them to read again in the white glare of the electricity a missive, well-thumbed, dirty and miss-spelled. The policeman looks at him pityingly and passes on to his little cabin where his can of coffee simmers gently on the oil stove. "Poor digit," says the policeman softly to himself, "he's earnin' his wife's bread now." The policeman gets $2 a day and has to support a wife, mother-in-law, and eight children out of that. He pities the young fellow and the bench. But the young fellow doesn't care for the policeman. He cons the letter with the faulty orthography, and his ardent affection for the writer grows with increased fervor.

Midnight sees the last lover gone from the bridge. An hour and hour the policemen are changed. The members of the night squad that then comes on wear different expressions from those of the day men. The story and account reply of the day policeman, who delights to freeze the marrow in the bones of countrymen seeking information, find no imitators among the night patrol. The night man walks with any passing foot traveler so long as the latter will be beguiled. When the foot travelers cease to come, there is usually an animated dialogue going on between the policeman on the promenade and his neighbor down on the driveway. These intellectual exchanges of views have a wide scope, and embrace religion, politics, philosophy, and the price and quality of the various brands of chewing tobacco. There are no jumping cranks to worry the soul and tax the vis on of a night policeman. But there is no lack of incidents to interest the night watchman. A person crossing the bridge at 3 o'clock one morning noticed a policeman leaning over the parapet in a listen ng attitude. The reporter stopped and listened. Faintly on the night air he could hear cries that seemed to come from far up the East river, almost opposite Havemeyers' sugar refinery. A woman was screaming "Murder! Murder!" Presently the cries ceased.

"What is it?" asked the reporter.

"Some devilishness going on down on the river," muttered the policeman. "We often hear cries of people in distress out on the river. We are helpless to do anything up here. By and by the cries stop, and that is the last of it. Sometimes we see a man go down to the dock. We can see him plainly by the light jump into the river. If he ever comes out, we never see him.

An Utter Impossibility.

"Why don't you brace up, and be a man Jim, and cease wearing that cross grained sour visaged frontispiece?"

"I hate mankind, female kind, and the devil himself," replied the misfit politician.

"I don't think I would make life miserable, simply because you have been disappointed in your effort to reach the top round in a single jump. So brace up and be a man, and I will guarantee you will get square with the world.

"I can't do it," replied the man.

"And why not?"

"Because the world is round."—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

Her Evidence Convicted Him.

"You ought to chew tobacco," said a would be wit to a young lady.

"I am astonished, sir," indignantly replied the lady.

"Pardon me miss. I was prompted to make the remark, when I looked at your FINE CUT mouth."

"You use that vile weed, and I have the best evidence of it," replied the lady.

"And what evidence have you?"

"That you use snuff," replied the lady.—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

CARD OF THANKS.

To the many friends who tenderly cared for our son Eddie in his sickness and death, we wish to return our sincere thanks; to Rev. Mr. Long for his fine discourse; to the singers for their choice selections, and to J. O. Beattie for his promptness, liberality and kindness.

D. AND L. BROCKSTOH.

FROM KENTUCKY.

Editors of the Eccentric.

In accordance with your request to write you a description of my visit to Kentucky, the people, the country etc., I will only venture to give you a few brief words on the subject. If you wanted me to write a description of a cyclone I might find words to express myself intelligently, but when I attempt to describe my splendid visit and the people's hospitality I find that words cannot express my feelings.

The farm which I visited contained a tract of about 700 acres right in the blue grass belt, making it worth $100 an acre at the lowest estimation. There are employed on the place about twenty-five persons, all colored with the exception of two.

The country is very hilly and in almost every field you see large quantities of limestone rock; this is used for building purposes and fences which, when laid up in mortar, makes a very beautiful and substantial fence. The horses on the place are all registered, four of the colts being sired by Red Wilkes, son of Geo. Wilkes, and to give you an idea of their value, they sold two colts, three and four years old, last year for $1,800 and $2,600 respectively.

Their cattle are graded Shorthorns. The principal crop they raise is tobacco. I passed one stone house that was built in 1772 and was then used as a fort for fighting indians. As I am getting a tedious letter for you to read, I will say good by.

Yours, etc.,

ALLIE J. SIMONSON.

PASSED AWAY.

Again we are called upon to chronicle another death in this community; time is bringing many changes. Death is an event connected with every life and under its touch many are hastened to the life beyond. We cannot ward off its approach, neither can we delay its coming; it is nature's debt and must be paid.

Eddie Broughton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Broughton of Franklin, passed away on the evening of the 1st inst. He had been sick about two weeks and rapidly failed under an attack of typhoid fever. All that medical skill and good care could do was done, but death had marked him for its victim and there was no remedy. Deceased was 21 years and six months old lacking five days. He was born in Franklin and always lived there.

His death, though not unlooked for, was a heavy shock to the family and their many friends. The funeral services were held at the father's residence and were conducted by the Rev. S. A. Long on Wednesday, November 3, at 2 p. m. The large attendance of the people present indicated the esteem in which the deceased was held and the sympathy entertained for the bereaved family.

One hundred and five carriages were in the sad procession that followed his mortal remains to their quiet resting place in the Franklin cemetery.

Alas! how frail is man! He fades as doth the leaf. How timely the admonition: "Boast not thyself of to-morrow for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

SHADOWS OF INFIDELITY.

BY REV. E. B. SERVICE.

This is an age of abounding infidelity. Men of brilliant minds have forsaken the book and are following the teachings of Tom Paine and Voltaire. Sadder words were never spoken than those which at this moment come to us through the public prints as the final utterances of one who was a leader in skepticism ten years ago. He says: "We are living on the perfume of an empty vase. Our children will have to live on the shadow of a shadow. Their children, I fear, will have to subsist on something less."

The fool has said in his heart "there is no God." Banish then all confidences in the present, all faith on the future, a lawless chance presides in the universe. The glorious sun knows no fixed government or, if it rules the day and sheds its heavenly light around us, there is required but a contrary bias in matter and it shines into a thousand fantastic motes destined but to blind. Order, whose voice is heard by the stars in their courses, is expelled from its throne and chaos exults in their confusion. And life, life which is seen waving in the beauteous verdure of the field, which is felt thrilling and throbbing in our hearts and seems to glow throughout the universe, expires and sinks into torpor or disappears in anguish or despair.

No God! I know not then when some of the planets shall rush from their spheres and spread destruction wide around. This thought is enough to scare reason from its throne and to despoil the intellect of its every power. But there is a God, and therefore night is clothed in its starry garb. Without the benificence of a God, farewell to the green earth and the azure sky; farewell to the stars of night and the king of day; farewell to the mountains where the eagle sits enthroned. Nevermore shall delight sparkle in the eye. Gone, the chance of ever rising joys! Without the authority of God every element is unmanbridled. Then hail ye the doleful sounds of elements confused, whirlwind and earthquake, flood and conflagration!

Oh, vain man! Thy stars shall die and thy sun be snuffed out like a candle, but you are immortal. Kingdoms shall fade and thrones perish and the ages strike their death knell, but you are going to live. Hear! ye inhabitants of the earth; ye are but as grass hoppers. "I am God and beside me there is none else."