BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VIII, NO. 44. BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1886. WHOLE NO. 460.

DETROIT, G'D HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.

GOING WEST.

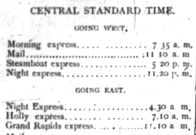
Morning express.....7 35 a. m.
Mail.....11 10 a. m
Steamboat express.....5 20 p. m.
Night express.....11.20 p. m.

GOING EAST.

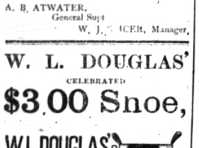
Night Express.....4.30 a. m.
Holly express.....7.10 a. m.
Grand Rapids express.....11.10 a. m.
Mail.....4.00 p. m.
Evening Express.....9.00 p. m.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS' CELEBRATED $3.00 Snoe,



Are without question the best advertised $3.00 Shoe in the country. Do not pay $5 or $6 for shoes for style durability and ease of fit, W. L. Douglas' are equally as good.



They have glove calf tops, best tannery calf vamps, stitched with silk and button holes worked with same.

They are WARRANTED! To be as Represented.

L. B. Peabody,
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
is the Agent for Birmingham.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

18 Registered Merino Rams For Sale—Anyone wishing anything of the kind call on J. H. Snow. 1mo.

FOR SALE—My place of four acres in the village of Birmingham, situated in the northern part of the town on the Pontiac and Birmingham gravel road. For further particulars as regards price, payments, etc., inquire of Whitehead & Mitchell, or of my house. C. A. Brush. 33

FOR SERVICE—I have for service a fine Chester White boar. They are a valuable breed now. Price $1 at time of service. J. H. Peabody. 38 1mo.

FARM TO RENT.—50 acres for a term of five years. Possession given next 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

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

FARM FOR SALE. I OFFER MY FARM OF 100 acres for sale at a bargain. Good buildings, well watered, plenty of fruit, fine location, One half mile from depot; will sell 50 acres seperately. Terms easy. Inquire on the premises of Martin Wilde, on Pontiac & Ethna gravel road.

THREE NICE TAME DEER FOR SALE. FOR a particular description call on, or address, H. A. Randall, Birmingham, Mich 2,34t

FOR SALE—Good four foot wood, hard or soft, delivered or sold on the ground, one mile east of Birmingham. Soft wood, $2 50; hard wood, $3 50. (Cut)wood; 75 cents less on the ground. 40mt. James Todd.

HOUSE FOR SALE—I will sell my house on Bingham street, Birmingham, Mich. at a reasonable price. For particulars, address Mrs. Edward English, 240 Howard street, Detroit, Mich.

TWENTY ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE IN A Southfield, with small unfinished house and a shop, two miles south of my farm, opposite of the Jack Shepherd farm. Good orchard, good farming land all of it Terms easy, will sell enough down to secure payment. Balance on time to suit purchaser. J. F. Bundell, Birmingham, Mich. 1ospd.

FOR SALE; A SPAN OF BAY HORSES, FIVE and six years old, will sell both or either one single. Good roadster, and some can secure a bargain by addressing or calling on William Stein, Troy, Mich, 1komar27

LAND TO RENT IN BIRMINGHAM, I WISH lands rented out in this village, eleven acres just east of the railroad, south of Trowbridge's and Estabrook's farm. Terms reasonable. Apply to Mrs. E. English, Saginaw St. Birmingham, Mich.

STRAYED—From the premises of the undersigned, a black hog about six months old. Anyone giving information concerning it will receive a favor on its owner. Albert S. Adams, Birmingham, Mich. 1ind.

Business Cards.

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

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage, expressage and carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

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.

Special Dry Goods SALE!

Now is the Time of the whole year to BUY DRY GOODS

Every thing in this Department will be sold for CASH, AT COST, for the next 15 Days, commencing FRIDAY Feb. 19th.

DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, JERSEYS,
FLANNELS, SHIRTING,
Tableings, Towellings,
YARNS, HOSIERY,
Gloves & Mittens,
UNDERWEAR,
Caps for Men and Boys at All Prices!

clean sweep! Every article in the Line of Dry Goods will be offered at cost for Cash. Please let no one ask credit at these prices. We are getting ready for onr annual Inventory, and all Goods are offered CHEAP.

Fancy Goods not Included in this Sale.

J. R. CORSON, Jr. & CO., Birmingham, Mich.

Our March Price LIST.

14 pounds standard Granulated Sugar,	$1.00
16 pounds of White "C" Sugar,	1.00
4 pounds Best Carolina Rice	.25
20 pounds new Prunes,	1.00
20 pounds choice Dried Apples,	1.00

DRY GOODS.

1000 Yards Dress Gingham,	.10
1000 Yards Check Gingham,	.08
1000 Yards Bleached and Unbleached Cotton, at	6½, 8, 9, and 10

Headquarters for BOOTS and SHOES. Can offer BARGAINS IN ODD PAIRS AND SIZES TO Make ROOM FOR SPRING STOCK.

Call and Buy a pound of Baking Powder at 50c. and get a splendid Saw worth 60c. FREE, at

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.

Light fall of snow Sunday night.

Mr. James Gee of Pontiac was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Allen is quite ill at the present writing.

The election was a surprise to all—the winners included.

Read the "hog strayed" notice in the want column this week.

Mr. Fred Bullock of Detroit, visited relatives in town one day last week.

Mr. William Ellis, supervisor of South Lyon, visited at W. H. Camp's this week.

Dry goods at cost for one week more before inventorying, at J. R. Coison Jr. & Co's.

All accounts due F. B. Raynale & Co., can be settled now with John Bodine, justice of the peace.

E. C. Poppleton is doing the wilds of Missouri on a visit combining business with pleasure.

New wall paper, micas, gilta and bordering also ceiling paper and bordering at Mrs. Furman's.

James Bayley has some very desirable building lots for sale on Brown St. Call on him for particulars.

Do not forget "Kathleen" at the rink next Monday evening, under the management of Mrs. C. T. Lockwood.

Geo. H. Mitchell has been on the sick list for the past four days but is out again and looketh like old Rip Van Wynkle.

Cox & Clement, not long ago had their till tapped, and lost nearly five dollars in cash. It is now feared that it went Henryward.

A great society event! Mrs. James Frost has suddenly left her home, bed and board, and Jim declares he won't follow after her.

Married: At the residence of the bride's parents in Royal Oak, March 10, 1886, by the Rev. P. Barker, Mr. H. G. Ries and Miss Alice Fulton.

For sale: A choice lot of fine bred bronzed turkies. For prices and particulars, call on William Satterlee, town line, who will be ready to display the stock.

J. R. McLaughlin is managing the Edison electric light company of Detroit, capital $100,000 nearly all subscribed and stock booming. Joe sees a bonanza ahead.

What a sight that armless typo must be at Pontiac, who sets type with his tongue, and earns an honest living according to the state editor of the Detroit Tribune.

Thomas Cook was the purchaser of the McLaughlin homestead lots for seven hundred dollars. We hope Mr. Cook will build on the same, and come and be one of us.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to me by note or book account, will please settle before March 15th. After that date with the National bank, Pontiac. D. Broughton. 2t

Francis Pool is the proud father of a dandy baby girl, notwithstanding he never joined a lodge, rode a billy goat, sat on a grid iron or wore an apron—'Tis truly wonderful.

To-day, suits by the village board against Mr. H. Irving for building sidewalk and Mrs. O. Poppleton for non-payment of taxes, are returnable before justice Bodine.

Oxford's village expenses reach $1971.-38 with a balance of cash on hand. They also have a village attorney, council proceedings published, and all the modern convenience.

Egg beaters, 10 cents each; Lamp burners, 10 cents each; foot scrapers and scrub brushes, 10 cents each; hat brushes and scores of useful articles, 10 cents each at J. R. Corson Jr. & Co's.

Did you ever? Mrs. C. R. Mabley was married to a bright and shining minister formerly of Detroit, in New York last January and a European trip was one of the luxuries enjoyed.

A CARD OF THANKS.—We do sincerely thank our neighbors and friends for their kind assistance in our deep affliction, and may God bless them is the sincere wish of Mr. and Mrs. Carlton.

Shelf papers, 5c per dozen; envelopes, 5 cents per package; 5 bunches of hair pins, 5 cents; Goblets and colored tumblers, 5 cents each; silver music 5 cents or 6 sheets 25 cents. J. R. Corson Jr. & Co's.

Died, in Bloomfied Center, at the residence of her son-in-law, Edward Fuedick, Esq., on Wednesday morning, March 3, of pneumonia, Mrs. Maria, wife of Potter Knight, of Bloomfield, and mother of A. M. Knight of Pontiac.

The Tuscola county Advertiser has added to its six column eight page publication another column, making eight columns added, showing how great is the growth thereof under the booming power of its able editor, Fred Slocum.

We have on exhibition two real nice deep red potatoes, very smooth and of good shape, raised by Samuel James of near Big Beaver, who has about seventy bushels of these, and other kinds raised from the seed, which he will sell at prices that a poor man can afford to buy. This new variety we have on exhibition, he calls the Northern Spy.

Wm. Young makes his bow to the public as an auctioneer and veterinary surgeon in which lines he has had many years of experience and offers his services at reasonable rates. All wishing an auctioneer should see Mr. Young.

On Monday March 15th, Mrs. C. T. Lockwood, will repeat her popular play, "Kathleen" at the roller rink in this village. A stage 30x40 will be erected, and a really magnificent entertainment may be expected. Everybody invited to come and have a jolly good time.

Mrs. E. Utter's new dwelling house will be completed during April, and when finished will be a very comfortable and pleasant home for some one. Plenty of room all light, airy and complete, four large bedrooms up stairs with closets. It will be convenient for quite a family.

It makes us tired to always hear papers giving advice to farmers to beware of this and that one, look out for swindlers and DON'T, DON'T sign any paper of any kind. It looks to us as if the average editor thought the farmer a fool, and was anxious to be bitten. Now it may be so in some regions, but we guarantee the farmer in this community is harder to bleed than the average tradesman.

Died: Claud A. Carlton died of scarlet fever Feb. 22nd, aged 12 years 2 months and 7 days. He was taken sick the 16th, and was able to be around and eat at the table as usual, and when asked how he felt he would say "better." He was not considered in any danger until midnight, as he died at seven in the morning. God called our darling Claudie, and he is now dwelling with the angels.

Next Monday, March 15th at one o'clock p. m., James Shain will sell at public auction, on the premises 2½ miles west and north of Birmingham, 1 six-year-old black gelding, 1 3-year-old black gelding, 1 6-year-old, black mare, 2 new milch cows, 2 cows with calf, 3 2-year old heifers (coming in,)2 yearlings of other stock, with a full assortment of farming tools. J. P. & G. H. Foster, will swing the hammers.

Just now, when it is seriously contemplated to reduce letter postage to one cent, it is interesting to reflect that fifty years ago a letter carried thirty miles was subject to a "four pence" postage; ten pence would carry it eighty miles; eighteen pence would insure its delivery a distance of one hundred and fifty miles; and it took a quarter of a dollar to get that letter four hundred miles. Wages in those days were fifty cents a day.

Here is something too good to keep: The day of the village election one of our grey haired and deeply venerated citizens was accidentally discovered back of J. R. Logan's wood-shop, and, on being asked why he was there in such an out of the way place, he said, "Well, I'll tell you, there are times when I have to go away off alone by myself and swear to my heart's content and this is the time. Why, my dear sir, would you believe it, to-day I've been asked to vote a ticket, that, should it be elected, there wouldn't be enough life in town to make a flea jump out of the sand in July?"

That efficient officer J. O. Beattie, is an invaluable man in a community, and as an aid for furnishing local his worth cannot be estimated. While coming home from Ionia on Tuesday morning, a couple of roughs got aboard the train at Pewamo, and refused to pay their fare, and when conductor Buckley averred his intention of putting them off, they went for him, and were proceeding to knock him out, together with brakeman Merrill, and the first Jim knew of the ruction, he heard them avowing that they would kill Buckley. Jim sailed in, handcuffed the two of them, and brought them to Ionia, and turned them over to the tender mercies of the local justice.

A strange misfortune happened recently to Thomas Eagle of Pontiac. Being in need of money, he borrowed $150, carrying it home with him; when on retiring he put it under his pillow; on arising in the morning he forgot to take the package; later in the day his little child went to the bed-room, and finding the package got a pair of scissors and cut it into small pieces, scattering the remnants on the floor. His wife made the bed and swept out the room, throwing her costly sweeping into the fire, with a profit to the government of $150, and a loss to Mr. Eagle of the same amount. Mr. Eagle being a man of moderate means friends have in part, or wholly made good the loss.—[Pontiac Gazette.

On Saturday morning last, George Windiate, who lives on the old Henry Windiate farm near Pontiac, reported to deputy sheriff J. O. Beattie that a fat cow had been stolen from his stables the night previous. Jim started out at once and had both the cow and the thief before two o'clock p. m. and he proved to be a man named Frank Frame and he had worked for Mr. Reynolds on the old Todd farm. The cow was found in the possession of James Brown, a butcher in Detroit, who innocently purchased the cow from Frame who then skipped out and was captured at Ziegleville, near Redford. When Frame was landed in the jail at Pontiac, the first thing he did was to walk up to Curtis, the safe-blower, shake hands with him and greet him cordially as an old friend.

On Wendesday afternoon of last week while Thomas Hanna of the firm of Blakeslee & Hanna was absent from his store at supper the store was entered from the rear and about $16 00 in money and a revolver stolen from the till. One of the coins was a "plugged" 50 cent piece and on Friday night last Henry Stafford, a young man with a bad record, paid in a piece of money answering so closely to the description of the one from Hanna's drawer, that a search warrant was issued and placed in the hands of J. O. Beattie who found some of the small coin and the revolver secreted in Henry's bed at his home and his arrest promptly followed. He plead guilty before Justice Bodine on Monday evening and Beattie took his prisoner to Ionia the same evening where Henry will labor for the state for the next ninety days.

County Line.

Friday the 26th, Mrs. Julias Banning, a daughter. Jule looms up bigger than ever.

Al Babcock is getting out lumber for a wood shed and pig pen.

George Geddes sold 32 acres of land to Charles Bartlett. Consideration, $1,500.

Jim Davidson is building a granery and pig pen.

Mrs. John Harris has moved to her farm, near Lexington.

We hear that J. Pearsall has rented the Coomer farm.

Frank Mason returned home from Colorado last week. We have not learned whether Frank made his pile in the silver mines or not.

Lester Redick has rented Bob Hawthorn's tenant house. Ditto, Lester, a brother. A new importation from Canada, has rented Fred Cartwright's house on the banks of the classic Red Run.

John Parker is shingling Frank Warner's tenant house, and intends living in it the coming season.

Hiram Bailey is boring a well. Of course the veteren Carter does the job.

Gird Hoard made a flying visit to Greenville last week.

Watty Davinson and wife have taken possession of their new purchase from William Brown.

Minard Simms, Ban's brother, is not expected to live but a short time—consumption.

Mrs. Pheobe Cone, formerly Miss Day, was buried in Troy one day last week.

Miss Emma Butler of Troy, is visiting at Mr G. Hoard's. PAT.

Drayton Plains.

For right down fun, this little burgh takes the bun.

C. A. Randall has just put up a horse barn, with a sky light attachment, and is going to take our pretty faces just for fun.

The exhibition at the school house was a success and if we should attempt to say who was the best, it might blast our future prospects with the fair ones, God bless them.

For the last ten days Loon lake has been a gay place. The ice boats have had a good show, with fair winds and good ice, and lots of people. There is six first class boats, and after riding on one, and then on the cars, it seems as if the latter went so slow, that one might as well walk. We estimate that 80 miles per hour has been made, and a person sitting on the front end of the boat is fully aware when she comes about. Come up ye editors.

Troy.

A short time ago, Beaver, said "ah there, Troy, what's the matter with you?" Troy wants to know, what's the matter with Beaver.

Prof. Norton and class, were invited to lunch, at Mrs. George Niles' Tuesday evening.

Band concert in the near future.

Rumor has it that "Miles Dewey is going back on the old farm." Hope so.

Mrs. Annie Balls has a little daughter. Mother and baby are doing nicely.

Mrs. Jane Voorhes left Troy, for home, on Thursday last.

Baptist church fair was a complete success. Net, $22.

Fine, nice, beautiful weather.

William Rampton took his wife, and went to Detroit last Thursday, before the medical class, to have a tumor removed from the inside of her throat. She is attended at her home by Dr. Woodruff of Big Beaver.

Yum, yum! Big Beaver, where art thou?

Daniel Webster and wife of Pontiac, are the guests of Mrs. Calista Smith.

Braddy Smith is improving quite fast.

Say, Monroe, good things come slow, (segars.)

Jamon, why don't you put a bridle on that boy of yours, so he cannot use his teeth quite so freely? I am afraid States Prison will be his doom.

Mrs. Joseph Jennings' health is improving. This community would suffer a great loss if she should be taken from it by death. She is what we would call an every day christian, every day alike.

This kind of weather suits fair weather christians.

Amber Burnham lost all the horse he had on Thursday last.

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.

If horn tips are used, they can be carved from the ends of two cow-horns, having first soaked them soft in warm water. At the centre of the bow, glue on a handpiece of velvet or baize. It is then ready for stringing. Very good bow-strings can be made from common shoemaker's thread, or, as it is generally called "shoe-thread." Bow-strings should not be very hard twisted.

Franklin.

These fine days remind the farmers that Spring is near at hand.

The Birmingham band boys gave the Franklin boys a call on Thursday evening last, and the citizens were favored with some fine music from both bands.

The ladies of Franklin and vicinity, contemplate giving a literary entertainment in the near future for the benefit of the Franklin cornet band.

Times have been lively at the residence of George Sly's for several weeks past, their guests being, F. B. Sharrick and sister Miss Anna, from Mt Morris Mich, A. W. Barkley of St Croix falls, Charles Moffit Barkley and sister Miss Ida, also Miss Bell Carrier. They departed for their homes on Saturday last.

Frank and John Sharp of Corunna, are visiting their cousin, R. C. Cummings and family.

Any one wishing to purchase turkeys or "turkey heads," will save time and money by calling on, or addressing Frank Johnston, Franklin Mich, as he has a good supply on hand at present—8—would like to get rid of them, especially "the heads" before the Spring rush.

Walnut Lake Warblings.

The robins have made their appearance again, and warn us that spring is coming at last.

The Birmingham Brass Band visited Franklin Thursday night and gave the boys some fine selections of music, and passed the night at Dock Leet's, where they played all night and wound up on Home Sweet Home. They must have thought of home about that time.

We saw an item in the paper last week to the effect that the managers of the W. L. L., furnished the boys with cider, and even brought it into the house. Now, we challenge any one to prove that any of the members brought any cider there, or that there was any brought inside of the building.

The social at Charlie Durkee's, was a grand success. We noticed 'Ras Wooster among the merry crowd.

NANCY LEE.

Light For The Seeker.

Although I am of the opinion that an earnest seeker after light would have found a sufficient supply of that commodity in the article which was published in the ECCENTRIC two weeks ago, still as the writer in last weeks paper shows that he is still groping in the darkness born of ignorance and prejudice, I will attempt to pursue the obscurity which envelops him with a ray of light. That instead of seeking after light he is attempting to alarm light into the same darkness by which he is surrounded, is easily gathered from the manner in which he mutilates the article which appeared in the ECCENTRIC two weeks ago. He writes, referring to the aforesaid articles. "It sets forth the plea that the gentlemen that compose the present village board are men of character and experience in litigation, and therefore should receive the approval of the people, and a re-election." Could anything be more purposely misleading. What was claimed by the article above referred to was, that the members of the present board, having been in office during nearly all the time of the pendency of the suits in which the village is interested, would from that fact have a better understanding of those particular suits and better able to bring them to a successful conclusion, which statement I think is amply proved by the fact that the persons who were the most strongly opposed to the re-election of the "Old board," are those who are chiefly interested in bringing the suits to a judgment unfavorable to the village.

Continuing in his attempts to draw others into the same darkness wherein he gropes, the citizen picks out a few items from the financial statement of the expenditures of the board, and asks "How much has been purchased with the $1086 expended?" If he had not kept himself so completely enshrouded, he could have told for himself how much title has been purchased by the amount which he might have seen laid in the village, and if he had used a little of the common sense God gives to geese, he would have known that all the expenditures comprised under the head of street commissioner must be for labor. In closing, citizen remarks that the platform upon which the new party shall stand, will be "no monopoly" only necessary improvements to be made. No widening of streets, or building unnecessary walks to create litigation. I cannot conceive what the citizen means by "no monopoly," but suppose he must be disgruntled because the village board will not allow him to show them how to run the village. "Only necessary improvements to be made." I infer that that plank in the platform is intended as a sneer on the "old board," for draining the ground about the Advent church, thereby infringing upon the boys' rights to have a skating pond during the winter months; making an outlet for the water which used to float the walks around the approaches to the library, and many other improvements of that character which I suppose the citizen deems unnecessary, because we have existed so long without them. "no widening of streets," especially no widening of streets, "or building unnecessary walks to create litigation." And herein the citizen shows in what a dense darkness himself and faction are floundering for, if he had kept himself enlightened as the "old board" have done he would have known that the law as it now exists makes the village liable for all injuries which are caused by defective sidewalks, and that the best way to preserve the people's money is by keeping all walks in repair, thereby not only preventing expensive litigation, but also the possibility of being mulcted in damages. It is a very singular thing that those who are doing most of the howling about the expensive litigation in which the board is engaged, are the very ones who are doing their level best to pile up more litigation and make that which is already pending more expensive. For example to show how careful these self appointed guardians are of the public purse. In the matter of widening the Southfield road. After the first papers in the proceeding were allignade out, and the case ready to be tried, it was discovered there was a technical error in the summons and petition, an error which could in no wise injure anybody, and a stipulation was prepared waving the irregularity, and presented to the parties interested to sign which they utterly refused, thereby necessitating that the proceedings should all be gone over at a considerable loss of time and money, to bring about a result which will be inevitable in the end.

CORPORATION ELECTION.

A Quiet Time and a Small Vote.

The charter election on Monday last was a very quiet affair and resulted in the "Citizen's ticket" being elected with the following majorities:

President, Ira Slade, 41; trustees, two years, Frank Hagerman, 54, Moses K. Taber, 44, Frank Ford, 60; trustees, one year, George E. Daines, 51, McAllister Randall, 52, Benjamin A. Thorne, 49; clerk, George H. Mitchell, 47; treasurer, Frank Blakeslee, 55; assessor, Luther Stanley, 52; street commissioner, George Blakeslee, 57; constable, Samuel C. Mills, 59.

How a Woman Mails a Letter.

Some crusty curmudgeon thus tells how a woman goes to work to mail a letter. It is a libel on the sex. Some of the girls will make it red hot for him if discovered:

"Any day when you have time you can see how she does it by dropping into the postoffice. She arrives there with a letter in her hand. It is a sheet of note in a white envelope. She halts in front of the stamp window, opens her mouth to use a stamp, but suddenly darts away to see as she has made any error in names or dates.

It takes five minutes for her to make sure of this, and then she balances the letter on her finger, and the awful query arises in her mind: 'Perhaps it is overweight.' She steps to the window and asks the clerk if he has a three-cent stamp, fearing that he hasn't, and she looks over every compartment in her portmonnie before she finds the change to pay for it.

The fun commences as she gets the stamp. She sidles around to one side, removes her gloves, closely inspects the stamp, and hesitates whether to 'lick' it or wet her finger.

She finally concludes it wouldn't be nice to show her tongue, and wets her finger and purses it over the envelope. She is so long picking up the stamp that the moisture is absorbed and the stamp slides off the envelope. She tries it twice more with like success, and getting desperate she gives the stamp a lick and it sticks.

Then comes the sealing of the letter. She wets her finger again, but the envelope dies open, and after three minutes delay she has to pass her tongue along the streak of dried mucilage.

She holds the letter a long time to make sure that the envelope is all right, and finally appears at the window and asks 'Three cents is enough, is it?' 'Yes, ma'am.' 'This will go out to-day?' 'Certainly.' 'Will it go to Chicago without the name of the county on?' 'Just the same.' 'What time will it reach there?' 'To-morrow morning.' She sighs, turns the letter over and over, and finally asks: 'Shall I drop it into one of those places there? 'Yes, ma'am.'

She walks up in front of the six orifices, closely scans each one of them, finally makes a choice, and drops—no she doesn't. She stops to see where it will fall, pressing her face against the window until she flattens her nose out of shape, and she doesn't drop it where she intended to. She, however, relenses it at last, looks down to make sure that it did not fall on the floor, and turns away with a sigh of regret that she didn't take one more look at the superscription."

Etiquette of Conversation.

From Hill's Manual of Social and Business Forms.

Do not manifest impatience.

Do not engage in argument.

Do not interrupt another when speaking.

Do not find fault, though you may gently criticise.

Do not talk of your private, personal and family matters.

Do not appear to notice inacuracies of speech in others.

Do not allow yourself to lose temper or speak excitedly.

Do not allude to unfortunate peculiarities of any person present.

Do not always commence a conversation by allusion to the weather.

Do not, when narrating an incident, continually say, "you see," "you know," etc.

Do not intrude professional or other topics that the company generally cannot be interested in.

Do not talk very loud. A firm, clear, distinct, yet mild, gentle, musical voice has great power.

Do not be absent minded, requiring the speaker to repeat what has been said that you may understand.

Do not speak disrespectfully of personal appearance when anyone present may have the same defects.

Do not try to force yourself into the confidence of others. If they give their confidence never betray it.

Do not use profanity, vulgar terms, slang phrases, words of double meaning, or language that will bring the blush to any one.

Do not intersperse your language with foreign words and high sounding terms. It shows affectation, and will draw ridicule upon you.

An exchange thus tells about it: "Wanted, one hundred and seventy-five young men of all shapes and sizes, from the tall graceful dandy with hair enough on his upper lip to stuff a barber's cushion, down to the little tiddlers. The object is to form a gaping corps, to be in attendance at church doors on each Sabbath before the commencement of divine service, to stare at the ladies as they enter, and make delicate and gentlemanly remarks on their person and dress. All who wish to enlist in the above corps will please appear in the various church doors next Sabbath morning and evening, when they will be duly inspected and their name, personal appearance and quantity of brains registered in a book kept for that purpose. To prevent a general rush it will be well to state that none will be enlisted who possess intellectual capacities above that of a well-bred donkey."