BIRMINGHA ECCENTRIC.

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

VOL. VIII. NO. 48. BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1886. WHOLE NO. 463.

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. SIGER, Manager.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

18 Registered Merino Rams For Sale—Anyone wishing anything of the kind call on J. H. Shaw. 5mo.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Wages $2 per week. Apply at this office. 47tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—A new milch cow and calf. For particulars inquire on the George Shain farm, 3½ miles west of Birmingham, or of M. D. Masters. 46 4

FOR SALE—At Southfield Centre, the former home of B. Fuller. Seventeen acres, pleasant location, good buildings and fruit, and four acres of timber. Inquire of C. A. Waters, Southfield. 47tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—Frame dwelling on Saginaw street, house story and a half high, with good horse barn, well, and two lots with plenty of small fruits all bearing; also a new buggy and harness, and a large milk safe. For full particulars and information, apply to George Blakeslee, Birmingham, Mich. 47pd

JERSEY BULL.—"MIDAS," NO. 14546, REGISTERED IN THE AMERICAN JERSEY CATTLE CLUB. First premium Oakland Co fair, 1885. Service, $2.00. Should the get be stiff, $1.00 will be refunded, at Springsteen's, Royal Oak. 46tf

TO FARMERS—I offer for use of the farmers of Big Beaver and vicinity the services of a fine bred fifteen sixteenths Hoan Shorthorn Bull at very reasonable rates. This fine animal was bred by the Blunt Bros., 3½ miles north of Big Beaver. Dane Pearsall, Big Beaver. 46tf

Business Cards.

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

E. P. BEERMAN.
Pruner, Trimmer and Grafter of all kinds of fruit trees, evergreens, grape vines and shrubbery. Over 15 years' experience and thoroughly understands the business in all its branches. Best workman in Oakland county. All orders promptly attended to. 46tf

WIVES! MOTHERS! DAUGHTERS!
Be your own Physician! A lady who was for years a great sufferer from Female Complaints and weaknesses, so common to her sex, and despaired of being cured, finally found remedies which completely cured her after all else had failed. Any lady can use the remedies and cure herself, without being subjected to a medical examination. From gratitude she will send FREE, Receipts Illustrated. Treatise and full directions, sealed. Address with stamp: Mrs. W. C. HOLMES, 658 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper. 46tf

ARE YOU EVER TROUBLED WITH poor vinegar? Then buy Alden's genuine Cider Vinegar 25c. per gallon. For sale only by Whitehead & Mitchell, who will pay you cash for all the jags sp ied If you have Alden's genuine Cider Vinegar. No acids or artificial like but pure apple juice enters into its manufacture. Other vinegars at 20c. per gallon. Buy only the best and see the difference.

Waverly House, Pontiac.

GEORGE S. HICKS PROP'R

Every attention paid to the to the traveling public. First class in every particular. Terms moderate. One of the best stables in the county in the connection with the house. 5 n33.

DENTAL SURGERY.

D. M. Johnston, L. D. S.

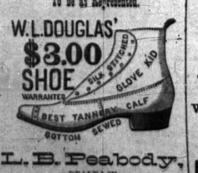
Gas and Vitalized air used for the painless extraction of teeth. Office opposite National Hotel. Hours from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

W. L. DOUGLAS'
CELEBRATED
$3.00 Snoe,

Are without question the best advertised $3.00 Shoe in the country. Do not pay $4 or $5 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 MERCHANDI
is the Agent for Birmingham.

FEW
Special Bargains
THIS WEEK:

9 Pairs Ladies' fine low shoes, worth $2 25 and $2 50 per pair, at one-half price.
4 Pairs Children's white kid shoes, worth $1 75, for 75c per pair.
2 Pairs Gent's slippers at cost.
This will close out our Stock of Shoes.

Our Prize Coffee and Prize Baking Powder are selling fast and giving satisfaction.

Cranberries, California Oranges and fresh Candies.

DRY GOODS AT LOWEST CASH PRICE
at
J. R. CORSON, Jr. & CO., Birmingham, Mich.

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS,
Boots and Shoe.
SPRING CAMPAIGN.

OUR
PANTALOONS

We have the exclusive sale of the celebrated O. P. Hazard Overalls, Pants and Jumpers. The best made goods in the market to-day and every article warranted. Give them a trial and you will buy no other.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Men's all Calf Congress..... $2 50
Our Men's all Calf Bal..... 2 50
Our Men's all Calf Congress..... 3 00
Our Men's all Calf Bal..... 3 00

BEST LINE OF $1 50 AND $3 00 SHOES MADE. DONT BUY ANY OTHER

The above line of men's shoes have been made from the best selected stock, and for style and durability can not be beat. Every pair warranted. Give them a trial. Our ladies grain button, at $1.25 is a bargain for a low price shoe.

Ladies opera toe and button slipper the best selection in town and all new styles bought for spring trade. Give us a call as we can not fail to suit you in price quality and styles.

DRY GOODS:

We shall offer the best and latest styles in DRESS FABRICS, Suitings, and also a new Line of the Broadhead Dress Goods. Our stock of Hosiery, Embroidery, Fancy Shawls, Handkerchiefs and Towels are the cheapest we have yet been able to offer.

When in want of anything in the above line of Goods give us a trial, as we can save you money. Everything new, Cheap and Warranted as Represented.

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.

Such roads!

Cleaning house?

Get out your plows.

Warning: Do not eat cucumbers.

How does 'Squire Brooks sound?

How do you like to vote in Birmingham?

Miss Anna Herbison is visiting in Detroit.

It was a stunner for the democrats, wasn't it?

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reid are visiting in New Jersey.

Born, to Mrs. Will Davenport, March 27, a daughter.

Born to Mrs. Wm. Brown, Saturday, April 3, a daughter.

John Stevens has moved into Wm. Park's tenant house.

Election made things lively for our village on Monday.

James Shain is around town again after a week's sickness.

Will Taber was slightly under the weather part of last week.

Head's sore a little bit, is it? Well, we couldn't all get there.

See Springsteen's advt. of Jarsey bull, in cheap column this week.

Show us the man that prophesied fine weather by the first of April!

Little Nellie Camp is recovering from her recent attack of scarlet fever.

The cheapest line of handkerchiefs you ever saw at J. R. Corson Jr. & Co's.

Take in the entertainment at Green's school house, West Bloomfield, to-night.

Mr. Ra Schuyler, wife and child, of Oxford, spent Sunday with his father, N. S. Schuyler.

Cranberries, sweet potatoes, oranges, lemons, figs and fine candies at J. R. Corson Jr. & Co's.

Over 3000 election tickets were printed at this office last Saturday and Sunday, and slips without end.

Miss May. Parker of Detroit, visited Mrs. L. T. Furman and other friends of this place, last week.

"I never learn tell on sich a storm in all my born days," was the remark of an old timer on Tuesday evening last.

Go to the O. P's. and Y. K's. social party this Friday evening, April 9. A good social time is guaranteed to all.

Cream colored nuns veiling just the thing for commencement dress, and a fine line of laces at J. R. Corson Jr. & Co's

Troy corners begins to talk telephone. They don't want their sister village of Big Beaver to get ahead of 'em. Well that's "snacheral."

If anyone noticed John Kist acting strange it was because he is a daddy. The little stranger made his appearance March 30th. Mother and son doing well.

The ladies of the Presbyterian society will give a "Fagot Party" at the residence of A. C. Wallace, Friday evening next. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reid of Troy are knocking about among relatives and friends in and about Newark, N. J., and from all accounts are having a glorious good time.

Married: At the residence of D. S. Brush in Bloomfield, April 4th, 1886, by Rev. George W. Lowe, Mr. George E. Harrington, o Rochester, Mich., and Miss Mary Pearsall, of the same place.

Gov. R. A. Alger of Michigan, accompanied by his daughter, visited the Gettysburg panorama on March 26. He was colonel of the 5th Michigan cavalry that fought so well in that great battle.

There being no quorum present, the annual meeting of the Cemetery association was adjourned until Saturday, April 17, at 3 o'clock p. m., at Library hall. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

Say, neighbor Kelly, that young star of the Kathleen dramatic company is not the only actress in the world that ever "took a corner on pork,"—allowing us to judge—and we don't see any reason why she shouldn't try, try again."

Some ill-shaped and misguided piece of humanity in the person of a sneak thief, entered Frank Ford's barn on Wednesday night of last week and took therefrom one single harness, one buffalo robe and a whip. No clue to the above named person ige.

Rev. G. W. Lowe is absent on a two weeks' vacation and with his wife is visiting relatives in the southern part of the state. His pulpit will be filled this coming Sunday by a Detroit minister and the next Sunday by Rev. Mr. Hitchcock, of Royal Oak.

E. H. Tompkins has associated with him in the furniture business Mr. Wm. E. Williams, well and favorably known in Pontiac and in the county and will push that business hereafter for all there is in it. Their spring advertisement in another column tells the story.

The ladies of the Cemetery association will give a "Pink Tea" at Library hall on the afternoon and evening of Friday April 23. The ladies will endeavor to make the entertainment attractive and hope all friends of the cause will give their encouragement and patronage. Full particulars next week.

"Good goods and low prices" is the motto and the banner hoisted by the popular dry goods firm of Pontiac, J. S. Stockwell & Co., and they are justly entitled to go forward under that banner as you are sure when you call on them of getting a good article and getting it at a low price. Read their new ad in this issue.

Rev. N. L. Freeman, being here for a few days rest from his arduous labors at St. Charles, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist church next Sunday. The result of his six weeks labor at St. Charles has been the conversion of one hundred and ten adults and the interest is still unabated.

Prof. Eloyd Whitney finished his engagement as teacher of the Big Beaver band on Thursday night last, and to be up with the times the boys presented him with a neat and unique gold and silver badge, representing a belt and cornet.

The Ladies' literary society of Franklin will give an entertainment at Green's school house to-night (Thursday), and a varied program consisting of vocal and instrumental music, tableaux, charades, etc., and the laughable farce, "My Turn Next," will be presented. The Franklin band will be present

Died: At his home in this village, Thursday, April 1st, George McStay, aged 74 years. Mr. McStay was an old resident in this place and Southfield, highly respected and honored by all who knew him. His funeral was held at the M. E. church Saturday forenoon and largely attended. Services conducted by Rev. G. W. Lowe.

In another column will be found a new advertisement of the well-known house of A. Blakeslee which tells of things dear to a farmer's heart. Read it up and call on Mr. B. in his new store, see how nicely he is situated and his low prices. A good tinner is on hand ready at all times to do any kind of tinning necessary.

The O. P's. and Y. K's have issued a neat card announcing that next Friday evening there will be a good social party and dance at National hall, and all are invited to attend. This is the third annual party of the Silver Greys, and they unite this year with the young folks for a grand good time. The committee extend an invitation to all to come and participate.

Mr. James McGregor of Detroit, has started a new enterprise in this village by opening a cigar manufactory, in the store recently vacated by A. Blakeslee. Mr. McGregor is a cigar maker of many years experience, and will manufacture only the best quality of all kinds of goods. May 1st he will open a first-class tobacco shop, and keep for sale, pipes, and all kinds of smoker's articles. See ad in another column.

On Friday morning last, Andy McBride was discovered on the outside of his house in the south part of the village wiping his eyes with a bed quilt, supposing it was a small sized handkerchief. The poor man was laboring under the impression that he was eighteen feet high and was unable to get into the house. The reason of his exalted opinion of himself was the arrival of a big healthy boy the previous night and it being the first boy in the whole McBride—Williamson family, Andy was feeling rather exalted.

Died: At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Harmon in Shiawassee county, on Tuesday March 30th, 1886, Mr. Adolphus Wallace aged 87 years, formerly of Southfield, of which township he was an old and respected resident, for many years. His remains were brought to the residence of his son, Jerry Wallace of Southfield and were interred in the Southfield cemetery on Thursday last. The efficient services of undertaker J. O. Beattie, of Birmingham, made all the details of the sad affair very quiet and satisfactory.

Mr. Ira Slade was perhaps the most fooled man in town the first of this month by going to his neighbor Harris' and shouting "Bring on your rooster!" "What?" exclaimed the astonished Mr. Harris. "I said bring on your chicken." "Why, Mr. Slade, have you changed drinks" asked the good lady of the house. "What on earth does all you?" "Didn't you", asked the bewildered neighbor, "send over for me to come and kill a chicken?" "No!" was the chorused answer and then all smiled over the first of April.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the post-office at Birmingham, Mich., for the month ending March 31, 1886.

Miss Hattie Allan,
Willie Adams,
Mr. Sand Bagley,
Mr. Fred Boening,
Mr. Martin Cleary,
Mr. J. P. Smith.

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

F. HAGERMAN, P. M

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage, carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Love, opposite the Grand Central depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars 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.

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.

OBITUARY.

DIED—At his residence, in this village, Saturday, April 3, 1886, at 5 o'clock p. m., William H. Camp, in the 66th year of his age.

The following brief sketch of Mr. William H. Camp's life were the closing words of Rev. G. W. Lowe's sermon on the occasion of the funeral, held in the M. E. church April 7, 1886:

William H. Camp was born in the town of Victor, Ontario Co., state of New York, on the 20th of April, 1820, and would therefore have been 66 years old, had he lived until the 20th of the present month.

He was the son of Martin and Margret Camp. His father was educated at Catskill, New York, and died at the age of 67 years. His mother was born on Long Island, her maiden name was Margret Puntine. The parents of Mr. Camp settled in New York State, some time between the years 1816 and 1820, and remained there until their death. Their family was large, consisting of nine children, six sons and three daughters. William was the third child. One of the sisters became the wife of a Mr. Sacket, after whom "Sackets Harbor," was named. Of this large family there are but two brothers now remaining, one living in Moringo, in this state, the other in Victor, N. Y. Mr. Camp was married at the age of 25 years, to Miss Betsey Carpenter, who, after long sickness and great suffering, passed to her rest in the year 1868. He was afterward married to Miss Nellie Coney, and came to this place where he has lived ever since.

It was the lot of our friend in early life to contend with hard times, and when but a mere lad, only 11 years of age he "worked out," as it was expressed in those days, and did hard work on the farm, receiving for his labor only $3 a month. And even at the age of ten years he endured the hardships of long journeys as driver boy on the canal. He thus early in life learned to suoport himself and pay his way. After doing this, whatever he had left of his hard earnings was put in the general fund for the support of the family.

His school advantages were such as were afforded by the common district schools of that time, and he improved his opportunities as fully as his circumstances would admit, working by the day or month in the summer time and working his way through school in the winter. Our of the men for whom he worked when but a mere boy was Mr. Marshall Look, the father of H. M. Look well known to many of you, and Mrs. Look taught him the alphabet.

He must have been very familiar with work and with very hard work, and indeed with almost every kind of manual labor, for when but 13 years old and while yet in the employ of Mr. Look, he walked day after day, over a mile, until he had plowed and prepared thirty acres for wheat.

From this early age on until he became settled in life, the most of his time was given to hard work. Sometimes working by the month or day, sometimes renting or leasing land and doing at the age of sixteen or seventeen years, the full amount of work required of ordinary men. After he became settled in life and had a home of his own, it was not an uncommon thing for him to work all day in the cornfield and then hitching his team to the plow, work all night.

In business life he was sometimes successful and sometimes had reverses, but as he looked back to these years he remarked to me "I have had my share of good luck and have no cause for complaint," and as it seemed to him at the time he spoke these words, only for the fact of failing health, he would have been able to have left his family in a somewhat better financial condition.

Mr. Camp came to Michigan in 1869 and became connected in business with Mr. Luther Stanley, with whom he had business relations until his death, and he desired me to write these words: "Mr. Stanley has always been to me as a brother, and his kindness to me and my family has been that of a brother." He then said: "It was about a year ago last October I was taken sick. Up to that time I had given most of my time and thought to business, and the first thing which led me to change my life was a visit from Mrs. Ford, who talked to me kindly and set me to thinking." Then in reply to some questions I asked he remarked: "I prize my hope in Christ above everything; this dying has no great dread to me. The change will be a happy one." Here I may say his recent public confession of faith in Christ is well known to all, and he very much desired that it should be known. After he first came to this church and asked the prayers of the people, it was his one great desire to come again, that all might know he was in earnest, and it was because of his request that so many of us met in his sick room on a bright Sabbath day to pray and sing and receive his parting words.

Mr. Camp desired me to make mention of the kindness of his friends and neighbors, who, he said, "have done all for me they can. Both old and young have shown me every possible kindness." Then in the most tender manner made mention of the care, the toil and patient endurance of her who has stood by him during these long, weary months of suffering, never once complaining or seeming to grow weary—his faithful wife.

He then remarked: "I often fear I have neglected this important matter too long. It seems too much like coming in at the eleventh hour and this is the only thing that troubles me." Then, after continuing the conversation some time, in which we talked about the willingness of the Saviour to receive even such, he said in answer to a question asked him, "I give my unqualified testimony to the importance of religion and the value of the hope I have in Christ."

I may merely add in closing, this conversation with Mr. Camp, was about two days before his death. After he had said all he cared to say, we had a season of prayer. I saw him the next day, but at the time, he was too weak to talk.

The following was given me by his wife. About three hours before death came he said to her, "I am ready and want to go, don't cling to me but let me go. I see such beautiful things, long halls a long way off, they look as though they were carpeted with beautiful carpeting," and he wanted his wife to know that he had not been a sleep or dreaming. His sight was now nearly gone, but his mind was clear to the last, and when as he evidently thought his wife had something yet to say, he spake these words distinctly; "think fast, think fast," and was no more on earth.

I only need say in closing, this mother, her invalid daughter and little Nellie, have the sympathy of this entire community. May that God who has promised to comfort and bless the afflicted, be your God, and bring you at last to the home of the blest.

THE ELECTIONS.

The Democrats Snowed Under in this Part of the County.

The returns from this part of the county, in which our readers are specially interested embracing the towns of Bloomfield, Southfield, Royal Oak and Troy, are as follows:

BLOOMFIELD.

The entire republican ticket was elected, with the exception of one constable with the following majorities: Supervisor, Edward Fosdick, 141; township clerk, Almeron Whitehead, 84; township treasurer, Allie J. Simonson, 66; justice of the peace, full term, Eugene Brooks, 63; township drain commissioner, Abram R. Vaughn, 80; highway commissioner, Benjamin A. Thorne, 3; school inspector, full term, James H. Peabody, 79; constables, Allie J. Simonson, James O. Beattie, Dem., 53, Charles O. Sly, William H. Williamson.

ROYAL OAK.

All republican except highway commissioner with majorities as follows:

Supervisor, John Benjamin, 80; township clerk, R. J. Kenney, 128; township treasurer, Jacob Erb, 138; justice of the peace, full term, Reuben Russell, 3; highway commissioner, Morris Murray, (dem.), 49; drain commissioner, Albert Russell, 1; school inspector, full term, B. Grow, 9; school inspector, to fill vacancy, George Baldwin, 17.

SOUTHFIELD.

Supervisor, Wm. Erity, 135; township clerk, S. D. Holcomb, 125; township treasurer, M. D. Sly, 130; justice of the peace, full term, W. A. Bristol, 110; drain commissioner, J. W. Bassett, 117; highway commissioner, D. C. Brooks, 58; school inspector, full term, A. S. Hall, 27.

TROY.

All republican as usual with handsome majorities for all hands:

Supervisor, Josephus Smith; township clerk, Adams Bayley; township treasurer, Frederick R. Lamb; justice of the peace, full term, Charles E. Hadsell; township drain commissioner, Galucia C. Gibbs; highway commissioner, John Boyd; school inspector, full term, Galucia C. Gibbs; constables, Henry S. Becker, Frederick R. Lamb, John Lawson, Wm. Vorhes.

WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

Arbor day observed to its fullest extreme, that our pleasant little village may be further beautified.

Our village council order out street commissioner Blakeslee with the road scraper, that our streets may be put in the best condition possible.

A fine brick block go up on Saginaw street as soon as possible after the supreme court gives a decision in the "sidewalk war" case, that those who wish may have better places of business.

The mineral spring run up the hill into our midst, that all might enjoy the medicinal properties thereof.

Decoration day observed in a fitting manner, that our fallen heroes may have due respects paid to their cherished memories.

The talked of cigar factory start up, that it may be said "Birmingham has a cigar factory."

A rousing celebration on the 4th of July—baloon ascension, horse races, fireworks, dances—that all might have a good time without going away from home.

A suitable building erected and a large manufacturing establishment started, that all of us might profit thereby.

Nice fences built, the houses neatly painted and things improved generally, that Birmingham might be the handsomest town in the state.

Messrs. Blakeslee & Nixon put in about fifty knitting machines and have a full-fledged factory, that they may reap the profits justly due them for their venture.

All laborers, mechanics, business men, etc., live happy and prosper, that they may have ample means in their declining years.

Our correspondents get their communications in by Monday evening, that we may have ample time to "set" them.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

Come quick or you will lose it. Never was so much first-class property offered for so little money, just read. A good horse for all work, a number one first-class single harness, a splendid nearly new two seated all cushioded three spring buggy. This property if sold within the next ten days will be sold so cheap that when you hear the price announced you will be astonished, and forgetting yourself you will exclaim, did you ever, did you ever? Call on M. K. Taber, Fountain farm. 1lpd

BLOOMFIELD CENTER.

Mr. Baker is at work on his new barn.

Miss Maggie Bennett is still very sick, but is slowly improving.

Miss Clara Phillips will soon start for Colorado. We are sorry to lose her.

Our little village misses the excitement of town meeting day.

David Green commenced work at Will Hagerman's again.

Miss Lucy Allen closed a successful term of school last Friday. After a week's vacation she will teach the summer term.

COUNTY LINE CLIPPINGS.

Mrs. Hiram Skinner and Charles Wilson both lost cows last week.

Our school has had a two weeks' vacation on account of bad roads.

R. Sarjeant has sent tickets to the old country for his brother and family.

Considerable sickness in our neighborhood.

James Davison's little one, four months old, died April 1st with inflammation on the lungs. James and his wife have the sympathy of all the neighbors.

Lots of people want to move but can't on account of bad roads.

Loren Tharrett is home from Albion on a two weeks' vacation.

Why does Representative Winans pick out Jim Calhoun for a special pensioner? Is is because Jimmie is small and weak or is he an extra good democrat? PAT.

CLAWSON CULLINGS.

Cold weather and bad roads are not favorable signs of early tillage.

One day last week Sam Groves raised his house preparatory to putting a cellar underneath it.

The exhibition at the school house, was a complete success, but some of the rowdies, as such they might be called, tried to disturb it. School begins the 12th of this month.

Orrin Stowell and his wife and child are gaining.

Mr. J. Bell has bought his son's property, and will build a 24x28 addition to the house. Linas Bookham has the job.

John Davidson, Jr., has hired young Groves one year for $100.

POVERTY X ROADS POINTERS.

Winter still lingers in the lap of Spring.

Frogs and other song birds have taken a back seat.

William Hunt visited friends at Lapeer last week.

William Parks was at Imlay City last week on a business trip.

It is Mr. Parker's farm that John Keist is head manipulator upon, instead of Wm. Park's as you would have it in x road's items of last week.

Burt Blodgett contemplates the purchase of Charles Leach's place at the x roads.

Charles Leach is going to move to Montana. So he says.

Frank Stevens has hired Wm. Parks tenant house and will move in this week.

Will Parker is running a land office in Kansas.

Election passed off very quietly with us at the Oak.

Wm. Gravlin is path-master in district No. 18, Royal Oak. Long way from that to President, but you may get there, Will.

Communion services at the U. P. church, in Troy, on Sunday, April 18th. Rev. Dr. Wallace of Ohio, will assist the pastor, Rev. Mr. J. A. Sherrard.

The Edgar boys have purchased the old Robert McBride farm. Consideration, $2800.

Mr. Henry Streeter is under the weather.

Some talk of appointing Sam'l Reid constable for Royal Oak.

Miss Jane Morrison, of Detroit, is visiting at Mr. Peter Reid's.

Miss May Eldred of Troy, is visiting at Will Hunt's.

Miss Jennie McKenney of Southfield, visited friends in this vicinity last week.

Mr. Albert Todd sold his cattle in Detroit market last week. Prices are low, and no better outlook for the future.

Hugh Moorehead has a bran new Flint wagon. It is a daisy, and don't you forget it.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Parker are going on a visit to California soon.

Officers from Detroit came to Frank Pallister's on Sunday last, and arrested his hired man, an Italian named Galvetta, who is wanted in Detroit for an assault with attempt to kill. From what we learn he is young in years, but old in crime. He also broke open a Jew peddlers cart, who stopped at Mr. Pallister's over Saturday night, and stole many articles which were found secreted about the barn, and out houses.

John Keist claims he has the smartest boy of his ages in Michigan. He only arrived last Monday.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

George, Troy—No; it is not necessary to return a bill collector's call.

John, x roads—We should say that there would be no danger of catching the hay fever by courting a grass widow.

Robert asked Ephraim the other day, if his watch was a stop watch. Ephraim said he guessed it was; it stopped regularly twice a day.

Talboys was in the city last week taking in the sights. He went into the asylum for emebriates, and asked, "Do you treat drunkards here?" and was answered, "Yes sir." "Well, I'm one, where is your bar?" Maxwell.