FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN OAKLAND CO.

$1 PER YEAR.

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

IN ADVANCE

VOL 18 NO. 37. BIRMINGHAM OAKLAND COUNTY MICHIGAN THURSDAY, JAN. 8 1891 WHOLE NO 661

DETROIT GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT:

January 1, '91.

WESTWARD.

Morning Express	7:42 a. m.
Mail	11:50 a. m.
Evening Express	5:15 p. m.
Chicago Express	8:40 p. m.
Night Express	11:35 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Chicago Express	6:38 a. m.
Detroit Express	11:10 a. m.
Mail	3:16 p. m.
Evening Express	9:08 p. m.

JNO. W. LOUD, Traffic Manager. BEN FLETCHER, Trav. Pass. Agent.

GEO. F. ALDRICH, Local Agent.

WATKINS STOCK FARM,

Birmingham, Mich.

Everything else must get out of the way of

Shetland Ponies AND Jersey Cows.

I will sell at very low prices some choice Holstein Cows.

Several Registered small Yorkshire blood Sows.

Several Registered Poland Chinas.

Will sell a limited number of Rose Comb White Leghorns, Rose Comb Brown Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahmas.

Apply to

E. S. CHAMBERLAIN, Foreman.

or

A. B. CARPENTER, Ass't.

G. A. WATKINS,

McGraw Building, Detroit, Mich.

L. F. BALDOCK, V. S., V. D.

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College at Toronto.

Located at Birmingham and wishes to announce to the farmers of this vicinity that he is ready to treat all diseases of domesticated animals, whether acute or chronic. Office at Ford's Livery Stable where he can be found at all hours. All calls promptly attended to and at reasonable rates.

L. O. TROWBRIDGE AUCTIONEER, Pontiac, Mich.

Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. At office, opposite court house, every Saturday. ly

MISS JENNIE PECK,

TEACHER OF PIANO.

Residence on Maple avenue, near depot, Birmingham, Mich.

Will give instructions in instrumental music at her home to suit the convenience of her pupils. Reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Birmingham Presbyterian Church.

REV. A. MARSH, PASTOR.

Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m., and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Young People's Meeting Sabbath evening at 6 o'clock. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

All who are not identified with other churches are invited to come with us.

Birmingham Baptist Church.

(The little church around the corner.)

Sabbath services: Preaching by Rev. C. C. Miller, pastor of Pontiac church, who will preach here until further notice at 3 p. m. Sunday school at 4 p. m. Prayer conference and bible study each Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, conducted by Mr. Miller. All are cordially invited. Seats free. tf

Methodist Episcopal Church.

REV. W. C. CLEMO, PASTOR.

Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 p. m. All are invited.

Troy and Southfield U. P. Churches.

REV. A. H. ORR, PASTOR.

Sabbath services: Preaching at Troy at 10 a. m.; Sabbath school at 11:30 a. m. Southfield: Sabbath school at 1 p. m.; preaching at 2 p. m. Young people's meeting at 7:30 p. m. You are cordially invited.

Ladies' Library. Corner of Merrill and Bates streets. Open on Saturdays from 1 to 5 and from 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, in any part of the country. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or spare time only. You can devote your entire time to the work. This is an entirely new business, and we have no competitors. Everything new and in great demand. Fortunes will be made by those who engage at once. Reader, if you want business at which you can make a great deal of money, write for full particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

Wants, Lost, Found, etc.

SHINGLES FOR SALE CHEAP.—I take this opportunity to inform the public generally that I shall in the future keep a nice large assortment and stock of shingles to which I invite your attention. I will guarantee prices and quality to any and all who patronize me. Call and inspect and compare my stock with others. S. Jarvis, Lake St., nrmingham. tf

FOR SALE.—Four lots northwest corner Pierce and Fremont streets, by story house thoroughly renovated, new addition, recently papered and painted throughout; water from waterworks, cistern, barn. Will sell house with two or lots. Price and terms reasonable. Call on Whitehead & Mitchell or E. Langley.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—One 2-yearold colt, one yearling colt and 33 grade Shropshire ewes. Call on or address, James Todd & Son, Clawson, Mich. 39

$50--$75 Per Month

AND EXPENSES, TO SUCCESSFUL SALESMEN, soliciting orders for a full line of Nursery Stock. Commission given when preferred. All stock guaranteed first-class and true to name, and can be examined before paid for. Thirty years experience in the business and reputation fully established. Special terms to new men for the next thirty days. No experience necessary. Write at once for terms, (stating age).

R. G. CHASE & CO

SAWYER'S BAZAAR

is up with the times and full of business. I have the latest

Butterick Patterns, Brigg's Transfer Patterns, Fancy Goods and Millinery Notions,

all new, fresh and cheap. Ladies of Birmingham and vicinity are cordially invited to call and examine my goods and compare with Pontiac or Detroit prices. All the leading Newspapers, Magazines and Periodicals constantly on hand. Subscriptions received for any paper published.

MRS. L. SAWYER.

To The Holiday Trade.

We offer the following useful line of Attractions: Fancy Tidies, Linen Spreads, Turkey Red Table Covers, Fancy Bureau Scarfs, Splashes Tray Cloths, and Dresser Spreads, Finest Display of Ladies' and Gents'

Handkerchiefs

in Town at 5, 10, 15, 20 and 25 cents. Ladies' and Misses' Hoods, Hosiery, Leggings and underwear at 25, 35 and 50 cents. Ladies' Fancy and Silk Mitts at 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Full Line of Gloves at 25 and 50 cents Head quarters for Curtain Poles at 25 and 35 cents. Curtain Materials of all Kinds, Shades and Fixtures, full Assortment, look us over and see what we have in the way of Holiday Novelties at

Frank Blakeslee's,

Birmingham, - Mich.

What Will You Buy

For Christmas Presents?

We have a full line of Ladies' and Gents' Plush Caps, Hoods, Gloves, Mitts, Underwear of all Grades and Styles, Stamped Goods at all prices, Skirts, Shawls, Hosiery, Muffles of all grades from 25 cents to $2.00, Silk Handkerchiefs, Girls' and Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs from 10 cents to 35 cents, Children's Lace Collars, Tidy Towels, Lace Tidys from 10 cents to $1.00, Raw Silk Stand and Table Spreads, Turkman Tidys, Schnell Table Spreads,

BOOTS AND SHOES

nothing better for a Christmas present than a nice pair of Shoes for Gents or Ladies. Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Overshoes all Grades and Prices from the Cheapest to the Best. We have a full Line of

GROCERIES!

At Rock Bottom Prices.

Yours,

V. NIXON & CO.

HOME NOTES.

School's begun.

Read Whitehead & Mitchell's new adv't this week.

Don't forget the date of the masque rade—January 23, 1891.

Miss EVA E, of Harbor Springs, Mich., is home for a short visit.

A nice batch of correspondences crowded out this week for lack of space.

Mr. Erastus Kimball, of Rochester, spent New Years with his sister, Mrs. E. S. Wooster.

Can't our village marshal have the mud and snow scraped off the crossing on the main street?

Gertie Shafer has returned to school after spending the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Shafer.

Mr. Ira Beddow and Miss Bertha Herron have been the guests of John Ravens the past week.

Anyone wanting a good strong girl to assist in or do housework can hear of such a one by calling at this office.

Mrs. C. Utter has gone to visit friends at Milford and Mrs. Mamie is in Detroit where she will begin her school again the first of February.

Mrs. A. E. Wood, of Cleveland, O., has been called home by the illness of her father, Mr. Joseph Mead, and will remain until he recovers

Mr. Erastus Kimball, of Rochester and Mr. Spencer Wooster have been visiting Levi Wooster at Novi and report Levi doing a good business.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will give a cantata in the church next Friday (to-morrow) evening, January 9. Admission only ten cents.

Will J. Taber and wife have arrived at home and are snugly settled at the Taber home in this village. Will is at Lansing this week on a business trip.

Remember that it cost you only ten cents for the round trip to the cantata at the M. E. church next Friday (to-morrow) evening, January 9

Messrs Bigelow, Rainey, Whitehead and Mitchell passed last Sunday at Mort Leggett's, near Drayton Plains, and saw many wonderful things while there.

Having a few turkies and chickens left from his Christmas raffle, A Blakeslee will clean them out by raffling on Saturday evening of this week. Terms as usual and lots of fun expected.

If you suffer from any affection caused by impure blood, such as scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, tetter, ringworm take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

Can't our depot grounds be sufficiently lighted so that one can recognize his friends when they step from the evening train, without having to borrow the conductor's lantern?

Hamilton, the artist, wishes us to inform our readers that the pictures for Birmingham people will be finished as soon as possible. Financial trouble is why they have not been delivered before.

Those interested in the Cemetery Association please bear in mind that the society furnishes the supper for the masquerade, and that any donations for the table will be acceptable.

For sale cheap and on time if desired a first class three-quarter Jersey heifer with a heifer calf aired by a thoroughbred Jersey bull. Call on or address, Volney H. Lee, Royal Oak, Mich.

Elsewhere is to be found an adv't of the firm W. Heavner & Co. and Mr. J. Heavner is the Co. and is authorized to solicit work, collect pay and do the general business of the firm. Read their adv't.

To allay pains, subdue inflammation, heal foul sores and ulcers the most prompt and satisfactory results are obtained by using that old reliable remedy, Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment.

Mrs. R. J. Mitchell is at present writing quite ill with a fever. Dr. C. M. Raynale is her attending physician and her wants are most kindly cared for by her sister Mrs. Minerva McCall, of Ormo, Wis., who is with her.

Winnie Soults rejoices over the safe arrival of a 12 pound boy at his house and gracefully acknowledges that this is perhaps the last birthday he makes his family right away quick to his new home in Iowa.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Library Society will be held at the library room, Saturday evening, January 10, 1891, at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is requested. S. E. Trowbridge, Sec'y.

No one dared appear on the streets of Big Beaver last Tuesday we are informed because Charlie Travis' special mail bag did not put in an appearance. The report that said bag turned a switch and spread the tracks at Urbanrest is incorrect.

The many friends of Sidney Strong and wife, of Big Beaver, called on them New Years night to the number of over 35 and left with them after an evening's social chat, a handsome extension table, a rocker and other tokens of their esteem.

John Rainey is developing absence of mind at a very rapid rate. His latest exploit consisted in carefully expectorating on Mitchell's private desk and throwing his cigar upon the floor, much to Mitchell's speechless surprise and righteous indignation.

Mrs. Hattie Campbell, nee White, who once was a resident of our village, and a daughter of Silas White, whom all the old settlers will remember, visited her sister, Mrs. Sam Masters, this week and called on many of her old friends in this village.

Elder J. M. Rainey is just now assisting F. Hagerman and his able assistants in taking an inventory of stock. John has been "seen" lately by Anson of the Chicago base ball club, who wants him to sign with the wonderful Chicago club and only a few paltry dollars separated them and John won't give in.

Will Bell, son of Sam'l Bell of Southfield, after nearly ten years absence turned up the other morning well and hearty. He was on the morning train coming east in a sleeper with nine others when it was run into by a freight running wild. His train was standing on the track at Linden with a disabled engine when the smash up occurred. Scape? Well—no. The freight engineer was badly cut about the head but no one was killed. Will thinks if it is going to make such a row every time he comes home he'll wait longer next time.

Masquerade on the 23rd by the Ladies' Library Association promises much to excel all previous efforts. The managers of this regular grand annual ball which for nineteen years has been a permanent fixture of this organization have determined that this year shall eclipse all others and to be sure of it have secured for their music a full orchestra from the Military Band of Detroit under Prof. Norton, who is too well known in this vicinity to need any introduction from us. The Badner Sisters will be on hand as usual with a new and complete stock of costumes. Their one dollar specialty costumes cannot be equaled anywhere in the state. They bring with them their entire stock so all can be supplied.

The Detroit News is not yet through with the distribution of the Russian Wedding Feast, and are already out with the announcement of their next great offer to subscribers. They will publish a beautiful quarterly magazine called "The Quarterly Register of Current History," and present it free every three months to all regular subscribers to the Evening News and Sunday News. The book will be full of interesting reading and the choicest pictures. The expense of this undertaking is enormous when it is considered that they must give away 45,000 copies to supply their regular subscribers, not counting the thousands who will now take The News to secure this beautiful book every three months, but The News was never known to stop at expense when they undertake to do anything.

We were so tickled over our trip to dear old "Jake's" the other day that we never said a word about it. Well, if ever poor mortals were entertained in a manner befitting gods rather than men, it was Rainey, Mitchell, Bigelow and the writer. Miss May played her simplest, and consequently her sweetest music for us, Miss Kate played the role of hostess as only she knows how, old "Jake" was everywhere at once and always lovely in his plain, old fashioned way, Will made himself generally pleasant to us all, and the dear, lovely, old grandma beamed on us from her corner, like a benediction over the whole crowd. There never was a happier crowd than we were and it all hinged on the one fact that they knew the whole secret of true hospitality. "To let your guests do as they want to in their own way." The Leggett family are surely patterns of good nature and know just what to do for people after a ride from Birmingham to Drayton Plains.

The most beautiful frontispiece ever produced in an American magazine, appears in the January number of the Cosmpolitan. It is a reproduction in colors of Francois Flameng's famous picture "The Cake Seller," and can scarcely be distinguished from the imported photogravure, which is exhibited in the dealers' windows, at the price of $7 a copy. It is one of the most charming of subjects, and is well worth framing and preservation. The Cosmpolitan has become noted of late for its frontispieces and this very much excels its previous efforts. The next article in importance is from the pen of Miss Bisland, describing a visit to the People's Palace in London. A most interesting posthumous paper by F. O. C. Darley, with his own illustrations, is also given, "Becket's clever story, Don Gracian, is illustrated in a novel manner, the well-known actors, Sothern and Miss Harned, having consented to pose for the situations of the novel, the results being reproduced in photogravure. For sale by Mrs. Sawyer.

DIED.

At the home of her grandparents, in Farmington, December 21, 1890, Clara A. Bowling, aged 1 year, 11 months and 21 days.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the post-office at Birmingham, Mich., for the month ending December 31, 1890:

Byrony Way, Miss Lottie Brock, Mr. Peter McCrimmer, Mr. H. Holton Fund.

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

MCALLISTER RANDALL, P. M.

FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

A Letter that will Prove Interesting to Many of Our Readers.

ALEXANDRIA, Egypt, Nov. 14, '90.

MY DEAR CLYDE:—I will begin a letter to you to-day, but don't know when I'll finish it, for I see so many new things every day that I want to tell you about. Shall I begin by telling you of my long trip? I think you will have to look it up on a map. Well, first, of course, we crossed the Atlantic from New York to Liverpool, and, as we had nearly a couple of weeks to wait for our steamer on the Mediterranean, we went up to Scotland, Oban, where Mrs. Robertson lives, is 12 or 14 hours' ride from Liverpool. We were so cold and hungry when we reached Edinburg that we stayed over till the next morning and then went on to Oban. We had a lovely visit there. Do you remember Mary Milligan? You ought to see her nice family of boys.

On Saturday we went back to Edinburg and stayed till Monday. You will hear from me and one of my letters to mother about going to church Sabbath and seeing all the soldiers dressed up in their Highland costumes of kilts. Just imagine big men like you, father, uncle Jimmie and Frank Young all dressed up in short petticoats, with their knees bare, and great big tall fur hats on their heads. They did look awfully funny. I shouldn't wonder if Frank could tell you all about them, or grandmother maybe. We went back to Liverpool Monday night and left for London the next day. Liverpool is such a dirty city and I never saw such ragged, dirty boys and girls and women and babies as were on the streets. It rains most every day and there are men who sweep the streets all the time, but they are covered with a sort of stone which makes them slippery and which is hard to get off your clothes. I noticed that the horses there were very large, not so tall but large bodied and rather thick set and they had enormous feet. They would be hitched up tandem, two or three of them to a dray which had two very large wheels, which were five or six feet in diameter, and the bed was quite low down, and such loads as these horses would draw! But they just went along at a snail's pace and I should think it would take them forever to get to any place. The omnibuses and carriages had better looking horses, but none of them had any life. Without a great difference in London. There the horses were nicely groomed and they all seemed to want to go on the trot.

From London we went to Dover and crossed over to Calais. Generally the passage across the straits is very rough, but we found it quite smooth and we were only about two hours in crossing. We expected our trunks would be examined in France, but the custom house officers only asked us, through an interpreter, where we were going and marked the trunks and satchels with chalk and then we were put on the train and started for Paris. There are no conductors on the trains over here and no brakemen to call out the names of the places, so as it was dark when we got to Paris, and no one told us where to get off, the first we knew we were on the other side of Paris and so we just went on to Marseilles. I was sorry not to stop though we had only one day to spend in Paris. One can do a good deal of sight seeing in one day as I found in London. We got a guide book and went around quite comfortably. But you have to go such long distances to see the places of interest. We rode out on the tops of the buses and had a splendid view. We were quite a while in Westminster Abbey, a very old church, where all the kings and queens are crowned, and where all the noted men, poets, statesmen, naval officers and the nobility are buried. Oh! it is a wonderful place. Twice a day they have a service in the church in which the choir boys take part. In fact, they do most of it, for they chant over so many of the psalms. These boys with your size and wear white gowns and they sing beautifully. We stood beside Livingston's grave and saw the place where a man was buried standing on his feet. His name was Ben Jonson. Major Andre has a tablet erected to his memory and Gen. Wolfe has a monument erected to his memory with a picture representing the landing at Quebec cut in the stone. We saw the coronation chair in which all the monarchs are crowned. It is a very uncomfortable looking wooden chair, straight in the back and with no cushion. Under the seat of this chair is the stone of stone on which the Scottish kings were crowned. It is said to have come originally from Dunsinane Castle, which is in or near Oban. Near the House of Parliament is a large tower called the Victoria Tower. Through it the queen passes when she goes to open parliament. The tower is 340 feet high and 75 feet square. There is another tower 320 feet high and 40 feet square not far away. In the Clock Tower and has one of the largest bells in the world called "Big Ben." From Westminster we went down the Thames in a "penny" boat (that is our fare cost a penny) to the tower. You would be delighted to wander through that place. Part of it is dark and gloomy and the staircases are all of stone and wind round and round and up and up till one gets awfully tired. Part of this building is very old. It is made up of several towers. The oldest, the White Tower, was built in 1089, so the guide books say. Around the whole building is the moat, which is now used for a garden, but could be flooded at high water. The part most interesting to you would be the armory. There are about 20 mounted figures, horses and men, clad in the armors of each period, from 1422 to 1685, and there are all kinds of swords, spears, daggers and every other weapon you can think of. We saw the place out in the yard where people's heads were cut off and dungeons deep, dark and gloomy where so many were confined and released only to be beheaded. It would take a month to do any real sight seeing in London, so you may guess we were pretty well tired out when night came. It gets dark about 4:30 in England and is not light till 7 o'clock.

We enjoyed our trip through France very much, but could not see a great deal of the country because the tracks lie so much lower than the country and the cars are so small and "squatty" that we were down in the hollows most of the time. Not all the roads are graded so low. Others are very high and no two roads cross each other on the same line. They very seldom have accidents. The farmers were plowing and sowing grain as we passed along. Quite often the wives did the plowing. The women all work out in the fields along with the men. They have very few fences. Hedges are everywhere. When we got to Marseilles we had something to eat and then we got a cab and went down town. The women all go bare headed and there I saw the funniest harnesses on the horses. The horses were hitched up tandem as in Liverpool, but they were small. Each collar had a great big horn on the top of it 18 or 20 inches high and around the horn near the top was a string of small sleigh bells. The drays were long and narrow and had only two wheels but they were small. The drivers would sometimes have bits of bright ribbons tied on these horses which made the horses look very gay. The carriages are nearly all open ones with the tops let way down. They are very comfortable to ride in. When we left on the steamer Saturday afternoon we had a fine view of the city as we steamed down the bay. I notice that in these southern countries the buildings are all of stone, plastered over and then whitewashed. When the sun shines on them the effect is quite dazzling. There is an old fort at Marseilles way up on the rocks, just at the entrance of the harbor. We had a pretty fair voyage from Marseilles to this place. The Mediterranean is said to be very treacherous. One day calm as a mirror, the next stormy and rough. It was real cold when we started, but it is as hot as any day in summer at home in this place and the flies and mosquitoes are very bad.

The water of the Mediterranean is just the colors of bluing water, deep blue, and with the white caps dancing over every wave, is a beautiful sight. We passed between Corsica and Sardinia, and then through the Straits of Messina between Italy and Sicily. The scenery was beautiful all along the Italian coast. Little white villages here and there and large vineyards, and along the coast lighthouses and old ruins. The blue sky above and the blue water below and the white villages nestled in the green with bare, brown patches now and then made a pretty picture. You will notice on your map a number of islands lying north of Sicily. One of them is Stromboli, a volcanic mountain rising straight up out of the sea. We could see smoke issuing from the top but there was no eruption. We got into Alexandria Thursday morning.

[Not having space enough to spare we will divide this interesting letter and print the remainder next week.—EDS.]

WEST BLOOMFIELD BUZZINGS.

Zero weather without snow.

The recent gale blew over a good many hay, straw and corn stalk stacks in this vicinity.

Miss Mary Parks, of Birmingham, was a guest at Henry Higby's recently.

Miss Adeline Harris is convalescing, but Mrs. D. Broughton is apparantly no better.

Mrs. T. L. Seeley is quite ill with Dr. Galbraith, of Pontiac, in attendance.

The Christmas tree exercises in the Walnut Lake school house passed off very pleasantly. We opine every body got a present that desired one.

The teacher, A. L. Moore, enjoyed a two weeks' vacation; ditto, the teacher in the Green school district.

Our new senator-elect, C. B. Boughner, will soon be located in Lansing. Be a good boy C. B. and remember me.

Where are our local hunters? They say a mink, and a good fat mink, too, has his headquarters on the east shore of Walnut Lake from which place he makes daily, or rather nightly, excursions into various localities. Ain't his skin valuable?

Miss Hattie Coulter, of Pontiac, has been spending a few weeks with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Harris.

Mrs. Lodema Washburn, one of the oldest pioneers of West Bloomfield, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. J. Harris, in Pontiac, December 18, aged nearly 94 years. The remains were buried in Pine Lake cemetery.

Many and many is the time she has been around from house to house soliciting friends to see if she could not make the "grave yard," as she called it, look a little better, before the association took hold of the work, and she was always liberal with her means to help the organization after it started.

Henry Grinnell, Jr., invited his friends to help him eat oysters December 30.

1581.

That was the Number of Pumpkin Seed Guesses.

Mrs. H. J. Bowers, Mrs. E. C. Chamberlin Wee. Faint are the Winners.

THE WINNER.

Promptly at two o'clock p. m., New Years day, Eugene Brooks got a leave of absence from the worthy postmaster McAllister Randall, came across the street and in company with A. Partridge with C. Frank Crouch as referee, slashed open the prize pumpkin in the presence of a large, enthusiastic and hopeful crowd of anxious spectators. The pumpkin was raised by Ed. Miller and the day that it was brought into the store it weighed 52 pounds, the day it was cut it weighed just 38½ pounds having lost in weight exactly 13½ pounds. When the royal pumpkin fell apart after being cleft in twain a shout arose "there are no seeds in it!" but on closer examination the seeds were found to be under an inside skin-like covering and quite numerous. At Partridge counted them off in hundreds and Eugene Brooks made the record. All disputes as to what was a seed were satisfactorily settled by Referee Crouch. At the close of the count it was found there were just 783 and that Mrs. E. S. Chamberlin had guessed first, the correct number, followed by Mrs. Bowers and Wee Faint. By the terms of the contest these three own the handsome White sewing machine together and should at some near day decide on what they will do with their prize.

We have no doubt but that the result of the Mabley pumpkin seed guess influenced many of our guessers. That pumpkin had 783 seeds and there were 35 guesses between 780 and 790. The guesses ran from 41 to 100,23. Those who guessed within five of the winning number were as follows:

Mrs Stevenson	78
J M Rainey	78
Mrs J Davidson	78
Cal Ellenwood	78
Jas Esmond	78
Wee Faint	78
Lamb & Travis	78
Mrs T A Ward	78
H W Hendall	78
Geo White	78
J A Casey	78
W C Jinks	78
Mrs E Phillips	78
Mary McBride	78
Minnie James	78
Mrs Peson Jagers	78
M R Blair	78
Mrs G Bruce	78
Sarah Bayne	78
Ed Miller	78
Jno Crawford	78
Vic James	78
Gilbert Shearer	78
Mrs J K Partridge	78
Rob Gipson	78
Minnie James	78
Frank Simpson	78
Nellie Lamp	78
Frank E Brooks	78
Lamb & Travis	78
E L Keyser	78
Mrs J S Hallaway	78
Mrs E C Chamberlin	78
Mrs H J Bowers	783
Wee Faint	783

We have saved the seed and next planting season if our lady friends want some nice, plump, fat, sure to grow pumpkin seeds for pies from the prize pumpkin and will call on us, we will furnish them gladly free of all expense.

RESPONSIVE.

The following screed was received with a check for the beautiful "long green," in a communication from a lovely village not a thousand miles from Birmingham. Just listen to his warble:

Oh! thou violaceus purpureus erux what a potent sign art thou, when properly understood. Here the writer has been for many years in blissful ignorance of what thy cerulean countenance meant, and would still be, had it not been for one of the family who enlightened him as to thy special import, and he is ashamed he was when he found out that he was in arrears for his subscription. Well, well, I hope it will never occur again. Why, don't you believe, I have to resort to all kinds of subterfuge when noticed by any of my neighbors, who never were guilty of any such thing, and when they asked the writer what the blue cross meant, his reply was that as it appeared just before or after Christmas, it had reference to the "cross of Christ," and the editor mere took that course to wish his numerous subscribers a merry Christmas. Then to others, as two great big, heavy crosses appeared, it meant the paper was eclesior, or in common acceptation "double ex."

Now, Mr. Editor, if this is not a good excuse for a lame back, ask J. S. Bigelow and he will perhaps tell you story of his being taken a prisoner Winchester, Va.

Now, as we are entered on economical era, I will send you a beautiful and potent pair to lay aside until another year rolls around, then you can take a little smuggage and stick a little joker on my paper again should ever be in arrears. ANONYMOUS.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

In one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. This safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affliction of throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of the lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to take, perfectly safe and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Whitehead & Mitchell's.