THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

Entered at the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., as second class matter.

It is an old and familiar truth, but one too often disregarded, that business makes business. The presence of a factory, of a jobbing house, of any well developed line of trade tends to bring more and more customers to the point were it is located. Professional men in cities endeavor to secure offices in buildings were a host of others of the same profession are housed. They do not fear competition, they court it; knowing that the supply of agencies for conducting any business attracts that business in proportion to its completeness.

An exchange says: "Farm life need not be a drudgery unless we make it so. One of the great drawbacks is that we are apt to fall into ruts, and once firmly in it seems more difficult to get out than it really is. Music, books and papers are as much in place in the farmer's hand as anywhere, and with a little planning time can be spared to attend places of entertainment, and to visit socially." If any set of folks can get up a better social condition than used to be enjoyed by old-time farmers and their families, we would like to hear of it!

It was this sublime sentiment—love of country—that achieved our national independence, laid the foundations of our government, inspired and created our constitution, and paved the way for all that magnificent material, intellectual and moral progress which has made luminous with an incomparable splendor the history of the nation. It was patriotism that preserved the union of these states in the perilous days of 1861, and that cemented it into granitic firmness and indissoluble unity with the blood of America's noblest sons shed on a hundred battlefields.

There is a movement in the United States, though small at present, but growing fast, that will become alarming if unchecked. It is the drift of the people—and particularly the young people—toward the towns and cities. In the west this is true to a certain extent, although not yet conspicuous for its size, but in Massachusetts this drift has already caused embarrassment. The village laborer is going away and no laborer takes his place. The strong men, the adventurous and the young migrate to the towns, leaving behind them the old, the weaklings and the few who, for one reason or another, cannot afford to depart.

This persistent ignoring of what is one possible solution of the suffering in cities is something which time and patience can obviate. The aversion to farm life, where it exists, is based on rebellion against what is limited and provincial, but it asserts itself in a misleading and unfortunate way. The routine of farm life in itself does not attract an adventurous spirit; it does not appeal to the ambitious young man or woman. Both feel that the stirring of the heart that comes with the thought of their future can only find a response in the conditions of urban life. They have an impression, which is so far a conviction that no argument can shake it, that in the city are constant golden opportunities to be had for the grasping. Most of them never unlearn this.

There are many reasons why prophecies in regard to the weather should be made cautiously if at all, should be couched in ambiguous terms, and should be furnished with the best modern appliances to facilitate hedging in quick time and at a moment's notice. It was well enough in primitive days for weather-wise backwoodsmen to hang prognostications on the horns of the moon, to calculate the time of the coming of the frost by the first chirp of the katydid, to foretell the approach of spring by the aid of the sapient ground-hog, and to read the story of the coming winter on the surface of the goosebone. But the speculator who thinks he sees signs of early frosts or of destructive droughts engages in risky business when he gambles on his or other people's weather predictions.

Herbert Spencer gave his important judgment against the new international copyright law. He objects to it that it aids only men of established reputation, and leaves the new author who has a reputation to make unprotected; also that, from the fact that it is mostly inoperative in the case of lighter literature, and altogether so in the less wholesome and valuable part of such literature, the dissemination of this latter at low rates, is aided in comparison with better books. Finally he objects to the clause which compels the manufacture of two sets of plates from type separately set up as wasteful and unreasonable. He says that it is so objectionable to him that he shall never allow his own books to be published under the international copyright law. In short, for his use, it is worse than no law at all.

South Carolina has no divorce laws and will not recognize the laws on that subject of any other state. In South Carolina, to be once married is to stay married until it is time to call in the undertaker. It is recorded that a South Carolinan not many years ago left the wife of his early manhood, and, removing to Florida, obtained a divorce, and at once assumed second matrimonial responsibilities. Later he returned to his native state to learn from a South Carolina court that the validity of his second marriage was not recognized in South Carolina, and that his children by that marriage could not, at least in that state, inherit his property. If the laws in all the states approached the perpendicular attitude of South Carolina on divorce, marriages would be regarded as a more serious contract than men and women now regard it. Courtship would be longer drawn out and marriage, therefore, not as sudden as an electric shock.

MICHIGAN IN GENERAL.

A Brief Resume of Principal Events of a Week Throughout the Two Beautiful Peninsulas.

The State Board of Agriculture Refuse to Spare Prof. Beal to the World's Fair Commission.

Evidence in the Centerville Murder Mystery.—D., G. H. & M. R. R. Steamer Badly Burned.

State Board of Agriculture.

The state board of agriculture at its last week's session decided that Prof. Beal could not be spared from the college to become superintendent of the Michigan forestry exhibit and the commission will be obliged to make another selection. The action of the board will be much regretted as Prof. Beal is exceptionally qualified for the position. President Franklin Wells and Henry Chamberlain were made the committee to meet with the commission at its meeting at Grand Rapids in January.

The board agreed upon holding farmers' institutes in the following places on dates to be announced: Nashville, St. Johns, Grattan, Ionia, Wayland, Howard City, Harbor Springs, Corey, Sturgis, Sherwood, Church's Corners, Belleville, Bell Branch, Mayville, Abbottsford, Lapeer and Clio. Places for holding three additional institutes remain to be selected. Two thousand five hundred dollars was voted for books to be added to the general library; $100 to purchase plants for the botanic garden and $500 for additions and improvements to the herbarium.

Low Test Oil Dangerous.

President Hauxhurst and 35 members of the Michigan underwriters' association listened to a lecture upon kerosene oil tests by Dr. R. C. Kedzie at the agricultural college on the 3d. Dr. Kedzie clearly demonstrated that the closed cup test is the only true one, and that the Tayllbue open cup now in use is not adequate. With the closed cup oil purchased from dealers at Okemos flashed at 100 and burned at 110 degrees. With the open cup it flashed at 110 degrees and burned at 120. He showed that the test provided for by the present law is fully 10 degrees below the old test and that use of the new test oil is positively dangerous. The lecture was given at the invitation of the state underwriters, who provided a stenographer, and will have it printed and circulated at their expense.

Important Circumstantial Evidence.

A dispatch from Centerville states that Frank Fuller, arrested on suspicion of knowing something of the murder of Edward Jones, whose body was found in a creek a few days ago, has partially confessed. He is reported as saying that his own brother and a man named Gillette committed the crime, the latter striking the fatal blow. It is known that Gillette asked his sweetheart, whom he visited on the day after Jones disappeared, to swear that he was with her the night before at 9 o'clock, and that he exhibited money to her that he did not account for. A reward is offered for Gillette and the other Fuller boy.

City of Milwaukee Damaged.

The Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railway's elegant passenger steamer City of Milwaukee was damaged to the amount of $5,000 by fire Monday evening. The loss is covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have caught in the cabin near the stack. The steamer had just been withdrawn from the Grand Haven & Milwaukee route and was going into winter quarters.

Divorced by Death.

James Blair was found dead in his bed at the Occidental house, Jackson, Sunday night. He had taken one-eighth of a drachm of morphine with suicidal intent. His wife was getting a divorce.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

S. Perry Youngs has been appointed postmaster at Stanton.

C. Z. Mulnix is the new postmaster at Woodstock, Lenawee county.

The Montcalm county teachers' meeting at Stanton, Nov. 13 and 14.

The scarlet fever epidemic is abating at Muskegon and all schools are running again.

Flint & Pere Marquette railway switchmen and trainmen will ask for an advance in the scale of wages.

The Cincinnati, Saginaw & Mackinaw railroad company will erect a large freight depot at West Bay City.

Mrs. Carrie Gans, of Saginaw, suffered a bad dislocation of the right shoulder Monday morning through a fall.

Levi Stockwell, of Medina, has erected a massive stone sepulchre upon his farm, and has ordered a metallic casket of just his size to go with it.

An incendiary fire destroyed the farm residence of John H. Humphrey, several miles west of Decatur. Loss, $1,200; insured in a local mutual company.

William Bigger, a member of the salvation army, whose headquarters are in West Bay City, is under arrest in Bay City, charged by his wife with non-support.

All the suits begun by H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., against Saginaw valley sportsmen for trespassing upon his duck preserves at Maison island, have been discontinued.

John C. McKinsey has been sentenced to Jackson for two years for snatching a purse from a man's hand during the Charlotte races; James Moore, of Eaton county, goes to Jackson for five years for larceny.

James Healy, a wealthy lumberman, died at Houghton of an abcess. He served two terms as sheriff of Houghton county, and one term as acting sheriff, and was an old resident and prominent democratic politician.

An effort is being made to secure a pardon for Joseph Duquette, sentenced to Jackson for life from Sanilac county for killing his step-son 35 years ago. Duquette is the oldest convict in point of service in the state prison.

M. Forren, a Jackson machinist, thought he was sufficiently expert to fill a muzzle-loading shotgun and smoke a clay pipe at the same time. A photograph of Forren's face would convince any man that the expert machinist was mistaken.

Albion college class of 93 has elected the following officers: President, Helen Osborne; vice-president, John Welch; secretary, Marian Hathaway; treasurer, W. I. Simmons; historian, Minna Hopkins; orator, R. G. McDonald; poet, Kate Marsh.

Gov. Winans has appointed W. J. Ryan of Hancock, Alfred Kidder of Marquette, Preston C. West of Calumet and Solomon S. Curry of Ironwood delegates to the first national mining congress to be held at Denver, Col., Nov. 18, 19 and 20.

A package of lottery tickets sent from New Orleans via Ireland to Patrick King, a laborer in the Smith lumber company's mill at Kalkaska, for disposal, were seized at the postoffice by United States Deputy Marshal C. E. Brewster of Grand Rapids.

The golden wedding of Col. W. B. Wright, of Eagle River, 20 miles south of Calumet last week, was attended by the most prominent people of Houghton. Some drove 40 miles to be present. The couple were presented with $1,060 in gold pieces.

Ralph Lochern, aged 29, employed at the Union plaster mills, at Grandville, a suburb of Grand Rapids, started to walk down the railroad track and was struck by a Chicago & West Michigan passenger train and instantly killed. He was unmarried.

Charles Kerr was arrested at Muskegon charged with assault with intent to do great bodily harm to William Schergan. He was arraigned and bail fixed at $300. Sheriff Smith went with him to get bondsmen and while Smith was waiting down stairs for him Kerr went up stairs to see his man and quietly stepped out the back way and escaped.

Hon. John S. Dixon, of Charlevoix, dropped dead of paralysis at his home. Mr. Dixon was one of the first settlers of the Grand Traverse region, having located here in 1854. He represented the district in the legislature in 1863. He was 73 years of age.

William Morrow, of Monitor township, Bay county, was the victim of a runaway accident, which resulted in his right leg being broken in two places and other severe injuries. His wife, who was with him, was also thrown to the ground with great violence, but escaped serious harm.

Of the 102 candidates who were examined by the state board of pharmacy last week, 35 succeeded in answering 60 per cent of the questions propounded thereby capturing certificates as registered pharmacists, 35 secured assistants' certificates, while twenty-three failed to get a place.

The police department of Bay City has placed a boycott on reporters because the newspapers criticised the action of the bluecoats in arresting respectable citizens and parading them before the public in the patrol wagon. The register of arrests in the station house has been placed under lock and key.

The slander suit for $10,000 damages brought against three members of the Petoskey school board by Professor M. O. Graves, a former superintendent, has ended by the jury finding no cause for action. An appeal will be taken. This case has created a sensation and has been contested closely.

Dr. C. M. Woodward, of Tecumseh, surgeon of the First regiment, M. S. T., has been tendered the place of surgeon-general of the state troops with the title of lieutenant-colonel. He accepts and it looks as if the surgeonship of the First regiment would be offered to Assistant-Surgeon Denslow, of Muskegon.

Samuel J. Caldwell, an old soldier living at Langston, accidentally shot himself while out hunting. He was standing on a stump and dropped his gun carelessly, the hammer striking the stump and causing it to explode. One charge of shot took off three fingers of his left hand, the other going into his left elbow. His chances of recovery are doubtful. His age is 64.

Mrs. Daniel Sullivan of Grand Rapids, was filling a gasoline stove when the flames shot out and set her dress on fire. She screamed for help, but was horribly burned about the limbs and chest before assistance could be rendered. She suffered great agony, but finally relapsed into a comatose condition, from which she never recovered. She was the wife of a poor laborer and leaves a large family.

The state board of health has made arrangements with the national authorities at Washington and New York for information as to the destination of all immigrants who arrive in this country from infected districts of the old world and are bound for Michigan. The state board will notify the local health officers whenever it learns of any suspicious people bound for Michigan.

A fight occurred at the house of Wm. Heath, of Cadillac, which may result fatally to one of the participants. Charles Turner, who was intoxicated, was at Heath's house and was invited upstairs by the latter. Heath then knocked Turner down and kicked him on the head several times with a heavy boot. He then made Turner get up and then kicked him down stairs. Turner's head is badly injured.

The annual meeting of the Michigan trotting horse breeders' association will be held at the Hibbard house, Jackson, Wednesday, Nov. 18, for the election of officers and to arrange the different stakes and classes and the place for holding the trotting meeting for 1892, etc. Every horseman or any one interested in the trotting horse, is invited to attend, join the association and help to keep Michigan at the front.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Indiana has a Very Strong Claim to the Site of the Big Show.

A special from Indianapolis says it is expected there will be a wild howl from Chicago when she learns that Indiana may ask for and receive a slice of land 12 miles wide off the eastern portion of Illinois to justify a claim that will be made on the next Illinois legislature. Should the claim be held valid it will include the great $25,000,000 stock yards as well as the present site of the world's fair. The immediate basis of the claim results from a claim filed against Indiana for a 12-mile strip of land on the eastern boundary. As Indiana's western boundary line was originally fixed by measurement from the eastern boundary, and as recent surveys seem to indicate that Ohio's claim is correct, Indiana's boundary would take in that part of Illinois in which the Windy City is located.

In Memory of Executed Anarchists.

Two thousand people participated in the demonstration and memorial at Chicago on the 8th in honor of Parsons, Spies, Engel, Fisher and Lingg, the anarchists who suffered death four years ago. There was a street parade, with red flags furled and draped in mourning, followed by speech making at Waldheim cemetery over the graves of the dead anarchists. Addresses were made by Henry Weisman, editor of the Bakers' Journal; Morris Schultze, editor of the Arbeiter Zeitung, and H. Mikelander, and they were all of the most revolutionary character. The dead men were extolled as martyrs of the labor cause, and their graves were covered with flowers. Eighteen societies were represented, every one of which brought its floral offering. One of these was a scaffold of roses, with the legend in German: "Though dead, they still live. Long live anarchy." Mrs. Lucy Parsons' house was decorated with crape. Early in the day a red flag floated over the roof, but the police went to the house and took down the flag before it had been long in position.

They Got What They Wanted.

Passengers on the Missouri Pacific train which left Omaha at 10:30 on the night of the 4th were treated to an old fashioned "hold up" at West Side, a suburb, at 11 o'clock. Four masked men took charge of the train when it stopped at the station, one covering the engineer and firemen with a rifle while the others, with drawn revolvers, proceeded to plunder the train. They entered the coaches and ordered the passengers to throw their hands up. Next they attacked the mail car. By threatening to blow open the door with dynamite the messenger was induced to admit the robbers and the car was plundered. The railroad officials refuse to give any information as to the amount of booty secured, but it said that large sums from Kansas City and St. Louis banks were secured. The robbers were armed but on foot.

Horsewhipped Healy.

Mr. McDermott, nephew of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, publicly horsewhipped Timothy Healy, M. P., the most bitter of the anti-Parnell leaders at Dublin on Tuesday. The horsewhipping received by Mr. Healy was the indirect outcome of the language used by him at Longford when the anti-Parnell leader referred to Miss Parnell and to the widow of the late Charles Stewart Parnell in an insulting manner. The details of the assult are as follows: Mr. McDermott caught Mr. Healy by the throat the moment he met him at the Four Court in Dublin and then in the presence of a number of persons he thrashed Mr. Healy about the shoulders and body until the latter was rescued by the police. Mr. Healy, when his assailant has been taken into custody, declined to make a charge against him and so Mr. McDermott was released and went his way surrounded by a number of sympathizers.

Twenty Christians Killed.

Special from London: In a religious riot at Mazanderan, Persia, a mob set fire to the house of Gen. Saadal Ghooly Khan, who was killed with 20 dependents.

A dispatch to the Times from Singapore says: "Hunan Literati have issued a manifesto ordering the search and expulsion of all native Christians, the confiscation of their property and the destruction of the churches. Christian native officials are menaced with disfavor at Pekin."

Gen. E. Burd Grubb, minister to Spain, was married in London on the 3d to Miss Violet Sopwith.

GOSPEL ARCHIPELAGO.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON RHODES AND PATMOS.

A Night View of the Island Visited by Paul—The Birthplace of the Gospel of St. John—Last Glimpse of Egypt.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 8, 1891.—An overflowing congregation at the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning attested the interest the religious public is taking in the series of sermons Dr. Talmage is preaching on what he saw, confirmatory of the Scriptures, during his tour from the Pyramids to the Acropolis. This morning's sermon, the fourth of the series, was on the islands of the Greek archipelago. The Doctor took two texts: Acts 21:3, "When we had discovered Cyprus we left it on the left hand," and Revelation 1:9, "I, John, . . . was in the isle that is called Patmos."

Good-by, Egypt! Although interesting and instructive beyond any country in the world, excepting the Holy Land, Egypt was to me somewhat depressing. It was a post-mortem examination of great cities that died 4,000 years ago. The mummies, or wrapped up bodies of the dead, were preparad with reference to the Resurrection day, the Egyptians departing this life wanting their bodies to be kept in as good condition as possible so that they would be presentable when they were called again to occupy them.

This sermon finds us on the steamer Minerva in the Grecian archipelago, the islands of the new testament, and islands Paulinian and Johannian in their reminiscence. What Bradshaw's directory is to travelers in Europe, and what the railroad guide is to travelers in America, the book of the Acts in the bible is to voyagers in the Grecian, or as I shall call it, the Gospel archipelago. The bible geography of that region is accurate without a shadow of mistake. We are sailing this morning on the same waters that Paul sailed but in the opposite direction to that which Paul voyaged. He was sailing southward and we northward. With him it was: Ephesus, Coos, Rhodes, Cyprus. With us it is reversed and it is: Cyprus, Rhodes, Coos, Ephesus. There is no book in the world so accurate as the divine book. My text says that Paul left Cyprus on the left; we, going in the opposite direction, have it on the right. On our ship Minerva were only two or three passengers beside our party, so we had plenty of room to walk the deck and on, what a night was Christmas night of 1889 in that Grecian archipelago—islands of light above, islands of beauty beneath! It is a royal family of islands, this Grecian archipelago: the crown of the world's scenery set with sapphire and emerald and topaz and chrysoprasus and ablaze with a glory that seems let down out of celestial landscapes. God evidently made up his mind that just here he would demonstrate the utmost that can be done with islands for the beautification of earthly scenery.

The steamer had stopped during the night and in the morning the ship was as quiet as this floor, when we hastened up to the deck and found that we had anchored off the Island of Cyprus. In a boat, which the natives rowed standing up as is the custom, instead of sitting down as when we row, we were soon landed on the streets where Paul and Barnabas walked and preached. Yea, when at Antioch Paul and Barnabus got into a fight—as ministers sometimes did, and sometimes do, for they all have imperfections enough to anchor them to this world till their work is done, I say—when because of that bitter controversy Paul and Barnabas parted. Barnabas came back here to Cyprus, which was his birthplace. Island wonderful for history! It has been the prize sometimes won by Persia, by Greece, by Egypt, by the Saracens, by the Crusaders, and last of all, not by sword but by pen, and that the pen of the keenest diplomatist of the century, Lord Beaconsfield, who, under a lease which was as good as a purchase, set Cyprus among the jewels of Victoria's crown. We went out into the excavations from which Di Cesnola has enriched our American museums with antiquities and with no better weapon than our foot we stirred up the ground deep enough to get a tear-bottle in which some mourner shed his tears thousands of years ago and a lamp which before Christ was born lighted the feet of some poor pilgrim on his way. That island of Cyprus has enough to set an antiquarian wild. The most of its glory is the glory of the past, and the typhoid fevers that sweep its coast and the clouds of locusts that often blacken its skies, (though $200,000 were expended by the British empire in one year for the extirpation of these noxious insects, yet failing to do the work) and the frequent change of governmental masters, hinders prosperity. But when the islands of the sea come to God, Cyprus will come with them, and the agricultural and commercial opulence which adorned it in ages past will be eclipsed by the agricultural and commercial and religious triumphs of the ages to come. Why is the world so stupid that it cannot see that nations are prospered in temporal things in proportion as they are prospered in religious things? The Christian religion triumphant, all other interests triumphant. The Christian religion low down, all other interests low down. So I thought as on the evening of that day we stepped from the filthy streets of Larnaca, Cyprus, on to the boat that took us back to the steamer Minerva which had already begun to paw the waves like a courser impatient to be gone, and then we moved on and up among the islands of this Gospel Archipelago.

Night came down on land and sea and the voyage became to me more and more suggestive and solemn. If you are pacing it alone, a ship's deck in the darkness and at sea is a weird place, and an active imagination may conjure up almost any shape he will and it shall walk the sea or confront him by the smokestack, or meet him under the captain's bridge. But here I was alone on ship's deck in the Gospel Archipelago and do you wonder that the sea was populous with the past and that down the ratlines bible memories descended? Our friends had all gone to their berths. "Captain," I said, "when will we arrive at the Island of Rhodes?" Looking out from under his glazed cap, he responded in sepulchral voice: "About midnight." Though it would be keeping unreasonable hours, I concluded to stay on deck, for I must see Rhodes, one of the islands associated with the name of the greatest missionary the world ever saw or ever will see. Paul landed there and that was enough to make it famous while the world stands and famous in heaven when the world has become a charred wreck.

This island has had a wonderful history. With 6,000 knights of St. John, it at one time stood out against 200,000 warriors under "Solyman the Magnificent." The city had 3,000 statues, and a statue to Apollo called Colossus, which has always since been considered one of the seven wonders of the world. It was twelve years in building and was seventy cubits high, and had a winding stairs to the top. It stood fifty-six years and then was prostrated by an earthquake. After lying in ruins for 900 years, it was purchased to be converted to other purposes, and the metal, weighing 720,000 pounds, was put on 900 camels and carried away. We were not permitted to go ashore, but the lights all up and down the hills show where the city stands, and nine boats come out to take freight and to bring three passengers.

But there is one island that I long to see more than any other. I can afford to miss the princes among the islands, but I must see the king of the archipelago. The one I longed to see is not so many miles in circumference as Cyprus or Crete or Paros or Naxos or Scio or Mitylene, but I had rather, in this sail through the Grecian archipelago, see that than all the others; for more of the glories of heaven landed there than on all the islands and continents since the world stood. As we come toward it I feel my pulses quicken. "I, John, was in the island that is called Patmos." It is a pile of rocks twenty-eight miles in circumference. A few cypresses and inferior olives pump a living out of the earth and one palm tree spreads its foliage. But the barrenness and gloom and loneliness of the island made it a prison for the banished evangelist. Domitian could not stand his ministry and one day, under armed guard, that minister of the gospel stepped from a tossing boat to these dismal rocks, and walked up to the dismal cavern which was to be his home, and the place where should pass before him all the conflicts of coming time and all the raptures of a coming eternity. Is it not remarkable that nearly all the great revelations of music and poetry have been made to men in banishment—Homer and Milton banished into blindness; Beethoven banished into deafness; Dante writing his "Divina Commedia" during the nineteen years of banishment from his native land; Victor Hugo writing his "Les Miserables" exiled from home and country on the island of Guernsey and the brightest visions of the future have been given to those who by sickness or sorrow were exiled from the outer world into rooms of suffering. Only those who have been imprisoned by very hard surroundings have had great revelations made to them. So Patmos, wild, chill and bleak and terrible was the best island in all the archipelago, the best place in all the earth for divine revelations.

Turn down all the lights that we may better see it. The panorama passes, and lo the conquering Christ, robed, girdled, armed, the flash of golden candlesticks and seven stars in his right hand, candlesticks and stars meaning light held up, and light scattered. And there passes a throne and Christ on it, and the seals broken, and the woes sounded, and a dragon slain, and seven last plagues swoop, and seven vials are poured out, and the vision vanishes. And we halt a moment to rest from the exciting spectacle. Again the panorama moves on before the cavern of Patmos, and John the exile sees a great city representing all abominations, Babylon towered, palaced, templed, fountained, foliaged, sculptured, hanging-gardens, suddenly going crash! crash! and the pipers cease to pipe, and the trumpets cease to trumpet, and the dust and the smoke and the horror fill the canvas, while from above and beneath the voices announcing "Babylon is fallen, is fallen." And we halt again to rest from the spectacle. Again the panorma passes before the cavern of Patmos and John the exile sees a mounted Christ on a snow-white charger leading forth the cavalry of heaven, the long line of white chargers galloping through the scene, the clattering of hoofs, the clinking of bridle-bits, and the flash of spears, all the earth conquered and all heaven in Doxology. And we halt again to rest from the spectacle. Again the panorama passes before the cavern of Patmos, and John the exile sees great thrones lifted, thrones of martyrs, thrones of apostles, thrones of prophets, thrones of patriarchs, and a throne higher than all on which Jesus sits, and ponderous books are opened, their leaves turned over, revealing the names of all that have ever lived, the good and the bad, the renowned and the humble, the mighty and the weak, and at the turn of every leaf the universe is in rapture or fright, and the sea empties its sarcophagus of all the dead of the sunken shipping, and the earth gives way, and the heavens vanish. Again we rest a moment from the spectacle. The panorama moves on before the cavern of Patmos, and John the exile beholds a city of gold, and a river more beautiful than the Rhine or the Hudson rolls through it, and fruit trees bend their burdens on either bank, and all is surrounded by walls in which the upholstery of autumnal forests, and the sunrises and sunsets of all the ages, and the glory of burning worlds seem to be commingled. And the inhabitants never breathe a sigh, or utter a groan, or discuss a difference, or frown a dislike, or weep a tear. The fashion they wear is pure white, and their foreheads are encircled by garlands, and they who were sick are well, and they who were old are young, and they who were bereft are reunited. And as the last figure of that panorama rolled out of sight, I think John must have fallen back into his cavern, nerveless and exhausted. Too much was it for naked eye to look at. Too much was it for human strength to experience.

My friends, I would not wonder if you should have a very similar vision after awhile. You will be through this world, its cares and fatigues, and struggles, and if you have served the Lord and have done the best you could, I should not wonder it your dying bed were a Patmos. It often has been so. I was reading of a dying boy who, while the family stood round sorrowfully expecting each breath would be the last, cried, "Open the gates! Open the gates! Happy! Happy! Happy!" John Owen in his last hour said to his attendant, "Oh, brother Payne! the long wished for day has come at last!" Rutherford, in the closing moment of his life cried out, "I shall shine. I shall see him as he is, and all the fair company with him, and shall have my share. I have gotten the victory. Christ is holding forth his arms to embrace me. Now I feel! Now I enjoy! Now I rejoice! I feed on manna, I have angle's food. My eyes will see my redeemer. Glory, glory dwelleth in the Immanuel's land." Yes, 10,000 times in the history of the world has the dying bed been made a Patmos. You see the time will come when you will, O child of God, be exiled to your last sickness as much as John was exiled to Patmos. You will go into your own room not to come out again for God is going to do something better and grander and happier for you than he has ever yet done! There will be such visions let down to your pillow as God gives no man if he is ever to return to this tame world. The apparent feeling of uneasiness and restlessness at the time of the Christian's departure, the physicians say, is caused by no real distress. It is an unconscious and involuntary movement, and I think in many cases it is the vision of heavenly gladness too great for mortal endurance. It is only heaven breaking in on the departing spirit. You see your work will be done and the time for your departure will be at hand, and there will be wings over you and wings under you, and songs let loose on the air, and your old father and mother gone for years will descend into the room, and your little children whom you put away for the last sleep years ago will be at your side, and their kiss will be on your foreheads, and you will see gardens in full bloom, and the swinging open of shining gates, and will hear voices long ago hushed. In many a Christian departure that you have known and I have known there was in the phraseology of the departing ones something that indicated the reappearance of those long deceased. It is no delirium, no delusion, but a supernal fact. Your glorified loved ones will hear that you are about to come and they will say in heaven, "May I go down to show that soul the way up? May I be the celestial escort? May I wait for that soul at the edge of the pillow?" And the Lord will say, "Yes. You may fly down on that mission." And I think all your glorified kindred will come down, and they will be in the room, and although those in health standing round you may hear no voice, and see no arrival from the heavenly world, you will see and hear. And the moment the fleshly band of the soul shall break, the cry will be, "Follow me! Up this way! By this gilded cloud, apast these stars, straight for home, straight for glory, straight for God." As on that day in the Grecian Archipelago, Patmos began to fade out of sight, I walked to the stern of the ship that I might keep my eye on the enchantment as long as I could, and the voice that sounded out of heaven to John the exile in the cavern on Patmos seemed sounding in the waters that dashed against the side of our ship, "Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people and God himself shall be with them and be their God, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

Adventure with a Deer.

Last Sunday C. Sweeters of Banning, Col., and the writer were driving up the Water canyon, and as we turned a bend we saw a doe and a young fawn drinking from the stone ditch. At our approach the animals were startled, and in attempting to turn and run the poor little fawn lost its balance and fell into the ditch. As many of our readers know, the water runs very swiftly and in great volume up there, and of course the fawn was carried down stream. The mother deer seemed to lose all fear of us, and ran along the edge of the ditch trying to reach her offspring with her head. Suddenly she ran ahead of the floating fawn for some little distance. She plunged into the ditch with her head down stream and her hindquarters toward the fawn. She braced her fore feet firmly in the crevices of the rocks to resist the rush of water. In a second the fawn was washed up to its mother's back, and it instinctively clasped her neck with its fore legs. The doe than sprang from the ditch with the fawn on her back. She lay down and the baby deer rolled to the ground in an utterly exhausted condition. We were now not more than thirty feet from the animals, but the mother, seemingly unconscious of our presence, licked and fondled her offspring for a few minutes until it rose to its feet, and the doe and fawn then trotted off up the mountain.

Tried to Kill Her Mother.

Nellie Copeland of Indianapolis, a child five years of age has been sent to the insane asylum at Kankakee, Ill., for trying to murder her sleeping mother with a fork. The child has been insane since her birth. When six months of age she developed a desire to burn things and tear clothes. When a year old she gashed a girl's face with broken glass. Before she was two years old she could talk volubly. She was subject to violent fits of passion, and she refused to accept the ordinary names for articles in daily use, gave them names of her own, and at the age of two and a half she had invented a language. At the age of three she developed a mania for killing domestic animals and had to be watched lest she harm her brothers and sisters. After her murderous attack on her mother she tried to kill herself.

Not Wanted.

About two weeks ago Peter Weingarter, a farm laborer aged 60 years, procured a marriage license at Belleville to marry Miss Emma Hoenth, aged 26 years, the daughter of a prominent farmer of Mascoutah county. The license was returned to the county clerk by a young gentleman who, it is said, will shortly wed the farmer's daughter. Weingarter procured the license to marry Miss Hoenth without her knowledge, and when she learned of the matter she was very much enraged. She procured a large horse whip and gave her aged suitor a sound thrashing. She afterward took the license away from him and had it returned to the county clerk with the notation "Not wanted" written upon it. Weingarter has left the community.

About Dead Letters.

More letters go to the dead letter office from Saratoga during September than from any other postoffice in the United States. For nine months of the year the postal business there is that of an ordinary town, but during three summer months the business is that of a city of more than 100,000 population, and when visitors leave the hotels they neglect to leave addresses to which letters may be forwarded.

Quakers Discarding Old Customs

There has been a pronounced change in the manners and customs of the Quakers in Philadelphia. The women have discarded their little black bonnets and sedate black dresses with white collars for more modern costumes; and their "thou" and "thee" of address are as unfamilar as their old style of dress.

Hopkins Still Hopes.

Young Hopkins is not wholly knocked out, and expresses a hopeful reliance in the result of his appeal. In the meantime he will devote the winter to feeing his lawyers and getting ready for the May term of court when the case comes up again.—New York Sun.

Danger While Bathing.

A Boston business man, while taking a sponge bath in Bridgeport, had his right leg severely cut by the slipping of his foot, which broke through a stationary wash bowl. The gash was eleven inches in length, penetrating to the bone and severing an artery. An artery in one of his wrists was also severed.

Here and There.

Nothing is stronger than aversion.—Wycherley.

We are always bored by those whom we bore.—Rochefoucauld.

No man falls into contempt but those who deserve it.—Johnson.

It lies in our power to attune the mind to cheerfulness.—Auerbach.

Laboring toward distant aims sets the mind in a higher key, and puts us at our best.—Parkhurst.

Conceit in the most incurable disease that is known to the human soul.—Henry Ward Beecher.

There is no blessing that can be given to an artisan's family more than a love of books.—John Bright.

To be capable of steady friendship and lasting love are the two greatest proofs, not only of goodness of heart, but of strength of mind.—Hazlitt.

On the eastern frontier of the "Dark Continent" coal is so plentiful that by lifting a shovelful of clay off any particular spot it may be reached. But there is no means of transporting it to market.

The largest salary drawn at present by any diplomatist is that of $60,000 per year, drawn by M. Waddington, French embassador in London. The English minister in Paris spends more, but has only $50,000 salary. Our minister gets $17,500.

The food allowed to sailors in the American navy is better than that furnished to any other navy in the world. They have every vegetable that can be canned except asparagus, besides all kinds of canned meats. In fact, they have fresh meats and the mess fund provides fresh fruits.

The body of George W. Perdue, a well-to-do lumberman of Chrisman, was found on the railroad track with an ugly wound on the head and the skull fractured. The man was undoubtedly murdered and placed on the track, as the wounds had not been inflicted by a train.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

Gas in a Pennsylvania Mine Explodes with an Awful Effect; Twelve Deaths the Result.

Third Annual Report of Secretary Rusk, of the Agricultural Department, a Good Showing.

Asiatic Black Tongue, a Most Fatal and Painful Disease, Making its Appearance in Indiana.

Terrible Mine Explosion.

A terrible explosion of gas occurred in No. 1 shaft of the Susquehanna coal company, at Nanticoke, Pa., on the 8th, by which a number of men were killed and others terribly injured. But a short time elapsed before the news spread through the town, and a large crowd gathered at the scene, including relatives and friends of the miners, and while they waited for news from the shaft the scene was harrowing in the extreme. It was soon learned that owning to the fact that this was Sunday there were but fourteen men at work in the mine. A searching party was organized as soon as possible and the brave men went down the mine to rescue their fellow workmen. They had struggled before with the dangerous afterdamp, and after almost losing themselves in the cavern, groping in the dark, came upon the bodies of the victims. Some were beheaded and others disemboweled. It was a fearful spectacle. The remains were taken to the mouth of the shaft, and from there to their late homes in ambulances and on stretchers. After each one followed the man's wife and children. Of the 14 men in the mine six were killed instantly, six died in a short time and the other two cannot survive. The explosion was caused by the attempt of one of the men to change the air current, when his lamp exploded.

Secretary Rusk's Report.

Secretary Rusk, of the agricultural department, in his annual report says the increase in the value of farm products in the United States this year over those of last year will be about $700,000,000. Exports of cereals during the first three months of the present fiscal year amounting to $76,000,000, indicating that they will be larger for the year than for any previous year. Imports of agricultural products during the first 10 months of the year have increased $28,000,000, the articles being sugar, tea, coffee, etc. The importations of tobacco, barley, eggs and horses have largely decreased, the falling off in tobacco being $11,000,000, barley $3,500,000, eggs $1,125,000, horses $1,500,000. The removal of the duty on hides, has caused an immense depression in the value of home products, and he wants the duty replaced on hides coming from countries that have not granted equal concessions to the United States. On the subject of meat inspection the United States government has instituted a thorough system that has removed all cause of complaint by foreign critics. Not a case of pleuro-pneumonia among American cattle exported to Europe has been discovered within a year. The appointment of Prof. Harrington, of Michigan, as chief of the weather bureau, is highly commended by the secretary.

A Dread and Fatal Disease.

Information has been received to the effect that an epidemic of a new and dreadfully fatal disease has made its appearance near Kirklin, Ind. A few days ago one of the children of the family of John Wyman was attacked with a peculiar disease that baffled all medical skill, and in forty-eight hours the child was dead. One after another the children out of a family of four contracted the disease and died. When the mother, Mrs. Wyman, died, the father and husband became a raving maniac. The description of the disease is almost too dreadful to realize. For the first few hours the patient is affected with a mild fever, the tongue then becomes inflamed and assumes huge proportions. The organ then turns very black in color, decomposition sets in, and in the paroxysms of the most intense suffering death ensues. Physicians say the disease is known to them only as it is described in medical books, and that its home is in Asia, where among the natives it is as fatal as cholera. They call it Asiatic black tongue, and confess their utter inability to combat its deadly work. Later news from the affected district says seven new cases are reported beginning with the same symptoms.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.		
Cattle—Good to choice	$4 25	$4 75
Hogs	3 60	3 70
Sheep	3 25	4 00
Lambs	4 25	4 50
Wheat—Red Spot, No. 2	98¼	1 00
Red Spot, No. 3	97	97¼
White Spot, No. 1	95	95¼
Corn—No. 2 spot	56½	56¾
No. 2 yellow	58½	58¾
Oats—No. 2 white, spot	[illegible]	34¼
Barley	1 23	1 25
Rye	92	92½
Hay—No. 2 per ton	12 00	12 50
Potatoes—Per bu	30	32
Sweet Potatoes—Per bbl	2 75	3 00
Cabbage—Per 100 heads	1 00	1 50
Apples—Per bbl	2 00	2 25
Butter—Per lb	20	23
Creamery	[illegible]	30
Eggs—Per doz	20	21
Live Poultry—Fowls	6	6½
Spring Chickens	8	8
Turkeys	9	9
Ducks	8	8
Chicago.		
Cattle—Steers	$5 00	$5 62½
Common	2 60	4 75
Sheep—Native	3 50	4 25
Lambs	3 75	5 25
Hogs—Common	3 75	3 85
Wheat—No. 2 red	97¼	97¾
No. 2 spring	96½	96½
Corn—No. 2	56½	56¾
Oats—No. 2	32¼	32¾
Rye	94	94½
Barley	58	59
Mess Pork—Per bbl	8 37½	8 50
Lard—Per cwt	6 00	6 12½
New York.		
Cattle—Natives	$3 30	$5 50
Hogs	4 00	4 70
Sheep—Good to choice	3 50	4 25
Lambs	4 75	5 50
Wheat—No. 2 red	1 07	1 07¾
Corn—No. 2	71	72
Oats	40	40
Kansas City.		
Cattle—Steers	$3 20	$5 95
Hogs—All grades	3 00	4 10
Sheep	3 85	4 50
Lambs	3 80	5 25
Buffalo.		
Cattle	$3 25	$5 50
Hogs	4 16	4 20
Sheep—Good to choice	3 90	4 10
Lambs	5 00	5 25

Weekly Review of Trade.

New York, Nov. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Reports from all parts of the country show that business, though interrupted somewhat by the elections, has been healthy and large in volume. At Boston the failure of the Maverick bank caused some uneasiness but business continues steady and healthy, no lack of confidence is seen and money is easy. Speculation has lifted wheat 1⅜c, though the western receipts continue enormous. Corn has declined ⅛c with somewhat increased receipts at the west, and cotton is ⅛c lower with very heavy receipts at southern points. Oil, pork products and hogs are somewhat lower, but coffee ¼c higher. The general average of prices is a shade lower for the week and the markets are less embarrassed than usual by cliques maintaining artificial prices. In the main labor is well employed, with few controversies about wages. Throughout the country collections seem to be fair for the season and on the whole gradually improving. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 266, as compared with a total of 255 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 215.

Mrs. Mary Neuman died in Cleveland on the 5th, aged 105 years.

District Attorney Milchrist, of Chicago, will prosecute the anarchists who, during the memorial parade in that city Sunday, detained the United States mail by refusing to allow the government mail wagons to cross the line of march.

A dispatch from Tangier saying: "A plot has been discovered to place the sultan's favorite brother, Muley Ismail, on the throne. The sultan's chief adviser has been disgraced and dismissed, and Ismail, who was khalif of Fez, has been deposed and sent to Morocco with several noble accomplices."

REAL ESTATE AGENCY
-OF-
Whitehead & Mitchell
Birmingham, Mich.

Below we offer some fine bargains in real estate in this village and the surrounding country. Anyone having an idea of purchasing a home in this village or a farm in Oakland county, should keep this column in view, as we shall from time to time offer bargains in this department that will make their hearts glad.

ANYONE having a house and lot for sale can advertise with us FREE OF CHARGE, if no sale is made. We make contracts to this effect and will always do our utmost to make a sale and benefit our patrons.

Bargain No. 12.

Farm in Bloomfield, consisting of 100 acres, 3 miles south of Pontiac and 2½ miles northwest of Birmingham. Twelve acres good timbered land, two orchards, small fruits, etc. Dwelling in good repair. Farm well watered. The land is excellent for raising all kinds of crops. Call at this office and we will go with you to see this farm. Price $4,500; one half down balance on long time if desired.

BARGAIN NO. 8.

The Short Farm in the township of Avon, 3 miles from Pontiac, 3½ from Rochester, on good road, farm well watered, excellent soil, good buildings, two orchards, two barns, 130 acres, 20 in timber. Price very low and terms easy.

Bargain No. 17.

Owing to circumstances Mrs. Edwin Baldwin now offers for sale at a very low price and on reasonable terms her very desirable home on the north side of Maple avenue, containing nearly one acre of land, good large house, barn with shed and plenty small fruit; live running water in the house, good cistern and all in convenient shape for comfort.

Bargain No. 18.

Here's a chance to get nice building lots, such as we never expected to see in market. We have had placed in our hands by Edmund James six valuable lots formerly owned by the late Mason L. James, whose property consisted of one entire block. Now six of these lots are for sale, four fronting on Martin street at $250 each, and two fronting on Merrill street at $400. Anyone wishing to build, here's a chance. Get a lot before they are gone.

Bargain No. 24.

Are you looking for the best and cheapest home in Birmingham? If so, read this and act wisely. We can offer you for only $1,500 a large, commodious and comfortable house on Harmon street, comparatively new, 21x36, containing 12 nicely finished rooms; a fine barn, good well and cistern, six apple bearing trees and a good lot of land, which, to our idea, makes it the best bargain yet offered in real estate.

Bargain No. 31.

Here is a rare chance to secure a home on Maple avenue, close to the business portion of Birmingham, consisting of a house and three lots, owned by E. Spencer Wooster. The house has 11 good living rooms, good new barn and a good well and cistern, [illegible] small fruits and a sidewalk [illegible]. Price very reasonable. [illegible]

Bargain No. 34.

A good farm for sale. I offer for sale my farm in Troy, Oakland Co., Mich., consisting of 80 acres of choice farming land, 40 acres well underdrained, 15 acres of good timber and the balance fine pasture. Good house, banked up between the studding, a number one cellar and good out-buildings. Good barn and two good flowing wells of as good water as ever was drank. A good orchard, bearing every year and plenty of small fruits. Within ¼ mile of postoffice, stores, churches and schools. Price very reasonable. Terms easy. For particulars call on or address, James S. Bigham, Big Beaver, Mich.

BARGAIN NO. 35.

Such farms as this one are very seldom offered for sale, but the owner will part with it and asks only what it is worth. See here, 80 acres of choice land all under cultivation but about ten acres which is beautifully timbered, inside of two miles from Birmingham. Good house, horse and grain barns, with granary detached, corn hog pen, a well and cistern that never fail, having running water for stock through the farm the whole year round. Any one meaning business and wanting above described property will be put in the way of getting full particulars by calling at the Eccentric Real estate office at once.

BARGAIN NO. 37.

Having made arrangements for business in another part of the state, I offer for sale or to rent my very desirable new brick dwelling, house, carriage house and lands situated in Birmingham, Mich. The house is built on the most improved and modern plan, well heated with hot water, splendid bath room, hot and cold water in abundance through the house, fine garden and vineyard. Eight varieties of grapes, plums, cherries and pears, raspberries and strawberries, 5 acres of land, have always kept 2 cows and one horse. Splendid lawn in fact everything complete. Must be seen to be appreciated. Will rent to right party on long term or will sell at a very low price, on long time with low rate of interest. This place is only 3 minutes walk from depot. Village water works to be complete this coming summer. Call or address M. K. Tylver, or Whitehead & Mitchell, Birmingham, Mich.

Bargain 38.

Having decided to sell my village lots in Birmingham, I offer for sale at the low price of $200 each, lots 7 and 13 of Blakeslee's sub-division of the village of Birmingham, adjoining Mrs. English's property on Saginaw street. Call on Caleb Jackson or Whitehead & Mitchell.

Bargain No. 41.

We can now offer for sale Geo. H. Toms' comfortable and convenient home situated corner of Chester and Merrill streets in this village. This snug house consists of six nice living rooms, large cistern in cellar, good cellar. Four lots go with this place all high, dry and near the school house and plentifully supplied with small fruits of all kinds. This is the first time that this property has been offered for sale and at the price named by the owner ought to go quick. For full particulars call at Whitehead & Mitchell's Real Estate Agency.

Bargain No. 44.

A fine residence, comparatively new, with eight goods rooms, bath room, china closets, etc., and a large, convenient barn. The house rents readily for $25 a month, being located on 14th avenue, Detroit, and is in one of the best residence portions of the city. Will sell for $4,000 or exchange for a good farm in this county.

Bargain No. 42.

This is the chance of a life time for platting into village lots. Two and one-half acres on the west side of Pierce street, owned by Alexander Hutchinson, within ten minutes walk of the depot and five minutes walk of the business portion of the village. Excellent land, lying level and under a fine state of cultivation. Inquire at this office.

Bargain No. 45.

A fine farm of 55 acres, under a splendid state of cultivation, 2½ miles east of the pleasant and healthful village of Birmingham, a thrifty and growing suburban village, 18 miles from Detroit, on the line of the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Railroad.

Farm has a fine southern exposure, excellent drainage, no waste land, good two-story brick house with new, hot air furnace and all the conveniences usually found in city houses. Good barn and all the necessary outbuildings in fine repair.

Will sell for cash or will exchange for house and lot in a favorable location in Detroit. For further particulars call at the farm, address the owner, John Wild, or

THE EXCHANGE BANK,
BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

Bargain No. 46.

Brick house for sale in Birmingham. Very convenient to the depot. Just the place for a Detroit or a business man to live. A handsome home on Maple avenue. One minute's walk from depot. Right side of the street handsomely shaded with evergreens. Whose place is it? J. F. Rundel's, now occupied by J. C. Merrell. Mr. Rundel has decided to sell and offers this property for sale. The house is brick, newly painted throughout, in fine order and complete, has double parlors on ground floor, two bedrooms, sitting and dining room, large wood shed, good well, cistern, and also connected with water works. Good horse barn with sheds, plenty of small fruits. Lot 8[illegible] feet. Beautiful graded lawn. This property can be had for what it is worth. Call on the owner or The Eccentric office for particulars.

Bargain No. 47.

A big chance for investors in Royal Oak farm property! 245 acres of choice farming ground can be had very cheap. Forty acres heavy timbered, 200 acres cultivated and pastured. Good large frame house, 3 large barns with stables, two good deep wells, one flowing well (a dandy), fine cellar under the house and a good cistern. Six acres of excellent orchard, plenty of cherries, pears, peaches, etc. All heavy, growing soil. Two miles north of Royal Oak. Terms easy to suit purchaser. For full particulars inquire of Whitehead & Mitchell or the owner, Sherman Williams, Royal Oak, Mich.

Bargain No. No. 48.

Of course everyone is wanting some Birmingham real estate just now, and we can offer them a bargain in this line this week. The house and lot formerly occupied by Cyrus Jarvis, will be sold at a ridiculously low figure. It is the third house west of the residence of J. O. Beattie's on Brown street, and will go very soon at the figure which we offer it. The premises are in good shape and the house is convenient and comfortable. Do not buy in this village until you have looked this property up. You cannot lose money on it at the price we ask you. For particulars call on Whitehead & Mitchell.

Bargain No. 49.

Rev. Jas. McCracken, of Southfield, offers his farm for sale and a right good piece of property it is, too. This farm has a good house, with fine well and cistern, good barns, plenty of fruits, etc., and described as follows: East half of the southeast quarter of section 34, town 2 N., range 10 E., less 10 acres; containing nearly 66 acres. The farm is ¼ of a mile north of Erity's Mill, 2½ miles southwest of Birmingham, with ample buildings in good order, with never failing spring stream near the buildings; a good young orchard. Will be sold at its value. Call on Whitehead & Mitchell or the owner, on the premises, Jas. McCracken.

Bargain No. 50.

Mrs. F. Drake's house and four lots on Maple avenue, Bates and Martin streets, in Birmingham. One of the finest locations on Maple avenue. House in good repair; 7 rooms, woodshed, cellar, crock well, cistern, sink in kitchen. Apples and small fruit. Will sell cheap, terms easy. Inquire at this office.