A TEACHER.

Preachers have preached me sermons,
I have slept their sermons through;
All my relatives have lectured,
My friends have lectured too.

My foes have given me warnings,
And I have taken them still,
Friends and foes and relations,
I have never heeded a jot.

Their words were the essence of wisdom,
I knew that nothing they did's forgiven;
And not one atom of all they said
Has ever remained with me.

They were staid and pallid and solemn,
They were gray and wrinkled and old;
My teacher has cheeks of roses,
And hair of the sun's own gold.

His words run into each other;
He stammers and babbles and cries;
He doesn't know he is powerful,
He never dreams he is wise.

But in three short years he has taught me
More than those graybeards staid
Had taught in the seven-and-thirty
Before he came to their aid.

—The Independent.

A DAKOTA ADVENTURE.

Side by side, down across the Dakota plains raced two horses, foam-flecked and heavy burdened. Clinging upon the back of one, with her beautiful face marked by a look of fear and helpless despair was a young girl not more than seventeen. But by her side rode a dark-mustached man of twenty-three, who by low, encouraging words sought to cheer his companion.

Away in the rear came a dozen horsemen, who were evidently in pursuit of the fugitives. They were Indians.

For a long time this desperate race for life had continued. Edna Fenton and Jackson Blake belonged to a little wagon-train, bound for the Black Hills. It was during the time of the first wild rush for the New Eldorado, just after the discovery of the gold among the Hills was made known. The plains were covered with bloodthirsty redmen, and every trail to the Hill was guarded by the savages. Despite all dangers, however, hundreds of emigrants took their lives in their hands, and boldly started for the land of promise. Uncounted numbers, never reached their destination. The scalps of many a pale face woman and child, as well as their protectors, hung at the girdle of the napacious Sioux.

Howard Fenton and his beautiful daughter had joined a Deadwood-bound wagon-train at Bismarck. At the same place Jackson Blake had also joined the train. Blake professed to be the agent of certain capitalists who wished to secure mining property in the Hills. He soon became a great favorite with Howard Fenton, and much to Fenton's delight, the young man seemed decidedly smitten by the sweet face of the vivacious Edna.

The sun was slowly sinking toward the western horizon when, one day, despite an ominous warning from the veteran guide, Jackson Blake and Edna Fenton rode in advance of the train. Side by side they galloped away over the rolling prairie, little heeding how fast or how far they went.

Away over the plains raced the pursued and pursuers, and slowly the sun sank lower. Every minute seemed an hour to the fatigued and terrified maiden.

Glancing back occasionally, Jackson Blake could see that the savages were slowly but surely gaining.

Finally the sun reached the horizon and gradually sank from view.

"We shall elude them, Miss Fenton," were the encouraging words that the dark-mustached man uttered. "In the darkness we can circle and strike back for the train."

Slowly a dusky gloom gathered over the plains. Looking back, Jackson Blake laughed with satisfaction.

"There will be no moon during the first of the night," he observed, "and therefore it will be comparatively dark."

His words proved true. Night settled over the Dakota plains, and darkness veiled the fugitives from the eyes of their pursuers. In the gloom the man and girl gradually drew ~~to~~ left, hoping that the redskins would pass them in the darkness.

Finally, Blake drew rein.

"Listen!" he whispered.

They remained perfectly silent and listened intently. A faint breeze fanned their faces and the distant bark of a coyote came faintly to their ears. Then all was still.

"We have eluded them," declared the man. "Now we must double back. Fortune may favor us at the train."

It seemed that for hours they passed onward. Edna was completely bewildered; she could not tell where they were going. However, she began to feel that their pursuers were eluded, and was mentally thanking the Allwise Being who had allowed them to escape, when suddenly, all around them, a number of dark forms seemed to spring up out of the vast prairie.

Then through the night rang out a yell of triumph from the throats of a dozen Sioux, and ere they could resist, both man and maiden were dragged from their horses.

Then Edna became unconscious. She knew nothing of what happened until her senses returned and she found herself lying upon the ground with both her hands tightly bound. Near at hand a campfire was feebly burning, as by its light she saw that she was surrounded by the forms of many sleeping Indians. They were in a little cottonwood grove upon the bank of a stream.

A realizing sense of the full horror of her position caused a sickening sensation to creep over her, and for a moment she came near fainting again. She was a captive in the hands of the bloodthirsty red skins.

By the faring light of the campfire she saw that beneath the rude rawhide thongs that held her wrists together a silk handkerchief had been placed, evidently to keep the bands from cutting and chafing her tender flesh. The handkerchief, she thought, had been taken from the body of her companion, but such care for her feelings upon the part of a redman was a great surprise.

The Indians were all sleeping soundly, evidently little fearing the approach of foes, or the escape of their captive. Edna struggled to break her bonds, but one attempt was sufficient, for it showed her that such a thing was impossible. Then she thought that she might arise and steal away, but she became aware that a lariat was fastened around her waist and attached to the wrist of an Indian near by.

The fire sank lower, till a dull red glow given out by the embers, was almost all the light visible. Then, near at hand, she heard a venomous hiss, and among the other shadows, seeming one of them, she saw what appeared to be a human form. The next moment the dark form slowly and silently advanced.

With her heart pounding heavily in her breast Edna watched this shadow. Without the least noise it drew near. Finally the trembling, excited girl was enabled to make out that it was a white man.

Without disturbing the sleeping Indians, the daring intruder reached the captive's side. The dull light from the embers flashed upon the naked blade of a knife. The next moment the bonds were severed.

In her ear the stranger breathed the very softest of whispers, enjoining the greatest caution. Then he lifted her to her feet. She would have fled from the spot but he detained her.

Cautiously they crept away, and without disturbing an Indian, reached the shadows that lay just beyond the gradually diminishing circle of light. In another moment they were hastening away through the cottonwoods.

Suddenly the sound of voices near at hand arrested their fleeing footsteps. The unknown rescuer quickly sank to the ground drawing the girl down with him. They were near the edge of the timber, and a short distance away they could see a dark form faintly outlined against the sky. The man was speaking and evidently others were sitting on the ground near at hand, listening.

"We've got the girl in our hands. They will be easy. We will drop on the train and wipe it out. Then I will turn up and pretend to rescue the girl from the reds. She will never suspect me, and will naturally look upon me as a hero. Of course she will fall in love with me, having no other friend and protector. Thus I shall win the only woman I ever loved—and I loved her at first sight—without letting her become aware of the disagreeable fact that I am Black Jack, the outlaw. Eh, boys?"

"Good plan, cap, and under your management, it can't fail to work," observed an unseen speaker. "Then, while the outlaws were talking and planning, the rescued girl and her rescuer crept away.

Edna recognized the voice of the first speaker, and was nearly stricken by amazement and horror. Jackson Blake had not been killed. He was alive and unharmed, and not only that, but he was an outlaw—a false, black-hearted traitor. While apparently attempting to escape from the Indians he had carried her into their very midst.

Nearly half a mile away, in the midst of some thick cottonwoods, a horse was hitched. His feet were muffled, so that, even if driven at full gallop, they would give out little sound.

The escaped captive and her rescuer had reached the place where the animal was hitched, when a long drawn yell came through the night from the Indian camp. Immediately a wild chorus of similar cries followed the first.

The man laughed as he deftly unhitched the horse.

"Hear them howl," he muttered. "I reckon they have just missed something."

It was near sunrise, when a double-burdened horse entered the emigrant camp, many miles from the scene of the rescue. Wild cries of joy burst the emigrants' lips as they recognized Edna Fenton as one of the persons mentioned upon the horse. Fenton nearly swooned from joy when he once more held his daughter safe in his arms.

"Hear, folkses," cried the guide, as soon as he could make himself heard. "Let me interjuice ye to Nebraska Nat, the dirgdest whitest boy this side o' the Missisippi."

"And my brave rescuer," said Edna ~~Fenton's~~ warm blush suffusing her beautiful face.

But why describe anything further? The reader can imagine what followed.

The wagon-train reached its destination in safety. Edna, I think, later on the Deadwood Pioneer contained the following notice:

"Married, in this city on —Nov., 18—, by the Rev. ——, Howard Fenton to Miss Edna Fenton."—Yankee Blade.

SLIGHTLY OUT OF TUNE.

The "Suitable" Music Selected for the Wedding by the Old Organist.

"A friend of mine who was married this month had a curious experience," said a Pittsburger to a Dispatch reporter. "It was to be a church wedding, and they had some idea of asking a friend to attend to the musical part of the ceremony, but decided not to for fear of hurting the feelings of the regular church organist, who had grown gray in that position. The customary rehearsal of the ceremony at the church took place, but the organist did not appear. He sent word, however, that he guessed he knew what was wanted well enough, and would be on hand with suitable music on the eventful night. They had to be satisfied with this assurance, for it was too late to make a change in the case, as it was.

"But the bride and several others who knew the age and idiosyncracies of the organist were a little nervous about the character of the music he would choose for the occasion. They were hardly prepared for what awaited them, however. As the bridal procession entered the church the cheering, but hardly appropriate strains of 'The Campbells are Coming' burst from the organ, and it was awfully hard for the ushers, bridesmaids and the bride to march up the aisle with slow and solemn step, while the music invited them to hurry to the time of 'Teerumpity, tumpety, tumpety, tum!' They had to do it as best they could, and the principles and the congregation drew a deep breath of relief when the clans had gathered and the music ceased.

"Another surprise was in store for them at the end of the service, when, instead of Mendelssohn's glorious wedding march or the usual thing that is used from 'Tannhauser' or 'Lohengrin,' the rollicking chorus from 'The Mikado' beginning 'He is Going to Marry Yum-Yum,' put dignity and demureness out of the question, and set the whole church laughing in a mild religious way."

Substitute for Glass.

An Austrian inventor has produced a substance which, he claims, will be a good substitute for glass. It is produced by dissolving from four to eight parts of collodion wool in about one hundred parts, by weight, of ether or alcohol or acetic ether, and with this are intimately combined from two to four per centum of castor oil, or other non-resinous oil, and four or ten per centum of resin or Canada balsam or other balsam (soft resin). The compound when poured upon a glass plate and subjected to the action of a current of air of about fifty degrees Centigrade solidifies in a comparatively short time into a transparent glass, like sheet or plate, the thickness of which may be regulated as required. The sheet or plate so obtained has substantially the same properties as glass, as it is unaffected by acids or alkalies and of dilute acids, and like glass is transparent and has no smell. On the other hand, it has the advantage of being pliable or flexible and infrangible to a great degree, while its inflammability is much less than that of the celloidon substitutes."—Sci. Evening Post.

G. H. TURK,

THE LIVE CLOTHIER AND MERCHANT TAILOR

OF PONTIAC.

Merchant Tailoring Department.

Fall and Winter Novelties in Fine Woolens, now open for inspection.

The finest assortment of Beautiful Fabrics ever exhibited here.

Exclusive and Refined Styles of BEST MAKES of Foreign and Domestic Woolens.

An Immense Line of Pant Patterns.

We have the exclusive sale here of the celebrated Franklin Woolens, guaranteed all wool and Fast Colors. A large assortment of styles in these goods, in Pants, to order, $6.00 Positively the BEST VALUES ever offered here. Perfect and stylish fits, superior workmanship and general artistic appearance of garments made by us, combined with POPULAR PRICES, have made this Department a great success.

Leave your fall orders with us. We guarantee to please you in every respect.

G. H. TURK, CLINTON HALL BLOCK, PONTIAC, MICH.

OUR SYRIAN LETTER.

LATAKIA, Syria, July 11, 1891.

DEAR BROTHER:—We have had two commencement exercises in our school. The first for the boys on July 7, for the girls July 8. Previous to this we had four days of examination. Our closing exercises are always anticipated with pleasure, great preparations being made as it is the only entertainment of the kind given here. The exercises are held in the chapel at 9:30 a. m. The morning of July 8 was very hot and the crowd was great. Our chapel was partially decorated with vines, flowers and flags. There was an opening prayer by Dr. Easson, our senior missionary. Afterwards music on the bijan, recitations and dialogues. Original essays were read by the graduates. There were four Arabic songs and one in English, the latter, sung by the class I have been teaching, the seniors joining in the chorus. Mr. Easson gave the certificates of scholarship. Miss Wylie distributed prizes. Seven or eight received Bibles for reciting the shorter catechism with proofs. Every member of the school received a gift of some kind. They were given for good conduct, good sewing and homework. It would make your heart glad to see how pleased they are to receive trifles, such as collars, combs, ribbons, needles and pins, handkerchiefs, stockings, album pictures and dollars. The exercises passed off finely and all the close friends of our pupils thanked us in true oriental style for the care we had taken of their children. The next thing in order was getting the girls ready for going home. The town girls take their beds and clothing, but as we provide these things for the mountain children, they only carry with them their poorest clothes. "I sent down a cartload of the packing." There were no Saratoga trunks, no satchels or hand-bags, only a bundle of shoes, dresses and ribbons tied up in a huge napkin. Saleems go out with four or five of these bundles. The girls are very "teary" at the prospect of going away. I have been hugged and kissed until I feel quite willed. July 10 I am quietly resting and am thankful that my slumbers for a time will not be disturbed at 4:30 a. m. by 30 or 40 girls studying out loud under my window.

There are rumors of cholera north of us at Aleppo, where it prevailed last year. If it be true that cholera is abroad I shall be compelled to give up my trip to Damascus, where I have been invited to spend my vacation with mother's friend, Isis Crawford. We had to postpone going to Jerusalem on account of sickness. Our governor has forbidden fruit carrying into market and if any be found it is cast into the sea. Beautiful peaches and melons have just their fate this way. Yesterday he ordered no more butchering done. Mutton is our principal meat. Chickens are scarce owing to the fact that there are two or three egg factories near here. The whites are dried and used in photographing. The yolks are made into glycerine and the shells are made into a wash for the skins, I believe. The natives eat cucumbers and melons as they can get them despite the governor. Near the "tarbouch" they lie out in the sun regardless of cholera and no cases of sunstroke are known here.

By this time you are home enjoying rural life. If there was only a safe flying machine invented, I would fly away home and see you all. As it is, I can only go to my northwest window and look out over the sea to America; or, better still, shut my eyes and imagine myself home. I am standing the heat very well, can go up to the "nawa" and cool off, where the temperature is only 88°. We get the Nice winds now. You know we are going to have our school building repaired. There is to be tile floors laid in our schoolrooms, also a bath-room and new roof to our kitchen. But more of this some other time. With oceans of love to all the dear friends, from sister

MARY R. MCCARROLL.

German Conversation and Object Class.

Mrs. Augustus Smith, of Pontiac, will start an object and conversation class in Birmingham in the near future. All those who desire to learn the German language, grammatically as well as from a conversational point of view, can apply at this office. The lady comes very highly recommended by the best families of Pontiac, having taught in the homes of J. D. Norton, John Pound, Dr. Le Baron and many others. She will teach very reasonably if a class of fifteen can be secured and by leaving your name at THE ECCENTRIC office the school will soon become an assured fact.

DEUTSCHER SPRACHUNTERRICHT.

Mrs. Louise Augustine Smith, who desires to start a class here in the study of the German language, is a native of Germany and a graduate of a Prussian college and a lady highly educated and with the best of recommendations.

Where Work is Pleasant.

Neglected wife—Why don't you go to work?

Husband (a ne'er-do-well)—I ain't got no tools."

Neglected wife—Deacon Smith offered you $5 to fix his fence, and you made a saw, and a plane, and a hammer, and nails. What more do you want?"

Husband—"The saw ain't no good, and I ain't got no file to sharpen it. Ole Smith can fix his fence himself."

Same husband (ten years later)—"Hist! Say, wife, I've escaped from the penitentiary. Gimme some other clothes, so I kin light out again."

Wife—"My, my! How did you get out?"

Husband—"I dug forty feet under ground with a two-tined fork, and then cut my way through two feet of stone wall and ten inches of boiler iron with a saw made out of a tin dinner plate."—Detroit Free Press.

To Keep Potatoes.

A prize of 1,000 francs was not long ago offered by a French association for a method of keeping potatoes and other vegetables. Some isolating substance, such as wood ashes, sawdust or rye straw, with sand, was used by four or five of the competitors. The plan of M. Schribaux, who gained the prize, is to put the potatoes for ten hours in a 1½ per cent solution of commercial sulphuric acid, when, after being thoroughly dried, they will keep in a dry atmosphere more than a year. The same solution may be used many times.

$1 PER WEEK ON WATCHES

Adolph Enggass,

78 WOODWARD AVE. ESTABLISHED 1865.

The foreman of my Repairing Department, Mr. Marshall Barnard, is an experienced, artistic workman and I make a specialty in repairing and cleaning watches, and do work at prices as low as anyone can do satisfaction. Guaranteed on everything. ADOLPH ENGGASS,

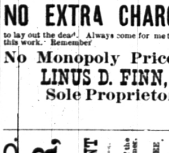
78 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

☞ Watches for repairing and cleaning can be left at the store of Whitehead & Mitchell, where they will be promptly cared for.

LINUS D. FINN,

EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

ROYAL OAK, MICH.



I always keep a complete stock of Draped Broadcloth, Embossed Velvet in all colors, Satins and Crape covered Caskets; all kinds of Children's Caskets and Coffins; Italian, Wreath, Robes, Artificial Flowers, all kinds of Plates and Trimmings, and in fact everything that is wanted in this business. I can keep a body as long as you wish without using ICE.

NO EXTRA CHARGE

to lay out the dead. Always come for me to do this work. Remember

No Monopoly Prices.

LINUS D. FINN,

Sole Proprietor.

THE MICHIGAN FARMER,

The Best and Cheapest Agricultural Paper in the World.

EIGHT PAGES AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLEMENT Every Week in the Year for Only $1.

This is a January-March and Business Number. It gives the latest and most extended reports of the Michigan Farmers' Institutes, held in Michigan during the month of January, 1891, 1892, for 1893.

We will send it from now until January 1st, 1893, for $1 Sent on receipt of price. ☞ SAMPLE COPIES FREE ☞ AGENTS WANTED. Address GIBBONS BROTHERS, 40 and 42 Larned Street West, Detroit, Mich.

$1.00. $1.00. $1.00.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at the Agency of Messrs. N. W. Ayer & Son, Newspaper Advertising Agents, Times Building, CHICAGO, ILL., and 10 Spruce St., NEW YORK.

NOTICE TO ALL CONCERNED.

We have completed our new bank building and can use it to a great advantage all that is due us on store account at once, and from those who cannot pay the cash we will accept notes on 3, 6 or 12 months' time. We ask all those who receive a notice of their account to promptly respond.

3 WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

Rare California Views.

Enclose stamp for catalogue. Sample of views will be sent upon receipt of twenty-five cents. California Art Gallery, Santa Rosa, Cal. (Jan 1592)

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK,

AT DETROIT, MICH., At the close of business, Thursday, Feb. 26, 1891.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	$957,459 38
Bonds and mortgages	296,224 66
Cash in banks in principal cities	15,066 41
Due from other banks and bankers	11,241 62
Overdrafts	161 47
Furniture and fixtures	1,341 30
Current expenses and taxes paid	8,118 56
Real estate	1,775 00
Exchanges for clearing house	11,772 81
Checks and cash items	1,173 81
Nickels and pennies	1,000 00
Gold	2,000 00
Silver	6,036 00
U. S. and National bank notes	46,761 00
	$1,587,034 37

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	64,000 00
Undivided profits	46,913 37
Savings deposits	893,345 68
Commercial deposits	356,126 16
Deposits of banks and bankers	291,373 48
Certified checks	2,205 68
	$1,587,034 37

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss:

I, Edwin F. Mack, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. EDWIN F. MACK, Cashier.

CORRECT—Attest:
CHRISTIAN MACK,
JAMES E. CLOUGH,
LEW W. OWEN, } Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of March, 1891.

FRANK F. TILLOTSON, Notary Public, Wayne Co. Mich.

Deposits Feb. 26, 1890, $671,771 95
Deposits Feb. 26, '91, $1,243,814 30

The Citizens' Savings Bank has nearly DOUBLED its business in the past 12 months.

It Leads them All!
It stands at the Head!!
Star that leads All!!!

What Does? THIS

We have sold the light running "DOMESTIC" for several fifteen years and have never had a single complaint, and still sell the

OLD RELIABLE.

Anyone wishing to buy a machine can have one on trial for two weeks by calling at our store without leaving word, or by dropping a postal card to us.

To See It is to Want It!

To Use It is to Buy It!!

Machines sold for cash or on long time. Call and see us for particulars.

Whitehead & Mitchell, Birmingham, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Oakland, held at the probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 17th day of October, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-one. Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of William Sisson, deceased. On application of J. Sisson, Jr., administrator, with the will annexed, of said estate, for his allowance of his final account and settlement of the estate.

It is ordered that Monday, the 16th day of November next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for said petition; and it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in THE REPUBLICAN-EXPONENT, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] Octtz20Nov10

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } of the Probate Court for said county of Oakland, held at the probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 27th day of October, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-one. Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jonathan Todd, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John Donaldson and Alexander Sells, the executors, for leave to sell the real estate of said deceased for distribution and to pay legacies.

It is ordered that Monday, the 30th day of November next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for said petition; and it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] Octtz30Nov19

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of Mathias Grammel, deceased. The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Oakland, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims against said estate, and six months from the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1891, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to exhibit them to us for examination and adjustment, notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 1st day of December, 1891, and on the 23rd day of April, 1892, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each day, at the residence of A. W. Decker, in the township of Royal Oak, in said county, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting such claims

AMOS W. DECKER, } Comm'rs.
WILLIAM KNOWLES, }

Octtz30Nov19

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } of the probate court for said county of Oakland, held at the probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 9th day of November, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-one. Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the guardianship of Minnie E. Decker, minor. On reading and filing the petition of Julian E. Decker, for the probate of an instrument in writing, heretofore filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased.

It is ordered that Thursday, the 10th day of December next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for said petition; and it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

[A TRUE COPY.] Nov12tDec3

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Oakland, held at the probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 7th day of November, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-one. Present Thomas L. Patterson, judge of probate. In the matter of the estate of Martha Leach, deceased. On application of Alanson Partridge, for executor for his allowance of his final account and the settlement of the estate.

It is ordered that Monday, the 30th day of December next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for said petition; and it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pontiac Gazette, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

[A TRUE COPY] Nov.12thDec.3

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE—In the matter of the estate of Jonathan Bushnell, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license to me granted on the 8th day of November, 1891, by the Honorable Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate, in and for the county of Oakland, I will sell at auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, in the township of Bloomfield, on Tuesday, the 26th day of December, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest, of which the said deceased Jonathan B. Campbell died seized, in and to the following real estate, situate and being in the town of Bloomfield, Oakland county, Michigan, and more particularly specified and described as follows:

A part of the north half of section twenty-three, in township two north of range ten east. Commencing at the northwest corner of the east half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-three aforesaid; thence east on the north line of said section eighteen chains and twenty links to the center of the Pontiac & Birmingham road; thence south thirty-five degrees east, one hundred and twenty-four, twenty-one chains and seventy-seven links; thence south fifty-six degrees west twenty-three chains and ninety-five links; thence south parallel with the division line of the quarter section six chains, sixty-nine and one-half links; thence west nine chains and ninety links to the division line of the quarter section; thence north to the place of beginning. Containing seventy-four acres of land, more or less. To be sold subject to a mortgage thereon of $800 and accrued interest.

Dated November 12, 1891.

ALANSON PARTRIDGE, Administrator.

Nov12to16e24

REDUCTION IN SHOE MENDING.

From and after November 1st, 1891, I will repair men's and women's shoes at the following low prices:

Sewing, ladies' shoes, 25 and 40 cents, Sewed shoes, 40 cents.
Men's boots, pegged, 50 cents.
Men's boots, sewed, 75 cents.
All uncalled for shoes at proportion.

JAMES FROST,

Over Mrs. Smith's Bakery.

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THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO., Norwich, Conn.

Bargain No. 52.

We have for sale the most beautiful, large and comfortable home of the late Mrs. H. Hewitt, now occupied by Mrs. R. Estelle Hemenway, situated on Parke street, nicely shaded by large oak and elm trees, has barn and house with lots of rooms in, good well, cistern, connected with the water works system. Everything in best of condition and will be sold very cheap and on easy terms. Price for the house and two lots only $2,500. There is also a large building lots besides the above which will be sold singly or together. Call at office and get particulars at Whitehead & Mitchell's.

Bargain No. 53.

House and lot to rent in Birmingham on Fremont street, new house with a large and beautiful front yard, fruit trees, small fruits, pears, plums, berries, etc. House has 4 rooms, finished and painted well with plenty of water. Also good barn on the premises. Price $200. Inquire of the owner, James J. Davenport, or of Whitehead & Mitchell.

Bargain No. 54.

Here is a chance to get a home in Birmingham at a price that could not possibly buy a house to smile. We refer to the M. S. Toms homestead now occupied by Mrs. Toms, situated on the Townsend street and in good condition. This property consists of three large lots, 132 feet, a two-story house with ten or twelve nice rooms, living rooms and pantry, closet, pump, well and good barn. A good cellar under the house, an excellent cistern, plenty of fruit trees, small fruits, etc., with small fruits in abundance. Price very low for quick sale. For particulars call at the Exchange Bank.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS!

Fall and Winter Goods Arriving Daily!

Women's Goat and Grain Button Shoes from $1.25 to $3.00.

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Buy Burt's "Korrect shape" Men's Shoes.

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The Original Beehive In Oakland County

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LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: We have been twenty-one and one half years on business, and in the same store, without interruption of business. We buy all our goods of either importers or manufacturers, so saving all intermediate profits, usually had middlemen, which we divide among our customers. Is this not worth looking after? We intend to be very brief this week, and will only say that we have all the new Dress Goods that are this season "a la mode haute nouveaute" and "au fait" direct from the importers and manufacturers. Fine Dress Silks in Black and newest colors. Real Wool Blankets, largest stock, lowest prices.

Carpets in New Designs

And a cordial invitation to our Bottom prices. No such assortment as ours in Oakland County. We are the house that has lowered the prices in Fruitage in every department. We will call everything by their real name, and "no fair" direct from the importers and manufacturers. Fine Dress Silks Blankets. South Carolina and Mississippi River "wool" we always call cotton, so nothing is misrepresented at the Beehive. The rush is now on for Fur Trimmed Cloth Jackets, Fur Trimmed Plush Jackets, Long Plush Cloaks, Light Jackets, Caps, Heavy Jerseys for out-door wear, and many other styles, to be found at the Beehive. The Garments are

Made Exclusively For Us,

And we are now into the second hundred of garments sold already. Call early and get your Garment. You will not have to wait until it is sent from we never fail "Wholesale."

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J. S. STOCKWELL & CO.,

Pontiac, Mich.

Dry Goods and Cloaks.

To the Ladies of Oakland Co. and Vicinity:

Do you contemplate buying a plush garment, a fur trimmed jacket? If so, now is the time to select from the unbroken assortment of nearly five hundred garments.

See our $8.50 Astrachan Trimmed Jacket.
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See our line of Misses' and Children's Cloaks.

Prices Guaranteed to be the Lowest.

Do not be deceived by parties offering in flaming advertisements to sell gold dollars for 75 cents,

THEY NEVER DO IT!

We will cheerfully send any garment in our stock out on approval for you to compare it with any garment sold in the state, and, if not as cheap as the cheapest, please return and we will refund the money.

You are always welcome at our store whether you purchase or not.

J. S. STOCKWELL & CO.,

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Will continue the business built up by their efficient manager Ira Slade and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public of this vicinity. By a continuance of the fair method that characterized Mr. Slade's dealings with the public, we hope to keep all his old friends and patrons and win many new ones. We have for sale at all times

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Respectfully,

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DETROIT, MICH.

Bargain No. 51.

Southfield land for sale. I will sell cheap and on long time 5 acres of land in Southfield, one-half mile south of Southfield. All plowable. $150 down. There is also a nice lot of lumber and shingles at this office or of the owner, Robert Shaw.

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Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale by your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, showing the agency, and get them for you.

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$2.50 Police Shoe, Extra Heavy, Lace or Congress, the best shoe ever offered at $2.50. Our $2.50 Police Shoe cannot be equaled by other manufacturers.

$2. All wool Seamless Felt Shoe, the best shoe ever offered at $2. Our $2.00 Felt Shoe cannot be equaled by other manufacturers.

Boys' $2.50 and $2. Best Calf Shoe ever offered for the money. Our $2.50 and $2.00 Boys' Shoes cannot be equaled by other manufacturers.

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Ladies' Fine $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 Shoes are the best fine shoes ever offered at these prices. They are equal to custom shoes in style and comfort. Our name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

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