COURAGE.

Time was, I shrank from what was right
From fear of what was wrong;
I would not brave the sacred fight,
Because the foe was strong.

But now I cast that finer sense
And sorer shame aside,
Such dread of sin was indolence,
Such aim at heaven was pride.

"So, when my Saviour calls, I rise,
And calmly do my best,
Leaving to Him, with silent eyes,
Of hope and fear the rest."
—Cardinal Newman.

COLONEL BASSINGER.

The Bassinger homestead stood on the brow of a hill, a hundred yards up from the old stage road, between Augusta and Atlanta. A high "worm fence" bordered the road and an inner fence of vine wreathed white pickets enclosed the house. Between the two fences flourished a grove of magnificent oaks, and within the picket enclosure were crowded flowers and fruit trees in tropic profusion. Rose bushes clambered among the branches of peach and apple trees, and the veranda lattice and pillars, up to the second story windows were wreathed in trailing robes of green vines and odorous blooms.

A wide hallway divided the house and broad, windswept verandas with quaintly carved railings ran entirely around the building. Following the delicious aromatic shade during the summer, Colonel Bassinger, with newspaper and a fan, in his luxurious rolling chair, daily circumnavigated the house, pausing at established stations along the route to read, doze, entertain visitors.

To go with the union, meant to give up all this with the vast social and political power and prestige it insured; to go with the secession element would result, Colonel Bassinger wisely foresaw, in longer-drawn but final ruin; while to take any part whatever in the unpleasant agitation meant the interruption of that ample and becoming leisure so dear to the life of the old-time country gentleman of wealth and luxurious tastes. Besides, the colonel, despite his military title, was a man of peace by nature, and necessarily so by circumstances.

Many years ago at a ball he had exchanged a few hot words with another chivalric young gentleman concerning the position of their respective names upon a young lady's dancing card. The young lady being fully as hot-blooded as either of her admirers, had promptly and sensibly erased both their names for the evening and left them to settle the matter to suit themselves. At sunrise the following morning they had met in a grove and under the sun-tinted, dew-dripping leaves of an oak tree had settled the affair after the fashion of Southern gentlemen. The colonel's leg was shattered at the first fire, but his enemy was unhurt. It was therefore known that the colonel had been in the wrong.

The young lady, however, with true womanly perversity, had taken the Colonel's part, declaring that he had been right all the time, and visited him often during his enforced retirement from public life. She reproached herself bitterly as being the cause of the Colonel's misfortune, and since he had suffered all this for her sake, she felt that she could do no less than share his life and immense fortune—which she would have gladly done anyway—as a naturally agreeable and desired atonement.

So they were married.

The Colonel brought her to his father's ancient mansion and settled down to a life of ease and prosperity. Children clustered rapidly about his luxurious rolling chair and wealth came to him. Then his wife died and after her his loved sons and daughters, one after another, until only the youngest was left—now a lovely young lady of eighteen years. Martha Washington Bassinger was the joy of her father's life, and was beloved by all whose eyes ever rested upon her sweet, gentle face, from the lowliest farm hand grubbing in the murky swamps of the Little Conee, up to the lordly young plantation princes and cotton kings from the Blue Ridge to the sea islands.

Midway, perhaps, between the social extremes, but first in the girl's heart, stood Tom Harkness—the colonel's private secretary—who really occupied the position of secretary of state in the administration of the great farm.

Tom was a distant kinsman of the colonel's.

Colonel Bassinger loved his country—his whole country. He had read much during his daily circuits around the house, and had studied the subject deeply in all its bearings. His manner of life had made him a wise, deep thinker. He loved his country much, but he loved himself more. In a manner, Tom stood in his eyes as a representative of the union—possessing many objectionable elements, but the best obtainable of his kind.

"Since I can't extract the Yankee in him I must put up with it," he reasoned, "and it's just so with the country. We must put up with the Yankee element for the preservation of our own peace."

It was this agreeable and prosperous state of affairs that the war-talk was disturbing. First, his own interests were threatened. Then his daughter! If Martha Washington were only well married! That was the only discordant note in the old colonel's kindly thoughts for Tom Harkness. He feared an attachment between his poor kinsman and his daughter. Had he only known the truth, they were already bound together in heart with a passion that only death could sever.

Tom was growing restless, and was evidently struggling with an attack of the war-fever, but whether his father's or mother's blood would dominate his patriotism the colonel knew not. Himself, he knew slavery was doomed and often wished his own slaves might become free and happy, but under present environments he felt that they were better under his ownership than they could possibly be if turned out into the world in their ignorance, at the mercy of every sharper and speculator.

Over his morning dram, at the corner beside the great apple tree, back by the rose bushes and around by the western gate, he meditated long and anxiously. He loved his country, his daughter, his home and his slaves; but for the sake of and against an impalpable thing men called "opinion," he felt their fate and his own was soon to be weighed in the balance.

The crisis came and passed, and Colonel Bassinger retired from the world condemned by all men a traitor to his country in spirit if not in deed.

Tom and Martha Washington had fled in the night, so strangely did the evil spirit that had come upon the land change all hearts.

"He will but curse and drive us forth if we ask his blessing," Tom had said, and the love deluded girl had yielded.

The gilt on new swords was rusted; the lace on new uniforms was tarnished; the flowery eloquence of orators and party leaders had grown hoarse and sore of throat; the big newspaper head-lines alternately telling of victory and defeat had filled all homes with heartaches and terror; the land was full of graves and every heart bereaved.

Weeds and briars were encroaching upon the margins of the broad fields, upon which rested Colonel Bassinger's eyes as his rolling chair yet made its daily circuit of the shaded verandas. The wide lawn was a waste, the inner door-yard neglected, the trailing vines and untrimmed rose bushes were running wild, cumbered with dead branches and without leaves.

The black tribes were smaller. Many of the more intelligent had gone to "jine de Yankees," the more simple had fallen prey to speculator thieves, who, promising freedom, had seduced the ignorant slaves to run away only to be sold to far Southern masters along the Gulf coast.

The majority of his slaves, however, remained with the colonel, living a life of semi-idleness and perfect ease. Guerrillas in various guises and under different pretexts extorted money and supplies from the great granaries, or without pretext, boldly pillaged his vast stores. The bulk of his wealth was in foreign banks, however, and his hold upon the affection of many of his slaves held them true to him. So he lived.

The land wasted away. Death and famine assumed tangible shape. The strong cities were in the hands of "the enemy" or smouldered in ashes that marked his camp-fires on the all-conquering march to the sea.

Tom Harkness was in the conquering host, and hurried forward to protect his father-in-law's home, yet dreading to meet the injured father, whom he must tell that his daughter—the lovely, lovable Martha, the fair Southern rose—had died in childbirth among the Vermont snows.

To Union-hearted men the coming of the national army was indeed, the bringing of the jubilee, more truly so to them, perhaps, than to the freed slaves.

It was, indeed, so with Colonel Bassinger.

As the great army came nearer it attracted the slaves from a thousand plantations. Only the black foreman, Uncle Richmond, and half a dozen others remained true to Colonel Bassinger until the federal commander marched down the wide stage road past the great Bassinger mansion.

The forlorn old Colonel was sitting in his easy chair, which Uncle Richmond had draped in a tattered old Union flag, facing the front gate, as Tom Harkness came in, accompanied by a federal officer. Tom told his sad story briefly—and hastily departed to escape the terrible anger and reproach of the bereaved and long-silent old father.

Calling Uncle Richmond to his side, the Colonel bade his faithful old servant help him to bed.

He died, a few days later, talking in tones of endearment with his wife and daughter, and resting his sorrow-dimmed eyes often upon the flapping folds of the old flag which Uncle Richmond had wrapped about the posts of the old-fashioned bedstead.—Arkansaw Traveler.

CATCHING SUCKERS.

Furnishing Amusement for Some and Disgust for Others.

With my own four eyes I saw it as plain as day.

The boy picked up a stone as big as his fist and dashed it into the eye of his companion who stood not three feet away—straight into the eye, then it dropped with a sickening thud upon the pavement. The little fellow screamed with anguish, clapping his hand over his wounded eye, which I felt had certainly been put out by that cowardly act.

I seized the little ruffian by the collar and shook him furiously. I promise you, for the act was so dastardly that it made my blood boil and I felt like throttling him. Nothing this side of a dime novel Indian is so cruel as a boy.

To my astonishment I heard a peal of merry laughter. It came from the victim of the one whom I was clutching. I dropped him pretty quick, I tell you, for I know a thing or two about boys.

As the pair walked grinning away together I heard one say, "Dat was a good un! We caught dat sucker easy. Now git annuder pebble, and we'll try again furder down."

I watched the pair of mischief makers from a distance, and saw them catch a fine mess of suckers as they had caught this one.

The trick is an easy one. Each boy has a pebble in his hand. Boy No. 1 makes believe he throws his stone. Boy No. 2 claps his hand to his eye with a howl of pain and lets his pebble drop. The illusion is perfect. The sucker does the rest.—New York Herald.

The Finnish Language.

That strange and difficult tongue, which is supposed to have once embraced the greater part of Northeastern Europe, is now practically restricted to a remote and sparsely populated province of the Russian empire, and, despite the facetious support accorded to it in the past by the Russian government, its area is steadily, if slowly, receding. Nor is this at all surprising when we come to examine the language itself. Finnish grammar is of a difficulty absolutely repulsive. None of the other languages of the same group is half so hard. Hungarian—nay, even Turkish, despite the vexatious initial impediment of the Arabic alphabet—is easy in comparison. The syntax is at once provokingly elaborate and perplexingly obscure. It possesses fifteen distinct cases and four and twenty differentiated infinitive forms, but, on the other hand, there is no real distinction between nouns, adjectives, adverbs, prepositions, infinitives and participles, so that the student must not be startled by finding infinitives regularly declined like nouns and nouns taking upon them degrees of comparison like adjectives.—Athenæum.

Books and Microbes.

The warning that has been sounded against turning the leaves of books with wet fingers, for fear of microbes, was based on investigations by the authorities among the circulating libraries at Dresden, to determine whether they were a medium for the communication of infectious diseases. Soiled leaves of books were rubbed first with dry fingers and then with wet ones, and the result microscopically examined. No microbes, or few, were found on the dry finger, but many on the wet finger.

Foreign Honors.

Primus—Johnson tells me they gave him the freedom of the city when he was in London.

Secundus—Well, it is possible, you know, that he may have succeeded in getting bail.—Epoch.

LENGTHENING LIFE.

Moltke's Maxim—Temperance and Work—Furnishes the Means.

Dr. Ebstein, of Goettingen, delivered a long discourse on this subject, from which we take the following: The question as to the natural duration of life is first to be answered. According to the latest discoveries the average length of life in the natural order of things is from seventy to seventy-five years. Women live somewhat longer than men. The mortality among children, particularly less than a year old, is very great. From the age of puberty till the fiftieth year, the death rate is small, from that time it becomes greater each year. Too great an old age is a questionable blessing, because a renewal of youth can be reached in no way whatever. It is evident, therefore, that the normal limit of the age of man is that which is attained without bitter breaking down and suffering. The first condition is a good foundation, a descent from parents physically and mentally healthy. Of further importance is suitable maternal care of the child. Then comes the school and military training for the increase of the powers of resistance. In advancing life a proper activity must not be neglected. "An unused life is an early death." The correct means toward reaching a good old age were given by Moltke when that question was going the rounds. These were "Temperance and work." Not only temperance in eating and drinking, but the same must be practiced in every direction. A great number of deaths in the prime of life occur through accidental wounds (in business and industrial life, and in war). Another part on account of so-called constitutional illnesses, which are generally the result of some innate physical defect of the human body. These can always be combatted. A third part result from contagious diseases. The danger of infection can generally be met by capable measures of defense. The art of lengthening human life has made little advance up to the present time. The age of man, in the average, has become no greater. Also the common principles of long life have been substantially the same in all times, only the relationships of culture and differing eras imply different occurrences and details. The speaker also insisted that the use of alcohol is entirely unnecessary, and that the danger of shortening human life is not to be found in the greatness of intellectual work, but in its unsuitable organization.—Cincinnati Volksblatt.

ABOUT BIRDS.

The Barnyard Fowl Unlucky and the Turtle Dove Sacred.

In many parts of Saxony the peasants will not raise chickens, even though they could double their investment many fold. They call the male of the barnyard fowl the "bird of ill omen," from a notion that he "crowed for joy" at the time of the crucifixion.

The majority of sailors on the Atlantic ocean religiously believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American coast. Ornithologists say that under favorable conditions the frigate bird will make 200 miles an hour.

In Sweden the turtle dove is looked upon as sacred. The Swedes call it "God's bird" and "Noah's bird," from a notion that it is the same species of bird that the commander of the Ark sent out to bring back tidings of a receding flood.

In France the quail is called the Bird of Prophecy; this from an idea that the number of his calls foretells the price of wheat. If he calls twice without resting the farmers expect but 2 francs per bushel for his grain, if the bird calls four times he expects to realize twice the price which two calls insures. In olden time a bird called the "phœnix" was thought to live in the deserts of Arabia. His lease of life was said to be 500 years, at the end of which time he built a nest of spices and fanned it into flame with his wings. The flame reduced the bird to ashes, out of which he sprung to live another 500 years. Richardson says that he had fifty orifices in his beak, through which he sung melodious airs.

The raven was also one of the chosen birds of mediæval superstition. Knapp calls him

The hateful messenger of heavy things,
Of death and dolour telling.

Dayton speaks of

The greedy raven that doth call for death.
—St. Louis Republic.

INNOCENTS ABROAD.

When You Meet John Chinaman Look Out for Chicanery.

"Here you are now! What more of a chance d' ye want t' make your everlastin' fortune? Come up, come up! The blind old lady wins the opera glasses and the one-legged soldier takes the skates!"

It was in Mott street, relates the New York Advertiser.

He was standing on the curb and hanging from his neck was a small wooden tray, which bore three walnut shells and a tiny brown pellet.

The crowd grinned—the game was a little too ancient for them—and waited patiently for the inevitable innocent to turn up. Finally he arrived. He was a celestial of meek and modest mien.

"Here you are, John," cried the thimble rigger; "even money you can't pick the shell that covers the little joker."

"Changee fiftee?" queried John, producing a bill of that denomination.

Everybody grinned. The gentleman with the shells even chuckled as he pulled out a roll of bills and began to deposit V's in the prospective victim's left hand.

He still held the fifty in his right.

"Five, ten, fifteen," he counted.

"Cheese it; the cop," shrieked a sympathizing small boy.

The shell man looked toward the Bowery and saw two bluecoats coming at full speed. Making an ineffectual grab at the money in the Chinaman's fist, he sped up the street at a Sunol gait. The policemen swept by in hot pursuit, and John sauntered Chatham squareward.

At the corner he was met by a second Chinaman, to whom he handed one of the shell man's $5 notes.

Then they smiled a broad chow chop sui smile.

They say that the game has been worked on four separate and distinct walnut shell manipulators by the guileless denizen of Mott street, and each merry Hong Konger has come out numerous ducats ahead.

The East River Bridge.

It is hard to believe in these days of careless financiering that in transactions covering a period of twelve years and an amount exceeding $13,000,000 there should have been but one error of $10, and that one found to have been made up. Nevertheless that is the record of the East River bridge as reported by experts who have gone over the accounts.

NO. 2.

AN ORDINANCE.

Repealing all the by-laws and ordinances of the village of Birmingham, Michigan, adopted prior to January 15, 1892, excepting a certain ordinance made and passed June 8, 1891, entitled "an ordinance to protect public property in the village of Birmingham, Michigan, and to provide a penalty for its injury or destruction and for false alarms of fire." Also excepting a certain ordinance made and passed July 21, 1890, entitled "An ordinance concerning the water works of the village of Birmingham, Michigan, and establishing rules, regulations and penalties for the government of water consumers, licensed plumbers and others."

The village of Birmingham, Michigan, ordains:—

SEC. 1. That all the by-laws and ordinances of the village of Birmingham, Michigan, adopted prior to January 15, 1892, excepting a certain ordinance made and passed June 8, 1891, entitled "an ordinance to protect public property in the village of Birmingham, Michigan, and to provide a penalty for its injury or destruction and for false alarms of fire;" and also excepting a certain ordinance made and passed July 21, 1890, entitled "an ordinance concerning the water works of the village of Birmingham, Michigan, and establishing rules, regulations and penalties for the government of water consumers, licensed plumbers and others," be and the same are hereby repealed.

Made and passed by the village council of said village on the 25th day of January, 1892.

LYMAN B. PEABODY, Village President.
GEORGE H. MITCHELL, Village Clerk.

NO. 3.

AN ORDINANCE.

Providing for the building, rebuilding and repairing of sidewalks.

The village of Birmingham, Michigan, ordains:—

SEC. 1. That whenever the village council of the village of Birmingham, Michigan, shall determine that public convenience or necessity requires that any established sidewalk shall be built, rebuilt or repaired within the limits of said village, a resolution shall be passed by said council directing and requiring that such sidewalk be built, rebuilt or repaired, as the case may be, and ordering or requiring the owner or owners of the lot or lots, or parcels of land adjacent to and abutting upon the line of said sidewalk to build, rebuild or repair, as the case may be, that part of such walk as is adjacent to the lot or lots or parcels of land owned by them respectively, of the width and material, and in the manner prescribed by ordinance or resolution, within thirty days after the service of a notice of the passage of such resolution and a copy of the same.

SEC. 2. The village marshal shall cause a written or printed notice of the passage of such resolution to be served upon the owners of lots or parcels of land abutting upon such sidewalk. Such notice shall set forth a copy of the resolution directing such sidewalk to be built, rebuilt or repaired, and the date of its adoption, and shall notify the person or persons to whom it is directed to build, rebuild or repair such sidewalk, as the case may be, according to the requirements of such resolution. Said notice shall be served by the village marshal by delivering a copy thereof to each of the owners of the lots or premises abutting on such sidewalk, and if such owner or owners cannot be found within said village, then a copy of such notice shall be left with the occupant of such lot or premises, or with some member of his family of suitable age and discretion; and if any of such lots or premises shall be unoccupied, and the owner thereof cannot be found in said village then said notice shall be served by posting a copy thereof in some conspicuous place on such lot or premises.

SEC. 3. On the expiration of thirty days after the time of the service of such notice the village marshal shall, with all due diligence, build, repair or rebuild such portions of said sidewalk as have not been built, rebuilt or repaired in accordance with said resolution and notice, and upon the completion of such work he shall make a report in writing to the village council giving the description of each lot or parcel of land, in front of which such walk was built, rebuilt or repaired, and the name of the owner or occupant thereof, and the cost of constructing, repairing or rebuilding such sidewalk in front of each one of said lots or parcels of land.

SEC. 4. The village council of said village shall direct the cost of building, rebuilding or repairing such walk, as the case may be, to be paid in the first instance out of the general fund of said village and shall order to be assessed to each of said lots and parcels of land the cost of building, rebuilding or repairing, as the case may be, so much of said sidewalk as is adjacent to and in front of said lot or parcel of land, together with interest thereon from the time such expense was incurred by said village, to the time such tax will become due and payable.

SEC. 5. On or before the second Monday of April of each year the village clerk shall make a report and a certificate to the assessor of the village, setting forth a description of said lot or lots or parcel of land, together with the name of the owner or owners and occupants, if known, and further showing the amount to be assessed to each of said lots or parcels of land, which certificate shall notify and require said assessor to levy the several sums to be assessed by tax upon the lot or lots or parcels of land to which they are respectively to be assessed, and add the same to his village tax roll for that year.

SEC. 6. Upon receiving said certificate, the said assessor shall levy the sums therein mentioned upon the lot or lots or parcels of land to which they are respectively to be charged and assessed by adding such sums to the general tax roll for the current year in a separate column, headed "special sidewalk assessment," and the said tax shall be collected and enforced in the same way, as nearly as may be, as the ordinary village taxes are collected and enforced, and when collected shall be paid into the village treasury and placed to the credit of the general fund.

SEC. 7. In case the tax assessed on any such lot or lots or parcels of land charged with the expense of constructing, repairing or rebuilding sidewalks as provided by this ordinance, shall not be paid or collected, and any such lot or lots or parcels of land shall be returned for payment of such tax by the village treasurer, such lot or lots or parcels of land, unless sooner redeemed, shall be sold therefor by the treasurer at the annual sale of lands for delinquent taxes, and in the same manner as for other taxes as provided by law.

Made and passed by the village council of the village of Birmingham, Michigan, on the 25th day of January, 1892.

LYMAN B. PEABODY, Village President.
GEORGE H. MITCHELL, Village Clerk.

ATTENTION, FARMERS.

I am now shipping milk daily to Detroit and will buy all that is offered. Farmers having milk to sell can have full particulars by calling at the depot and inquiring of Joseph Phillips, porter, or P. H. Child, Propr., 604 3d avenue, Detroit, Mich.

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It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.
$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.
$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $9.00.
$3.50 [illegible]
$2.50 [illegible]
$2.25 [illegible]
Boys' $2.00 & $1.75 School Shoes [illegible]
Ladies' [illegible]
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
L. B. PEABODY & SON.

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PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO
CATCHES THEM ALL

READ THE FOLLOWING.

"I CHEW JOLLY TAR because it gives me more good, solid Tobacco for the money than I can get in any other brand."
The Carpenter.

"JOLLY TAR suits me and I mean to stick to it. It is the largest and best piece of Tobacco I have ever been able to find."
The Bricklayer.

"I KNOW a good thing when I see it. JOLLY TAR fills the bill. It gives both quantity and quality." The Blacksmith.

"WHEN I chew I want the best. I have tied to JOLLY TAR and could not be induced to change." The Engineer.

"I AM of the same opinion as Bill. JOLLY TAR is king of them all." The Fireman.

"WE fellows want the most for our money always. JOLLY TAR gives it to us in good Chewing Tobacco. It is our stand-by."
The Printer.

AND THUS THEY ALL SAY. JOLLY TAR IS A GENERAL FAVORITE.

JNO. FINZER & BROS.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Bargain No. 55.

It is very seldom that a farm so desirable as this one is offered to the public. We have for sale the farm known as the Gillespie farm, now owned by the Riley Bros., at a very reasonable price. This farm consists of 105 acres, has two good dwelling houses, with an unusual amount of barns, sheds and other necessary outbuildings, three good wells, cisterns, cellars under both houses, 110 bearing apple trees of choice fruit, plenty of peaches, pears, plums, grapes, etc., etc. About 90 acres of extra good land under plow and 15 acres of heavy timber. $1,500 down and the balance on long time to suit purchaser. Only two miles from the village of Birmingham. The best live water running through it the year round and positively the biggest farm bargain in Oakland county. Call on us for particulars.

Our reasons for selling are, the farm is not large enough to divide into two farms, so that it will pay for each to work his own part. We have added greatly to the value of the farm since owning it, in the way of new fences, general cleaning up and repairing on the houses and barns. Riley Bros.

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	$957,469 38
Bonds and mortgages	296,224 69
Cash in banks in reserve cities	213,069 93
Due from other banks and bankers	11,241 62
Overdrafts	866 63
Furniture and fixtures	1,241 30
Current expenses and taxes paid	9,116 79
Real estate	1,775 00
Exchanges for clearing house	6,630 06
Checks and cash items	1,773 81
Nickels and pennies	59 37
Gold	2,000 00
Silver	6,835 00
U. S. and National bank notes	48,781 00
	$1,557,024 57

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$200,000 00
Surplus fund	64,000 00
Undivided profits	46,910 27
Savings deposits	393,245 66
Commercial deposits	559,193 16
Deposits of banks and bankers	291,375 48
Certified checks	2,300 00
	$1,557,024 57

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,
LEM W. BOWEN,
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.

C., H. & D.
CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON R. R.

CH&D

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Call on nearest Ticket Agent of any line in Michigan or Canada, for through tickets to all points South, or address D. B. TRACY, Northern Passenger Agent, 155 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or E. O. McCORMICK, General Passenger Agent, 200 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati.

HELPER STOVES [illegible] STEEL RANGES [illegible]

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of George Watts, 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 11th day of January, A. D. 1892, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present them to us for examination and adjustment, notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 22nd day of February, 1892, and on the 11th day of July, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each day, at the late residence of said deceased, in the township of Royal Oak, in said county, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting such claims.

LINUS D. FINN,
CHARLES WATTS,
Comis'rs.
Jan 4toFeb11

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF OAKLAND, 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 2nd day of January, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety two. Present Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Ruth Bell, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Charles V. Babcock, praying 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 Monday, the 15th day of February next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for proving said instrument; 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.]
Jan21toFeb11

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF OAKLAND, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, made on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Jane S. Ebling, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, for examination and allowance, on or before the 16th day of July next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Saturday, the 16th day of July next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
Judge of Probate.
Dated, January 16, A. D. 1892.
Jan21toFeb18

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY.
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. 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.

THE POLICE GAZETTE
Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes.
Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00.
Send Five Cents for sample copy.
RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York City.

LINUS D. FINN,
Royal Oak, Mich.
EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
Graduate of the Oriental School of Embalming of Boston, Mass.

I always keep a complete stock of Draped Broadcloth, Embossed Velvet in all colors, Sateen and Crape Covered Caskets and Coffins, Italian Wheats, Robes and Artificial Flowers. Goods sold at Reduced Rates when my services are not required. All bodies kept natural as long as desired and success guaranteed. Telephone calls answered promptly and at MY expense.

NO EXTRA CHARGE
to lay out the dead. Always send for me to do this work. Remember
No Monopoly Prices.
LINUS D. FINN,
Sole Proprietor.
P. S. Call and see my Diploma of Graduation.

MOTHERS Will you part with your darling babies in sickness, or call on your druggist for Dr. Sharpsteen's Lavander Ointment and Asthmatic Balsam, medicines that save lives, when doctors fail in MEMBRANEOUS CROUP, Inflammation of the Lungs, Lung Fever and Typhoid Pneumonia; also quickly relieves and cures Croup, Scarlet Fever, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Burns, Scalds and similar afflictions; 25 and 50 cents, or by mail. Dr. H. Sharpsteen, proprietor, Marshall, Mich. For sale by Detroit wholesale druggists. Sold by F. Hagerman and Whitehead & Mitchell, Birmingham, Mich. (Oct1592)

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 Samuel Bell's. All plowable. $150 down. There is also a nice lot of lumber for sale. Inquire at this office or of the owner, Robert Shaw.

Bargain No. 54.

Here is a chance to get a home in Birmingham at a price that ought to cause the buyer to smile. We refer to the M. M. Toms homestead now owned by Miss Mary Toms, situated on Townsend street and in good condition. This property consists of three large village lots, a two-story house with ten or twelve nice large living rooms and plenty of closet room, also a good barn. A good cellar under the house, an excellent cistern, good well, lots of fruit apples, etc., with small fruits in abundance. Terms very easy. For particulars call at the Exchange Bank.

WHERE DOLLARS ARE MADE

The line of the QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE through KENTUCKY, TENNESSEE, ALABAMA, MISSISSIPPI and LOUISIANA OFFERS GREATER OPPORTUNITIES TO
SETTLERS,
MANUFACTURERS AND GENERAL BUSINESS ENTERPRISES
than any other part of the U. S., vast bodies of
COAL, IRON, TIMBER & FARM LANDS
also THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF LONG LEAF YELLOW PINE for sale cheap.

This road runs through the thriving towns of Lexington, Danville, and Somerset, Ky.; Harriman, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Ft. Payne, Attalla, Birmingham, and Tuscaloosa, Ala.; Meridian, Hattiesburg, Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss.; New Orleans, La., and Shreveport, La. Some of the new towns will doubtless need and look for locate Manufacturing enterprises.

The R. R. Co. will make low rates for Passengers and Freight, and afford investors every Opportunity to examine the different localities. If necessary will send a representative with them.

Full particulars, and any required information, will be sent by mail on application to
D. G. EDWARDS, G. P. & T. A., CINCINNATI, O.

Shorthand [illegible] SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Detroit, Mich.

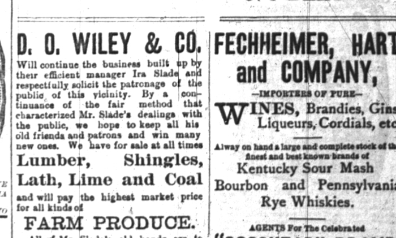
FORTY ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE CHEAP [illegible]

Merritt & Harris,
PONTIAC, MICH.
Keep warm and buy your winter goods at the old reliable store. The largest line of
Boots, Shoes and Rubber Goods
in the county. Men's, Boys' and Children's Felt Boots, German's Socks, all sizes and prices. The best $1 Felt Boot made, leather stays back and front. Ladies' black and colored Overgaiters. Men's Patent Leather Shoes. Ladies' Beaver and warm lined shoes
CONGRESS, BUTTON AND LACE.
Men's, Ladies' and Children's Felt Slippers. Children's fancy Shoes and knit Slippers. Rock bottom prices on Rubber Boots, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Arctics, etc. All first quality goods. No Shoddy.
Merritt & Harris,
17 NORTH SAGINAW ST., PONTIAC, MICH.

To the Public, Ladies and Gentlemen:
THE BEE-HIVE,
PONTIAC, MICH.
THE GRAND DENOUEMENT.
What is that last word?
WHY "DENOOMONG,"
Th be Sure.
You young French scholars look up its meaning.
THE BRAN NEW IDEA
We promised last week to broach this week and to know which many are on the qui vive (kee veeve) is this:
We are going to inaugurate, on Saturday, Jan. 9th, 1892, an
ANTE OR PRE INVENTORY SALE!
WHAT? HOW? An "Ante" or "Pre" Inventory Sale? What is that?
It is a special sale till Feb. 1st, before inventorying, which will "knock the socks" off all previous attempts in that line, by and we are compelled to unload our enormous stock of everything in Woolen Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, Blankets, Furs, Hosiery, Comforters, Live Geese Feathers, Flannels and Underwear. The usually dull season will be the very liveliest, most active the BEE-HIVE has ever known. MARK THAT! When we begin a special sale all know that it is real and means a very great deal. It begins tomorrow, Jan. 9th, Saturday, and will last through the month, as on February 1st we begin our 2d Annual Inventory at the Bee-Hive. Canada Money taken at par for all Merchandise during the Ante or Pre-Inventory Sale. Our Black Dress silks, everyone of them, absolutely warranted by us and stamped into and woven on the goods, in which we are backed up by the manufacturer. We shall make the month a gala day and a picnic for Carpets, having now in stock three times more than all the other dealers in OAKLAND CO. put together and at prices that literally stun and stagger all our would be competitors.
JOHN POUND, Prop'r.

SPECIAL SALE
OF
INDIGO BLUE PRINTS
—AT—
J. S. STOCKWELL & CO.'S,
PONTIAC, MICH.
Previous to our annual inventory, which takes place next month, we propose to give our customers the following benefits: Beginning Saturday, Jan. 30th, we will place on sale
2,000 YARDS
OF
INDIGO BLUE PRINTS AT 4 1-2 CTS. PER YD.
Sale to continue until all are sold. In connection with the above sale, all remnants and short lengths in our entire stock of dry goods will be sold regardless of cost.
J. S. STOCKWELL & CO.

I have the best facilities for furnishing
Caskets and Burial Cases
Together with all Trimmings. I will attend to every part of the business in a satisfactory manner. All orders for Funerals will be attended to promptly, and the friends of the dead will be relieved of all care in arrangements. I shall keep a good stock of coffins, etc. always on hand.
Livery Department.



First-class Single and Double Rig
I have recently purchased for my Undertaking Business at considerable expense one of Taylor's Improved Ice Caskets for preserving the dead. This method keeps the ice from direct contact with the remains and does away with the old way of embalming, poisoning and mutilating the body.
J. O. BEATTIE.

D. O. WILEY & CO.
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
Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Lime and Coal
and will pay the highest market price for all kinds of
FARM PRODUCE.
All of Mr. Slade's old hands are to remain and the whole business will be run or managed as nearly as can be without a change. Messrs. Smith, Hunt and Burnett will be on hand ready to please. See us before buying or selling.
Respectfully,
D. O. WILEY & CO.,
Birmingham, Mich.

FECHHEIMER, HART and COMPANY,
IMPORTERS OF PURE
WINES, Brandies, Gins, Liqueurs, Cordials, etc.
Always on hand a large and complete stock of the finest and best known brands of
Kentucky Sour Mash Bourbon and Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies.
AGENTS For The Celebrated
"DOGSHEAD" BRAND.
BASS' ALE and GUINNESS' STOUT and WILHELM'S QUELLE MINERAL WATER.
37 and 39 West Larned St.
DETROIT, MICH.

Mitchell's Belladonna Plasters. [illegible]

THIS PAPER [illegible]