# 1000 Meals for Five Cents

Each person eats on the average over 1,000 meals per year. To prepare perfy, flavorful food would require say 10 cents worth of Diamond Crystal Salt. This is a trifle great or costly like 10 cents would were not the difference more than over the 999 other meals and just for the luxury of having

## Diamond Crystal Salt

Instead of the other kinds. But the important thing about it is the finer flavor your food will have and the greater protection your health will receive when you use the safe that's all salt. Ask your Grocer for DIAMOND CRYSTAL. If he has not got it, write to us. If you make butter, to exchange our Dairy Salt, there's money in it. Address

Diamond Crystal Salt Co.
ST. CLAIR, MICH.


## A SAD MISTAKE;

### Or, Deceiving Appearances.

Miss Mixon had just been listening to her neighbor, Mrs. Poppleton, relate how she had been bothered by a persistent chromo man, who could not be persuaded to go until he had sold something, and she made up her mind to make things warm for that man, if he ever attempted to show himself in her house.

When she got home, however, she had forgotten all about her conversation, being so interested in fixing up her dress that she was to wear to the parsonage on the morrow. There was going to be a high old time there in honor of Mr. Todgilt, the missionary from Japan, who was native in returning to this country was partly to get himself a wife.

Miss Mixon was in the midst of a delightful revery, when a hoarse cough suddenly interrupted her thoughts.

A neatly dressed individual, with a round face and bald head, was bowing in the doorway.

"The chromo man," she exclaimed, half to herself.

"Madam," he began.

"No. I don't want anything. Go away!" she cried, sharply, stamping her foot.

"I beg your pardon, madam, but—"

Miss Mixon bethought herself of a ruse.

"Here, Hose! Bose!" she called, whistling to an imaginary dog. "If you do not leave at once I will set my dog on you!"

And then, fancying that she still discerned in the intruder's dilatory air an intention of remaining to dispute the point, she caught up a broom that fortunately hung in the corner and made for him. Toward the front door in such a resolute manner, that the chromo man turned and fled.

"There!" said Miss Mixon, aloud, as she saw him hurry through the garden gate without even stopping to latch it behind him. "I only wish Mrs. Poppleton could have been here to see how promptly I disposed of him."

She went over that afternoon to Mrs. Bruce's, who lived in the next farm-house, to get her to make out bonbonies in the new dress.

"Did the chromo man come here?" said she.

"To-day?" asked Mrs. Bruce.

"Yes."

"No. I haven't seen any chromo man."

"I guess I frightened him out of the neighborhood," chuckled Miss Mixon, "the man was beginning his impertinence when I went at him with the broom and chased him out of the house."

Mrs. Bruce laughed heartily at the idea of her sparrow-like little neighbor frightening any one by such manifestations as she had described.

"But I'll tell you who I have seen," said she. "Mr. Todgilt stopped here to inquire the way to the parsonage."

"Here, me, did he?" said Miss Mixon, with great interest.

"And I gave him a glass of my gooseberry wine and a slice of cake," added Mrs. Bruce.

"Entertaining angels unawares," sighed Miss Mixon. "Oh, how I wish it had been me! Do tell me how he looks. Is he bald?"

"No, not quite what you would call a tall man," said Mrs. Bruce, "and I think he is elderly, and he doesn't dress much. But he is a handsome man, with a fine flow of language."

"I will meet him at the parsonage to-morrow," said Miss Mixon, complacently.

"How I envy you," said Mrs. Bruce.

Miss Mixon, dressed all in her best, went to the parsonage the next day, and Mrs. Ball, the parson's wife, came running to meet her.

"My dear Martha," she said, "I was so afraid you were not coming. He's here! Such a dear man! Come right into the parlor. Mr. Todgilt let me present you to Miss Mixon. Miss Mixon, this is Mr. Todgilt, from Japan."

Mr. Todgilt's bow checked itself halfway in a state of astonishment.

"As-ton-ish-ing!" said he.

Miss Mixon turned very red.

"Well, I do declare!" she faltered.

For in Miss Mixon, the lady who had been especially recommended to him as a saintly and appropriate helpmate the missionary beheld the very female who had ignominiously pursued him from her door with a broom when, the previous day, he had stopped to ask directions as to the right road. And in Mr. Todgilt Martha saw the personage she had repelled as the obnoxious chromo man.

"I'm sure I beg your pardon," said she, "but I mistook you for somebody else."

The missionary burst out laughing.

"No harm done," said he, "no harm done."

And fortunately he spoke the truth. Miss Mixon's genuine regret and good feeling soon effaced the disagreeable first impression which she had made on her guest, and Mr. Todgilt's second call was longer than his first.

To make a long story short, Mr. Todgilt married Martha Mixon, and to this day in America-Japanese circles, the good missionary's sides will shake as he tells how, on his first meeting with his wife, she pursued him off the field of Cupid with a broom.

"Wasn't I a brave man to take her after that?"

And Mrs. Todgilt only smiles and says:

"Jeremiah, how can you?"

### Freely Expressed.

Mr. John Saddler, an English engraver, when a young man was an apprentice to George Cook, who engraved Turner's "Southern Coast of England." While Saddler was pupil to Cooke, he took a plate for Turner's inspection. Scanning the plate with his eagle eye, he asked: "Who did this, pray, my boy?" "Mr. Cooke, sir," was the reply, "and I hope you will tell your master he is bringing you on very nicely, especially in lying!" The boy himself had done a good portion of the plate.

### Women in Spain.

There are banking houses that do business under the name of women; at there are women doctors serving in the hospitals of the states, and women writers and women journalists and women doctors in the sciences, and women bachelors in arts, in philosophy and in letters, and whom all, notable women pedagogues, who have raised very high the standard of instruction in Spanish schools.

### A SHORT ALLOWANCE.

#### Compelled to Climb the Mast Before Getting a Drink of Water.

"Water, water everywhere, nor any drop to drink," the few people between sailors can appreciate the terrible import of these simple words. A correspondent of the Youth's Companion writes that on a sailing vessel, or, as sailors say, "plum-pudding voyage," which he once made in the brig Candida of Nantucket, Shubael Higgins, master, they ran short of water, and at last the captain decided to put into Goree, on the west coast of Africa. As they neared the Cape Verde Islands, however, and got into what are known to sailors as the horse latitudes, the wind fell calm and the vessel drifted idly on the water.

As day after day passed with no signs of wind Captain Higgins became impatient. The surface of the ocean was as smooth as a mirror, and as the long, heavy swells came from the regions of the trade winds the vessel rolled and tossed about like a cork upon the water.

We furled the square sails to prevent their being worn out in slapping against the mast. The stay-sails were all set and the sheets hauled in taut, which eased her somewhat in her rolling.

By this time the water had run so short that the captain felt obliged to adopt some plan to avoid all unnecessary drinking.

Calling me to his side, he said: "Boy, bring me a new tin dipper from the slop chest."

"I did so. Then the captain had all hands called aft.

"Men," he said, "I have always dreaded to put my crew on short allowance, but the time has come when something must be done to save what little water we have left."

With that he took a piece of spunyarn from his pocket and tied it to the handle of the dipper. Then turning to me, he said: "Take this to the masthead and tie it there."

"Now," said he, addressing the men, "you can have all the water you want to drink, but you must first go to the top of the mast and get the dipper; and after drinking all you need you must carry the dipper back and tie it to the mast again. Under no conditions will one of you pass the dipper to another. Every man must get the dipper for himself. In case of sickness I will send the boy aloft for the sick man. This rule will apply to all on board, myself included."

At first we regarded the matter as a joke on the captain's part, but as the days wore on and each of us made his trip aloft after the dipper the novelty wore off. We soon found, however, that the captain's plan for water was a pretty effectual one. The ship's little tank, which formerly we had been obliged to replenish from the casks every other day, would now run a week without refilling.

We were becalmed just sixty days. Then the trade wind set in and we proceeded to Goree and refilled our casks. But the memory of the trip I made aloft after that dipper, and the spirit in which Captain Higgins performed his part of the contract, left an impression on my mind which remains to this day.

### THE WHIRLIGIG OF TIME.

#### The Despised and Discarded Lawyer Takes a Terrible Revenge.

Pale with suppressed emotion, the struggling young village attorney stood before the haughty heiress, hat in hand, and ready to go.

"I could have borne your refusal, Verdigris McSorrell," he said brokenly, "although I had hoped for a more favorable answer. But you have chosen to accompany it with words of scorn. You have accused me of fortune hunting. You have twitted me with my poverty, my insignificance and my lack of worldly knowledge. I have not deserved this, may have been presumptuous, but I am not the sordid, mercenary, soulless wretch you have pictured me to be. And, mark my words, proud beauty, the day will come when your haughty spirit shall be brought low."

"What will you do, Mr. Bramble?" scornfully asked the young woman. "Will you sue me for damages? Will you publish some dismal verses about me? Or will you crush me by silent contempt?"

"I shall bide my time! Heartless being, farewell!"

Long years passed away. In a crowded court room in a large city the famous case of Kersmith vs. Jehones was on trial, involving the possession of millions. Enos A. Bramble, now one of the most noted and successful lawyers in his native state, leaned forward in his chair to cross-examine a witness.

"Your name, madam," he said, "if I understood you rightly, is Mrs. Bimm?"

"Yes, sir," replied the witness.

"Your familiarity with this case grows out of the fact that you have resided all your life in the neighborhood of the property in dispute? Is that correct?"

"Yes, sir."

"It will be necessary, then, to ask you—but first, how long have you been married?"

"I—I was married several years ago. I am a widow."

"How long have you been a widow?"

"O—several years."

"What was your maiden name?"

"McSorrell."

"Full name, please?"

"Verdigris McSorrell."

"Thank you. In order to ascertain all the facts pertaining to this controversy, it will be necessary to ask you one more question. Now, then, Mrs. Verdigris McSorrell Bimm! thundered Lawyer Enos A. Bramble, rising to his feet, upraised till the jury your age?"

### The Greatest Market for Stamps.

It may not be generally known that Paris is the great postage stamp market of the world. There is a regular bourse held every Thursday and Sunday in a covered way in Champs Elysees, where hundreds of men, women and boys congregate with their postage stamp albums and processes of stamps for sale or exchange. It is said that thousands of francs change hands there every market day.

### Mother and Daughter.

Little Ethel—Mamma, I wish you would be my friend.

Mamma—The idea! He's a neighbor's little boy. I have nothing to do with him.

Little Ethel—But I have. We's become engaged, an' I want to kiss him.

### Insane Without Doubt.

"I think that fortune-teller that I went to to-day must be insane."

"Why do you think so?"

"She said I would marry shortly, but my husband would not be wealthy."

### WEST BLOOMFIELD THUNGS.

Mr. Wm. Harris is quite sick at this writing.

Will Aldburn was visiting in this locality the week.

The farmers are loading lots of hay and grain at Orchard Lake these days.

Mrs. C. E. Dunn has gone on a short visit to friends in Detroit and Port Huron.

The grip is right at itself in this locality at present. If you don't have it you are not in it at all.

The barn of John Rasmusson burned last Friday night at 12 o'clock with all the contents, consisting of two horses, plows, drags, two sets of harness, about three tons of hay and 100 bushels of grain. The barn was supposed to have been set on fire by a tramp. Partly insured in the Monitor.

### MEANT FOR MERRIMENT.

Nell—Miss Passe hasn't a very beautiful form, has she? Belle—No, but she makes up for it.

"How why that last scheme, of Blinks? Did it work out all right?" Blanks—Oh no. It only played out.

Chief of Police, examining applicant for position as detective—Do you know what a detective is? Applicant—Yes, sir. A felony is a man with a sure thumb.

Little Mabel—Ethel must think you're lots better than any of her father beaus. Mr. Spoonway, gratified and blushing—Why, dear, little Mabel—Because she lets me stay in the room when you call an' she don't when the other fellows do.

"As I grow older," said a man of moderate means, "I find that I have much to be grateful for. Wealth went past my door and stopped at my neighbors' last then, so did death while health stopped at mine, and has kept us jolly ever since."

Inquisitive Tommy—Sunday is the first day of the week, isn't it, pa? His Pa—Yes, my son. Inquisitive Tommy—And Saturday is the last day, ain't it? His Pa—Yes. Inquisitive Tommy—Then how is it that Saturday comes before Sunday?

Teacher—Tommy, have you found out the difference between a republic and a monarchy yet? Tommy—I asked pap about it, and he said that in a monarchy the people obey their rulers because they respect them, and in a republic they obey the bosses 'cause they can't help it.

Professor David P. Todd of Amherst college has begun preliminary arrangements for an expedition to Japan in 1896 to view the next available total eclipse of the sun, which will come on August 9 of that year. The party is to be a large one.

Masseret told an interviewer the other day that he could "say a few thoven sonatas on the piano when only four years old. The composer is now but fifty-one, and will soon celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of the production of "David Rizzio," his first successful bid for fame.

Ismail Pasha, whose bad luck is traced by many Egyptians to his act, while kneeling in letting Cleopatra's needle come to this country, is not permitted to leave Cobantinople without the survey of a medical man, who is also a diplomatic spy. His condition is not so precarious as that of the creditors who advanced him $20,000,000.

Senator Perkins of California ascribes his popularity to a simple little method he has adopted. He says that he has a habit of asking every second or third man he meets for the time of day, and immediately setting his own watch according to the information given him. Senator Perkins asserts that the wear and tear of his own watch and the compliment paid to that of his constituent are repaid by the latter's vote and his support in different ways.

Mrs. Cleveland sends nearly all the dogs that are sent to her as presents to an uncle, Colonel Harris, who lives at Jackson, Mich. So the colonel has all sorts of dogs on his celery farm; in fact, more than he knows what to do with. The surplus he gives to people who enjoy dogs and are kind to them. One dog of fine German breed he gave to a friend in Germany, who recently wrote that he was taking lots of prizes with the animal at shows and gaining great repute as a breeder of dogs.

### ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT.

Rev. ——of that Eastern Massachusetts city, the very mention of which is supposed by its inhabitants to make the citizens of New York green with envy, was once about to address the Society of Inquiry in Andover, when much to the amusement of the people assembled, he was introduced by the theologue who presided as the "Rev. ——of Boston, D. D."

Once at a large boarding house in Pasadena the Chinese cook shocked all the boarders by placing before them a pie upon which was the following exhortation: "Come to Jesus." Marengo Hall." Another in making out his grocery bills always heads them with a scriptural quotation, as "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Two packages of cornstarch, five pounds of butter."

At a small French theater the curtain failed to drop at the close of the third act and remained suspended midway. On the stage lay the solitary figure of a man who had been killed in the conflict of the play. As all attempts to lower the curtain proved fruitless, the corpse at last got up and saying in sepulchral tones: "For me there is no rest till the end," he was tugged at the curtain until it dropped.

One of these slow fellows, who is always behind time in his engagements, was nearly come up with at Egg Harbor, N. J. His name is August Klein, and his selected bride was Adele Seaman. When the hour for the wedding arrived August was not on hand, so Adele called up Henry Shaefer, a guest, and a former suitor, and after a few minutes' conversation the two were married. A few minutes later Klein came along and was probably the most astonished man ever seen in New Jersey. But the verdict of the guests was: "Served him right."

A Massachusetts official who spent several years in Kentucky tells the story of a judge somewhat given to tipsiness. After a night with the boys the judge was considerably howcome-you-so, and for a lark the mischief-doers reversed the wheels on his honor's old cradle-shape wagon, putting the fore wheels behind and the hind wheels in front, thus raising the fore part of the wagon to an astounded eminence. When he reached home near morning his wife naturally wanted to know where he had been all night. He explained by saying in uncertain tones: "Maria, I've been to Louisville. I started in good shape, but, it was ten miles and up hill all the way."

### A CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to extend my hearty thanks to the fire laddies who so promptly appeared at the burning of my barn last week Wednesday night. Although the flames had devoured the barn and contents past any hope of saving still the good will and work shown by the boys make me just as grateful, and I am thankful and appreciative.

JOHN FRED STEPHANS.

### A MILLION FRIENDS.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. Kay's Lung Balm for consumption, coughs and colds. If you never have used this great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of throat chest and lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Whitehead & Mitchell's and F. Hagerman's drug stores. Large bottles 50c and $1.

### SOUTHFIELD AVENUE.

John Bell has been building an addition to his barn.

The chicken pie social held at Geo Purdy's cleared the society $19.

Frank Houghton of Detroit spent the holidays with his mother Mrs. Mary Houghton.

Mary Hanna, Molly Beardslee and Hattie Soules of the State Normal school are home from the holidays.

Will Lester of Iowa is visiting relatives in this vicinity. His mother is Robt. Hanna, Sr's, eldest daughter.

The banquet held at Samuel Bell's by the Southfield Literary Society was a very brilliant affair. About 70 were present.

Miss I. Izzie Hanna, teacher in Jackson Dist gave her pupils a Christmas tree, which was patronized by the parents as well as the children.

Mrs. Frank Young came home to spend the holidays with her family. She has been staying at Holly for several weeks, being treated by Holly physicians.

There is considerable talk of starting a milk depot on Robt. Hanna's corners in Southfield. A meeting was called last week to see what could be done in that direction, but nothing was settled definitely.

### BIG HEAVER BLIZZARDS.

Roy Bailey was home from Ann Arbor for the holidays.

The week of prayer is being observed at the M. E. church.

Claud Rainey of Mt. Clemens is the guest of Willis Gibbs.

An inimitable number of the Lamb family surprised "Aunt Sally" on New Years Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Retherford (nee Ida Aldrich) are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Hal M. Gibbs of Howard City spent New Years with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Gibbs.

Miss Grace Robbins and Master Harry Schultz were neither absent nor tardy at school during the past 15 weeks.

Miss Minnie Gillett who is attending school at Ypsilanti spent the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Gillett.

The Prohibition League will hold its next regular meeting at the residence of Mrs. G. C. Gibbs, Tuesday evening, Jan. 9.

### ROYAL OAK ACORN.

Watch meeting at the M. E. church last Sabbath evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Barnum are spending the holidays at Ann Arbor.

Elmer Russell and family spent Xmas with his father Reuben Russell.

The Christmas entertainment at the M. E. church was pronounced very fine.

Miss May Wier of Oakwood spent Xmas with her sister Mrs. Chas. Merrill.

Miss Gertrude Van Valkenburg entertained Miss Rhoble Niles of Troy a few days last week.

Mr. Levi Newton of Mt. Pleasant spent a few days of last week with his brother Gilbert Newton.

At last we are occupying our new depot. It would be useless to add, that we appreciate the change.

Mr. Alfred Reynolds and Miss Hattie Dove were quietly married a short time ago and are now occupying their fine new house.

No 3 on the Lecture Course will be a Lecture on Jan. 12, '94 by W. A. Colledge. Subject—Second Fiddles. A good attendance is desired.

### BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, all skin eruptions, positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell and F. Hagerman's drug stores.

### SHELVING OLD PEOPLE.

They ought to be shelved. The world's verdict is just one. When a man becomes cranky, bad tempered and sinks into a rut so that he cannot lean anything new, he ought to step down and out to give place to someone who can hustle and keep up with the times. When the brain fissures become so dried up and hardened that a new idea can by no means penetrate the understanding, then nobody has any more use for the brain. Its owner should take it and himself to the corner where they will be least in the way of the active young workers and lay both upon the shelf only to wait and grumble till kindly death comes and takes them.

This world's work wants active, buoyant, hustling, good tempered persons with souls fresh and young, ever desiring to learn some better way of doing things. All we can count on with absolute certainty is the fact of constant change—mostly for the better, one may hope. This life calls for only

Workers,

Ever learning something new,
That which they have done but earnest
Of the things which they shall do.

So that only young people are wanted in the affairs of life. The youngest people are occasionally found 100 years old and it is not at all uncommon to find young people 75 and 80 years of age.

### SOUTHFIELD FLASHES.

Christmas passed off very quietly this year.

Albert Miller is dangerously ill at present writing.

Every person has had, or is going to have the grip.


## "Only the Scars Remain,"

Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows:

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines published in newspapers, claiming the blood, etc., to be more impressive than any other, I, who for over twenty years ago, at the age of 15 years, I had a carbuncle on my legs, which broke and became running sores, which my physician could do no good, and it was feared that the bone would be affected. At last, so good all

## Mother Urged Me

to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sore healed, and I have been well now for years. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and forty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

## 'Ayer's Sarsaparilla'

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## Cures others, will cure you

WITHOUT THE

## Non-pull-out

BOW (RING)

it is easy to pull the ring watches from the pocket, but the bow (ring) pulls the watch out of the hand, the chain in the other and gives a short, quick jerk—the ring slips off the bow and away go the chain and the watch, leaving the victim only the chain.

### This idea stopped that little game:

The bow is made to open and A collar slides inside the pendant, which is then slipped on the bow, and the collar is pulled or twisted on.

Sold by all watch dealers, without cost, on Jan. 1, 1894, or if order for it is given by watch dealers this trade mark.

A watch case opener sent free on request

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.


STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session
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 8th day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three. Present Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Harriet Hill, deceased. On application of Ed Phillips, praying that he be allowed administration and allowance of his final account and the settlement of the estate.

It is ordered that Monday, the 22nd day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for said examination and allowance, and 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,
(A TRUE COPY.) Judge of Probate.
Dec21-Jan4

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session
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 21st day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three. Present Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Albert Bigelow, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Ann Bigelow, praying that a certain instrument in writing, heretofore filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session
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 21st day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three. Present Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Nancy E. Holman, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Albert Bigelow, praying for the probate of an instrument in writing, heretofore filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testamental of said deceased.

It is ordered that Monday, the 29th day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for said hearing, and that a further order be made, 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,
(A TRUE COPY.) Judge of Probate.
Dec28-Jan4

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session
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 23rd day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three. Present Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Albert Bigelow, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Ann Bigelow, praying that a certain 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 29th day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for said examination and allowance, and 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,
(A TRUE COPY.) Judge of Probate.
Dec28-Jan4


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THE TWICE-A-WEEK
DETROIT FREE PRESS

Each ONE YEAR for

## $1.75.

In this progressive age every intelligent man and woman desires to keep well informed of current happenings, both at home and abroad. The best medium is some good newspaper in the newspaper. No other medium covers the ground as thoroughly and comprehensively.

No one can get along without his home paper. All in this vicinity read the Eccentric. This Eccentric, as a local newspaper it covers the local field and has no peer. But in order to fully keep pace with the times some thing more is required—a paper with enlarged opportunities and unlimited facilities in respect to general reservation. Such a paper is The Twice-a-Week Free Press, the largest and best politically newspaper in America. Thoroughly metropolitan, it gives all the news of the World in its pages. Its Market Reports are the latest and most accurate Market Report, and an unsurpassed Farm and Choice Reading Matter and Literary Miscellany. The Woman's Page and "Merry Times" for the children are especially attractive features.

Published every Tuesday and Friday morning its time is ahead of the daily mail of Detroit. Each issue comprises eight large pages.

The Twice-a-Week Free Press is the best possible substitute for a daily paper.

It is the ideal family journalof Michigan. No household can be complete without it.

Less than 3 cents a week will procure both of these most excellent papers and furnish about last reading matter for every member of the family. You cannot afford to let this bargain advantage. In no other way can you get as much for so little money.

Subscribe Now. Do Not Delay.

Bring or send your subscriptions to

Whitehead & Mitchell

FOR SALE.

The property which was owned and occupied by the late Dr. O. W. Smith as a family residence. Situated on the corner of Townsend and Pierce streets, and in every way desirable for a nice home. There are six lots with a good house and barn, city water, all kinds of fruit trees. Will sell all together, or in lots separately, to suit purchasers. This property must be sold at once. No reasonable offer refused. See the owner, corner of Townsend and Pierce streets.

Birmingham Presbyterian Church.
REV. A. MANSS, PASTOR.

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

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

Methodist Episcopal Church.
REV. J. KILPATRICK, PASTOR.

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

# THE BEE-HIVE
PONTIAC.

Third door (second store) south of Court House.

JOHN POUND would announce to the people of this city and county that he, was the only Dry Goods man who had the grit to go to New York this fall and buy the accustomed quantity of new goods for the Christmas and New Years Holiday trade. He had the courage that fearless of the panic, only to result in being from a year or two ago, he would have thought, that he bought much more than the usual amount of goods in all our lines suitable for the holiday trade in fancy goods of every description and also that MISS GILE, having been duly authorized to place and submit the same for sale, exactly as they were purchased, and when bought were intended, and have been engaged, who, under her direction with herself, will rapidly dispose of the same beginning this week and continuing until January 15, 1894. The various lines of fancy goods, all at very moderate prices, are now on sale at the Bee-Hive, and we are invited to call and inspect them. We cannot enumerate all articles, as they are legion.

# JOHN POUND.

The Bee-Hive.

# Cloaks! Cloaks! Cloaks!

Do not miss the opportunity to purchase a Cloak at almost your own price at

# J. S. STOCKWELL'S,

PONTIAC - MICH.

Cloaks or Jackets from $1 up. Our stock is still quite complete and we can show you the very latest style of garments.

Thousands of yards of all Silk Ribbons, Nos. 5, 7, 9, 12, 16, only 5c per yard.

Do Not Miss These Bargains.

J. S. Stockwell.

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 arranging the funeral. I shall keep a good stock of coffins, etc., always on hand.

In Livery Department.

"FINEST TRAINS IN THE SOUTH."

QUEEN & RESCENT ROUTE

Solid Vestibuled Trains

TO

Lexington, Chattanooga, Birmingham, New Orleans, Atlanta, Macon.

Through Sleeping Cars

TO

Jacksonville, Savannah, Knoxville, Vicksburg, Shreveport.

*Shortest and Quickest*

FROM

Cincinnati or Louisville.

*110 Miles Shortest*

Cincinnati to Florida.

*94 Miles Shortest*

To New Orleans.

*D. G. EDWARDS, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.*

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session
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 21st day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three. Present Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Nancy E. Holman, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Albert Bigelow, praying for the probate of an instrument in writing, heretofore filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testamental of said deceased.

It is ordered that Monday, the 29th day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument, and that a further order be made, 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,
(A TRUE COPY.) Judge of Probate.
Dec28-Jan4

# Royal Oak Saw Mill.

Our mill is prepared at short notice to do all custom sawing brought to the mill this winter. Will start up when a good stock of logs is on hand.

H. & J. Candler, Royal Oak.

# PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, 68 pages, sent free. Advice, $100 and cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Michigan's Genuine Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

# First-class Single and Double Rigs.

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 draining, plugging and mutilating the body.

J. O. BEATTIE.

"Only One Night Out"

C H & D

The Quickest Time Ever Made to

# Florida or New Orleans

via

C., H. & D. R. R.

and

Cincinnati from Toledo or Detroit.

For Rates, Address

D. B. TRACY, Northern Passenger Agt, 111 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
JOHN BASTABLE, District Pass. Agt, 5 Bridge St., Toledo, Ohio.
D. G. EDWARDS, General Pass. Agt, Cincinnati, O.

CAUTION.—If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas Shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without name stamped on bottom, put him down as a fraud.

$5.00 $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 $2.00 GENTLEMEN

$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES $2.00 $1.75 $1.75 FOR BOYS MISSES

# W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than other makes. If the W. L. Douglas be considered. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name on the bottom of the shoe, which protects you against high prices and the profits of middlemen, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear W. L. Douglas shoes. If your dealer does not keep W. L. Douglas Shoes gold exclusively in his town, we can usually supply you with the kind of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit than others who make no such shoes. If you live in a town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold, you can obtain them by ordering of the dealer advertised below.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

L. B. Peabody & Son.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session
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 21st day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three. Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Emily A. Shipley, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John H. Shaw, 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 29th day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument, and 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,
(A TRUE COPY.) Judge of Probate.
Jan4-Jan22

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session
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 4th day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-three. Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Harmon, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of George Harmon and Frank M. Harmon, the executors of the estate of said deceased, for a final account and settlement of their estate.

It is ordered that Monday, the 29th day of January next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition and for allowance of said account, and it is further ordered that said executors give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and of the time and place of hearing thereof, by publication of a copy of this order for 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,
(A TRUE COPY.) Judge of Probate.
Jan4-Jan22

HOUSES TO RENT.

The house of Mrs. S. J. Harris on Saginaw street. Apply to owner.

House, barn and sheds with one acre of land on Orchard Lake road, $7 per month. Apply to this office, Whitehead & Mitchell.