Men's Felt and Knit Wool Boots,
Men's and Boys' Heavy Knit Socks,
All the Popular Makes---
Mishawaka, Pontiac and Alaskas.
A Felt Boot and Perfection Rubber for $1.85
We sell the best Mishawaka all knit Boot (with collar) and duck perfection for $3.
Snag-proof Rubbers, Heavy Arctics,
First Quality Goods, Low Prices.
Largest Stock in the County.

H. B. Merritt, Pontiac, Mich.

ROYAL OAK LUMBER YARD,

G. A. DEWEY, Prop.,

Dealer in

Lumber, lath, shingles and posts, builders' hardware, lime, hair and cement, doors, sash and blinds to order, Homestead fertilizers. Agent for

Axford Patent Fence Wiring Machine

Best and cheapest on the market. Call and get our figures before placing your order.

Fence Wire at City Prices.

ROYAL OAK OBSERVATIONS

Miscellaneous Items Pertaining to the Proceedings of our People in General. Our Sick Ones—Social Events, etc.

Mrs. E. A. Kidder is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Robt. Rose served Thanksgiving dinner to a company of relatives.

Mrs. Rose Groshaw is convalescing after an illness of several weeks.

Mrs. J. H. Heavener made a shopping expedition to Detroit Monday.

Miss Clara Erb attended the Inspiration Institute at Pontiac last week.

Mrs. Will Campbell ate turkey with her son's family, Levi Campbell.

Mrs. Anna Ayris entertained nine guests from Detroit on Thanksgiving.

Miss Cora Evans, of Birmingham, attended the masquerade last Wednesday eve.

Miss Lillian Springer, of Detroit, ate turkey at Maro Robinson's Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Robt. McClure and baby of Warren, spent last week with Miss Maude Alger.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Helzenger last Saturday.

Miss Grace Rose, of Clio, is spending the winter with her sister, Mrs. Ira P. Barnum.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hickey, of Highland Park, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Baum.

Next Sunday Rev. Ostrander, of Disco, will occupy the Congregational pulpit both morning and evening.

L. H. McDowell and family and Mr. and Mrs. Will Truesdell ate Sunday dinner with Will Burgess and wife.

Miss Jennie Holmes, who has been spending the summer in Detroit has returned home in very poor health.

Daughters of Rebekah were entertained at the home of Mrs. Henry Wheeler last Wednesday. Good time.

A large number of relatives and friends enjoyed a bounteous Thanksgiving dinner and supper with Mrs. E Loucks.

Mrs. E. Loucks has been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hunt, and niece, Miss Carrie Hunt, of St. Paul, Minn., the past week.

Thanksgiving eve. was the first wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Willson who celebrated the event by welcoming a 10-lb. boy in their family.

Although honeymoon isn't over at Will Burgess' home, William still remembers his old boarding place and lightens up the house with his countenance quite frequently.

Last week's guests at Mrs. J. M. Lawson's: Mrs. Grace McKinney, of Birmingham; Mrs. Henry Stevens, of Southfield, and Geo. Mckinney, of Southfield.

Mrs. Chas. Kirchner and Miss Clara Sundayed at Mrs. M. M. Luttenbacher's, and Monday Mr. and Mrs. Watson, of Detroit, were guests at the same hospitable home.

"The early bird catches the worm" (milk customers). Mr. Landow has returned from the field and is succeeded by L. H. McDowell. Arise with the dawn or you will miss the milk-man's call.

R. J. Russell, representing the Walker Electrical Machinery Mfg Co. of Cleveland, Ohio, was a welcome guest of his parents recently. Mr. Russell came here from Memphis, Tenn., and left for New York Tuesday.

The masquerade ball given by Mrs. Ayris in Ayris Hall Thanksgiving eve. was a decided success. About 60 couples were in attendance, some of them impersonating different characters. The local orchestra furnished music and a huge time was enjoyed by all participants.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church met at Mrs. L. H. McDowell's Wednesday afternoon. This interesting meeting will long be remembered, for on this occasion Baby McDowell received the rite of baptism and was christened Roswell Lester. The little fellow wore his new dignities in a becoming manner.

COUNTY LINE LISPINGS

Communicated by our Chatty Correspondent of that Clime.

Mrs. Hames is improving nicely.

Mrs. Jas. Blaky is poorly at present. She is under Dr. Anderson's care.

Miss Emma McClure attended the Inspiration Institute at Pontiac last week.

Some of the new lamps bought at Romeo are in place and give good satisfaction.

Mrs. C. Grosbeck, of Detroit, is sick at her mother's; she is attended by Dr. Flynn.

Mrs. Wm. Murthon and daughters spent Thanksgiving in Detroit with her mother.

John Jonas's son and daughter are both at home under the doctor's care.

Wood-chopping has commenced on the R. Hawthorn place for the Warren brick yards.

The Warren postoffice has been moved to the front of the store, which is pleasanter for the patrons.

Matt. McBride calls his farm Creekdale. Auctioneer Blunt thinks of calling his Veracity Place, with a big V.

Will McBride's suit came off Saturday last, but no decision was given. In case of another quarantine the village will be served cheap.

BIG BEAVER BILLOWS.

Bringing Breezy Blasts from that Bonny Little Burg—Visitors—Twitterings of Proceedings in General.

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. Hames is slowly recovering.

Our first snow storm last Monday.

Ross Lamb is sawing wood this week.

H. S. Ebling is drawing potatoes to Detroit.

J. R. Smith had an attack of heart trouble last week.

The chicken pie social at KOTM hall was a great success; they made $17.

Mr. Snider is building a house on the property recently purchased of Wm. Ebling.

Dr. Anderson has had poor success with his porkers, having lost several of them lately.

Ross Lamb and Jay Williams went to Mt. Clemens on a business trip last Monday.

Mrs. J. McBride, of Clawson, spent Monday and Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. Will Ebling.

BEDDOW BOMMINGS.

Small Talk Concerning the Proceedings of our Citizens—Miscellaneous Scraps.

Mr. McKay and family spent Thanksgiving at the home of Jas. Harmon.

Miss Nellie G. Brooks spent Thanksgiving with her cousin, Bessie Sly of Romeo.

The Ladies Home Missionary Society will meet with Miss Mary Miller in the near future.

Will Miller was home from school at Ypsilanti and was in attendance at the U. P. church Sunday.

The Gleaner Society will hold their regular meeting next week, December 8th, at the home of Mrs. Robert Douglass.

Mrs. Volney Miller spent last Friday and Saturday with J. R. Brooks and family, of Detroit. Miss Mary Miller also spent Saturday at Detroit.

TROY TWINKLES.

Telling Tales of Timely Tete-a-tetes—Twitterings—Sickness in our Midst.

The snow has come.

All duiet on the Potomac, no big guns heard.

Ben Lovell has been west of Pontiac for about two weeks bailing hay.

John Lovedusky cut his left hand one day last week, while helping Harry Aspinwall butcher.

Frank Phelps went to Royal Oak Sunday to take his daughter Maud. She attends school at that place.

Appleton Smith, the Methodist minister draws out large congregations, the church being filled sometimes.

Clark M. Harris and son are getting Wm. Webster's house well along. It will soon be ready for occupancy.

Joe Caswell cut a bee tree last week on Blount Bros.' farm, and for his trouble he got a small pail of honey and dirt.

A chicken pie social was held Tuesday night at Troy Hall. The proceeds are to be used for repairing and finishing up the building. An enjoyable time was had by all.

Oscar O. Blount's health is very poor, he has muscular rheumatism; Miss Ellen Blount has a running sore on her right ankle, and Walter Blount has cut his foot very badly.

"SANTA CLAUS."

Now is the time to lay up your small change and get ready for Xmas. Old Santa Claus still makes Pontiac's Bazaar his headquarters and is filling it full to the brim with handsome goods for the holidays. Drop in and look around for a few minutes.

Yours truly,

W. R. Owen.

Anent the Blue Cross.

A Thing of Beauty is a Joy Forever, so our Joy will Appear on Time this Year.

Once every year we give our readers a gentle reminder that they are in arrears to this paper, by making a blue cross before and after each and every name upon our list. Should the printed date following the subscriber's name entered on the paper itself or the wrapper that encloses it be past, then you have every reason to expect that the blue cross will come to you on the first paper issued in January, 1898.

Now is tne time.

Surely it is.

Look even NOW on the date on this paper or its wrapper and see what it sayeth.

Should it read any date before Dec. 1, '97. You will see it blue covered the issue of January 1, 1898.

How to avoid it.

Come now and at once bring in your Eccentric dollar and some little change besides and take some Bitter paper or any of the popular illustrated magazines of the day, for we can save you money on many of them.

The ECCENTRIC in its present enlarged state costs double as much as formerly to publish, and our friends will please remember that the price is the old, old price, one dollar per year in advance. Our list of names is constantly increasing and we feel that our efforts are appreciated. Our aim is to furnish the local news of Birmingham and vicinity and we do it.

Because of the increased expense incurred, we will be compelled, after Jan 1st to discontinue all those whose papers are in arrears for one year or more.

Bring in your dollars!

Want to increase our list just an even 500 before Feb. 1st, 1898.

Will you help us?

Here's hopin' for $ wheat and that we get one of your wheat dollars.

December is our warning month.

Watch out for the cross of azure tint.

In conclusion with this subject we print the following story that explains our situation exactly.

A Business Parable.

Once a farmer had one thousand eight hundred bushels of wheat, which he sold, not to a single grain merchant but to one thousand eight hundred different dealers, a bushel each. A few of them paid him in cash, but far the greater number said it was not convenient then, but would pay later. A few months passed, and the man's bank account ran low. "How is this?" he said. "My one thousand eight hundred bushels of grain should have kept me in affluence until another crop is raised. But I have parted with the grain and have instead only a vast number of accounts, so small and scattered that I cannot get around and collect it fast enough to pay expenses." So he posted up public notice, and asked all those who owed him to pay quickly. But few came. The rest said: "Mine is only a small matter, and I will go and pay, one of these days," forgetting that though each account was very small, when all were put together they meant a large sum to the man. Things went on thus; the man got to feeling so badly that he fell out of bed and awoke, and running to his granary found his one thousand eight hundred bushels of wheat still safe there. He had only been dreaming he hadn't sold his wheat at all.

Moral—The next day the man went to the publisher of his paper, and said: "Here, sir, is the pay for your paper; and when next year's subscription is due you can depend on me to pay promptly. I stood in the same position of an editor last night, and I know how it feels to have good, honestly earned money scattered all over the country in small accounts."—Read about the blue cross in another part of this paper and then act accordingly.

SCROFULA.

One of America's most famous physicians says: "Scrofula is external consumption." Scrofulous children are often beautiful children, but they lack nerve force, strong bones, stout muscles and power to resist disease. For delicate children there is no remedy equal to

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. It fills out the skin by putting good flesh beneath it. It makes the cheeks red by making rich blood. It creates an appetite for food and gives the body power enough to digest it. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

The Snow.

Oh, we know that our subject is stale, and the theme threadbare. We know that the snow—"the beautiful snow"—has been persecuted from time immemorial. We doubt not that our ancestors in those far off, prehistoric ages were guilty of the same predilection, and called into requisition the ancient papyrus and parchment roll, on which to inscribe their quaint old eulogies to the snow—"the beautiful crystal snow."

We are sure, at least, that their successors have paid unlimited justice to their memories in this direction until the "pure white snow" has been treated to such a variety of paths, doses that we sometimes wonder that there is a single vestige of its peace or purity left. But there is, and it shows itself a very model of patient forbearance to its human persecutors, for it falls as gently and uncomplainingly to-day as it did in the Heroic ages of long ago.

We have been watching, it from our ice traced windows this morning and admiring its soft, white drapery. What mantle so smoothly perfect as this one? Not a single flake too much here nor there, but exact unity and precision everywhere. Over hill and dale, on vaulted roof and in dingy alley, on velvet robes and threadbare garments, it flutters down in the same soft invariance.

Who, among all the myriads of God's creatures could so arrange those tiny gems? Only the Divine Hand which fashioned them so delicately could spread them out in such beauty of adornment.

THALIA WILKINSON.

THE STAGE.

AT THE LYCEUM.

For a number of years the impression has prevailed among theatrical managers that a drama founded on Scottish life would not be acceptable to American theatre-goers. Sidney R. Ellis' play "Bonnie Scotland," which opened a week's engagement at the Lyceum Sunday evening, proves the erroneousness of this conclusion.

The story of the play is based upon the efforts of Murdock Buchanan to obtain possession of the estate of Walter McFarlane, a young scion of whom has been outlawed. Humphrey Colquhoun, the chief of another clan, is also a victim of Buchanan's, and the sisters of Humphrey and Walter play an important part in the development of the plot. Here are the usual number of retainers to cheer on the dancers or take a hand in the numerous fights that occur in the play, not forgetting a pair of brawny pipers.

Next week—"My Friend from India."

AT WHITNEY'S.

Davis & Keogh's praiseworthy production of Scott Marble's border drama "The Great Train Robbery" was revived at Whitney's Sunday afternoon and it will be continued on that stage until the end of this week. It is fitted out substantially as it was done here last January and several of last season's favorites are retained in the cast. There is no play of its class that can boast a better stage setting and the ladies and gentlemen of the company, on the whole, give an excellent performance. The specialties are exceptionally clever and varied, the real Indians who appear of the scene excite the frantic enthusiasm of the deities aloft; the comical Irishman commands laughter at will; the expert marksman with rifle and revolver owns everybody in sight of his marvelous feats and "Old Soldier" Frank O'Brien has taken a first mortgage on the town. Miss Kitty Wolf is neat and artistic in her harp song and dance and other special work and "Cal" Stewart's caricature of the Jersey farmer is a capital bit of hayseed frolicking.

Next week—Span of Life.

AT THE EMPIRE.

The most voracious devourer of theatrical thrills may feed fat his appetite at the Empire, where David Belasco's famous drama, "The Heart of Maryland," is to be had for the ordering. There is no chef in the trade who understands the trick of "made dishes" better than Chef Belasco, and there is no more alluring example of that branch of stage cookery than "The Heart of Maryland."

"The Heart of Maryland" is American in theme, color and atmosphere. It deals with incidents belonging to the greatest event in American history and one of the thugest events in the recorded history of nations.

Mr. Belasco's work is ingenious. It discloses a master's knowledge of stage effect and an artist's use of materials in which there is obvious claptrap. There is in it no underlying and deeply moving sentiment, no serious thought, no purpose beyond the effective assembling of incidents that take hold on the emotions; but for telling dramatic blows, for potent illusions and for thrilling climaxes it earns the palm.

Next week—Secret Service.

SOUTHFIELD SAYINGS.

News from our Neighboring Settlement—Entertainments Comers and Goers,—

Miss Josephine White is ill with pneumonia.

Miss Ernie Palmer is again under the care of Dr. Holcombe.

An unusual attendance at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson are spending the week in Detroit.

The entertainment and social for the benefit of the Angle Road School Library, held at the residence of Hosea Beebe, was a success in every sense of the word. The chicken pie supper netted $11 for the library.

G. Samter, M.D.

Eye and Ear Specialist, of Detroit,

Will be here every

MONDAY

To treat all diseases of the Eye and Ear. Cataracts removed and cross eyes straightened without pain. Glasses properly fitted.

All parties needing treatment of the Eye or Ear and thinking they need glasses should not fail to see DR. SAMTER, who is a graduated physician and has taken special courses of the eye and ear abroad and in this country. Instead of having their eyes trifled with by inexperienced spectacle peddlers claiming to be oculists, who can only ruin your eyes by adjusting glasses oftentimes when they are NOT needed at all.

I would say right here before having your eyes examined or treated by anyone, make careful investigations as to their being GENUINE oculists and not imposters and fakes.

DR. SAMTER has no agents, does not travel about the country, and can only be seen at

Whitehead & Mitchell's Store

except by special request. Anyone representing him is a fraud.

Don't forget the day—EVERY MONDAY. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. Office and residence in Detroit, 374 Clinton Ave.

G. SAMTER, M. D.

A Thanksgiving at Fenton.

A few of our young people spent Thanksgiving at Fenton and to judge by the remarks let out by some of the party, we believe they must have had a good time.

They arrived in Fenton about 9:30 a. m. and were met at the depot by their friends, while one stopped in town, the rest took the hack which was in waiting and were driven through a pouring rain to the Thompson homestead, some seven miles distant. Upon their arrival they found a good turkey dinner awaiting them. Before three hours had passed they all declared that they were not the least bit hungry, but they would like to shoot at a target, if such an object could be procured. When we found that they had used pigs feet as a target we arose in our wrath, and after giving them a lecture on being cruel to dumb animals, they promised to do better.

While the young people were sitting about the stove in the evening, thinking about their folks at home they were startled by a rap at the door, and before the summons could be answered the door opened and in walked one of those old time ghosts in such our forefathers used to see so often. The ghost staid but a short time and when things had regained their former shape it was found that one of the young ladies was missing. Upon investigation the Young girl was found drawing from under the bed where she had taken refuge. When we asked her, "Why she got under the bed?" She replied: "It was just looking for a wishbone which I had hidden from the boys."

We tried to get more out of them, but to no purpose. They said they returned a friend on the train and so must go, but they did stop long enough to say that the party they left in Fenton had tried to pay for her board by selling newspapers.

Furniture drawers are prevented from binding by a push or pull on one side, by means of a rod placed under each drawer and carrying a toothed wheel at each end to revolve equally and support the grooved plates at each end of the drawer when it is moved in or out.

Automatic fans are attached to a newly patented rocking chair and are operated by two crank arms, each having one end resting on the floor and the opposite ends attached to a pivoted, toothed segment, which turns a cog-wheel mounted on the lower end of the fan shaft.

FOR EVENING WEAR.

Chiffon is worn more than ever and for blouses there is nothing prettier. Some of the new skirts for evening wear are made of this charming material, trimmed with insertion of the finest lace.

For evening dress the shades of coral and geranium are in favor, and for day wear, prune, Parma, bluish mauve shades of pervenche; also Ophelia pinks of a dark tint, the bodices often lighter, and different from the skirts.

A ball dress was made of pink satin for the lower part of the skirt and the upper was of white satin, lined with pink, and embroidered in an irregular pattern with steel, silver, cabochons, and pearls all over the skirt except at the back; low bodice to match, with pink flounces round, bordered with rolled satin.

An evening frock of tortoise satin was veiled with black net, with Chantilly laid on and little fullings of white tulle. The low, square-cut bodice was surrounded with white tulle, headed with gold, steel and emeralds; elbow sleeves finished tulle, with bouffantes on the shoulder, waistband of folded turquoise silk.

Guaranteed to Cure.

That's rather strong, but we mean it. If your blood is impure, your nerves weak, your stomach, liver, or kidneys wrong, you can buy a bottle of

Dana's
SARSAPARILLA

"The Kind that Cures."

with this guarantee, NO BENEFIT—NO PAY. If, after using a bottle of it, you feel no benefit has been received, you can GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

All Druggists Keep It.

Losee Bros. & Co.,

WHITE FRONT SHOE HOUSE,

20 North Saginaw St., Pontiac, Mich.

Leaders in Fine and Medium-Priced Footwear.

We would be pleased to have you visit our store and compare our prices.

Our Ladies' fine Kid Shoes with stock and patent leather tips from $2.50 to $4.00—can't be beat.

A complete line of Children's School Shoes, all warranted, prices from 75c to $1.

For Gentlemen's fine wear we are showing the best $3.00 shoe on earth.

All our razor and needle toe shoes for ladies' and Gentlemen's wear will be closed out at less than cost. Great bargains. Some only 1 out of some sizes.

Losee Bros. & Co., Pontiac.

Unloading Sale at

SPARLING'S.

Too many Dress Goods.

33c all wool Suitings, cut to.....25c yard
All our 50c all wool Fancy Suitings cut to.....39c yard
69c Imported Tailor-toned Crepe and Novelties cut to.....58c yard
85c and $1 Novelties and 50 in. Fancy Serges.....60c yard
1.25 Natte Suitings, cut to.....85c yard
1.25 Tailor-made Suitings, cut to.....1.00 yard
$25 and 30 Dress Patterns, cut to.....17.50 each

Too Many Black Goods.

46-inch all wool Crepon.....
46-inch all wool Tinsel Twill.....
46-inch all wool Jacquards.....
46-inch all wool Coatings Serges.....
50-inch all wool French Serges.....
42-inch all wool Paisely's Novelties.....
50-inch all wool Storm Serges.....
52-inch all wool Habit Cloths.....
46-inch Brilliantines.....
42-inch Crepons.....
48-inch Fancy Worsteds.....
56-inch Clay Suitings.....
44-inch Mohair Crepons.....
50-inch Imna Cloths.....
50-inch French Cheviots.....
42-inch Silk Warp Eudora.....

Cut to.....50c yard

Cut to.....75c yd

Cut to.....1.00 yd

J. Sparling & Co.,

155 and 157 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some men grieve two dollars' worth over every dollar they lose.

A woman laughs in her sleeve when a man begins talking through his hat.

Cows are now milked by machinery, but the milk is watered by hand, as usual.

The druggist would rather sell a pound of cure than an ounce of prevention.

The barber also tells a hair-raising story when he tries to sell a bottle of his tonic.

The world will never get any better until children are an improvement on their parents.

The further back a man can trace his descent the longer he has been on the downward path.

It is an easy matter for a man to love his neighbor as himself, providing she is young and pretty.

It would keep a half-dozen harvesting machines busy gathering in the crop of wild oats sown by some young men.

If all the lies told in a political campaign were nailed, the nail factories would have to run twenty-four hours a day.

Poets must suffer before they can write, says a philosopher. After that the public has a mono.y to on the suffering.

The desire of some men to wobble around in a big place rather than fill a small one accounts for many of life's failures.

NEW FASHION IDEAS.

Beige colors and all shades of drab have caught the popular fancy at last.

Paris is tired of the outspread skirt and already there is looming in the distance the clinging, dragging pattern of picturesque and untidy memory.

Velvet flowers are in favor at the present moment and dahlias and chrysanthemums are cleverly copied and make beautiful decorations for ball gowns.

The new blouse, with short basques drawn in round the waist, with a handsome belt of gold or silver galon set with cabochons or else belts of goldsmith's work set on velvet, with beautiful buckles or clasps, is made in yelvet plush or mirror velvet, richly trimmed or in woolen material broche with two colors.

Parisian blouses show the minute tucking which seemingly cannot be done outside the French capital. One handsome blouse made for royalty is of red surah, with rows of tucks and plain pieces between in lengthwise lines. Others are made with tucked spaces across, and some have a deep-folded piece over the belt which may be stylish, but is not becoming.

USEFUL HINTS.

A bit of glue dissolved in skim milk will restore crape.

Ribbons of every kind should be washed in cold suds and not rinsed.

A bit of soap rubbed on the hinges of a door will prevent its squeaking.

Scotch snuff put in holes where crickets come out will destroy them.

If your flatirons are rough rub them with fine salt and they will be perfectly smooth.

Wood ashes and common salt wet with water will prevent the cracking of a stove.

The Chicagoans want to limit the size of advertising signs with 400 feet on parks and boulevards to four feet in width and three feet in height.

ON THE STAGE.

A new variety of chrysanthemum, rich purple in hue, has been named after Lillian Russell.

Henry Arthur Jones has sold to Charles Frohman the American rights to his latest play, "The Liars."

Augustin Daly is apparently much incensed at the action of Beerbohm Tree in offering Ada Rehan the part of Katherine in "Katherine and Petruccio" and is freeing his mind with considerable vigor.

Maude Adams was for several years known as the youngest leading lady on the New York stage. Her successor to that title is pretty Florence Rockwell of "Cumberland, '61," who is said to be just 18—a couple of years younger than was Miss Adams when the distinction was hers.

A day or two ago Miss Olga Nethersole received a parcel containing the manuscript of a play, which has been following her around for two years. The first legible date on the cover is Sept. 23, 1895, Sydney, N. S. W., and the last Oct. 19, 1897, Liverpool. It was marked by the Dublin postoffice, "Received at Grafton Street Walk in this condition." The parcel was originally addressed to Miss Nethersole, in London, and forwarded from her former residence to Daly's theater and thence to the Savoy hotel. Being returned to the dead letter office, Sydney, it was indorsed there "January, 1896," and lay dormant some months. Then it set forth on its travels again—to New York, May 18, 1896; to Chicago, June 10; to New York again. Thence, in July, it came to the Gaiety, London. Several other addresses in London were tried, and again the unlucky parcel got to the Sydney dead letter office on November 26, 1896. Not until March, 1897, was another attempt made at delivery. Then it made a journey through America, crossed the Atlantic and followed Miss Nethersole on her English tour, with the result now recorded.

Sore backs on horses are prevented by a new harness pad, which has a pneumatic section inserted under the soft leather covering to keep the pad from chafing.

Two New York men have invented a snow plow, the draft appliance of which is at the rear, so that the horses will not pack the snow down before the scraper reaches it.

Liquids can be poured in a steady stream from a newly designed jug, as air is admitted through the hollow handle to relieve the vacuum which results from pouring liquids from an ordinary jug.

A newly designed bicycle frame has the top bar removable at the rear, with a brace set in the frame just above the crank hanger, to which the top bar is fastened, to make a strong lady's wheel.

Lamps and lanterns can be quickly extinguished by a rubber ball attached to the side of a lantern and having a tube extending on a line with the flame to deliver a blast of air from the ball against the flame.

A new luggage carrier for bicycles has a central shaft which rests at its lower end in the supporting bracket attached to the bicycle, with a series of ribs around the shaft which open and close like an inverted umbrella.

When a candle has burned down to the desired point it can be automatically extinguished by spring-actuated clips carried by a sleeve, which has been previously placed in position on the candle at any desired height.

The wick tube in a new bicycle lamp is telescopically mounted in the reservoir and is supported by springs, which prevent the transmission of shocks to the burner, the lantern being rigidly attached to the wheel.