Sloppy Weather

...FOOTWEAR!

You will need it—We all need it. Snow and chilly rains and mud and slush make it necessary to have good shoes with heavy soles and water-proof uppers or rubbers and arctics. Our line of Winter Footwear never was so large—

Ladies' Viel Kid Shoes, heavy welt soles, inlaid lace stay or plain, worth $3.50, our price.....$3.00
Ladies' Box Calf Shoes from.....$2.00 to 3.50
Ladies' Kid Shoes, per pair from.....98c to 3.00
Ladies' Beaver Congress or Lace Shoes, pair.....1.00
" " " Fixed Shoes.....$1.20 to 2.00
Men's heavy soled Boxed Calf Shoes.....$2.50 to 3.50
Men's Felt Boots and Rubbers, pair.....$1.70, $1.87 and 2.40
Men's Socks and Rubbers, pair.....$1.75, $2.00 and 2.25
Boys' and Youths' Socks, Leggings and Arctic.

H. B. Merritt, 17 N. Saginaw St. Pontiac.

FOR CASH ONLY!

Low Prices, Good Goods and Fair Dealing is my motto!

No wonder my competitors cry "cellar worn goods"—they have a reason for it. All I ask is for you to examine my goods and prices and judge for yourself who sells the best goods for the least money.

5 yards Lonsdale Cotton.....20c
Only 5 yards to a customer.
5 yards 5c Bleached Cotton.....19c
Only 5 yards to a customer.
10 yards 5c Outing Flannel.....45c
Misses' and Children's Hosiery.....5c
1 lot Men's Fleeced Underwear at....21c
These goods are good value at 35c.
1 lot Ladies' Fleeced Underwear at...21c
Are worth 35c.
Men's half wool Underwear at.....41c
These goods are what I sold for 65c the first part of the season.
1 lot Ladies' $1.00 Wrappers at.....75c
Men's Woolen Hosiery, per pair.....10c
Men's Jersey Overshirts at.....50c
Others ask 75c for the same goods.
1½ yards wide Floor Oilcloth.....60c
2 yards wide Floor Oilcloth.....$1.00
Men's all wool Pants.....$2.00
These are good value at $3.00.
Men's Canvas Jackets.....$1.00

Men's Felts and Rubbers, complete $1.50
Others ask $2 and $2.50 for the same goods.
Men's Snag Rubbers and Felts.....$2.50
Are worth 50c to 75c more.
Men's Shoes at.....$1.25
In coin and French toes, are good value at $1.75.
Ladies' Shoes at.....$1.25
Are worth from $1.50 to $1.75.
Men's Whole Stock Kip Boots at...$2.00
Are the same goods others sell for $3.00.
Misses' Spring Heel Shoes at.....$1.25
Are worth $1.75.
Children's Spring Heel Shoes at....$1.00
Would be good value at $1.25.

Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, Comfortables, Ladies' Woolen, Sateen and Silkaline Skirts at lowest cash prices.

Bring your CASH and buy goods that are sold as represented. Yours,

V. NIXON,

Birmingham, Mich.

I wish to announce that I am now located in the corner store of the new Ford Block. I have a fine line of new, fresh goods, some of which are:

Canned Goods, Syrup by Gallon, Pure Spices, Pure Java and Mocha Coffee, Best Japan Teas.

A Handsome Line of Stationery and Confectionery.

All Goods Promptly Delivered. Your Patronage Solicited

THOS. COBB.

FRANKLIN.

Mud, mud, mud.
Republicans are happy.
Miss Joyce Allen resumes teaching in White Lake township this week.
The auction on the Elmdale farm was well attended and everything went at moderate prices.
Miss Etta Ball and niece, Miss Lena Myers, of Linden, have been visiting old friends in this place and vicinity.
Judd Cummings attended the Teachers' meeting at Pontiac on Saturday and read a paper on "Manual Training and Commerce."
George Bingham reports a glorious time in the Upper Peninsula. The deer stories we will listen to when George comes home.
Mrs. Walter Durkee and daughters, of Delta, Colo., are visitors at George Simmons this week and intend to remain here for several months.
Very few were present at the Missionary meeting on Thursday last owing to the storm. Rev. and Mrs. Sutton extend an invitation to the ladies of the Society to meet with them again next month.
The remains of Mrs. Barney Gurse were interred in Clarenceville cemetery Thursday last. Her death was very sudden and resulted from rheumatism of heart. She is survived by a husband and two children.

COUNTY LINE.

Dr. Flynn, of Warren, was elected coroner.
Than Ames has gone to Rondo to work for A. Parks.
Mr. Heam, of near Mt. Clemens, visited at R. Heam's lately.
A dance at A. Babcock's recently and a good time was had.
N. Berger had five sheep killed and five wounded by dogs not long ago.
The Maccabees will give a dance at the K. P. hall next Wednesday evening, Nov. 23d.
L. Microw is going to move from the B. F. Skinner place to E. McDowell's place.
Miss Della Meter and Rudolph Ruthman were married at her home in Friday last. Rev. Smith officiated.
The township of Warren voted thus: Whole votes cast 515; straight republican, 169; straight democrat, 233; prohibition 5.
Last Friday evening when Dr. Simonds was going home he fell off his cart and when found was lying in the water. Dr. LaDecour was called in but he only lived a few minutes. Deceased has been a long resident in this vicinity and was buried at Warren. He leaves a wife and several children.

Women Should Know It.

Many women suffer untold agony and misery because the nature of their disease is not correctly understood. They have been led to believe that womb trouble or female weakness of some sort is responsible for the many ills that beset womankind.

Neuralgia, nervousness, headache, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, rheumatism, a dragging pain or dull ache in the back, weakness or bearing-down sensation, profuse or scanty supply of urine with strong odor, frequent desire to pass it with scalding or burning sensation, sediment in it after standing in bottle or common glass for twenty-four hours, are signs of kidney and bladder trouble.

The above symptoms are often attributed by the patient herself or by her physician to female weakness or womb trouble. Hence so many fail to obtain relief, because they are treating, not the disease itself, but a reflection of the primary cause, which is kidney trouble.

In fact, women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same remedy.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the great discovery of the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is easy to get at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar.

To prove its wonderful merits you may have a sample bottle and book telling all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Kindly mention this paper, Birmingham Eccentric, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

ROYAL OAK.

Nothing but mud.
Very quiet since election.
We are glad to see Mrs. J. Benedict out again.
Miss Maud Phelps spent Saturday in Detroit.
Frank Smith, of Durand, has been a recent visitor in Royal Oak.
Misses Clara Erb and Ora Welch visited Pontiac friends Saturday.
Philip Partridge, of Detroit, Sundayed with his aunt, Miss Laurla Partridge.
Miss Tillie Witherspoon spent Tuesday and Wednesday of last week in Detroit.
E. Iward Connor and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Detroit friends.
Dewey or do we not have electric lights here? Mr. Helsinger makes a fair proposition.
J. Conrad is busy putting on the finishing touches to the Schilling residence on the gravel.
Miss Fannie Smith, of Big Beaver, is spending a few weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Emma Leach.
Mrs. H. Kimmel has returned home after spending five weeks with friends in Alma. She reports a splendid visit.
The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E church was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. Warner Wednesday afternoon.
Who attended the chicken pie social, held in Town Hall Thursday evening for the benefit of Rev. Ostrander? All had a good time.
Mrs. John Pridgeon, of Detroit, and Miss Rosalia Rose of Clio, were in Royal Oak the first of the week, being called here by the death of Mr. Barnum.
There will be a social and entertainment in the schoolhouse next Tuesday evening. Proceeds to help increase the organ fund. Come, everybody.
Mr. and Mrs. Amos Connor and Wm Connor, of St. Louis, Mo., (sons of Edward Connor of this place) are spending the winter at the Connor residence here.
Mrs. Maria McDowell returned home Monday from a four weeks' sojourn in Pontiac with her daughter. While there she was quite ill and Mrs. F. L. McDowell spent a portion of each week in Pontiac caring for her.
Mrs. Mary Williams, who is with her daughter, Mrs. Emma Leach, of this place had a cataract removed from her eye a few days ago. Drs. Riker and Riker of Detroit and Pontiac, performed the operation and Mrs. Williams is getting along very nicely.
The D. & P. passenger depot is nicely heated and lighted now and passengers over the electric road find it warm and cozy, and a very desirable place in which to wait. Mrs. M. Richings has charge of the establishment and she keeps a nice assortment of confectionery and nicknacks.
The death angel has again entered our midst, this time releasing the esteemed Ira P. Barnum from his extreme sufferings. He passed away Sunday morning about 1 o'clock, having been unconscious about three days. Funeral services at the house Tuesday, conducted by Rev. Ostrander, with interment at Pine Lake cemetery, near Clio.

Delicate Children

They do not complain of anything in particular. They eat enough, but keep thin and pale. They appear fairly well, but have no strength. You cannot say they are really sick, and so you call them delicate.

What can be done for them?

Our answer is the same that the best physicians have been giving for a quarter of a century. Give them

Scott's Emulsion

of *Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites*. It has most remarkable nourishing power. It gives color to the blood. It brings strength to the muscles. It adds power to the nerves. It means robust health and vigor. Even delicate infants rapidly gain in flesh if given a small amount three or four times each day.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SWELL GIRL AS PEDDLER.

The Dear Creature Now Fears to Enter Denver Society.

From Chicago Tribune: A small gathering of blithe and bonny Chicago girls were recounting their summer experiences the other day, and talking over some of the joys and sorrows of three vacation months. When it came the turn of the girl with the fine intellectual face she remarked positively, "Girls, I had one experience that for real excitement discounts all your affairs put together.

"Ting-a-ling and papa took me to the Yellowstone in the summer, and we were having a glorious time, when papa suddenly announced that he had business affairs of importance to attend to in Denver.

"The first day I spent amusing myself with the sights of the swagger hotel of the town.

"On the second day I began to get as melancholy and restless as Hamlet, and in consequence prowled through the corridors into the drawing room, where I stood awhile gazing out of the windows.

"Suddenly I was called back to reality by a voice; it was that of a young woman who had approached me unperceived. She was a well-appearing girl who sought to interest me in a new device for holding perverse skirt-bands on to the backs of uncompromising waists. I speedily weighed this thing in the balances and it was not found wanting, so, on paying the tariff of a quarter, I was soon in possession of my seventh apparatus for the prevention of a divorce between my belt and shirt waist.

"My young woman, however, looked drooping.

"It was a clear case of no relatives, no friends, no home, no hope. As she ran down the scale of sorrow, I began to feel of what a superabundance of courage and health I was possessed.

"I said of course, 'Cheer up, you have a good thing, and women are going to wear shirt waists not only all the year but forever and a day. So comfortable, don't you know!'

"'You are a very sweet and kind,' she said, 'but women in their own houses are terrible; they neither look, listen nor feel. I can never go to another house.'

"'Don't cry,' I said. 'Come to my room and we will have luncheon sent up.'

"After a repast, which was finished by extra strong coffee, I setzed a plan traveling hat and skewered it on to my head; then I remarked cheerfully: 'From what you tell me of yourself, I can see that you fail entirely from timidity, doleful manner, and firm belief in your own failure. I have the whole afternoon before me, and I am going to show you how to sell this excellent device.'

"We then set forth on our mission. This was the most exhilarating situation of my whole life. The handsomest street in town, the great houses in it, and between them lectures to my protege on the mental, moral and physical poise necessary to make things go in this world. I said and proved that the Waterloos to be won or lost was at the front door, where butlers must be suborned by a discreet smile and a ready word, and maids would better be approached by an ingenious and impulsive appeal to their own vanity and personal needs.

"After the new parlor maid had put her own treasure safe in her pocket she was willing to ask her mistress or the young ladies if they would not see two young girls for a moment. Here came the rub, but I found my best smile and persuasive words worth a quarter in most instances, and once it also brought seltzer lemonades.

"We skated over some thin ice once or twice, to be sure, and there were times when the atmosphere got so rare that I felt dizzy, but the thing sold like hot cakes, thanks to my aplomb and its humble merits.

"At 5:30 we had unloaded thirty-five sets of steel clamps on the best society, above and below stairs in Denver, which made something over $5. I then considered my protege properly launched, and returned to meet papa with a smiling evening face.

"Do you know that I nearly died of fright before I left that hateful town. My pet nightmare now is that I can not make change for 25 cents out of a dollar; that the supply of clamps has given out just as people are crying for them; and that I am invited to dine with the Smith-Browns of Tip-Top avenue, Denver, and that papa says I must go."

The Sale of a Great Railroad Property.

A sensation has been created in railroad circles by the purchase of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad for $10,000,000 cash by a syndicate composed of Philip D. Armour, Marshall Field and Norman B. Ream. The association with the scheme of the name of James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railway, gave currency to the rumor that under its new management the Baltimore and Ohio road was to become part of a new transcontinental system, having the Great Northern for its Pacific wing. Despite the denial of such an intention by Mr. Hill, the rumor gained popular strength. The city of Baltimore and the Johns Hopkins university have large financial interests in the Baltimore and Ohio road, and would sustain severe losses if the new owners failed to protect them.

Care of the Eyelashes.

The ancients made an art of the cultivation of the eyelashes. It was recognized that, besides adding to the expression of the eyes, the lashes preserved them from the dust, cold, wind and too glaring light, all of which tend to irritate and often inflame the eye. It is therefore not a vanity to endeavor to obtain them and then preserve them from falling out. A little pure vaseline applied to the eyelashes every night will aid their growth and strengthen them.

At Concert.

They called him a "virtuoso,"
But I heard and watched him well,
And he didn't do nothin' but fiddle,
As fur as I could tell.
—Cleveland Leader.

Sophisticated.

"I wonder why the leaves blush rosy red before they fall?" "Perhaps it is because they are no longer green."—Indianapolis Journal.

HAS PALACE ON WHEELS.

Claus Spreckels' Private Car a Marvel of Luxury.

The latest advances in the art of car building have been fully exemplified in a magnificent model just turned over to Claus Spreckels, the California sugar millionaire. The car is seventy-five feet long and of regulation width. Entering from the rear platform, which is surrounded by a railing of polished brass, uniquely designed, one steps into a reception and observation room. The walls and ceiling are paneled with white mahogany, inlaid with delicate lines of rare woods. The whole interior of the car is similarly finished in the same wood. The carpets and hangings are sea green, the carpet of heavy velvet and the curtains brocaded silk. The furniture, a divan and great easy chairs, is upholstered in Persian velvet, the predominating color being green. The room is lighted by a cluster of gas lights, inclosed in a green globe, and there are oil lamps which may be used in case of accident to the gas reservoir or other emergencies. A long, narrow hall leads from this room to the dining room, and along one side of this hall are a bathroom and three staterooms—it would be more proper, perhaps, to call them bedrooms—and it is in these rooms that the designer's cunning and the builder's art are shown to greatest advantage. Each has a bed, somewhat larger than the usual sleeping car berth, a washstand with hot and cold water, a small chiffonier with many drawers, a medicine chest and a gas jet in one corner. When the car was ordered no mention was made of price. Mr. Spreckels merely said he wanted the best. The gem of the car, however, is the dining room. The woodwork is white mahogany, creamy and highly polished, and the dining table and chairs are of the same wood, fashioned after the style of the first empire. The carpet and hangings are green. Set in the walls on every side are long narrow French mirrors and a sideboard severely plain, but elegant, is built in one end of the room. The table service, which is being made in France, has not yet reached this country. A pantry which would make the heart of most any housewife beat enviously, a kitchen, with a range, whose oven is sufficiently large to take a big turkey and outfitted with no end of cooking utensils, ice boxes, coal bins and sinks, all artistically hidden, complete the car. The exterior is finished in the usual dark color, with the word "Spreckels" written in big gold letters on the sides.

HOMEMADE PHILOSOPHY.

The good man kin forgive any crime in his sabor but the crime ov tyranny un oppreshun. A bad man kin even forgive this.

The majority ov humanity iz lazy, crazy, and rascally; un the balance iz sublimely foolish. Only a few people kin tell edzactly to whitch haff they belong.

The human mind iz like a nole wooden bucket set away in the closet—if it izent full it will go to staves.

Sum people wear a nover coat ov religyn, a cloak ov patriotism, a dress coat ov pretense, un a sham-skin soot ov underware; un by the time you peel off awl this thick shell ov outer display, you haven't mutch ov the man left but a bad character and a lot ov little dets.

Wen a person dies hiz near relatives talk about it, them az node him read his death notice aloud to their family, and them az only heerd ov him took at the death notice un think about there own affairs awl the wile, un the world at large never node he lived at awl.

A manze country otter reach clean around the globe. Gee Almighty never put up a fence to divide the peeple—they simply split up the back like a mud pie that dride too kwick in the sun.

The Hindoo mother gave her kid to the crockodile, un the Kristahun mother sackrifices her boy on the alter ov war. I shud think God wud look on fur a little wile, un then wish the show was over.

God never put a sollum face ur a melankolly heart inter a human body. They both growd outer our dissatisfaxyun and indigestshun, the same az toad stools grow outer decayed wood.

Yoo take the ignorance and self-esteem away from the averidge man ov iron will, un there won't be iron anuff left to put a pint on a gimlet.

Ministers hoo earn big money allers color the gospil to suit the taste ov their best-payin members.

That fool iz happiest hoo duz not know how great a fool he iz; but woe to the fool hoo diskivers how little he knoze about swimmin after he has fallen inter deep watter.

FINNICKEY FINNUKIN,
In Philadelphia Grit.

Resisting Terrific Cold.

That wonderful new substance, liquid-air, has recently been employed at the Kew Gardens in London for testing the ability of seeds to endure very low temperatures. Seeds of various plants were enclosed in thin glass tubes which were kept immersed in liquid air. For 110 hours consecutively they were submitted to a temperature varying from 297 degrees to 313 degrees F. below zero. Then they were slowly thawed, the operation lasting 50 hours. On being planted it was found that their germinative power had not been appreciably affected. The experimenters conclude that seeds, when in a dormant condition, have their vital machinery absolutely stopped, and not merely slowed down to an indefinite extent.

A Theory.

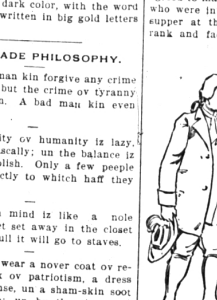
She—Perhaps Mr. Jones is in mourning for his first wife? He—How can that be? He's married again. She—Yes; he may have begun to feel his bereavement.

REFORMING A WIFE.

By C. C. Jessey.

Mynheer van der —— who in 1796 lived in high style on the Keizar Graght, in Amsterdam, had a very pretty wife, who dressed most extravagantly, played high, gave expensive routs and showed every disposition to squander money quite as fast as her husband gained it. She was young, handsome vain and giddy, and completely the slave of fashion. Her husband had not the politeness to allow himself to be ruined by her unfeeling folly and dissipation; he complained of her conduct to her parents and nearest relations, whose advice was of no more use than his own. Next he had recourse to a respectable minister of the Lutheran church, who might as well have preached to the dead. It was in vain to deny her money, for no tradesman would refuse to credit the elegant, the fascinating wife of the rich Van der ——. Involved as the young lady was in the vortex of fashionable dissipation, she had not yet ruined her health and reputation; and her husband, by the advice of his friend M-k-r, determined to send her for six months to a Verbatering Hulsen, or house for the reformation of manners, such as is to be found in most of the towns in Holland. With the utmost secrecy he laid before the municipal authorities the most complete proofs of her wasteful extravagance and incorrigible levity; added to which, she had recently attached herself to gaming with French officers of rank, who lay under an imputation of being remarkably expert in levying contributions.

She was already in debt upward of thirty thousand florins to tradesmen, although her husband allowed her to take from his cashier a stipulated sum every month, which was more than sufficient to meet the current expenses of his household; while, to meet a loss which occurred in play, her finest jewels were deposited in the hands of a greedy money lender, who accommodated the necessitous, upon unexceptional security being previously left in his custody. Her husband was full twenty years older than his volatile wife of whom he was rationally fond, and at whose reformation he aimed before she should be carried too far away by the stream of fashionable dissipation. Against his will, she had agreed to make one of a party of ladies who were invited to a grand ball and supper at the house of a woman of rank and faded character. Her husband, at breakfast, told her she must change her course of life, or her extravagance would make him a bankrupt and her children beggars.



IMPLORED HIS PARDON.

She began her usual playful way of answer, saying: "She certainly had been a little too thoughtless, and would soon commence a thorough reformation."

"You must begin today," said her husband; "and as a proof of your sincerity, I entreat you to drop the company of ——, and to spend the evening at home this day with me and your children."

"Quite impossible, my dear sir," said the giddy wife in reply; "I have given my word and cannot break it."

"Then," said her husband, "if you go out this day dressed to meet that party, remember, for the next six months these doors will be barred against your return; are you still resolved to go?"

"Yes," said the indignant lady; "if they were to be forever barred against me!"

Without either anger or malice, Mynheer van der —— told her not to deceive herself, for as certainly as that was her determination, so surely would she find his foretelling verified.

She told him if nothing else had power to induce her to go it would be his menaces.

With this they parted, the husband to prepare the penitentiary chamber for his giddy young wife, and the latter to eclipse every rival at the ball that evening. To afford her a last chance of avoiding an ignominy which it pained him to inflict, he went once more to try to wean her from her imprudent conduct, and proposed to set off that evening for Zutphen, where her mother dwelt; but he found her sullen and busied with milliners and dressmakers, and all the paraphernalia of splendid attire. At the appointed hour the coach drove up to the door, and the beautiful woman (full dressed or rather, undressed) tripped gayly downstairs and stepped lightly into the coach, told the driver to stop at—on the Keizar Graght. It was then dark and she was a little surprised to find the coach had passed one of the city gates, the sound of a clock awoke her as if from a dream. She pulled the check string but the driver kept on; she then called out, when some one behind the coach told her in a suppressed voice that she was a prisoner and must be still. The shock was severe, she trembled in every limb, and was near fainting with terror and alarm, when the coach entered the gates of a Verbatering hulsen, where she was doomed to take up her residence. The matron of the house, a grave, severe, yet well-bred person, opened the door, and, calling the lady by her name, requested her to alight.

"Where am I? I beseech you to tell me, and why am I brought here?"

"You will be informed of everything, madam, if you will please walk in."

WEDDING GUESTS.

Supplied with Car Fare with Their Invitation.

"Each invitation to an out-of-town wedding last week contained a card providing the guest with railway fare from New York to the country house where the ceremony took place," remarks an up-to-date writer in the New York Evening Sun. "After the invitation had been issued, however, the hostess discovered that this card failed to include the three-cent ferry fare from New York to Long Island city, so on the day of the wedding a number of small boys were stationed on this side of the ferry with the object of waylaying all wedding guests and relieving them of the necessity of paying fare. One man, who, like the other guests, was ignorant of the situation, was somewhat taken aback when an urchin suddenly accosted him with 'Wedding guest? I thought so. Well, come along with me and I'll pay your fare.' The grasped the guest, gazing long and hard at this Ancient Mariner in juvenile form, 'how did you know I was going to the wedding?' 'Easy enough,' was the answer. 'Anybody kin tell de men by der hats, but I tell you wot, it's like — to pick out de wimmin wot's going.'"

Words Have Different Meanings Now.

The history of many words which we are continually using, little thinking how old and venerable they are and what they meant originally, is curious. Take the word "daughter." This is an old, old word. Like father and mother, brother and sister, it takes us away back to a time long before there was an English-speaking people or a German people, before even the Romans and the Greeks had become distinct and separate peoples and when our forefathers were still simply "Aryans," living somewhere in the heart of Asia. The Germans as well as we use this word, but they spell and pronounce it "tochter." The ancient Greeks, who were likewise "Aryans," used it, too, but they gave it still another pronunciation—"thugater"—while the ancient Hindoos, who came also of this good old Aryan stock, pronounced it "dultar." Now, the old Hindoo language is in many particulars more nearly like the original Aryan tongue than any other of the languages that descended from it, and it has enabled scholars to explain many words of which the meanings could hardly otherwise have been guessed. Daughter is one of them. This word seems to have meant originally "milker." Our forefathers in that long ago were herdsmen and every daughter was a milkmaid.

Another word which takes us back to scenes of rustic life, though not so old a word as daughter, is the word "pecuniary." We use the word in relation to money matters.

Mark Twain's Wedding Fun.

When Mr. and Mrs. Clemens were on their wedding tour he went to Buffalo friend to secure board for them. This friend met them at the station on their return, and assured them that they would find their boarding house satisfactory. On reaching there they were welcomed by the bride's parents, who asked them to accept the house as a wedding gift. Almost overcome by the surprise, Mark took his wife's hand and stepping up to her parents, simply said: "Happy twain."

Sufficient.

First Citizen—It says the Peace Commissioners are taking fifteen cases of documents back to talk over the demands. Second Citizen—Humph! A short history of the war is the only document they need.—Puck.

Not to Be Endured.

"I had to let my French lessons go." "Why was that?" "They were simply ruining my golf accent."—Chicago Record.