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Birmingham, - - Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session of
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 3d day of August, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and nineteen.

Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARTHA J. YOUNG, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Charles A. Ashcroft, praying for the probate of an instrument in writing, heretofore filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said de c ased.

It is ordered that Saturday, the 2d day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said instrument; and it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
[A TRUE COPY.] Judge of Probate.
Aug11-Sep11

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MET IN PARADISE.

I saw Brother Joseph, Brother Benedictus and the young monk Anselmo gathered about my bedside with sad, tear-stained faces. Suddenly a light of more than noonday brightness flooded the little cell. I closed my eyes to shut out its brilliancy.

"He is gone," said Brother Benedictus, whose fingers clasped my wrist. He listened with ear close pressed against my breast. "No, no," he said, "the heart still beats faintly."

The monastery bell began to peal forth the hour of nine; its mellow tones reverberated from crag to crag and ended in little musical tinkles far down the gorge, but ere its last echo had died away my soul had passed out from the mortal body into the vast unseen.

Free from pain, with a feeling of lightness and buoyancy in every part of my being, I rested in air, an exact counterpart of the body lying on the bed, which even then the good brothers were preparing for burial; the limbs were straightened; the long, slender hands, clasping a crucifix, were folded over the breast. I hovered over this house of clay which had once been mine, and gazed at it as a gorgeous winged butterfly might look upon the chrysalis from which it had just been freed.

Whither am I to go, thought I. Are souls freed from the mortal body doomed to remain forever near it, seeing, knowing all, yet themselves unseen?

I gazed upward, and lo! from unknown heights, with a fluttering of snowy wings, a dove descended. Nearer and nearer still it came. I reached forth to touch the gentle creature, and as my hand rested upon it we began slowly to rise. Out from the narrow cell we passed, onward, upward, above the tree-tops, higher and higher, till the river, far below, seemed a slender silver ribbon as it shimmered in the moonlight. The highest spur on the mountain dwindled to a tiny speck beneath us, and then—above, below, in every direction, nothing but space.

At length we came to a beautiful green island, dotted over with gardens of poppies, where lotos blossoms gently swayed along the margins of its river, and the whispering winds murmured their lullabies. Over this island, in letters of never-fading flowers, floated the name, "Dreamland."

But my gentle guide paused not to rest on this beautiful island; on and on we soared, till we came to a dazzling white city. With walls of polished marble, cut in thousands of fanciful shapes, with slender spires and graceful minarets rising on high, this city hung suspended in the air.

LED HER FROM THE THRONG.

We approached its walls. Noiselessly, on golden hinges, its great gates swung open, and a voice bade me enter. I entered the portal; a flight of marble steps rose before me. As my feet rested upon the first of these my guide flew from me and alighted on the landing above, where it sat resting and preening its wings.

As I looked, behold a change. Slowly the dove faded from before my eyes, and in its place the form of a lovely woman stood.

She turned toward me with outstretched hands. "Thou hast kept me waiting so long, so long, beloved," she said.

"Angela!" I cried, hastening toward her. "Do I at last behold thee? I, too, have grown weary with the waiting. The day I kissed thy cold lips for the last time, and turned away from the mound of earth that covered thee, my heart did break. In vain, vain, I tried to take up the old thread of life so rudely broken. My old pursuits became hateful unto me. No maid, however fair, could fill thy place; in dreams I saw thee still. Among the holy brotherhood, in comforting the dying and ministering unto the living, at last found I peace. But the way has been long and wearisome."

"Yes, dearly beloved," answered Angela, "but all that is now ended, and because of thy purity of soul and thy good deeds wrought thou art come direct to the city of the blessed. Look about thee; surely mortal mind could never conceive of such beauties. All this is thine to enjoy forever."

Reluctantly withdrawing my gaze from my long-lost Angela's face, I looked about me. Glistening white palaces of the same pure marble as the city's wall rose here and there.

"Those," said Angela, whose gaze followed my own, "are our dwelling places, if we wish; but we love better to live beneath the trees. See, are they not grand?"

Giant forest trees reared their great trunks on high; fruit trees, laden with ripe fruit, others yet in blossom, were on every hand.

"We do not pluck the fruit," said Angela. "We sustain not life as mortals do. The trees bear because they are perfect only in their fruiting, and nothing but perfection is found here."

Under the arching branches cool avenues stretched away in dreamy vistas; fountains of perfumed water scattered fragrance on the air; music from stringed instruments floated on every breeze. Flowers bloomed along the pathways; lilies of the valley shook their tiny bells and mingled their sweetness with the odorous violet.

"All is beauty, all is peace," I murmured.

"See you not those who dwell here?" asked Angela. Suddenly the place seemed peopled with smiling, happy beings. Old friends whose earth-life had long since ended came toward me with greetings. Kings, warriors, priests and poets of all times mingled in the pleasing throng. Queens and women of humble birth walked side by side, all smiling, happy.

A feeling of perfect peace stole over me. Taking Angela's hand in mine, I led her gently from the throng. "And thou hast never forgotten thine earth-love, sweet one?" I asked.

"Nay, dearest," answered she. "Such love as mine and thine lives down through the forever of eternity. Oft have I been with thee when thou knewest it not. When danger threatened thee, Angela's hand did ward it off, and oftimes guide thy footsteps over rough and stormy pathways."

"I seem to have seen thee many times in dreams, my sweet one," whispered I.

"Truly," said Angela, "between the earth and the City of the Blessed lies a country they call Dreamland, whither we of the city may go at will; out thou, hampered by thine earthly body, couldst travel thither only when the body was in that state which they call sleep. Inactive, thy senses deadened to all things earthly, while in the state so like unto death, thine inner being, which now hath come to dwell in regions of light forever, mightest steal away for a brief while to Dreamland, there to commune with other spirits, some like thyself, subject to a summons from the waking body, and those who dwell in the soul-existence only."

Thus, listening and marveling as the wondrous beauties of the new life are revealed to me, I wander with my darling through Paradise.

SELDOM MARRY AGAIN.

Widows of Chicago Police men Remain Single and Draw Pensions.

Chicago Times-Herald: Only one per cent of the widows of the Chicago policemen who are left with a pension ever marry again. Of 200 women who have received pensions during the past 22 years only two took a second trip on the matrimonial sea, and both of them married policemen. At present there are 150 women on the pension list whose husbands either died or were killed in the service. This list will soon be increased on account of an act passed by the last legislature, which provides a pension for a policeman's widow, no matter whether he was in active service or not, so long as she remains unmarried. Heretofore the law has been that if a retired policeman, drawing a pension, should die, his pension died with him. All his widow received from the police department was $2,000 life insurance from the Benevolent association. But the pension law recently enacted makes her eligible for her husband's pension, the smallest sum being $500 a year. The amount of a widow's pension depends upon the rank her husband held in the department. A patrolman's widow receives $500 a year, one half his salary; a sergeant's widow $600 a year, a lieutenant's widow $750 a year, and so on. Mrs. Welter, widow of Colonel Welter, who a few years ago was drillmaster of the department, with the rank of inspector, draws the largest pension of any woman on the list. She receives $1,500 a year. This is perhaps the largest pension received by any woman in Illinois. Next to Mrs. Welter comes the widow of Inspector Michael J. Schack, whose annual pension is $1,400. The oldest pensioner on the list is Mrs. Nellie T. Mackey, who has been a widow for nearly 20 years. Policemen's widows, it is said, have many opportunities to marry again, because in most cases they are left in fairly good circumstances and are sought by bachelors or widowers who have an eye to money matters when casting about for a mate. But from the examination of the pension records one is forced to believe that a policeman's widow thinks $500 a year better than a husband.

Mrs. McKinley's Miniature.

A gentleman of the Virginia Hot Springs was in the city the other day on a trip combining business and pleasure. He related a little incident connected with President and Mrs. McKinley's visit to the springs recently. When the distinguished party were taking the train on the return to Washington he, with many others of the village, went to the station to bid them a public good-by, and by their presence to assure them of their appreciation of their stay at the springs. After the party had entered the train he happened to look underneath the presidential car, and near the wheels lay something glittering. He reached down and picked up the object, and discovered that it was a miniature picture of a little child set in a heavy gold oval frame. He handed it to one of the trainmen and requested him to hunt the owner aboard the car. The trainman did so and found the owner in the person of Mrs. McKinley. She had not noticed its loss, and was very grateful for its recovery.—Washington Post.

Lighthouse on Rails.

Moving a lighthouse by rail is a novel sight to which an English community has recently been treated. The house is made almost entirely of steel, weighs 120 tons and had to be drawn part of the distance through water. Its removal was necessitated by the gradual encroachments of the sea, by which the beach between Yarmouth and Harwich is slowly disappearing. So steady have these encroachments been that this is the third time the old Lowestoft Low lighthouse has had to be moved. This time it was placed 250 feet further inland. The former foundations, together with a number of cottages which surrounded the light, are mostly under water. The removal was made by a local contractor. Two engines were engaged in the work.

Why They Don't.

"I will admit," she said, "that a woman seldom weighs her words." "No," he replied. "Even scales have their limitations." "Nonsense," she retorted. "Women don't use big words." "True," he answered, "but they would have to be weighed in such large quantities."

Not the One That Was Out.

"Is the cashier out?" he asked as he looked around. "No," replied the president, as he glanced up from an examination of the books, "the cashier is not out; it's the bank that's out."

Real Estate Exchange

Of Whitehead & Mitchell, at the Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

LIST No. 2.

No. 23.

Feed Mill at Royal Oak, Mich. Four lots, 3-story and basement mill with 35-foot tower and steam engine. Ypsilanti feed roller process. Building alone worth $1,000, to say nothing of the lots. Good farming country, no competition. Well established business with excellent run of custom. Satisfactory reasons for selling made known to customer.

No. 24.

House and two lots, Nos. 88 and 89, Merrill Plat, Birmingham, on north side of Merrill st. Comfortable, cozy little home for some one who cannot afford a brown stone front on Fifth Avenue, but is willing to take solid comfort at a moderate price. Place is owned by Chas. G. Hunt, who has removed from this locality and wants to dispose of this place. The price shows that he is in earnest about selling, he will take 1,200, and the terms will be all right.

No. 25.

The Toynton place, a nice little farm of 70 acres, with four acres of good orchard and buildings as good as anybody's. One mile west of Bloomfield Centre (Orion postoffice), five minute's walk from Long Lake. Basement barn which cost nearly $1,00 . House has seven rooms and woodshed, cellar, cistern, well, tool house, chicken house, pig pens, corn crib. A never failing stream runs through the farm. This farm is on the line of the proposed Bloomfield and Orchard Lake Electric Railway, from Bloomfield Centre to Orchard Lake. The price which was $65 per acre before the new electric road was thought of, remains the same, although all the farms in the neighborhood have gone "kiting."

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Exchange Bank,

Birmingham, Mich.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. At a session of
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, held at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, on the 7th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-nine.

Present, Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of GEORGE A. BROWN, deceased.

On application of Galusha C. Gibbs, the executor, for the examination and allowance of his final account and the settlement of the estate.

It is ordered that Monday, the 11th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said application and the examination and allowance of said final account. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Oakland.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
Aug11-Sep1 Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. Notice is
COUNTY OF OAKLAND, } ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, made on the 12th day of July, A. D. 1899, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of ROBERT HANNA, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate court, at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, for examination and adjustment, on the 12th day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Friday, the 12th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated July 12, A. D. 1899.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON,
July21-Aug4 Judge of Probate.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE—In the matter of the estate of SAMUEL SMITH, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license to me granted on the 7th day of August, 1899, by the Honorable Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Oakland, I will sell at auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, in the village of Birmingham, on Monday, the 2nd day of September, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest, of which the said Samuel Smith died seized, in and to the following real estate, situate and being in the Town of Bloomfield, Oakland county, Michigan, and more particularly specified and described as follows: All the west half of the east half of the southwest quarter of section twenty-seven (27), town two north of range ten east containing twenty acres (Land more or less, also nine acres of land lying on the east side of the above described land, being nine rods wide east and west and one hundred sixty rods long north and south.

EUGENE BROOKS,
Aug11-Sep22 Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE—In the matter of the estate of SAMUEL SMITH, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license to me granted on the 7th day of August, 1899, by the Honorable Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Oakland, I will sell at auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, in the village of Birmingham, on Monday, the 2nd day of September, 1899, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest, of which the said Samuel Smith died seized, in and to the following real estate, situate and being in the village of Birmingham, Oakland county, Michigan, and more particularly specified and described as follows: All the following piece of land situated in the village of Birmingham, Oakland county, state of Michigan, to wit: Commencing at the southwest corner of a piece of land heretofore sold by Amos Davis to John B. Cartwright; thence southeasterly along the Detroit & Birmingham Plank Road thirty-five and one-half rods, thence easterly at right angles with the plank road to the land owned by the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad, thence northwesterly along the line of the said railroad company's land to the southeast corner of said John B. Cartwright's land, thence westerly along the said Cartwright's line to the center of the plank road to the place of beginning, containing two acres of land more or less, excepting and reserving from the above description a strip of land heretofore sold to Albert W. Campbell for street purposes and now known as Bowers street, also excepting a piece of land heretofore sold to William Milton. Commencing at the southwest corner of the intersection of Bowers street and Saginaw street, running thence southeasterly along the east line of Saginaw street one hundred and five feet, thence easterly at right angles with Saginaw street about one hundred eight feet and six inches to the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Railroad, thence northerly along the line of said railroad to the south line of Bowers street, thence westerly along the line of Bowers street to the place of beginning. Also the following described parcel of land, to wit: Commencing at the southwest corner of a piece of land heretofore sold to William Milton, running thence southeasterly along the line of Saginaw street one hundred and five feet, thence easterly and at right angles with Saginaw street about seventy-eight feet and four inches to the Detroit Grand Haven & Milwaukee Railroad, thence northerly along the line of the said railroad to the land of William Milton aforesaid, thence westerly along the line of the said Milton land about ninety-seven feet and four inches, to the place of beginning.

ALMERON WHITEHEAD,
Aug11-Sep22 Administrator.

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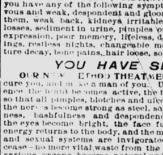

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