

THE BIRMINGHAM ECCESTRIO
 ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
 WHOLESALE & RETAIL, PUBLISHED BY
 BIRMINGHAM, FRIDAY, MAY 1.

To Our Friends.
 When trading with any of our advertisers in Birmingham, Pontiac or Detroit, we will be a great favor to us if you will mention the fact that you noticed that advertisement in our paper. A word from you at the time of trading, costs you nothing and benefits us greatly. Will you be good and do so?
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HOME NOTES.
 Rooms to rent. Inquire of Mrs. M. Smith.
 See galvanized tank for sale in want column.
 C. H. Hoffman and wife visited in Southfield over Sunday.
 Wanted—Setting hens in any quantity. Box 43, Birmingham.
 Wanted for store work, a competent girl. Apply to V. Nixon.
 Wanted—A girl for housework. Apply to George H. Mitchell, this office.

Some of our citizens are taking time by the forelock and pulling in their coal.
 Parks & Carter have just finished painting Peter Kerr's house on Brown street.
 Miss Jennie Clift, of Pontiac, was a guest of Mrs. Lydia Musgrave a few days last week.

Got your ticket for Mitchell's concert yet? Only a few more left.
 Hurry up and get it while you can.
 Pontiac manufacturers think that they have good and sufficient grounds for an automobile factory. So have we. Bring on your factory.
 Wanted, by a single man, board on a good farm, near stream or electric road, with small, quiet family. B. Box 216 Birmingham.

Base ball crowds are very numerous in this village, and every day at the Detroit plays, the bleachers at Bennett park resound with the cheers of our rooters.
 Lost—a pair of gold glasses with case marked John D. Riker. The finder will greatly oblige the loser by returning same to Howard G. Carter.
 The Maccabees will give another dance at Big Beaver hall on May 8. Rigs will meet the trolley cars as usual. Bill 50c; supper 50c per couple.
 Fred Cowles, of Saginaw, a printer graduate of this office, accompanied by his wife and little daughter, visited relatives in town last week.

The W. H. F. M. S. will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Addie L. Stearns, Wednesday afternoon, May 6. A cordial invitation is extended. Mrs. W. D. Clabbe, Sec'y.
 Mr. Rousseau, carrier on R. F. D. No. 1, Birmingham, won a prize of \$50 in gold for securing subscribers to the News and Tribune. Sand Hill Rural Router got first prize.
 Born, at Lone Pine, April 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Asmus Jurgensen of Chicago, a son. Mrs. Jurgensen is better known in this vicinity as Miss Florence Wilcox.

Stanley Todd's milk route is constantly growing and in order to be a modern milkman, he has just added to his outfit a Champion Aerator, a machine for sterilizing, cooling and making good his Jersey product.
 Visitors at Robert Hanna's last week: Mrs. Charles Moore, of Pontiac; Miss Eva Morris, of Belding; Mrs. Anna McGaffey, of Oxford and Miss Jennie Bell, of Southfield.

At the meeting of the Cemetery Association held last Saturday the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, That, no filling in that will change the contour of the side hill in section V. be allowed."
 Fine talent, foreign and local, will be at Mitchell's concert, Library Hall. Date to be announced as soon as it can be decided upon. Have you your ticket?
 Mrs. Mary McDonald has purchased one of the brick cottages on Pierce street, formerly the property of George Shan, and is now comfortably settled in the same.
 Miss Maude Gates, formerly employed in this office, but now of Detroit, was an assistant in this office three days last week. She is at present in the employ of the Christian Advocate.
 Messrs. Monroe & Gravelin are busy decorating the home of C. W. Crawford, corner Brown and Pierce streets, and with the use of Detroit White Lead Works ready mixed paints he has a swell job indeed.

The Eccestrio says in heap load tones: Sillthe Philippines for what you can get—only keep a place to miles square for a summer resort. Now Uncle Sam, let's do this—honest Injun, we believe you want to do it.
 When Mr. Dickinson, the pleasing owner of "Elmcrest," gets thro' "fussing" with his place, there won't be a prettier home in all Birmingham, or even in Oakland county, and the family certainly enjoy rural life.

Mrs. Mary Butcher is visiting for a few days with the family of George H. Mitchell. Also at the same home is Mr. Will Walker, of Caro, Mich., and Sunday last Mr. Archie Buggles called on Miss 'Lillie Walker.
 The next teachers' examination will be held at Royal Oak, June 18 and 19. Eighth grade examinations for rural school pupils will be held May 8 and 9 at the following named places: Orionville, Orion, Highland, Royal Oak, Wixom, Rich East, Pontiac, Novi and Pontiac. H. S. Elliott, Commissioner of Schools.

In Mitchell's concert ad prize distribution the following have tickets that cost 1c each: L. H. Toiles, A. Cal Ellenwood, B. Dr. Nell, C. Wm. Lake, Jr., 1 D is still to be drawn. The other extremists are Mrs. Bertha Nell, V. A. Dr. Nell, 79 B. Call and get yours and see what it will cost you. There are lots free yet.
 There will be "egg" for breakfast in the morning at the editor's hyfne, for Luther H. Toiles of the Watkins farm laid on our editorial desk the biggest thing in the egg line we have seen in many a day. A product of the hen department at this noted farm, which weighs seven ounces. We haven't got a string long enough to measure it with, but it's a whop per.

There are now just 150 more tickets for Mitchell to sell before his concert comes off. The evening's entertainment will be given at Library Hall just as soon as these tickets are sold. Every ticket has an equal chance to draw one of four prizes, the principal one to be the Regina Music Box, records and cabinet, worth over \$100. Every ticket good for an admission.
 The Oxford people gave their Dr. McKinnon a rousing ovation and reception after his return home from his circuit court trial at Pontiac. Half the population of Oxford turned out to meet the doctor, his wife and attorneys on the arrival of their train homeward. The Knights of Pythias, of which the doctor is a member, met the train with a carriage, trimmed with the lodge colors, in which the party was driven home.

Regular annual meeting of the Birmingham Memorial Association will be held in basement of M. E. church, Tuesday evening, May 5, at 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation extended to all soldiers and families and friends of soldiers to attend this meeting and make arrangements for Memorial Day. Do not let us forget the days of '61 and the boys who wore the army blue. M. H. Bartram, President; J. Allen Bigelow, Secretary.

Albert Watch, administrator of the estate of Mrs. Rebecca Watch, deceased, will sell at public auction on the premises, 1 mile east of Royal Oak, on the 10-12 mile road, on Monday, May 4, at 1 o'clock p. m. the following property: One black mare, spring wagon, top buggy, well box cutter, plow, harrow, cutting box, single harness, household furniture of all kinds and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms reasonable. M. H. Blument, auctioneer.

A little over 40 years ago Mr. J. Robinson, of Detroit, hired out to the Old Reliable D., G. H. & M. R'y company and steadily climbed the ladder of success until he reached the conductor's lot. He has held a position as conductor for these many years and says he feels as young as a boy. He has taken good care of himself and is a hale and hearty man today at the age of 57.
 Mr. Robinson has made a record to be proud of and many a young man would do well to follow in the trail he has left behind him.
 The concert which was to have been given by the Y. M. C. A. Glee club of Detroit, on Friday evening last, under the auspices of the ladies' aid of the Baptist church, was declared off by the manager of the club, presumably on account of the inclement weather. We make this announcement in defense of our Birmingham people who went to considerable expense and trouble, and who were willing to go ahead with it, even in the face of a probable ten dollar loss. The concert

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 It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, and that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMeter, of Shepherds town, W. Va., says, "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery cured me absolutely." It is infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb, Drugists. Trial bottles free. Regular sizes 50c, \$1.00.

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 Mr. Stanley Peabody is home for a visit with his mother, Mrs. E. F. Peabody, of Detroit. He was out at the farm accompanied by Gardner Shelly, of Detroit, and the way the boys are enjoying themselves is a caution to outsiders. Stanley Peabody is a great traveler and has just returned to the United States from a trip to China, Japan and Hawaii. The lad looks not one day older than he did the day he left, five years ago, to seek his fortune in the west. A year and a half in the Klondike country gave him a good start.
 Do you want a good dinner when in Detroit? You can get it for 15 cents where everything is neat and clean, and plenty of help to wait on you. The Russell House of Cadillac does not use any sweetener, sugar, saltier salt, hotter pepper, better flour or cleaner dishes than does this same 15 cent restaurant at 61 Michigan avenue. You don't have to leave this place hungry. If you don't get enough the first time send your dishes back and they will fill them again for the same price. Don't be afraid to take the ladies there for hundreds of them eat there every day. Hammond, Standish & Co. furnish the meats for this restaurant—15c, 61 Michigan Ave.
 Miss Lola Yberr, a Mexican beauty and a classical high kicker at the celebrated Temple Theater last week, by mistake was brought to Birmingham on a regular car instead of riding about Detroit in the Yolande a viewing of the city. She has a long tale of suffering and misfortunes that happened to her when she disembarked in Birmingham. She says we got off at Birmingham—a couple of sheds and a grocery—saw a ragged boy that eyed her ferociously and kicked a hole in the ground with a ragged shoe, etc., etc. We would like to know the kind of drink that produces such a vision. It is stronger than circus lemonade. She must have been the lady dressed in red, carrying a big red parasol advising all to smoke Fat Weight cigars that we noticed recently on our streets and who acted dopey.
 The World's Fair grounds at St. Louis, Mo., were dedicated yesterday with appropriate ceremonies. All day long this western city was a scene of the greatest activity. There was a salute of 100 guns at noon marking the close of the first century of an inland empire that Napoleon sold for a song—at the present time has reached an amount almost beyond belief. Notables of this and many foreign governments were seen in gorgeous uniforms, the President of this great country was present and taken all in all the dedication ceremonies were on the grandest scale of anything in this line ever before attempted in the United States. If the dedication is any criterion the Exposition bids fair to eclipse all its predecessors—not only in magnitude but in instruction and amusement.
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The Swiss Language.
 We sometimes hear that the French language has less vitality than some others, and it is in particular pointed out what an advantage it is giving way to English and German, says the London News. Some figures just published do not, however, bear out this in the case. At any rate, of writers, where French, German and Italian are all spoken. In 1888 the number of persons speaking German in the Helvetian republic was 2,082,977, those speaking French, 654,613, and those speaking Italian, 156,130. At the recent census it was found that the position had changed considerably. There are now, according to the official figures, 2,319,105 persons whose language is German, 723,720 who speak French, and 222,247 who use the language of Dante. Certain causes appear in particular to be giving up the use of German. In Neuchâtel, where formerly 22,000 persons spoke that tongue, there are now only 17,000.

Made Young Again.
 "One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my youth," writes one of our correspondents. They're the best in the world for Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c. Sold by Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb, 435 Liberty street.

Lift Up Thine Eyes.
 Comrade, that seek at the view of things, and what you see, rather, in trust, let be "The shrouded invader" that has not been the skies. Lift up thine eyes!
 If the sworn friendship fail, And flowing fove assail, If love, half-dotted, Turn scornfully aside, Lift up thine eyes!
 (Grip faith, to the cot that) In the good ultimate, With this from sun to sun, Until thy race be run, And the last daylight dies, Lift up thine eyes!
 —Clinton Krollard, in Independent.

Horrible to Contemplate.
 They were two sisters who had lived simply and quietly together. When one of them died the other gave the undertaker the best black silk dress of the dearest to lay her out in. The undertaker took two broads from the back of the voluminous skirt, as is the custom. But he put them back again in the command of the livelier sister. "For," said she, "how would my sister look walking around the streets of Jerusalem with no back broads in her skirt!"
 In almost every neighborhood someone has died from an attack of colic or cholera morosa. How before medicine could be procured, a physician summoned and the remedy for these diseases should be kept at hand. The risk is too great for anyone to take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It has doubtless saved the lives of more people and relieved more pain and suffering than any other medicine in use. It can always be depended upon.
 For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

Picking and Choosing.
 Dr. John Bissom, ex-President of the University of Wisconsin, was noted at the University for his absence-mindedness. Many stories are told of him in this regard. One of them concerns a reception that he once gave to the students at the freshman banquet. Lemmon was served in the course of the evening, and when the maid—an innocent creature fresh from Ireland—brought the tray for her master he put his hand to it, and, forgetting what he was about to do, he let his fingers play aimlessly for several minutes among the glasses, while he talked warmly upon some subject that much interested him.
 But the maid misunderstood Dr. Bissom's intention. She thought that she would help him out of it.
 "I think this is the largest, sir," she said, and she thrust into his hand the glass that contained the greatest quantity of lemonade.—New York Tribune.

The Cost of Improvements.
 Rent