

R. D. NO. 1

Mrs. H. W. Cort was in Detroit last Sunday visiting friends.

Reuben VanEvery and wife just bought a new piano last week.

Mrs. Joseph Douglas was the guest of Mrs. Joseph Croft last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cort were at Bedford, last Wednesday, to visit his mother.

William McGraw has moved on to his cozy farm and Uncle Bill says every thing is k. o. t.

Last Thursday W. L. Stickeny moved on to his farm that he bought from J. H. Russell.

Mrs. Alex. Porteous is dead. At this writing we are unable to name the time of the funeral.

E. G. Tucker has just returned from the past weeks visiting his brother.

Ed. Miller & Son just sold to J. B. Joy, of Grosse Ile two Guernsey cows at a price that proves beef is high.

Mrs. John Croft of Cheaning, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. D. J. McKinley, and also her uncle, Joseph Croft.

Alfred Dear and wife are very sick with colds, and their daughter, Miss Flossie Dear, of Royal Oak, is caring for them.

Burt Cole has bought the C. I. Johnson little house east of Southfield, on the north side of the road, and will settle this month.

George Wood has just received one hundred little chickens from the west, and George says it is cheaper than hatching them yourself.

Mrs. Martha Brooks is just getting over a hard fit of sickness, and her son, the Doctor, of Detroit, says rightly his mother, and now she is on the road to recovery.

The next regular meeting of the Willing Workers society will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Everett, on Wednesday afternoon, March 28th. Tea will be served. All are welcome.

There will be a Local option meeting in Southfield, at the Presbyterian church, next Sabbath evening, March 27th. Pontiac speakers will be present, also Miss Rhodie Cleary, evangelist, also of Pontiac, will sing. Every one come.

Mrs. James Edgar last week coming from Detroit, put her suit case and set it on the back of the car; and, also somebody had a suit case and set off her suit case was gone and another one in sight which she picked up, and when she got home she was horrified to discover that it was not hers at all, and she would be very grateful if the party that took hers would return the same.

VILLAGE OF BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand	\$116,183.91
Received from general tax	2,212.95
Excess of 1911	1,212.95
Received from gas consumers	2,212.95
Inspection of electric wiring	52.72
From the	107.29
By H. C. ...	107.29
Received from the	113.00
Works fund	113.00
Balance on hand	116,183.91

ELIZABETH. HE IS DREAMING

St. Patrick, Daily Honored, Praised and Exploited by the Irish, Scots and Yankees.

The city farmer in the woods! When I was out there in the woods sawing away with my heart thumping 192 per minute, and my back keeping time, with pains shooting lengthwise, crosswise, in fact, radiating just like the pictures they draw of electricity. I thought I could write one of the finest essays on the buck saw and saw laws, the cross-cut saw and the log to be sawed. But, pen in hand and virgin page all ready to receive my profound dissertation on the noble art of bucking, I saw that the electricity of my mind was no match for the electricity that was playing tag up and down my spinal column in the woods. As Gov. Hadley, of Missouri, is the special patron saint of the buck saw, and no doubt would feel here, were I to say anything derogatory to it that would please myself to that plebeian two-handed, back-breaking, nerve-debilitating, case-sawing, nerve-shattering instrument, called the cross-cut saw. A cross-cut saw, is a thin sheet of tin about 6 feet long, with a handle at each end; one edge is scloped, which they call teeth. It is operated, it requires a man at each end. No. 1 tries to pull the saw away from No. 2. No. 2 lets it go just so far, then tries to pull it away from No. 1; thus they keep a pulling and a pushing for 2 or 3 hours, or until the cut drops off. Then they strain on their poor broken backs, look at each other, bow, a la Percy and Gaston, and go at it again with a sort of a willing unwillingness. I said the saw was made of tin, but the young farmer tells me it is made of the finest steel. Well, it may be in the morning, but, along about four o'clock p. m. the damned thing is duller and cuts worse than any old tin I ever saw. About 2 o'clock of that memorable day, the saddest, queerest looking old man with a gun on his shoulder, too, it was (or Rip Van!) I was as pretty near as I could get to call it in the bush. I was only too glad to engage him in conversation. I wish I could remember all the wonderful hunting stories told. One story he told, I will try to tell. It may be old; to me it was new, and maybe to you. Here 'tis: He said that one day, gentlemen, I was entering the Rocky mountains, when I found a petrified forest. As I looked into the valley, and was transformed in a moment into a bird. A bird flew past me, and perching on a tree, began to sing. Suddenly, the bird was changing to stone, and the song she was singing was also petrified, hanging down from the peak of the bird, cold, cold.

Bargains in Poultry!

I have for sale the S. S. RHODE ISLAND REDS (Cornish strain); second to none in the State. I have also the BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK BABY CHICKS a specialty. Sold to you CHEAPER THAN YOU CAN HATCH THEM.

Write or see me before investing.

KATE E. TODD
ROYAL OAK

Best and Cheapest Fence!

Absolutely Stock Proof

Royal Fence

Sold in Birmingham by **HUSTON HARDWARE CO.**

HIGHWAY FUND.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand	\$116,183.91
Received from water consumers	2,212.95
Transferred from the Highway fund	2,212.95
Balance on hand	\$116,183.91

DISBURSEMENTS

Paid out by 4823 vouchers	\$2,212.95
Balance on hand	\$116,183.91

The St. Patrick's Banquet, in the First Presbyterian church, on the evening of the 17th, proved a brilliant success. The ladies had wisely planned against overcrowding by issuing a limited number of tickets; so that ample accommodation for the comfort of the guests was, thereby, guaranteed. At 6 o'clock the doors were opened and the fixed number, according to predestination, entered. Thus only the elect were there and a few of the select. The tables had been arranged with studied care, and the decorations were perfect. The effect of green on a ground of white was most artistic. When the happy company was seated, no more pleasing picture could be imagined. Of the excellent menu we mention only one unique course that gave distinctive character to the feast,--an individual chicken served to each guest, in which was planted a miniature green flag, bearing an Irish harp and shamrock with the words "Erin Go Bragh."

Dr. Jamieson, pastor of the congregation, performed the part of toastmaster in his happy manner, and as usual pleased all in his own inimitable way. Mr. Seltzer, organist, presided at the beautiful new piano recently purchased and used for the first time that night. Mrs. Adams, as soloist, and Mrs. Parkins, as reader, each contributed to the enjoyment of the evening.

The toast "Our Ladies and the Town We live in" was ably responded to by Attorney Latham, who in a dignified and humorous address, did justice to the fair sex, and the many beautiful homes in Birmingham.

Coupled with the toast to "Old Erin" was the name of the Rev. J. D. Macdonald, M. A., of Highland Park church, Detroit, who gave vivid descriptions of scenes in which St. Patrick lived, and where he did his life's work. Mr. Macdonald is a forcible speaker, and interested us all by relating many amusing incidents, at first hands, gathered from his intercourse with the Irish on their native soil.

"Old Scotia," suffered no disgrace, represented by the Rev. A. H. Cameron, of Immanuel church, Detroit. With his Scotch humor, and with the pathos that can come only from a great, loving heart, and with the fire and eloquence of a Celt, he carried his willing hearers to the land of the heather and the kilt, and was converted, and from which he went as a missionary to Ireland. He told of Scotland's heroes and Scotland's martyrs, of the good and true who had gone from their hills and glens to far off lands, and to the lands of the west, who had suffered privation in every form, and braved death to make the world better.

\$30.00 SUITS TO ORDER

\$20

This is a very special January and February offer to our customers that cannot be equalled anywhere else in the land. They are exactly such fabrics as other good tailors sell at \$30, \$35, \$40--or, on our own basis, goods that we, with our buying power, could not sell for less than \$25 to \$28.50 for Suits, while now the price is \$20 for the Suit.

Every garment made to order--to measure--to fit--and to please. Call and see me and inspect my samples.

CHARLES PECK
Merchant Tailor

Ford Block Birmingham

ROYAL FENCE

ROYAL FENCE

ROYAL FENCE

WATER WORKS FUND.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand	\$116,183.91
Received from water consumers	2,212.95
Transferred from the Highway fund	2,212.95
Balance on hand	\$116,183.91

DISBURSEMENTS

Transferred to the Highway fund	2,212.95
Transferred to the General fund	2,212.95
Balance on hand	\$116,183.91

INTEREST FUND.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand	\$116,183.91
Received from interest	2,212.95
Balance on hand	\$116,183.91

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