THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

Devoted to Our Own Locality--We Labor for Its Interests.

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR. BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1898. NO. 35. WHOLE NO. 1077.

—THE PALACE—

CASH MEAT MARKET.

Oysters received daily.

When you buy, buy the best—they are the cheapest in the end. Our 25c bulk oysters are solid oysters. No water.

Choice Meats of all kinds, Beef, Lamb, Pork and Veal.

Poultry and Fish, Sausage and Smoked Meats. Fresh Vegetables.

Prompt Delivery.

Geo. E. Duff,

Proprietor.

PIANOS CHEAP!

SEWING MACHINES LOWER.

Thirty years' experience enables me to buy cheap, sell cheap and guarantee satisfaction.

E. Farmer, Pontiac.

Here We Are!

- Life Size. -

—IN THE—

New Ford Block

Go to the restaurant
Just across the way
Where they serve nice hot meals
Three times a day.

All kinds of Bakers' Supplies, Canned Goods. Confectionery, etc., at city prices.

Yours for keeps,

C. ELLENWOOD.

We would like to

C-U-B-A

customer of ours. View the following:

Best Rib Roast Beef or Veal 10c	Old Reliable 1x D. M. Oysters, quart or can 25
Pork Loin Roast 8c	Gal Crock Lard, lb. 7c
Pork Sausage, 3 lbs 25c	Best Cape Cod Cranberries, 3 q'ts 25c
16 lbs Salt Pork $1.00	Sw-et Potat'e, 15 lbs 25c
Best Spring Chick-ens, 10 ..... 10c	Bi-dow's full cream Cheese 12½c
Boneless Codfish, 3 lbs 25c	

Parks & Son.

Clarence L. Cowles,

Architect,

21 and 22 Chase Block,

Saginaw, E. S, Mich

Phone { Office 547—3 R. Residence 408.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

REV. EUGENE C. ALLEN, PASTOR.

Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 p. m. All are invited.

WHILE YOU ARE TALKING - -

About Christmas presents, Pontiac and Detroit are not in it.

L. B. Peabody's Store

is the place where you can buy your girl a Doll, Gold Ring, or a box of Candy and your wife a Tea Set of best quality, Silverware, or if you are looking for something extra fine, those Carving Sets ought to please you, and you, young man, why not make yourself a present of a Violin and learn to play it. We will sell you one right. We have any amount of things for the ladies to buy for gentlemen. If you was not born with a silver spoon in your mouth, come in an buy one and you will have it sure.

L. B. PEABODY.

WE CALL YOUR ATTENTION!

Handkerchiefs in profusion, beautiful patterns, at 5oc, 25c, 15c or two for 25c, 10c and 5c—all of the very newest designs.

New goods and styles in Card Receivers, Cups and Saucers,

Mush and Milk Sets, Shaving Mugs and Jardineers, etc.

New line of Dressed and Kid Body Dolls at 25c each.

Ladies' and Children's Mittens at 10c, 15c, 25c and 35c.

Gent's Gloves and Mittens at 25c, 35c and 50c.

We have the largest assortment and the best Corset trade in town.

Gent's Scarfs, Ties and Bows in a great variety of styles at 15c each or two for 25c, 25c and 50c.

Ladies' Macintoshes, fine quality at $5.00 and $6.00

Our aim is to sell as low as the lowest and we meet all competition in prices and give a better quality of goods for the same money at

F. BLAKESLEE'S

Birmingham, - Mich.

BUYERS OF

HOLIDAY GOODS

Will find in our Store an immense stock of FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES in addition to the very complete line of

DRESS GOODS AND STAPLE FABRICS

suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Handkerchiefs in endless variety from 5c to $25.00 each.
Leather Goods in Pocket Books, Shopping Bags, Belts and Purses.
Sterling Silver Novelties, immense variety for the Toilet.
Toilet Sets in Celluloid, Dresden, White Metal, etc.
Laces, Edgings, Insertions, Flouncings and All Overs, together with Liberty Silk and Made-up Neckwear in latest styles.
Stationery—Finest quality of Papers, Seals, Pens and Erasures.
Art Dept.—Stamped Linens, Pin Cushions, Sofa Pillows etc., etc.
Gloves—The celebrated Foster Kid Gloves. Lined Gloves, Mittens.
Gent's Furnishings—Complete stock including Novelties in Neckwear and Umbrellas.

If you cannot visit the city order by mail. We guarantee satisfaction.

The Taylor--Woolfenden Co.,

165 to 169 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

WHAT WILL YOU BUY FOR CHRISTMAS?

WE LOOK AFTER THE WANTS OF YOUR FEET!

Overgaiters, all sizes, from 20c to 50c.
Leggings, all sizes from 50c to $1.50, all lengths.
Gent's Slippers, 75c to $1.50.
Boys' " 50c to 75c.
Ladies' advanced styles of Footwear. Ask to see the Mariesh Shoes; also the new styles of inlaid vestings.
Children's Shoes, button and lace, in all styles.
Most complete stock of Rubbers. Our rubbers are noted for good fits, great service and low prices.

C. H. GOING,

Take the car at our store.

Corner Saginaw and Lawrence Sts. PONTIAC, MICH.

ANOTHER CUBAN LETTER.

Mortimer O. Bigelow Writes a Very Interesting Letter to His Parents, of This Place, of Life on Cuban Soil.

PUERTO PRINCIPE, Cuba, Nov. 29, '98.

DEAR FOLKS:—Have not had a chance to write for some time but will try and give you a recapitulation of events. I have not heard from home since I left Huntsville, Ala., but am in hopes a steamer will come with some mail soon. We took formal possession of the province of Puerto Principe on Nov. 22. For some days Spanish transports and gunboats had been coming into the harbor and Spanish troops had been assembling in Meritas.

On the 23d the embarkation began. I stood and watched the Spanish soldiers march by me by the hundreds, out on the wharf and onto the lighters, and I realized as I stood there that I was witnessing the closing scenes of an historical drama that had lasted 400 years. It was a sight to be remembered. The big American soldiers standing around me towered above the little Spaniards like giants and told most graphically the story of the survival of the fittest—a young, vigorous race crowding out an old degenerate people.

It was pathetic, too. The Spanish soldiers had a weary, dejected look in their eyes; very many of them, shaking with disease, were wrapped in blankets, even under the rage of the blazing tropical sun. Every little while women would come piddling wearily along leading little children by the hand. They were Cuban women whom the Spanish soldiers had married and they were leaving their native land.

But enough of that. On the 24th, Thanksgiving day, we started on our march to Puerto Principe, a march of only 45 miles, but it took us five days to make it. With four troops we marched through the crooked streets of Meritas, past the cemetery, (filled to overflowing), past the Spanish forts and barbed wire entanglements—deserted now—down a hill and plunged into a tropical jungle. Here our troubles began. We struggled on hour after hour, the heavy army wagons sinking to the hubs in the damp soil—every one panting with the heat—passing now and then a Cuban outpost where the ragged soldiers turned out and presented arms to us, but only little attention was paid to them. We had troubles of our own. After a long weary day we threw ourselves down on the damp ground and slept the sleep of tired men. The next day was the same at first. Hour after hour we labored through the breathless, stifling jungle, till at last we emerged into an open country that looked pleasant to the eye, but oh! how sadly we were mistaken. It was what is called a "Saranna." The grass and reeds were higher than my head as I sat on thy horse. The air became more intense—the horses and mules reeled and staggered under it. The swarm of vultures that had been following us were rewarded. Every now and then a horse or a mule would be stricken with lock jaw and lie down and die. We walked most of this day and led our horses. The next day was the same—sick man, sick animal.

The next day the ground began to rise and we came into the prettiest country I have seen in Cuba. Rich, healthy and fertile, but oh! so desolated and denuded of human habitation and human beings. The path of war could be seen everywhere. There was nothing left. That night as we climbed a last hill before coming to camp the lights of Puerto Principe could be seen and a sigh of relief went up from everyone. But the starvation and exposure of the last few days had gotten the best of me. I laid down and felt as if I wanted to die and be through with it all. We had not had enough to eat—at least of a kind suitable for a tropical climate and at times none at all. My blankets had been soaked all the time and my clothes were only dry when the sun dried them on me in the day. The next day I was so weak that I had to hold on to my saddle to make the ride into Puerto Principe. We got to camp early, however, and I went to bed and staid there and the next morning I was myself again, and I feel all right now. As we marched into the narrow torturous streets of this quaint old town, the thought came to me that it was very like the sensations that the Brittish must have had as they marched into Khartoum.

Puerto Principe is absolutely uncontaminated by modern civilization, with the single exception of a little two-for-a-cent railroad that goes to Meritas. The streets are so narrow. The windows are all barred and the houses look like prisons or fortresses. The people stook and looked with amazement at the big American soldiers and horses, the ponderous army wagons with six big mules to each one. We seemed to fill the little streets to overflowing. In the poorer portion on the town I saw boys and girls even as old as 10 or 12. I should think, naked to the waist and looking with wonder-ing eyes at the "Americanos." I'll write you more of this queer place in my next letter.

Tomorrow the Cuban army marches in, lays down its arms and disbands, I have the honor to assist at this function and I'll write you all about it. Events and strange things crowd so one upon the other that it is beyond the power of my poor pen to tell it all, but I'll do my best and before I get through I hope to have given you a pretty thorough description of everything, people country and all. My knowledge of the Spanish language helps me very materially and you would laugh to see how they stare when they see an "Americano" speaking to them in Spanish.

Am very well now and as this seems to be a very healthy country I'll stay so. But good night. From your far away soldier son,

MORT.

5th U. S. Cavalry,
Cindad de Puerto Principe,
Cuba.

Christmas Services at the Methodist Church.

The M. E. Sunday school observed Christmas by giving the most successful exercises held there for several years. Not a great deal was attempted in the way of decoration, but what there were showed excellent taste. At the left of the platform was a silver motto: "We have seen His star in the east and are come to worship him." Directly back of the pulpit space stood a chimney and fireplace, neatly trimmed and profusely hung with stockings to be distributed by Master Harold Waldo and others. Reaching up from the fireplace was a ladder covered with evergreen and bearing the legends, "A Merry Christmas" and "A Happy New Year." But the object of supreme interest was the ever welcome Christmas tree, which stood on the left of the rostrum. It was beautifully lighted with candles and hung with numerous toys, including a doll for every infant class girl and a knife for every boy.

Before stripping the tree of its load a short but excellent program was rendered by the Sunday school classes and by the choir. Undoubtedly the most useful present of the evening was that of a Sunday school library, consisting of 130 new and excellent books, which were distributed for the first time on Sunday.

Much credit for the successful Christmas festivities is due to the choir of faithful workers who attended to the details of the program, as well as to the drilling of the children.

THE CANTATA--UNCLE SAM AND SANTA CLAUS.

The Presbyterian Sunday School Celebrate Christmas in a Gorgeous Style.

A very large audience listened to the cantata given by the Presbyterian church on Christmas eve. On entering the church your eyes rested on a Ferris Wheel that certainly brought back remembrances of the World's Fair. Thos. Koontz had given a week's time and patience to this wonderful structure, and certainly he is a genius.

Directly over the center of the rostrum evergreens were displayed in great abundance, while a star glistened in the center of a large wreath. The stars and stripes adorned the walls, with holiday wreaths to cheer the weary soldier.

The program began at 7:30 with a few recitations followed by the event of the evening, "General Santa Claus's War." The two principals proved to have been studying long and hard on the grave question of Santa Claus. When Uncle Sam, in the body of Charlie Shain, entered a laugh ran through the crowd, for certainly the original Samuel was present. Santa, who was heroically represented by Samuel Hanna, with his fur coat, cap and mittens looked as if he had ridden over housetop and hilltop.

Poverty, Hatred and Malice, whose parts were taken by Misses Clizbe, Baker and Bell, proved to have had no Christmas and had watched in vain for Santa's arrival. The fairies with their white robes seemed to have entered from Fairyland; while the Brownies imitated the dude, Chinaman and policeman perfectly. Grandma walks slowly in as if her troubles in the world were numerous, but she soon strikes in with a charming solo. Pater familias puts all confidence in father for footing the bills, but thinks it unsafe to enlist in Santa's cause.

Miss A Single Woman, desires her mother's consent before seeking Santa Claus in the right humor. The mother of the large family walks gracefully in giving the audience a motherly smile, then renders a sweet solo accompanied by fair Columbia, who carried a large flag with the American eagle sitting with all peacefulness on top of the staff. All humor was subdued when the angel of death entered, her robe and drapes of black with her star above her forehead brought a cloud of darkness over the circle. Her solo was such that went deep into the hearts of the hearers, and was gracefully sung by Miss Marion Eldy.

Mrs. John Hanna spent a great deal of her time with the different characters, and certainly many thanks are offered to her.

All the parts were most acceptably filled by pupils of the Presbyterian Sun day school, and after the great Ferris wheel had been unloaded of its numerous Xmas gifts, candy, popcorn oranges and the like the children departed for home very much pleased and wishing Xmas came every evening—but the teachers and parents don't.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., for the week ending Dec. 24, 1898:

George Force, Frank Gilsland, Willie Kole, Chas. H. Bowman, George Flulaps, Mrs. Frank Bruch.

Persons calling for any of the above will please say "advertised."

GEORGE H. MITCHELL, P. M

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Murat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with Gen Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Behind of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy unofficial war books. Outfit free. Address, P. T. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Building, Chicago.

Prayer Clothing is Honest Clothing, Made to wear and does it.

OF COURSE WE DO.

This paper will probably reach you right in time for our "Merry Christmas" greeting. Yes, most sincerely do we wish you a "Merry Christmas" and a happy holiday time, and prosperous years to follow.

We sell Clothing for Men, Boys and Children, we sell headwear for them too, and we sell furnishings.

We make quality the first requisite, give your money back if you are not satisfied just as cheerfully as we took it. We are here every day in the year, and we want your trade.

Of course during the holiday week special bargains prevail in every department, and we'd like to share among them.

R. H. TRAVER,

Detroit, - Mich.

Week of Prayer.

The week of prayer will be observed at the M. E. church, commencing Tuesday evening next. The subjects for the week will be:—Tuesday—Prayerful Confession; Wednesday—The Church Universal; Thursday—Nations and their Rulers; Friday—Missions; Saturday—Families and Schools. The meetings will open promptly at 7.30 o'clock. Following these services a week of special revival meetings will be held. Meetings every evening from Jan. 3rd to Jan. 14th, inclusive.

R. A. C., No. 93.

The Regular Arch Chapter, No. 93, of Birmingham, had an election of officers last Monday evening. A full attendance was there to transact business. The following officers were elected, after which an excellent lunch was served, followed by a smoker, in the annex over the bank:—H. P., McAllister Randall; K, David M. Doty; S., Moses K. Taber; Treas., F. Hagerman; Sec'y, A. Partridge; C. of H., Isaac N. Baker; P. S., Morell B. Dennis; R. A. C., J. Allen Bigelow; M. of 3rd V., Wm. H. Smith; M. of 2nd V., Hiram F. Daniels; M. of 1st V., Walter North; Sentinel, Samuel Jarvis.

Notice.

I will be at the Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich., for the purpose of receiving taxes one day more, Wednesday, Jan. 4, 1899, which will be the last day that I shall be in town, after which time I will receive them at my townline home.

NATHAN C. HARRISON,
Treas. of Bloomfield.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL,
May 18 Birmingham, Mich.
LOUIS STORZ, Royal Oak, Mich.

HE FELL.

And Broke His Left Leg Very Badly.

William Dunning, who rooms back of Wm Robinson's (the painter) rooms, up stairs on Maple avenue, while ascending the stairs leading to his room last Saturday night slipped on the ice and snow, and when he had covered the distance of about fifteen feet he undertook to arise and found that he could not. Running his hand along his left leg until he came pretty near to his left ankle, he found it bent like an elbow and knew that something had happened. He just laid still and let out a call for help that startled his neighbor Robinson from his sleep, and cut he came "deshabille," found out what was necessary and without waiting to change to a full dress suit or anything else, quickly brought Dr. J. L. Campbell and others to his aid. The sufferer bore the pain like a hero and without a murmur. A stretcher was procured and he was carried to National Hotel, where Dr. Campbell proceeded to examine and reduce the fracture. It was a bad break, both bones just above the ankle being broken, one of them protruding through the skin and making a hole three inches in length, a compound fracture. Our reporter called on the victim Tuesday and found him in his usual good humor, patient, and as comfortable as a man could be under the circumstances. All is done for him that could be done for anybody; kind friends, sociable companions supply him with good reading to enable him to pass the time pleasantly, and we hope his recovery will be speedy and easy. He is pleased to see any one who may call.

==THE HUDSON STORE==

Detroit's largest store, nine floors, 211x100 feet, each filled to overflowing with a complete stock of seasonable and serviceable

CLOTHING for Men and Boys,
FURNISHINGS for Men and Women,
HATS and CAPS of all kinds,
DRESS GOODS, SILKS and LININGS,
DRY GOODS of every description,
NOTIONS, GLOVES, UMBRELLAS and NECKWEAR,
CROCKERY, CHINA and BRIC-A-BRAC,
HARDWARE and HOUSE FURNISHINGS,
TOYS and GAMES of all kinds,
BOOKS and STATIONERY and
LADIES' and MISSES' JACKETS, CAPES and FURS,

Offer you EXTRAORDINARY ADVANTAGES and MANY GREAT BARGAINS which space will not permit us to enlarge upon.

It Pays to Trade at Hudson's!

Call and see us and be convinced that this is a positive money-saving fact.

Hudson's Big Store.

Detroit, Mich.