THE

BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR. BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1899. NO. 42. WHOLE NO. 1084.

---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.

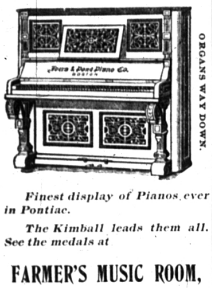
Choice Meats of all kinds, **Beef, Lamb, Pork and Veal.**

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

Prompt Delivery.

Geo. E. Duff,

Proprietor.



Finest display of Pianos ever in Pontiac.

The Kimball leads them all. See the medals at

FARMER'S MUSIC ROOM,

Pontiac.

City Bakery and Restaurant

In the New Ford Block.

ALL KINDS OF

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

Boarders by the Day or Week.

Furnished Rooms for Boarders if Wanted.

C. Ellenwood.

For Sale or trade for Real Estate.

Slaughter House and Land, Ice House and Ice, half interest in Ice Plow and Ice Tongs, Horses, Harness, Wagons, Racks, etc., Refrigerator and all the Tools used in the meat business. Worth

$1500,

will sell for

$1000

in CASH. Will keep a full stock of Meat on hand until I sell out the business.

John Hanna,

Birmingham.

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 Leagu at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 p. m. All are invited.

WE ARE CLOSING OUT!

Our entire line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes at a big reduction!

Men's Duck Coats, 75c---others ask $1.00.
Men's Wool Hose at 10, 15 and 25c.
New styles Outing Flannel at 5, 8 and 10c.
Nearsilk Lining, looks like silk, wears like silk, at 15 and 25c per yard.
We give the best values in Ladies' Corsets at 50, 59 and $1.00.
1 lot Men's Work Shirts marked down to 39c.
1 lot Children's Underwear marked down to 19c.

Cash buyers will find it to their interest to look us over when in want of DRY GOODS, SHOES, SHADES and WALL PAPER.

F. BLAKESLEE,

Birmingham, Mich.

Continuation of CLEARING Sale....

During the extensive alterations and improvements now being made in our store, we will continue the reduced prices. We shall carry on business all the time.

Special attention given to Mail Orders.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

RETAIL TRADE CENTRE.
DRY GOODS AND FURNISHINGS.

Woodward Ave. & State St., Detroit.

SAY

Did you ever eat Colorado Mountain grown Buckwheat? It's extra good, all the itch, scratch and dig is eliminated by being raised so high up. It is then sent to Penn Yann, N. Y. and ground by a newly patented process that makes it pure, absolutely pure, and the pancakes it makes are DELICIOUS.

Buckwheat Flour is very scarce and high and WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL have just received another carload and will sell it at only **30c per sack.**

It makes very light cakes.
It makes brown and crisp cakes.
It makes the butterfly.

N. B.—We have the best syrup to go with it you can find anywhere—and cheap, too.

Whitehead & Mitchell.

FROM THE REGION OF FAR-FAMED MANILA!

The Luxuries of Life on the Steamship St. Paul, as Recorded by

Miss Flora E. Chatfield, in her Interesting Missive to her Father in This City—A Delightful Journey—Professional Nurses Receive a Cordial Welcome as Well as Unlimited Attention.

STEAMSHIP ST. PAUL, Dec. 27, '98.

My Darling Father:—Well, here we are in old Manila. We arrived a week ago, but are still aboard; the army officials are having quite a time finding a suitable house for us, and until they do we will stay here. We are having just the nicest time imaginable, doing nothing and living in nice shape on the St. Paul.

We had a lovely trip; only 150 on board, so we had lots of room. Each had a state-room alone, and I, for some reason, was on the upper deck next to the Captain's room; we are all on outside decks. The doors open outside and each room has a good window, so, you see, we are comfortable indeed.

I am so anxious to hear from home and learn how you feel about my coming. I believe we will like it here. You may be sure we received a hearty welcome. There were 2,300 soldiers and officers here and five Red Cross nurses when we came. Five American ladies among so many! Every officer (including "Dewey") has come to look at us, it has been so long since they have seen ladies. I am afraid that if it were possible our heads would be turned with so much attention. But we are going to be extremely cautious; we are going by ourselves and will live much as Sisters of Charity. We are bound that the experiment will be a great success. Gen. Sturturg said he would send 12 nurses here and we are determined that we shall be a great success. The Red Cross nurses, five of them, have done good work in their own hospital, but two were sent back for bad behavior, so we must look out.

This is the most quaint old place imaginable. The old city has a great moss covered wall entirely around it, with guarded gates in six places. Of course the Americans now have have the city, but we can only go two miles each way; there we meet insurgents and are turned back. The city is as large as Detroit, but very different, of course; the stores are not at all the same. But we do not need the same things here; it is warm days but cool nights; this is the pleasantest season of the year. In March it rains all the time and not enough to roast; that lasts until September, I believe. We had a lovely Christmas on board; had a regular Eastern dinner in the evening, afterward a tree, and each one got a little toy of some kind.

I am so glad I came. I find that we can be sent back after six months if we want to go, or before if we get sick. I want to stay a year; am so well now that I believe I will stand it. We will get our pay the 4th of January from the time we enlisted; the 15th of November, so we will get $15 before we do anything. We are paid $30 per month. We are anchored two miles out in the bay and are taken free to the shore in a quartermaster's launch four or five times a day. This each vessel has a launch, so one can go or come almost any hour. But if we go Cerfew sets often have, we get a native to row us. They have the queerest little dugouts with a low bamboo cover, so low that we can scarcely sit straight. They are very small people.

Aguinaldo is a little fellow about the size of an American of 12 years. The day before Christmas five of us were taken out sight seeing by an examiner reporter, and in the evening we were met with carriages or carametas, as they are called, a queer little cart where you climb in at the back; about two or four persons can squeeze into them. We were taken to a Spanish residence, where we were given a banquet. The reporter boards there and to show him respect they gave us the banquet. There were three beautiful daughters, all in the native costume such as they always wear and which is very pretty. There was string music and it was a swell affair. There were six courses with claret, five courses with white wine and three with champagne. We did not take any of them, which they thought very funny, but we of course pretended to drink, and instead of leaving the glasses turned down had them filled. We could not speak to the girls nor they to us, but the reporter interpreted for us. Then we went to drive all over the nicest part of the city and went to midnight mass at the prison. Of course every church in town is Catholic, and they are a great power.

Instead of horses here they have water buffalo, with great horns that reach half across the narrow streets, and they use their milk for food (that and goat's milk is all the milk we have). The sidewalks are very narrow, only one can walk on them, and they are very few. Nearly every one walks in the street, that is the working people; women do not walk at all, but of course we Yanks do, and the kids follow us as they do an organ and monkey at home. The stores and all business houses are closed from 11 until 2:30 every day. These are lazy, indolent people. We can get everything we need here excepting lace and ribbon; have sent to Frisco for the latter. Well, we have just received orders that we are to go to Cavite, about seven miles from here; there are only two of us going.

Well, here we are in Cavite, and we have done little but laugh. We arrived yester day at 21 with orders to give to the doctor, who was out and did not return until after 5 o'clock, so we took in the sights. Our quarters were provided. The whole point on which Cavite is situated only contains 60 acres; the streets are very narrow; the houses are all or nearly all in the second story, which overhangs the lower, where stock is kept in some cases; in others are stores of all description. About 300 yards are the insurgents' lines. I must tell you of the queer grave-yards; they are round with a thick stone wall in which are the graves. The body is slid in and a slab with the inscription written upon it. Then the ground in the centre is laid out in flower plats, excepting one spot where a large pit is dug. The people pay $35 00 for a five years' burial, then if another $35 is not forthcoming the body is dragged out and put into the pit. Well, it is so funny, for anything. Of course the pit is full of bones; nearly every one here has a skull for a souvenir.

Now I must tell you about our house which we have christened "The Palace." When the doctor came he took us to a house which he thought might do; when we saw it our hearts sank to our toes. You know what a great 12-room dirty old (yes, I guess a 100 years' old) house looks like in Detroit. Well, this looks ten times worse in this heathen country, but we thought if it was scrubbed and cots put in we could stand it, especially as it is near the Hospital and the boys could easily hear us if anything were wrong. The great street door has to be left open so that the natives can get in to attend the horses, which are camped under our kitchen. At the head of the stairway is a gate such as is used to keep babies in at home. It won't shut and don't keep cats and monkeys out. We don't have to work hard at all; very few are sick, as this is the cool season.

If you will get the last August Munsey magazine it gives a good description of this place. There are so many things I want to write, but I am told that the mail closes soon, so I will close. Please do write. Don't wait until you hear from me, because it takes so long for letters to be exchanged. I will not miss any, you may be sure. Love to all and a Happy New Year. It's New Year's eve, tomorrow and we will get off and visit the native vineyards about here.

Your loving FLORA

ONE OF OUR WIDE-A-WAKE CITIZENS

Responds to the Eccentric's Invitation and Discusses the Factory Question.

EDITORS OF ECCENTRIC:

In a recent issue of your valuable paper the question was presented, "Why not have more factories in Birmingham?" and there was also an invitation extended to interested parties to express their opinion on this important subject.

I trust that I may be considered one of the interested parties (interested in common with all others) for the future growth of our beautiful village.

It is said that Josh Billings was once asked by a poor laborer to impart to him a rule by which he could acquire wealth. The Sage's pertinent reply was: "Earn all that thou canst and what thou dost not need for thy living bury near thy home, that thou mayest find it in time of need." The rule is a good one and I shall make it the basis for what I have to say in favor of manufacturing enterprises being built up in our community. The benefits derived from having factories in our town should be considered, I think, three-fold in their nature—Furnishing labor to our unemployed and inviting in other laborers. Producing money that will be expended here in purchasing homes and the necessaries of life, and increasing our population and capital, which will all tend to carrying on improvements and relieving the burden of taxation.

It is a well established principle that manufacturing should be combined with agriculture in order to make a prosperous and independent nation. The same rule will apply to communities as well. The idea entertained by some of our citizens that we should strive to make this a resident town only—to the exclusion of manufactories is, I think, inconsistent with good economy, and certainly it cannot be sustained by former precedents.

Our growth, it is true, has been slow but sure; yet we have had no boom, nor have we made advancing strides, as have many of our neighboring villages. If we strive to combine the two methods for advancement we will hit the nail—where we ought to hit it—on the head.

Inland towns like ours grow in about the same proportion as their business grows; and in order to grow they must be fed. When the mercantile and other kinds of business becomes large enough to supply the demands of its own people and those of the adjacent country, such business must cease to expand. The law of supply and demand is sure at times to reach an equilibrium. Then it is that efforts should be made to build such industries as will enlist steam, brain and muscle in the production of money, which is an important essential for business and growth. I think our village has now reached this equilibrium, and that now is the proper time to do something to set new industries in motion.

Many of the cities and villages of our state have extensive manufactures and are in a prosperous condition; many others are now vieing with each other to see which will get them first and the most of them. In this time of sharp competition is it policy for us to stand as idle lookers on and see other towns outstripping us in industries, population and wealth? Or will we take steps to advance our interests?

There are comparatively but few people in this country but what are laborers, and if they cannot secure employment at one place they will certainly drift to where they can. By building factories we would invite people to come as wage-earners, and find homes in our midst, thus furnishing the material for wealth and advancement, by leaving our money at home.

In view of these facts I can but come to the conclusion that it would be consistent and wise to invite capitalists to come here and erect factories—by giving them a suitable bonus (under proper guarantees) for this purpose. If we could enlist them in building profitable and permanent industries of this kind they would most surely prove in the end a financial success, and start us on the road to increase the wealth and population of our village.

CITIZEN.

Birmingham, Feb. 13, '99.

Everybody's Talking About It

—the cold snap; but here's another kind of a "snap" that ought to be just as interesting to clothing buyers, for it's an extraordinary chance to save money.

$15-$18-$20 OVERCOATS AT $11.75.

You can buy them with full confidence that you're getting the very best value ever offered in clothing—strictly reliable quality—every garment made up to the full standard of merit that this store demands. All this season's make—finest materials—elegant workmanship—latest styles—every size. The worthiest Overcoats ever sold at $20, $18 and $15, now going at **$11.75.**

Mail orders promptly filled.

R. H. Traver,

171-173-175 Woodward Ave.

Our Cake Walk.

The management must have been pleased at the large and enthusiastic audience which attended the Cake Walk at Library Hall last Tuesday evening, given for the benefit of the Ladies' Library Association. Opinions differ as to the educational influence exercised by the cake walk. Some are glad. Some are sad.

It was a picaninny affair and all coons looked alike most to everybody. A general all hands 'round by young misses opened the ball, followed by songs and dances. Little Miss Hazel Brown, of Detroit, did a sword dance very prettily. Soon the cake walkers, a pecard, the curtain rolling upon a circle of black beauties like unto a minstrel show. Several jokes were cracked, which put everybody on a grin a yard wide. Then the cake walk for the cake—a handsome affair, a towering beauty of the baker's skill and handwork, adorned with roses. This prize was awarded to No. 5, viz. Ed. J. Langle and Miss Emma Reed. The judges were Miss Anna Parks, J. Allen Bigelow and George H. Mitchell, and their duties were very difficult to perform when every couple did so well.

There were five couples and they walked in the following order: No. 1, Garner Miller and Mrs. Green; No. 2, Chas Shain and Grace Hovey; No. 3, Harry Rainey and Grace German; No. 4, Ed Russell and Eva Ewing; No. 5, Ed Langle and Emma Reed. Nos. 1, 4 and 5 were pretty well matched and Nos. 2 and 3 deserve special attention.

If any one thinks that cake walking is easy and not tiresome get up and prance awhile yourself and see how you like it. A short social dance followed the walk and everybody went home early and happy.

Popular Rate Resumed.

Mr. J. R. Hayes, proprietor of the Wayne Hotel, Detroit, has once more added to his schedule of rates the one that has done the most to make the Wayne famous, "the best hotel for the money in the west," namely, $2 per day and 50 cents each for single meals.

Notwithstanding the large amount of money expended during the past year in remodeling the hotel into an entirely modern structure, erecting the beautiful pavilion, and bringing the hotel up to its present state of perfection, the addition of the lower rate for accommodations will in no way detract from the very liberal manner in which the hotel is conducted; it simply refers to the choice of rooms.

The popular Sunday dinner, from 6 to 8 for which no extra charge above 50 cents will be made, will be a special feature from now on.

A New Pastor.

The Presbyterian church have called Rev. H. S. Justema, of Marion City, and the new pastor will preach from the Birmingham Presbyterian church pulpit next Sunday morning, subject, "The Gospel, the Greatest Moral Force." In the evening he will preach at the regular hour, subject, "Deserving to See Jesus." All are invited and a full turn out of this church's members should see that the preacher be well supplied with hearers.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

The following is a list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Birmingham, Mich., for the week ending February 11, 1899:

Miss Alice LeRoy, Edward McDowell, Lawrence Marr, Avery J. Burns, John Baughman.

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

GEORGE H. MITCHELL, P. M.

HUDSON'S, *Detroit.*

TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE!

ALL FURS 1 Off. AT **3** Nothing Reserved.

FUR CAPES, FUR JACKETS, FUR COLLARETTES, FUR MUFFS, SETS, Etc. ...ALL... **ONE-THIRD OFF**

SILK WAIST SLAUGHTER---- Decisive Price-Cutting and Peremptory Clearing Sale of Fine Silk Waists.

Values No Saving Woman Should Miss.

Lot 1.—SILK WAISTS. In the lot waists sold as high as $4. Out they go at **$1.48.**
Lot 2.—SILK WAISTS, including desirable garments, worth as much as $5.00, to close, **$2.50.**
Lot 3.—SILK WAISTS. Many worth as much as $7.50. Slaughtered at **$3.98**
Lot 4.—SILK WAISTS, including the finest waists, worth as high as $10.00, while they last, **$5.00.**

More Fine Jackets---

Saturday's brisk trading showed surprising demand for those wonderful JACKETS at FIVE DOLLARS that we give you another opportunity.

200 More Ladies' Jackets *Actually worth $25, $20 and $15. Your choice* **$5.00**

All surprisingly good values—nothing better made. Most desirable styles, correct colors and perfectly tailored.

HUDSON'S GREAT WHITE SALE---

Still a chance tomorrow to buy

COLLARS AT 5c. - CUFFS AT 12½c.

The Best Laundered or Unlaundered Shirts you ever saw, for the price..... **49c**

And for Big Men Only a limited quantity of those slightly soiled Sizes and $2.25 White Laundered Shirts, sizes 17½ and 18 only, (in lots of 4) each..... **25c**

HUDSON'S, Detroit.

SPECIAL SALE LADIES' SHOES!

We have about 200 pairs Ladies' fine Shoes, which sold at $3 to $4. They are, many of them, up-to-date in style, all extra quality of Welts and Flexible Soles. We shall put them onto our bargain conter at $2.48. Remember $2.48 per pair. We have all sizes today so come early.

C. H. GOING,

Take the car at our store.

Corner Saginaw and Lawrence Sts., PONTIAC, MICH.