# THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR. BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1904. NO. 23. WHOLE NO. 147



## HUPP FARM

Producers and Retailers of....

Milk
Cream
Skimmed Milk
Butter Milk
Butter, Etc.

Always on hand and for sale in any quantities, delivered anywhere in Birmingham.

Bottled Milk in any quality at Cobb & Cobb's--right off the ice.

Phone 18.

Telephone orders promptly filled

ESTABLISHED 1865

Fine Jewelry

Wedding Gifts
Detroit Souvenirs
Rogers' Silverware
Repairing a Specialty
Watches, Clocks, Rings,
Our Prices are Always Right

The Adolph Krzyzos Jewelry Co. 22 Gratiot Ave. Opposite Hudson's

ESTABLISHED 1865

FOR LUSCIOUS

STEAKS,
CUTLETS,
CHOPS,
HAM, Etc.,

GO TO

A. R. PARKS,
The Corner Market Man.

Poultry, Game, Fish and Vegetables in Season.

Clarence L. Cowles,
Architect,
21 and 22 Chase Block,
Saginaw, E. S., Mich.
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Practice Limited to
EYE, EAR NOSE, THROAT.
Pontiac, -:- Mich.

DR. CHURCH,
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Ferguson Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
Phone Grand 2174.
In Birmingham Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evenings. Birmingham Address, Box 9.

D. & B.

There are countless monograms, but none so indicative of refreshing, wholesome travel as the "D & B," the famous water route connecting Detroit and Buffalo between twilight and dawn--the lake and rail route to St. Louis. Your railway ticket, if issued by the Grand Trunk or Michigan Central Railways, will be honored either direction.

Send 2c. for World's Fair folder.

A. A. SCHANTZ,
Gen. Supt. & P. T. M.
DETROIT, MICH.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING

A duty all people own themselves that they may live long and prosper is to take a certain amount of recreation. The least expensive and most enjoyable we can recommend is a lake trip; it gives you a complete change, new surroundings and scenery. Send 2c. for folder, map, etc.

Address,

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. T. Mgr.,
DETROIT, MICH.

....SPECIAL SALE....

Our New Fall Outing Flannels at
5c, 7c, 8c, 10c and 12 1-2c per yard

New Line of Waistings at
10c and 12 1-2c per yard

Men's Canvas Gloves and Mittens at
10c, and 15c per pair

New Line of Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Rubbers--all clean new stock.

NEW GOODS DAILY AT

F. BLAKESLEE'S

Birmingham Mich

HARDWARE.

--WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF--

SHELF GOODS, STOVES OF ALL KINDS, RANGES, ETC.

When in need of Paints or Oils get our prices before purchasing Elsewhere.

PLUMBING AND TINNING
ARE OUR SPECIALTIES.

Our Line of TINWARE is complete in every detail, and contains everything essential to the thrifty housewife who delights in the Culinary Art,

Your Trade Solicited.

J. R. BLAKESLEE.

*Hardware Merchant, Birmingham Mich.*

Majestic Wire Fence

If you want it for fields or your yard we can supply you with any length or width.

If you want the best Fence made and want to save the expense of a Travelling Salesman, come and see our samples and get any length you may require.

Bargains in Second Hand Stoves

I. LEE TRUAX.

FLOWER POTS

Now is the time to house the plants and at whitehead & Mitchell's you can get a FLOWER POT from 5c up to 50c.

If you have'nt got that outside plant inside yet--you better had.

Call and see the assortment.

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL.

THE ECCENTRIC
25c FOR 3 MONTHS


## IT WORKED

### WHITEHEAD HAS MITCHELL COME OUT FOR WARNER

**A Political Joke that Made Heaps of Fun Here and Caused Much Anxiety in the Democratic Ranks Throughout the State.**

A practical joke engineered by Whitehead and perpetrated upon Mitchell was successfully carried one day last week when the Detroit Journal came out with the information that Mitchell had come out flat-footed for Warner. The ink was scarcely dry on the article before Mitchell began to answer phone calls from Democratic headquarters in Detroit and the morning dailies took a crack at him. His friends and business associates about the city wanted to know how it happened and after answering about twenty such calls Mitchell left the store in disgust.

The story is best told in the two special dispatches which appeared in the Detroit Journal. The first one appeared Saturday evening and reads as follows:

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., Oct. 8.--Special.--Passersby on Woodward avenue in this place were astounded to see Fred M. Warner's picture displayed in the front window of the residence of George H. Mitchell, the banker, ex-postmaster and editor.

Mr. Mitchell has been a life-long Democrat and was postmaster under Cleveland's administration; he has also held the office of township treasurer, overcoming a large majority in the Republican ranks when elected, and Warner's picture displayed in his window set tongues to wagging. The Journal man got busy but could not find Mr. Mitchell. A. Whitehead, the banker and Mr. Mitchell's partner, was seen and gave it out as Mitchell's reasons for coming out for Warner, that Mr. Warner was a personal friend of Mitchell's, and a good all-round honest man, an Oakland county boy with whom he had done business for years, and that his political associates were as good as those of Ferris, with whom Mr. Mitchell had never had any business or political transactions.

The Sunday morning papers denied the above in a kind of a way, but it was up to the hustling Detroit Journal to get the true facts in the case and place Mr. Mitchell right in the eyes of the public. This is what the Journal man found out for Monday's edition:

BIRMINGHAM, Mich., October 10--Special.--George H. Mitchell, when shown the article in Saturday's Journal, stating that he had come out for Warner, said: "It's a lie, and I know pretty nearly who is at the bottom of it."

Mitcell was mad. He went on a still hunt for A. Whitehead, his business partner, but that gentleman kept out of sight, having left word to "tell Mitchell not to worry, Warner might send him a cheese."

This remark opened Mitchell's eyes a little and he bided his time until evening when he met Whitehead and demanded an explanation. Whitehead then "fessed up that Supervisor Andrew H. Porter, Dr. N. T. Shaw and himself had made up their minds to play a practical joke on him, and as soon as he was out of town Porter secured one of Warner's pictures and with the assistance of Volney Nixon, a Birmingham merchant, he succeeded in pasting Warner's profile on the outside of the glass, directly in front of Ferris' picture which was in the house on the parlor window. Passersby saw it and the report soon spread that Mitchell had flopped.

The matter was amicably settled between Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Whitehead by the latter extending his hand and apologizing to Mr. Mitchell in public. "Will you sue the Journal?" was asked. "Not now, since I know how it happened," said Mitchell.

We might add to the above that the perpetrators of the joke are wondering just how how the Journal man found them out. Nixon is insinuating that he was assisted by Sherlock Holmes.

### Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the Birmingham postoffice October 8, 1904:

Mr. Robert Hawkins, Mr. E. B. Smith, Mrs. Jerome, Miss Etta Rediek R. F. D. No. 3.

JOHN HANNA, P. M.

### W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

The annual convention of the Oakland County W. C. T. U. will be held in Birmingham M. E. church on Wednesday and Thursday, October 19 and 20. A very interesting program has been prepared. Reports will be given and able papers by various workers in the cause. Prof. Bellis of the Birmingham high school will give an address and Mrs. E. L. Calkins, fourth district president and state lecturer, will deliver an address on Wednesday evening.

On Thursday evening there will be a gold medal contest. Ten cents admission will be charged on this evening. Children under 12 years, half price.

### Broke Into His House.

S. Le Quine, of Cavendish, Vt., was robbed of his customary health by invasion of Chronic Constipation. When Dr. King's New Life Pills broke into his house, his trouble was arrested and now he's entirely cured. They're guaranteed to cure, 25c at Whitehead & Mitchell's and Cobb & Cobb's drug stores.

### "St. Peter at the Gate."

Reprinted by Request.

By request The Eccentric republishes this poem which made the late J. B. Smiley famous.

St. Peter stood at the golden gate
With a solemn mein and an air sedate,
When up to the top of the golden stair
A man and a woman, ascending there,
Applied for admisjon. They came and stood
Before St. Peter, so great and good,
In hope the City of Peace to win--
And asked St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall, and lank, and thin,
With a scraggy beardlet upon her chin.
The man was short, and thick and stout,
His stomach was built so it rounded out.
His face was pleasant, and all the while
He wore a kindly and genial smile.
The choirs in the distance the echoes woke.
And the man kept still while the woman spoke.

"Oh, thou who guardest the gate," said she,
"We two come hither, beseeching thee
To let us enter the heavenly land,
And play our harps with the angel band.
Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt,
There's nothing from heaven to bar me out.
I've been to meeting three times a week,
And almost always I'd rise and speak,
"I've told the sinners about the day
When they'd repent of their evil way.
I've told my neighbors--I've told 'em all
'Bout Adam and Eve, and the Primal Fall.
I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'd pass in with the chosen few.
I've marked their path of duty clear--
Laid out the plan for their whole career.
"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long,
For my lungs are good, and my voice is strong.
So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see
The gate of heaven is open for me.
But my old man, I regret to say,
Hasn't walked exactly in the narrow way.
He smokes, and he swears, and grave faults he's got.
And I don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim,
Or go to revival, or join in a hymn.
So I had to leave him in sorrow there
While I, with the chosen, united in prayer.
He ate what the pantry chanced to afford,
While I, in my purity, sang to the Lord.
And if cucumbers were all he got
It's a chance if he merited them or not.

"But, oh, St. Peter, I love him so!
To the pleasures of heaven please let him go.
I've done enough--a saint I've been.
Won't that atone? Can't you let him in?
By my grim gospel I know 'tis so
That the unrepentent must fry below.
But isn't there some way you can see
That he may enter who's dear to me?

"It's a narrow gospel by which I pray,
But the chosen expect to find some way
Of coaxing, or fooling, or bribing you
So that their relation can gamble through.
And say, St. Peter, it seems to me
This gate isn't kept as it ought to be.
You ought to stand right by the opening there
And never sit down in that easy chair.

"And say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed,
But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed.
They're cut too wide, and outward toss;
They'd look better, narrow, cut straight across.
Well, we must be going, our crowns to win.
So open, St. Peter, and we'll pass in!"

St. Peter sat quiet, and stroked his staff,
But, spite of his office, he had to laugh,
Then said, with a fiery gleam in his eye,
"Who's tending the gateway, you or I?"

And then he arose, in his stature tall,
And pressed a button upon the wall,
And said to the imp who answered the bell:
"Escort this female around to hell!"

* * * * * * *

The man stood still as a piece of stone
Stood sadly, gloomily there alone.
A life-long settled idea he had
That his wife was good and he was bad.
He thought if the woman went down below
That he would certainly have to go--
That if she went to the regions dim
There wasn't the ghost of a show for him.

Slowly he turned, by habit bent,
To follow wherever the woman went.
St. Peter, standing on duty there,
Observed that the top of his head was bare.
He called the gentleman back, and said:
"Friend, how long hast thou been wed?"
"Thirty years," (with a weary sigh)--
And then he thoughtfully added, "Why?"

St. Peter was silent. With head bent down
He raised his hand and scratched his crown.
Then, seeming a different thought to take,
Slowly, half to himself, he spake,
"Thirty years with that woman there?
No wonder the man hasn't any hair!
Swearing is wicked. Smoke's not good.
He smoked and swore--I should think he would!

"Thirty years with that tongue so sharp?
Ho! Angel, Gabriel! GIVE HIM A HARP!
A jeweled harp with a golden string!
Good Sir, pass in where the angels sing!
Gabriel, give him a seat alone--
One with a cushion--up near the throne!
Call up some angels to play their best,
Let him enjoy the music, and rest.

* * * * * * *

See that on finest Ambrosia he feeds,
He's had about all the hell he needs.
It isn't just hardly the thing to do
To roast him on earth and the future, too."

* * * * * * *

They gave him a harp with golden strings,
A glittering robe and a pair of wings,
And he said as he entered the Realm of Day,
"Well, this beats cucumbers, anyway!"
And so the Scriptures had come to pass--
"The last shall be first and the first shall be last."

### A Love Letter.

Would not interest you if you're looking for a guaranteed Salve for Sores, Burns or Piles. Otto Dodd, of Pender, Mo. writes: "I suffered with an ugly sore for a year, but a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. It's the best Salve on earth. 25c at Whitehead & Mitchell's and Cobb & Cobb's drug stores.

FRIENDS of the ECCENTRIC are requested when they have produce to sell, to ask for Publication of the legal notice in this paper.


DRAPERY DEPARTMENT

SPECIAL OFFER THIS WEEK IN

BIGELOW WILTON RUGS

1 Lot 8-3x10.6, regular price $32.50, for.....$27.50
1 Lot 9x12, regular price $35.00, for.....$29.50

The department is fully equipped for the Fall Campaign. Complete assortments of Draperies, Curtains, Blankets, Down and Cotton Comforters Pillows, Cushions etc. Bedstead, Mattress, Bed Bolster, Pillows, Sheets and Cases, Blankets, Counterpane and Comforter furnished complete to order.

Don't forget we are Detroit agents for the Ostermoor Mattress.

Men's Furnishing Dept.

Our stock of Men's Underwear, Hosiery and Neckwear was never more complete. We have everything in Underwear from a good garment at 50c up to the finest. We wish to again call attention to our Unshinkable Dermophile All-Wool French Underwear, the softest, finest, most comfortable wear manufactured. Three weights, $2.00, $3.00 and $4.00 a garment. Socks in natural and black of the same material, 50c a pair. A new garment given for any that shrink and no questions asked. Without the goods had the highest merit could such a guarantee be offered?

Send for Samples New Dress Goods.

THE
Taylor-Woolfenden Company,
165 to 169 WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT, MICH.


## AS CARTER SEES IT

**He Attends Church--Sees Them Wash Each Others Feet (His Don't Need It)--Dogs Attend Church.**

The following is an extract from a letter written by Howard Carter to one of our business men, and we take pleasure in publishing it:

MY DEAR FRIEND--

I am feeling just fine; I came through without the least inconvenience although I did not get much sleep on the train.

This is indeed a beautiful country, though a wilderness, but fully worthy of that illustrious song, "My Old Kentucky Home," but I believe "Michigan, My Michigan" to be the better. I went to church Sunday and saw part of the congregation wash their feet (mine never need it), I heard some glorious singing and saw what would be considered in Michigan a great piece of incongruity. The minister thinks nothing of spitting on the floor while delivering his sermon, while about half the congregation were chewing tobacco, and part of the other half were asleep.

Right or ten dogs were roaming at will during the service and nobody seemed to pay any attention to them. Perhaps they did not need any. I felt like giving some of them a good Irish raise on the bosom of their pants. I have not met my Kentucky belle yet. I saw a "peach" in church but failed to get an introduction.

I am having a glorious old-fashioned time. How's Parry Sound and Cauca Valley? Hope to be able to acquire more before it gets beyond my reach, so keep me posted.

Please tender my kind regards to the members of your household and to any who may from time to time inquire about me. Sincerely yours,

HOWARD G. CARTER.

Bailey's Switch, Ky.

### NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The State Educational Department at Lansing has made several changes in the studies in reading for the year of 1904-5. Supt Fall announces that the examinations in reading will be based upon the following selections; Oct. '04, Thanatepsis, Bryant; March, '05, Silas Marner, Geo. Eliot; June, '05, Legend of Sleepy Hollow, Irving; Aug. '05, Elegy in a Country Churchyard, Gray. The first three selections are found with complete outlines for study in the reading circle books for 1904-5. The date for eighth grade examination has been changed from the second Friday and Saturday to the first Friday and Saturday in May. The next examination for teachers will be held at Pontiac in Firemen's hall, Oct. 20 and 21. The work for the first day will cover Orthography, Arithmetic, Theory and Art, Geograpy, Government and U. S. History. The work of the second day will cover Grammar, Physiology, Reading, School Law, Courses of Study and the additional branches for second grade work.


### Saves Two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for Coughs and Colds. 50c and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb. Trial bottles free.


### Ruse of Courtship.

A wise girl always pretends to be a little more daffy than the young man she is planning to face the parson with.

### Governor is Murdered.

Tangier cable: The governor of Arzilla has been murdered at Arzilla by people of the surrounding tribes, out of revenge for his action in imprisoning members of the tribes.

## WANDERED FROM HOME

**Lewis Cameron, a Detroit Man, Found in Demented Condition by Officer Crouch.**

On Monday afternoon a stranger appeared at the residence of Homer D. Wolcott, the oil magnate, and insisted on entering the house. His actions were somewhat peculiar and Officer Crouch was called. He took the man before Justice Campbell and it was with much difficulty that anything could be learned concerning the man. An envelope with the address Lewis Cameron, 1066 John R street, Detroit, was found in his pocket. When questioned his conversation was difficult to understand, and he was finally persuaded to write the name of the man for whom he worked. He wrote the name James McIntosh, and the telephone was then brought into service. It was learned that he had a son in the employ of Mr. McIntosh, who is proprietor of the Auto Package Co., and later in the day his daughter was sent out here after him. She said he was suffering from softening of the brain and had been absent from home since 1:00 o'clock Sunday.

### BRING IN THE ANSWERS.

The following from the Holly Herald is worth reading and digesting:

When your catalogue comes from the mail order house wait until you get home before removing the wrapper; then wait until after supper when the chores are done, draw an easy chair to the table where the light will shine full on the page, put on your glasses that no bargain may escape your eye and settle down for an hour of quiet enjoyment.

What a wonderful book it is, to be sure; wonderful in what it does not contain as well as in what it does.

We miss some things we would be pleased to see: Where is their offer to pay cash or exchange goods for your wheat, oats, corn, beans, butter, eggs or hay? How much do they pay for cattle, sheep and hogs f. o. b. Birmingham? How much tax will they pay for improving roads and bridges; for the support of the poor of the county; for the expenses of running the business of the town, county and state? On what page is their offer to contribute money or services in the establishment and maintainance of a Sunday school and church for the improvement of the moral tone of your community? What line of credit will they extend to you when your crops are poor and money gone; when through illness or misfortune you are not able to "send cash with order" for your groceries, clothing, farm tools and crockery? Where is their offer to contribute to your entertainment next Fourth of July? What did they do last Fourth? In what "department" do they explain to you the increased land value of your farms as a result of trading with them?

If you find these questions satisfactory answered bring in you answers and most merchants will go to farming and let the cows go to grass. Under such conditions no town is needed further than to furnish a railroad station, an express office and a case for rural mail carriers, all of which may be covered by one roof. Yes, bring the answers in.

### Confessions of a Priest.

Rev. Jno. S. Cox, of Wake, Ark., writes, "For 12 years I suffered from Yellow Jaundice. I consulted a number of physicians and tried all sorts of medicines, but got no relief. Then I began the use of Electric Bitters and feel that I am now cured of a disease that had me in its grasp for twelve years." If you want a reliable medicine for Liver and Kidney trouble, stomach disorder or general debility, get Electric Bitters. It's guaranteed by Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb. Only 50c.

Every hour has its recitations, every minute has its lessons, every happening is a text book.

If I will be an apt pupil I shall know how to be a little happier to-morrow than I can be to-day.