

TWENTY-EIGHTH YEAR.

BIRMINGHAM, OAKLAND COUNTY, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1905.

NO. 48. WHOLE NO. 1451

HUPP FARM PURE BRED PEKIN DUCKS Eggs for Sale In Season HUPP FARM.

Established 1865. THE ADOLPH ENGGASS JEWELRY CO. DIAMONDS WATCHES CLOCKS FINE JEWELRY SILVERWARE CUT GLASS

The Adolph Enggass JEWELRY CO. 23 GRATIOT AVE., HUDSONS, Mich.

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, 81 and 82 Chase Block, Saginaw, E. S. Mich.

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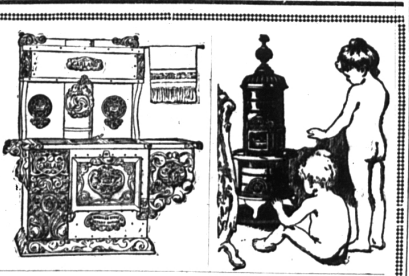
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INSURANCE. Insure your Buildings against loss by Fire in the Grand Old Hartford, and Your self against Accident and Sickness, with Death Benefits, in the Old Titus.

HENRY NELSON BOLLIGAT, Teacher of Piano. In Birmingham Thursdays, 666 Clifton Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Wall Paper 10,000 Rolls All fresh and new designs, ranging in price from 5c to 50c per roll. Can meet the wants of all and can show some elegant patterns that will suit the taste and ideas of any one. Can save you the 50 per cent of the Book Men, as we buy direct from the manufacturer. Look us over and make your selections while our stock is full and complete. Come early. F. BLAKESLEE, BIRMINGHAM MICH



If you are in want of a Stove, Range or Coal Stove come and look my stock over before buying elsewhere. Oil Heaters from \$2.75 up. J. R. BLAKESLEE Hardware Merchant, Birmingham, Mich.

Muresco Wall Finish Produces an artistic finish that has a soft, smooth silky appearance. You can apply this and leave no brush marks or show laps. A five-pound package costing you 45c will cover an ordinary room, and you will like it better than wall paper. We carry a full stock of the fourteen different shades. I. LEE TRUAX.

A Notable Silk Event. We have just purchased from one of the largest New York Converters nearly 3,000 yards 24-inch. All Silk-Satin Foulards. A part of their surplus stock in excess of early orders, which they could not sacrifice in cities where style had been confined. We are able to offer them to you at about the converter's order price usually made at the end of the season. Now that a full season's wear is before you, it would seem a great opportunity. Styles are suitable for the popular Shirtings Suits, also more elaborate costumes. Now is the time to buy your Easter Gown. We have pieces there on sale at 50 cents a yard. WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT. Just opened New Lines of the Celebrated Arnold Fabrics, including Fine Printed Organzae Printed Silk Mousselines Mohair Effects, Etc. A splendid assortment of the very desirable Embroidery Anglaise. CLOAK DEPARTMENT. Confirmation and Commission White Dresses in very best Styles, Made of Persian Lawn, Batiste, Organdy and Point d'Esprit. Fine Trimmings and sizes for \$10-\$20.00 to \$125.00. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. The Taylor-Woolfenden Company, 165-169 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

SPRING ELECTION A CLOSE CALL LIKES THE PLACE

Bloomfield Goes Republican—Troy a Democratic Supervisor and Clerk. A VERY LIGHT VOTE WAS POLLED Southfield Voters Chose All Republican Officers with the Exception of Highway Commissioner. BLOOMFIELD. At the annual spring election held here Monday for the township of Bloomfield a very light vote was polled. The entire republican ticket was elected with majorities ranging from 133 to 159. The following are the successful candidates: Supervisor, Andrew H. Porter. Clerk, Thomas H. Cobb. Treasurer, George H. Sattelle. Highway Commissioner, Wm. Brown. Justice of the Peace, John Rockwell. School Inspector, Nemo T. Shaw. Board of Review, A. Rockwell. Constables, Wilson Bray, J. Rockwell, G. W. Crawford, Geo. H. Fowler. The state ticket was republican, of course, and George H. Smith for Circuit Judge, received a routing big majority. All of the amendments carried.

Glenn Robinson Nearly Lost his Life at Ann Arbor—A Companion Drowned. Frank E. Byers, a junior law student from Harlan, Iowa, is the first victim of the season of the dangerous sport of canoeing in the Huron river. Canoeing is a great fad among the students at Ann Arbor, and annually some person is drowned in the practice. Friday morning Byers and Glenn Robinson, of Birmingham, started out from the boat house. They rigged up a sail for their canoe and when in the middle of the river, started to go up stream. The wind caught the sail and the craft overturned. They struck out for shore, but did not get to shore when Byers sank out of sight. He did not come to the surface and Robinson reached the shore in an exhausted condition. The body of Byers was recovered, but he was beyond resuscitation. He was 21 years of age and a bright student. He was quite an athlete and turned out with the football squad last fall, but did not make the team.

C. I. Johnson, a Michigan Man, Writes Entertainingly of Life in the "Wild and Woolly" West. COVELO, Cal., March 1, '05. EDITORS BIRMINGHAM ECENTRIC:—Having lived in Birmingham in my boyhood days and most of my life in Southfield, I know what the winters are there, and reading in your paper a description of this winter, I see it was colder than usual, so I thought I would tell the kind of place and the kind of winter we are having here. I have been in over 30 states and territories and this winter I have brought up at Round Valley, Cal., 200 miles north of San Francisco, and 50 miles from a railroad, over a continuous mountain road. The road is a very narrow cut in the mountain sides, just wide enough for a wagon, with places few in number for teams to pass, one side of it will be hundreds of feet to the bottom of the canyon, the other side will rise up. Sometimes we ride above the clouds, then them and below them, which is a glorious sight. Round Valley is a beautiful valley containing about 50 square miles of as fertile land as Michigan has. The valley is surrounded by high mountains, no way out only by climbing the mountains.

School Notes

Editor-in-Chief—CLARENCE WEST. Solid geometry this term. The spring term commenced Monday. We are pleased to welcome Miss Spencer to the eighth grade and wish her a successful term. The honors for commencement have been decided: Miss Grace Palfrey, valedictorian; Clarence J. West, salutatorian. Congratulations. The chemistry class will soon take up initiative analysis. Preparatory to this work a list of tests and separations is being prepared for the class. Manager Williams has chosen the following team to defend the base ball honor this season: C. Russell; P. H. Williams; H. Blair; B. H. Hannar; B. R. Hulbert, a. s. K. Hanna; field, Ward, Bassett, Barr; Jenks; Dyer. Oh, say! Do you know the best literary meeting will be held in two weeks, April 20? Four senior girls will debate before the school members will be of the best. An admission of 50 for members and 100 for outsiders. Proceeds to go to school. Now will you keep off the campus? After trying several other plans the board has placed an iron railing on the south of the walk to keep thoughtless people from crossing the lawn. The cannon is being placed in position and the grounds will be beautified with flower beds. The lecture by Frank E. Howard, on "The Weaver, Warp and Woof," was not so well attended as it should have been. However, those present had a pleasant evening and thoroughly enjoyed Mr. Howard's terse and comic remarks. Professor and Mrs. Bellis furnished some fine music, and Clarence J. West, after a few comments on the lecture, introduced the speaker of the evening. Should Mr. Howard come this way again we bespeak for him a much better audience.

KEEP A-GOIN'

A friend hands in the following poem. Guess the spring weather is what brought it out: If you strike a thorn or rose, If it tickle or it snows, Keep a-go! "Tain't no use to sit and whine When the fish ain't on your line; But you've got to keep on tryin'." Keep a-go! When the weather kills your crop, When you tumble from the top, Keep a-go! 'Spose you're out o' every dime, Coddling broke ain't any crime. Tell the world you're a "beat" prime. Keep a-go! When it looks like all is up, Drain the sweetness from the cup. Keep a-go! See the wild birds on the wing, Hear the bells that sweetly ring. When you feel like sighin'—sing. Keep a-go!

VICTIMS OF STAMPER.

Corson and Warren Leave the U. of M. Hospital. Harold H. Corson and Leon A. Warren, the soph engineers, whose stabbing put a sudden stop to the recent hair-cutting campaign at Ann Arbor, have been released from the hospital and are again at work. It is possible that this fortunate outcome of the affair will end the incident, and that no action will be taken by the faculty in expelling any of the participants, it being considered they had punishment enough.

DUCK CARRIED CAR FARE.

But Mr. Kicker Grief Aloud for a Gold Piece. Kicker was reading his newspapers when he was summoned to the kitchen by his wife, who was preparing a back for dinner. In the hall she held the gizzard of the bird and in the other a steel knife. "I thought you might not believe me if I told you," said Mrs. Kicker, "but look in that gizzard." "Kicker looked and saw something shiny. He pulled it out. It was a dime of Uncle Sam's current issue almost smooth on one side and perforated as no milling machine made by human hands could perforate on the other side. Thyro's magnifying glass Kicker made out the date on this coin as 1903. Since it got hold of the dime the duck's gizzard had not been loading. When the duck was served Kicker was thoughtful, even morose. "Dimes discovered in ducks seem to indicate landrunners," remarked Mrs. Kicker, pleasantly. "This one is '03." "Next time," granted Kicker, "I wish you would select a duck with more expensive tastes. I should like one with an appetite for five-dollar gold pieces."

Cheated Death.

Kidney trouble often ends fatally, but by choosing the right medicine, Dr. H. Wolfe, of Bee Grove, Iowa, checked death. He had five years ago had Kidney Trouble, which caused him great pain, suffering and anxiety, but I took Electric Bitters, which effected a complete cure. I have found them of great benefit in general debility and nerve troubles, and keep them constantly on hand, since, as I find they have no equal." Wholesale and Retail—Dr. C. C. Cobb, Druggist, guarantees them at 50c.

LA GRIPPE.

Blessings on the man who invented sleep; and all mankind echoes his benediction, save perhaps the minister, looking over his pulpit at the nodding heads of his sleepy congregation. But upon the man who invented grip germs, I say, malediction upon malediction. He has more than the strenuousness of our Roosevelt; wholly devoted to evil, and only evil. He wrings you and twists you and shakes you, and doubles you up and twists you again, and gives you an extra wring and twist. If he gets as far as the gate, and thinks of another pain, he'll go nimble back and give it to you: I've always regarded him very cordially, saying I've had the grip many times, but it is nothing more than a hard cold, settling in your flesh and bones, and would yield to a hot foot-bath and a good dose of catnip or ginger tea; to be put to bed by a loving mother, and left to sweat it out. But now I have a very different opinion of his germship; hereafter I dub him Sir Grip, and shall walk in awe, not to say terror, of him the rest of my life. But I know he will come some day, good Dr. Campbell though he stand with his medical high, will be able to win the victory, and when the Grip has tormented me till flesh and blood can bear no more, he will drag me with his own strenuous hands, not down to the brink of the Jordan, but to the banks of the Styx, and without stopping to call the grim ferryman, will take me through the ink waters, and with a vicious fling, will cast me upon the shore, as far from the celestial gates as may be, then go back, if I hope he'll drown for this victim. And I shall creep along till I come to the golden gate, and if it's ever so little ajar, I shall slip in and present to the dead Master a few worthless fragments of good deeds; and He will look at them and me dubiously and say, "I had expected better things of you, with the good father and the good mother, and the good opportunities, with the instructions our dear St. Paichild gave you when you first set out on the heavenly road." He'll see how ashamed and piteously pleading I look, and His countenance will brighten a little, and He will say, "Well, perhaps you intended better than you did. I see you've been reading I Cor. XIII, and have got on the garment of love, tho' it is all awry, and maybe I am myself a little to blame that I didn't see the wicker you've never saw, to help you along, but I guess you would have made it hard for her. You really don't seem worth turning out." Then His face will light up with a smile and He will say, "Here is the little sister now, run-away-with her and her dear father and mother." This may not be, very good theology, and theologians are not asked to accept it, but it is well enough as imaginative.

JOHN WESLEY GOODWIN.

John Wesley Goodwin was born on a farm in the township of Royal Oak, July 18, 1871, and when 17 years of age he moved to Birmingham with his parents. The following year, 1889, the Rev. R. H. Covert held a series of revival meetings in the Baptist church, and among those converted was Wesley Goodwin. He joined the Methodist church and has since lived an exemplary life, being actively associated with every work that tended toward bettering mankind and extending the Master's kingdom. He united with the Epworth League society after its organization. He has been a member of the official board of the church since 1896, and was the Sunday School librarian for some time. He was a man you could depend upon. We miss him as a church, as a brother, beloved. We unite with Sister Goodwin and her children in their sorrow and pray that the God of all grace will sustain them until they are all gathered in an unbroken family in that world of light and joy where faithfuls are never held and joys never-ending. Wesley died all of faith and hope, on Sunday morning at 2 o'clock and was laid to rest in the family lot in Royal Oak cemetery Tuesday afternoon. He is with his God. S. R. WILLIAMS.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the many friends who so generously extended their sympathy during our recent bereavement, and the Epworth League, Sunday school and other friends for their beautiful floral offerings. MRS. GOODWIN AND FAMILY.

YOU CAN AFFORD IT.

The local gas company can give you positive proof that you can afford to burn acetylene. The Birmingham record for February—a month of short days and long evenings—is a powerful argument.

A Daredevil Ride

often ends in a sad accident. To heal accidental injuries, use Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "A deep wound in my foot, from an accident," writes Theodore Schmale, of Columbus, O., "caused me great pain. Physicians were quickly here, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly healed it." Soothe and heal burns like magic. 50c at Whitehead & Mitchell's and Otto & Cobb's drug stores.

GET YOUR HOUSES PIPED NOW.

Spring is here, and the gas company is ready to make connections with its mains. Read their display advertisement in this issue, and then accept promptly. Confer with your local plumbers.

AT THE THEATERS.

AVENUE. Miner's "American," brought to the Avenue theater this week more than one novelty. The girls are hand-picked. Maidens of especial shapeliness have been selected to exploit the sensational, weird and sensational "Sodium-ballet." This patented ballet has developed in it. Little-limbed girls are seen to dance in phosphorescent light, but that is not the reason. Human figures of graceful and rounded form dance with outlines only illuminated. It has made a hit in the big attractions of the city and new in Detroit. Palfrey and Barton, bicyclists; Lillie Stevens, the dancing doll; and Del A. Ponce, the human xylophone, come in the olio.

EASTERN MICHIGAN PRESS CLUB.

The April meeting of the Eastern Michigan Press Club will be held in the parlors of the Detroit Museum of Art on Friday, April 14. This is to be a business meeting, the other papers will be read by some of the brightest ones of the bunch. At a 2 o'clock p. m. President G. H. Mitchell, of this paper, will start the boom up by his paper, "A General Policy," so says Secretary Hubbell.

Business Meeting.

The Eastern Michigan Press club is in line with all the modern moves. Its membership is constantly increasing, and we hope to see every editor in southern Michigan a member of this sterling organization.

THE CASHIER.

The cashier would be out of a job if there were not always something to pay.—Philadelphia Bulletin.