SEE OUR LINE OF

Winter Shoes for Men at $2.50 to $4.00 per pair—Calf lined, double soles, newest lasts, box calf, enamel and Russia calf.

Welt soles in box calf and heavy viel kid, button or lace for Ladies wear.

A few Bargains in Rubbers, all first quality goods:

Ladies' Storm Arctics, M width, broad or narrow toe, reg. price $1, our price 63c
" Croquet Alaskas, F width, regular price 90c, our price 43c.
Misses' wool-lined Storm Rubbers, broad toes, regular price 60c, our price 25c.
" and Child's plain " " " " " 35c, " " 19c.
Men's self-acting Arctics and Rubbers, sizes 6 and 7, 50c a pair.
Ladies' plain Rubbers, broad toe, sizes 2½ to 4, 25c a pair.

H. B. Merritt, 17 N. Saginaw St. Pontiac.

1898==Holiday Gifts==1899

Sensible purchases that will gladden hearts and make Christmas pleasant. I am showing the best line of useful presents of any one in town—a showing that from the standpoint of **Quantity, Quality and Prices** cannot be surpassed by my competitors who cry "cellar-worn goods." Kindly note a few items I mention here:

HANDKERCHIEFS

More styles to show than ever before. Prices range from 2c to 50c.

Ladies' and Gent's Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs from 15 to 80c.

In Men's White Handkerchiefs at 10c or 3 for 25c is the finest value in town.

MEN'S NECKWEAR

I have the best line in town at the lowest cash prices.

A full line of

LADIES' SKIRTS

from 75c to $2.00. This is the finest line in town.

In Men's and Boys'

CAPS

I down them all in quality and prices. Prices range from 25c to $2.00.

A full line of Men's and Boys'

SWEATERS

These goods are all wool and bought from the best factories in the east at prices that will defy competition.

In Men's, Ladies' and Misses'

UNDERWEAR

I can save you money, as I have the largest line and the best goods in town.

Men's half-wool Underwear at 41c
These goods are what I sold for 65c the first part of the season.

BOOTS AND SHOES

In this line I can give you better value for the money than any store in town.

Men's Slippers from 75c to $1.25.

Ladies Warm Shoes from 1.25 to $1.75. Give me a chance and I will convince you that these goods are the greatest value ever offered to the public.

Canvas jackets at $1.00.

Bed Blankets in cotton and wool. Horse Blankets and Comfortables.

All fixed prices—there will be no jockeying allowed in quality any more than prices and I know the public in this age of circus advertising and bargain days will welcome the change to standard goods of absolutely fixed prices in which their interest not only commences with purchases, but continues by a liberal guarantee of the manufacturer, both as to quality of material and workmanship. No merchant can do it by buying through third and fourth class houses. I buy my goods direct from the best factories in the world. I fear no competition from these people who cry "cellar-worn goods" all the time, as I never sold as many goods in two months as I have in the last two moths. Fair dealing, good goods and low prices are what tells.

Thanking you all for the confidence you have bestowed upon me, I shall try in the future as well as in the past to give you good goods and lower prices.

V. NIXON,

Birmingham, - - - Mich.

GO TO THE

TRIANGLE GROCERY

—FOR YOUR—

Christmas Candies, Nuts and Fruits.

—ALSO FOR—

Fine Coffees and Teas.

T. H. COBB,

Birmingham, - - - - Mich.

BIG BEAVER.

Happy New Year!

Lewis G. Terry left Monday night last to spend the winter in Gem, Idaho.

The E. L. of M. E. church held very interesting exercises last Sunday evening.

A family reunion was held on Xmas day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dell Smith.

J. W. Anderson and wife enertained Mr. and Mrs. Shields, of Detroit, the first part of the week.

A surprise party was tendered Will Pallister Friday evening last, the occasion being his 21st birthday.

Mr. L. L. Houghton entertained his son, Spencer Houghton, and family, of Detroit, the first of the week.

C. S. Travis entertained the Misses Bessie and Grace Robbins Xmas day in honor of his niece, Miss Clara Lyon, of Chicago, who will spend the winter here.

At the last regular review of Big Beaver Hive, No. 408, held Dec. 24, the following officers were elected for the year 1899:—Mary Phillips, L. C.; Anna Flinn, L. L. C.; Emogene Gibbs, R. K.; Minnie Hall, F. K.; Minnie Anderson, L. Sen.; Eva Newman, M. and A.; Agnes Travis, L. Sen.; Mary Pallister, Picket; Jane Lamb, Chaplain; Frankie George, Organist.

Your Doctor Knows

Your doctor knows all about foods and medicines.

The next time you see him, just ask him what he thinks of

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. We are willing to trust in his answer.

For twenty-five years doctors have prescribed our Emulsion for paleness, weakness, nervous exhaustion, and for all diseases that cause loss in flesh.

Its creamy color and its pleasant taste make it especially useful for thin and delicate children.

No other preparation of cod-liver oil is like it. Don't lose time and risk your health by taking something unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SCOTT'S EMULSION has stood the test for a quarter of a century.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Women Should Know It.

Many women suffer untold agony and misery because the nature of their disease is not correctly understood. They have been led to believe that womb trouble or female weakness of some sort is responsible for the many ills that beset womankind.

Neuralgia, nervousness, headache, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, rheumatism, a dragging pain or dull ache in the back, weakness or bearing-down sensation, profuse or scanty supply of urine with strong odor, frequent desire to pass it with scalding or burning sensation, sediment in it after standing in bottle or common glass for twenty-four hours, are signs of kidney and bladder trouble.

The above symptoms are often attributed by the patient herself or by her physician to female weakness or womb trouble. Hence so many fail to obtain relief, because they are treating, not the disease itself, but a reflection of the primary cause, which is kidney trouble.

In fact, women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same remedy.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the great discovery of the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is easy to get at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar.

To prove its wonderful merits you may have a sample bottle and book telling all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Kindly mention the Birmingham Eccentric and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

ROYAL OAK.

A happy New Year to all.

Mrs. Briggs is on the sick list at present.

Little Roswell McDowell is recovering from his recent illness.

Hilton Ling is spending a week with friends at Davisburg.

Master Paul Clack, of Troy, visited his schoolmates last Friday.

We are glad to see the smiling face of our old clerk back at H. Bartels again.

The home of Amos Decker was lightened by the arrival of another daughter.

John Holmes and wife were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Richings, last Sunday.

We hope Master Francis Heavener will have good success with his letter to Santa Claus.

Mr. and Mrs. Little, of Owosso, are spending Christmas with their daughter Mrs. Wm. Burgess.

A Christmas tree at Mrs. S. J. Willson's Saturday evening for the little folks. All enioyed themselves immensely.

Mr. and Mrs. Crittenden, of Tuscola, are spending Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Brace, and also Mrs. L. H. McDowell.

Married at the home of the bride's cousin, Wm. Truesdell, Dec. 22d, Wallace Trumbull to Miss Estella I. McCracken by Rev. Wm. Clack, of Troy. The presents were many and beautiful: One set of dining chairs, Sam'l and Frank McCracken; half dozen silver teaspoons, Fred Trumbull and Grace McCarter; parlor lamp, Wm. McCracken, Mr. and Mrs. M. Crittenden; pair of toilet towels, E. H. Wells and wife; oak rocker, Frank Genroe and wife; decorated dinner set, Wm. Truesdell Sr. and wife, John Truesdell and wife, Sam'l Truesdell and Mary Newton; carving knife and fork, John Cline and wife; cut glass fruit dish, Winnie Truesdell; couch, Wm. Truesdell, Jr. and wife; oak center table, Frank Phelps and daughter Maude; pair toilet towels, John Lafferty and wife; water set, Mac Shain and wife; two brooms, Hattie and Howard Brace; china sugar bowl, cream pitcher and cake plate, Anna Kaiser; carving knife and fork and two pair toilet towels, John Hacker and wife, Amelia Kaiser and Lena Hacker; celery dish, Eddie Knowles; silver and gold lined sugar shell, John Ayris and family; 10 yards ingrain carpet, Cyrus Brace and wife; oak rocker, and center table, Frank Dennison and wife, Chas. Ford and wife and Wm. Herbison and wife; pair toilet towels, Wm. Walker and wife; bed spread, bed blankets and box of cigars, Sam'l Kaiser and wife; coffee and tea pots, Fred Ford and wife

SOUTHFIELD.

A happy and prosperous New Year to everybody.

Miss Ernie Palmer is on the sick list.

Leslie Montgomery is home from College for the holidays.

Eugene Williams is working for Will Harmon.

Clyde Hooper and wife will soon occupy Charlie Simmons' tenant house.

Misses Bessie and Lelah Tucker and M. Fultou, of Highland Park, spent Christmas with Sonthfield relatives.

Ralph Willis will move to Farmington next month.

A little son makes happy the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nate McClelland.

A meeting was held at the home of Miss Ernie Palmer for the election of officers for the year 1899, and the following were elected:—Superintendent, Mrs. Effie Weaver, 1st Assistant, Mrs. E. S. Lawrence, 2nd Assistant, Miss Ernie M. Palmer; Secretary, Miss Mabel A. Johnson; Assistant Secretary, Miss Grace Johnson, Treasurer, Miss Josie White; Lib., Miss Ona Johnson.

Consumption Cure.

Mitchell's White Pine Cough Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time; 25 and 50 cents.

Christmas and New Years Holiday Rates.

The Grand Trunk Railway System will issue holiday excursion tickets at the rate of one-and-one-third fare for the round trip to and from all stations on its lines in the system west of the Detroit and St. Clair rivers, and will also sell to all stations of connecting lines. These rates will include Canadian points west of and including Toronto, Niagara Falls and Buffalo, also Chicago. Selling dates for Christmas are Dec. 23d, 24th, 25th and 26th, 1898; for New Years, Dec. 30th and 31st, 1898, and Jan. 1st and 2d, 1899, all being valid to return up to and including Jan. 3d, 1899.

Call on Agents for time tables and information.

COUNTY LINE

G. Chipchase Christmased with his son at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. J. O. Connel, of Detroit, spent Christmas with friends at Warren.

Dr. Smith committed suicide at 10 a.m. on Monday morning last by shooting himself through the head with a Winchester rifle, scattering his brains upon the floor and walls of the apartment. Just previous to the deed he had been helping his wife to wash some clothing, and while she was engaged in hanging them out to dry the doctor entered his bedroom and committed the terrible deed. It is said the deceased had been addicted to the use of cocaine for some years, and it is presumed this led to his tragic end. He was a son-in-law of Nathan Halsy, and leaves a wife and one son.

THE STAGE.

AT WHITNEY'S.

Blaney's American comedy drama, "Tom Edson, the Electrician," comes to the Whitney for Christmas week, opening with the matinee Sunday last. It is said to be one of the heaviest productions of the season, as to the number of people, scenery, and electrical and mechanical effects. The story is one of intense interest. It tells of the wonderful adventures of Tom Edson, who rises from the humble position of electrician to that of a philanthropist and millionaire mine owner.

AT THE LYCEUM.

Matthews and Bulger, the popular comic performers who introduced us to "Gay Coney Island," are to play in the Lyceum all this week. They have a new piece called "By the Sad Sea Waves," the success of which is really astonishing. The affair is described as a rag time opera, meaning a farcical comedy set to music, with all the accessories of chorus, scenery and costumes, and in point of numbers largely exceeding many of the opera companies now travelling. It was considered an ambitious undertaking when first broached, but now that it is sailing on the waves of success, there are those who claim that nothing could fail where Mathews and Bulger are concerned.

The Clairvoyant's Vision.

One day lately a Birmingham farmer went to Detroit to sell a load of potatoes. In some manner he was swindled out of his profits. Now this progressive farmer had heard of those wonderful clairvoyants who reside in Detroit and who can help a man out of any sort of trouble. So he hitched his team by the curb and hastened to Miami Ave, where he was presently closeted with one of the prophetic clan.

"Ah yes! yes! cried the seer, passing into a trance, minor troubles are not worth worrying about, compared with what I can tell you. You must hurry home at once. Your wife has a lover. He is with her now. I see them both plainly. Hurry, hurry, as fast as you can, and you will catch them, red-handed as it were."

The farmer waited to hear no more. He rushed blindly into the street. His own team would be altogether too slow, and he boarded the electric car. Reaching his destination he took to the woods, running across lots, scaling barbed wire fences, tearing his clothes and his hands, losing his hat and never stopping to look for it, tumbling down and bruising his shins and finally, with the perspiration pouring from every pore, falling into his own doorway.

Here he was to find the proof of his wife's duplicity. So had said the Clairvoyant.

What he did find was his meek little wife sitting quietly in the kitchen rocking the baby to sleeep, while the other children played outside about the door. No living man was in sight—except the tiny man who slept in the mother's arms.

"What's the matter," gasped the frightened wife, seeing her husband's frantic and disheveled condition. He glared about a moment, then declared that he had been robbed while in the city and had run all the way home to tell her.

And she believed him.

Kicks from Kickers.

DEAR ECCENTRIC:

The kickers have been out in full force of late and with good cause. The following are some among the many complaints, not made up but taken down just as uttered:

Said one woman on Woodward Ave: "I worked three hours to clean my sidewalk only to find that I must wade through the snow in front of a house whose owners have gone away for the winter without making any arrangements to have walks cleaned."

Said another on Bates street: "I got up at five in the morning to clean mine and here are my neighbors gone for a month's visit and I must slip over the ice." "Yes," said a poor man, "and I went there and begged for the work and was sent away."

On Maple Ave. a very spirited dialogue was carried on between two neighbors, one of whose walks is in a dangerous condition.

A man on Southfield Ave. complains and the owner's excuse is: "I don't have to walk on that part of it." No selfishness about that.

A resident on Maple Ave. west says that three walks on the north side of that street have not been touched and are impassable.

One woman says she has noticed that when there is a boy in the family there is snow on the walk. These are a few bad samples.

ONE OF THE KICKERS.

To Disband Third Illinois.

Col. Fred. Bennitt of the Third Illinois regiment, has received orders directing the colonel to muster out the men of his regiment at their home cities.

Afro-Americans to Meet.

A call has been made by the National Afro-American council, for a convention of colored people, under the auspices of the council at Washington on Dec. 29.

Prickly Lettuce.

One of our worst weeds is Prickly Lettuce, an illustration of which we publish on this page. On the Pacific Coast the plant is known quite widely as Chinese Lettuce, under the misapprehension that it came from China. It is in reality a native of Europe. It is not known at what date it was brought to America, as it probably obtained a foothold here long before it was noticed by officials competent to determine its character. It seems to have been first observed in Massachusetts in 1868. Thence it made its way quickly westward, being able to spread rapidly on account of having an awned seed that can travel long distances before the wind. It is now spread all over the country. When it gets into the grain fields it sometimes entirely smothers the grain.

This plant grows from one to six feet high, branches laterally, as shown in the cut. The flowers are yellow. The plant has a milky juice and by some has been mistaken for a "milkweed." Its production of seed is very prolific, a single plant having been known to produce over 8,000 seeds. The eradication is very difficult, on account of some characteristics of the plant. It

is so deeply rooted that on fair soil it is almost impossible to pull it up. To cut it off with a mowing machine or even with a scythe is impractical, as the stump sends out new shoots that soon flower and bear seeds. Where land is badly infested it may be used for hoed crops or often for pasturage, especially of sheep. The plants must not in any case be allowed to go to seed.

Benefits of Spraying.

Readers of the Farmers' Review have frequently had their attention called to the necessity and advantage of spraying, but we doubt if a great many appreciate it fully. Only those that have continuously sprayed can comprehend the possibilities of the process. During the season just past H. M. Dunlap, a horticulturist well known to many of our readers, made some comparative tests on spraying pears. The variety sprayed was the Kelfer. The work was done in such a manner that a part of the trees left unsprayed were a very effective "check" on the whole process. The results showed most conclusively the good results obtained by the process. The pears on the unsprayed trees were very scabby and some of them poorly or irregularly developed. The pears on the sprayed trees were well-formed, well-developed and free from scab. Both kinds were exhibited as an object lesson at the last meeting of the Central Illinois Horticultural society. The foliage of the trees also showed the effects of spraying. On the unsprayed trees the leaves fell early, and on the sprayed trees held on till the fruit had received the full benefit of their functions. This is one of the best results of spraying. As the fruit buds are formed a year previous to their fruitage, anything that hurts the foliage one year will hurt the fruit the next year, as the fruit buds will be either poorly developed or not developed at all. Every man that has even a small orchard should have a spraying outfit.

A Good Work.

The doctoring of roupy fowls by the North Carolina Experiment Station in its experiments with poultry diseases seems to have been very successful. This is a line that should be followed, and any results obtained will be sure to be widely published for the good of poultry raisers. We are aware that these experiences do not really prove the efficacy of the medicines used, as there are perhaps a number of diseases called by the one name of roup. It is possible that the disease treated at the station mentioned differs from some other cases of roup that might be cited. The fact that in one case a well bird was kept for weeks with a pen of sick fowls without taking the disease would seem to indicate that in that case the disease was not strongly contagious. We have known roup in such a form that everything seemed to fall before it. Whether this was due to a different germ or to the greater vigor of the same germ we of course cannot determine. Sooner or later the germ or germs will be isolated and we can then know with greater certainty the results of certain methods of treatment.

Things Fruit Growers Should Do.—There are several things fruit producers should resolve to do, viz.: Grade their fruits, wrap in paper the fine fruit, evaporate the second grade and not have any third grade. The Southwest should profit from the experience of California and make the start. Fruit put up in fancy packages will sell from 50 cents to $1 per crate more than that put up in the ordinary way, and the highest price will not be for the unwrapped fruit.—Our Horticultural Visitor.

Growth of Strawberry Plants.—As the strawberry plant increases its root growth even in cold weather, when the ground is not frozen, and ripens its fruit early in the spring, a part of the manure should be applied in the fall, especially if it be stable manure. As a top dressing its value is then doubled, for its fertilizing powers are most effective. As a mulch it protects from cold, and it lessens the freezing and heaving of the ground, so damaging to the roots.—The Indiana Farmer.

POSITIVELY

Going out of the

CLOTHING BUSINESS!

G. H. TURK, the Clothier, has decided to retire from the clothing business and give his whole attention to outside interests and for the next two or three months will give the people of this county an opportunity to buy good Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishings at prices such as they will never forget.

$30,000 worth of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gent's Furnishings to be slaughtered in this the greatest sale ever inaugurated in this county. Space will not permit us to give a list price on our whole stock, but below we quote a few prices that will give you our idea of moving this immense stock quick:

Men's Suits

20 plain black Cheviot Suits, strictly all wool, $15, $18 and $20 values, now $10.00
25 Scotch Mixtures, $12, $15, $18 values, now 10.00
$10.00 Clay Worsteds go in this sale for 8.25
Black and Blue Vicunas, silk faced to button-hole, all new this season, former price $15 and $18, sale price 12.50

Men's Overcoats

Come quick and get prices on Overcoats and Ulsters. Every overcoat and ulster new this season.

Boys' and Children's Dept.

Here is a Picnic for the Kids.

Two-piece Suits, ages 4 to 15 years:
$2.00 Suits $1.50
3.00 " 2.25
4.50 " 2.75
5.00 " 3.50

Reefers, Top Coats, Overcoats all reduced. Come quick or they will be gone.

Boys' Long Pants Suits, ages 14 to 19 years:
$5.00 Suits for $3.50
7.50 " " 5.00
10.00 " " 7.00
12.00 " " 8.00

Sale begins MONDAY, DEC. 5th, at 1:30 p. m. Store will be closed Monday until that time.

G. H. TURK,

THE CLOTHIER,

Pontiac, - - Mich.

P. S.—Everything goes, nothing reserved.

OF COURSE

When you want a **POCKET-BOOK** you always go to W. R. Owen's and look his stock over as he has the finest stock kept in Oakland county. Prices from 5c to $2.50 each.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE.

Yours truly,

W. R. OWEN, Pontiac.

JUST FOR FUN.

"If Wiggins called you a liar you ought to make him prove it." "What good would that do?"

Tommy—Paw, what is the difference between a liar and prevaricator? Mr. Figg—It is a difference in weight.

Pessimist—I tell you the world is going to the devil. Optimist—Well, I see you are going the way of the world.

She (indignantly)—Now, husband, you know I never can get in a word. He—No, but you get plenty of them out.

Yeast—There's a lady pianist at the museum who plays with her toes. Crimsonbeak—Umph! That's nothing; my baby does that.

"Why did Josephine dismiss her suit for damages?" "The man proved that he ran into her bicycle because he was looking at her."

Mrs. Newed—Was I nervous, dear, during the ceremony? Her Friend—Well, a trifle at first, darling; but not after William had said "yes."

Bacon—My partner and myself want a wooden partition across the shop. Builder—Well, I think if you put your heads together you can accomplish it.

Uncle—Bobby, I suppose you've been a good little boy. Bobby—No, I haven't. Uncle—Well, hope you haven't been very bad? Bobby—Oh, no; just comfortable.

"Say, Bessie, dear, couldn't you quietly induce your father to get his shoes in style?" "Why?" "So that next time I'm invited out that way it won't be with a razor toe."

Giles—I suppose you get paid for writing those magazine jokes? Smiles—Sure. You didn't imagine I wrote them for fun, did you? Giles—Oh, no; any one could tell that by reading them.

WHY?

Why isn't a wrinkle a nick of time?

Why isn't a pony of brandy a fiery steed?

Why does a lawsuit invariably wear out at the pockets first?

Why does the walking delegate usually ride in a parlor car?

Why shouldn't a wheel-barrow come under the head of garden truck?

IN VARIOUS PLACES.

There is some talk of a tunnel underneath the straits of Gibraltar, and as it would have to be only twenty miles long there is no reason why it should not be feasible, particularly as there is a bed of hard rock all the way.

The Bulgarian national dance is a sight not to be missed by the traveler in Eastern Europe. The horo, as it is called by the Bulgarians, is the one form of athletics in which the people indulge. In the country districts, especially, every possible occasion is seized for a dance, and on public holidays (which are legion in Bulgaria) the inhabitants of whole villages grip one another by the waist belt and prance about in the streets or on the village green. There seems to be no particular step and any music will serve as an accompaniment. Any public rejoicing is emphasized by a general horo and on such an occasion the entire cabinet has been seen capering in front of the palace, while the prince looked on and applauded.

Stephen Crane is hard at work on a novel based on scenes in the late war. It is nearly completed, and will be presented as soon as possible.

Richard Harding Davis' growing popularity is apparent from the following record of the sale of his books: "The King's Jackal," 25,000; "Soldiers of Fortune," 58,000; "Gallegher, and Other Stories," 40,000; "Cinderella, and Other Stories," 13,000, making a total of almost 136,000 copies.

Paul Leicester Ford, who is now in Europe, left behind him the manuscript of a volume of short stories, written in a light and humorous vein, and containing also two plays planned for amateur performances, entitled, "The Best Laid Plans" and "Man Proposes." The book will be called "Tattle Tales of Cupid," and will be published this winter.

James Whitcomb Riley thinks the lot of a poet a hard one. In a recent interview he said: "If you're called as witness in a lawsuit some little attorney squares himself off and says, with withering scorn, "Let me see, you're a poet, are you not? Hm, yes. Gentlemen of the jury, the witness is a poet—and your testimony is killed dead as a door nail."