# Rubber Goods.

Now is the time to buy Rubbers, Arctics Felt Boots and German Socks.

REMEMBER

Our special sale on all Winter Footwear, Warm Lined Shoes, Felt Slippers, etc. We must convert them into CASH before inventory, March 1st, if prices will do it. See the bargains we offer at 75c and 98c pair.

We have already received several new lines of Ladies' Fine Shoes for spring. At $3.50, fine hand turned, inlaid vesting, lace stay, kid tip, coin toe; at $3.00, silk vesting top, lace; at $1.50, vesting top, fair stitch.

**H. B. MERRITT,**

17 N. Saginaw St., - Pontiac, Mich.

# Headquarters

For Bazaar Goods, Crockery, Books, Scarf Pins, Hair Pins, Cuff Buttons, Toys, Stationery, Combs and Brushes and everything that makes a live bazaar store. When in Pontiac just step in and inspect the stock.

**W. R. OWEN,** Pontiac.

# Losee Bros. & Co.,

*WHITE FRONT SHOE HOUSE,*

20 North Saginaw St., - - - Pontiac, Mich.

**Leaders in Fine and Medium-Priced Footwear.**

We would be pleased to have you visit our store and compare our prices.

Our Ladies' fine Kid Shoes with stock and patent leather tips from $2.50 to $4.00—can't be beat.

A complete line of Children's School Shoes, all warranted, prices from 75c to $

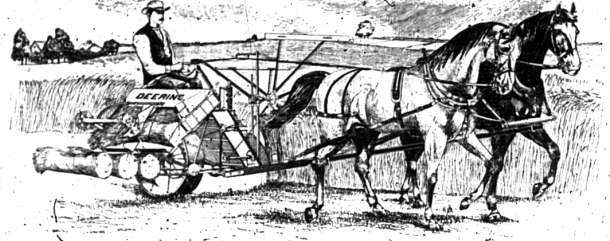
For Gentlemen's fine wear we are showing the best $3.00 shoe on earth.

All our razor and needle toe shoes for Ladies' and Gentlemen's wear will be closed out at less than cost. Great bargains for some one—out of some sizes.

**Losee Bros. & Co., Pontiac.**

# The Deering "Ideal" Binder

**Sold in this vicinity by WM. HUNT.**




**FARMERS should use the Ideal Binder because:**

It has roller and ball bearings throughout, absolutely perfect alligning boxes, and no other machine has this feature.

It has the lightest draft, from 300 to 500 pounds, of any other machine made and all the following points: The ease of handling the reel; the large amount of scope the reel has, backward and forward and up and down; the amount of capacity for long and heavy grain; the ease and convenience of handling the levers and the team as compared with a right hand machine. For particulars call on or adress

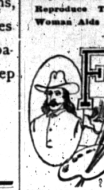
**WILLIAM HUNT,**

**Birmingham, Mich.**


## REAL COWBOY ARTIST

**"TIMBERLINE" KEPLINGER SURPRISES AN ART CLUB.**

**Canons, Peaks, and Azure Sky the Objects That Led Him to Seek to Reproduce Their Grandeur — Young Woman Aids Him.**



FOR fifteen years, ever since he was a boy of 12, a young man from Iowa has haunted the timberline of Colorado's mountains. As a boy he worked in the camps and did any kind of work there was to do. Gradually he became an expert with horses, and for years has made a business of breaking and training them. He has always been called "Timberline," owing to his love for the mountain heights, but his real name is G. G. Keplinger. He is handy with his gun, is as brave as a man can be, and is at present marshal of a camp called "Dillon," not far from Breckenbidge, Col. His wonderful hight and strength make him remarkable at first sight, as he stands six feet four and a half inches in his stockings. Perhaps "Timberline," who is a typical mountain cowboy in dress, mannerism and speech, may have inherited an artistic ability from his parents, who still live in Sidney, Ia., and perhaps his life, often in solitude among nature's wonders up in the azure near the snow line, may have developed an artist's soul in his herculean body. At any rate, during the intervals of his wild life among wild men and beasts, he sought to portray with a sharpened piece of lead ore the grandeur of the canons and peaks. His hands were more accustomed to holding a Winchester, but his success was sufficient to encourage him. The look of refinement and sympathy deepened in his face, and his study of the gentle art and still gentler nature, made him more of a man, with all the longings of an artist for the beautiful. Like all geniuses he was very modest and did not think the trifling work worth anything except to amuse his lonely hours. His rough companions twitted

"TIMBERLINE."

him on his "picture work" as much as they dared, for the young marshal would not stand everything. He is but 27 years old now, and full of all the fires and passions of youth. While his mountain friends sometimes laughed at him, they all respected him, and privately expressed their admiration for the young fellow. One day last summer a young woman of Denver visited the vicinity of his home in the clouds. She was a born artist, one who loved art for art's sake. She saw the young man, marveled at his tall, well-knit frame, saw the look of refinement in his storm seamed face and soon gained his confidence. He hesitatingly told her of his love for drawing and she gave him some water colors to use. For a long time nothing was heard of him, when suddenly he arrived in Denver the other day to show his benefactor some of his water color sketches. He had drawn them over and over again until he though he had made them pretty nearly like the scenery about him. The coloring is delicate and accurate, the perspective good, and the drawing in proportion. He did not expect praise, but received it, and was at once made the idol of the Colorado Art Club. "Timberline" is like the deer of his mountain home when it comes to close contact with the city world. He made a quaint picture of himself as he stood in midst of the little group of artists, with his cow boy costume, the immense sombrero, and the "gun" sticking in his belt.

**How the Whale Escaped.**

A whale is seldom caught napping. When, however, one is waked from its after-dinner sleep by a passing vessel, he makes off from the intruder in great haste. The author of a recent book, "With Russian Pilgrims," has a good story to tell of a whale thus disturbed. One day at sea, when I was chaplain on the Vancouver, a big whale created a sensation. The upper deck was covered with loungers, for it was a lovely summer afternoon, and all the deck chairs had their novel reading occupants. The whale was sleeping in the sunshine, and suddenly felt his tail tickled by the passing monster. He leaped bodily out of the water in his anxiety to hurry away. The fashionable crowd gave a shout; novels flew, and chairs emptied themselves quickly, as every one rushed to the rail; but the whale dived, and an infant's voice said, "Ma, did the whale jump out of the cabin window?"

**Origin of Scalping.**

The Indians, like many other tribes, have peculiar ideas regarding a continuity of life and a kind of spiritual link between animate and inanimate objects. They believe a piece of any article connecta them with the entirety. The hair is thought to have a close connection with life, and one possessing it may work his will upon whoever or whatever the hair belonged to. From this idea came the custom of scalping enemies.

**A Philosopher.**

"Remember, my boy," said the middle-aged gentleman, "that contentment is better than riches." "Yes," replied the young man, who is something of a philosopher himself; "that is to say, it would be if there were any such thing."—Washington Star.

**A Moving Appeal.**

At a recent entertainment in a suburb of this city of culture, the cards of admission bore this legend: "Ladies are requested to remove their hats as far as possible."—Boston Transcript.


# S. C. Morgan, Tailor,

*Of Detroit, now located in the Thurlby Block, Birmingham,*

Will make to order any styles of Gents' Garments at as low a price as you can get them in any city. Please call and see his

**Large Assortment**

of samples. Also will do all kinds of repairing on short notice,



They banish pain and prolong life. ONE GIVES RELIEF.

# R·I·P·A·N·S

No matter what the matter is, one will do you good, and you can get ten for five cents.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low price is intended to introduce them to the notice of the millions who cannot afford the present carton (10 tabules) one for four cents. Or, twelve cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents. Most medicines ever made since the world was created.


## SOUTHFIELD SAYINGS.

**News from our Neighboring Settlement — Entertainments Coming and Goers**

Ernest Tucker made a business trip to Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. C. I. Johnson and Miss Mabe spent Saturday in Detroit.

Si. Wright of Detroit, spent Sunday at Mrs. Wright's.

Mrs. M. Palmer has bought the Hughes place in the Burg.

The Angle Road School will celebrate Washington's Birthday with recitations, essays and song.

Mrs. Steve Wright and Mrs. Lemuel Weaver took a trip to Detroit last Saturday. Mrs. Wright had 15 teeth extracted while there.

The Gleaners' Society will give a free supper at the Town Hall Friday evening, February 25, and will sell their fancy work at auction. All are cordially invited.

Si Woodworth and George Conroy took about 30 skunk skins to Detroit Friday. Si has caught about a hundred skunks this season, and says he thinks he'll retire from the business, but we doubt it.

Miss Edith Marsh, the noted elocutionist, will give an entertainment at the Town Hall tomorrow evening, February 19. Miss Marsh is an elocutionist of high merit, having won the prize of a trip to Europe in the graduating contest of the Edna Chaffee Noble School of Elocution, Detroit. She will be assisted by the Franklin Orchestra. Admission 12cts; doors open at 7 o'clock, program at 8. For the benefit of the East Farmington cemetery.

## COUNTY LINE LISPINGS.

**Communicated by our Chatty Correspondent—Coming Events, etc.**

A. Babcock's well has been made useless on account of gas.

L. Rickerbuss reports the arrival of a daughter the 7th inst.

E. Walker has bought a new Detroit safe—2,300 lbs.

A little son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bush the 6th.

Sunday night six Polock children from Detroit came to Fred Pluger's, aged from 8 to 12 years. Fred telephoned to Detroit regarding them and Marshal McBride took them to Detroit Monday afternoon.

O. Stevens has bargained for the F. Haley house. Consideration $1,100.

Friday evening friends to the number of nearly one hundred surprised F. Reddick and good wife. Singing, speaking, music, and supper were all on the program.

Miss Jennie Herrington, of Northwest Troy, is home for a few days.

Fred Grimm's father wandered away from home last Friday evening; neighbors found him nearly perished with wet and cold and took him home.

F. Reddick and wife visited relatives in Detroit a few days this week.

Miss Pearle Dubay, of Mt. Clemens, is spending a week with her mother at Warren.

Wm. Jonas has moved from his father's place up to the Pearsall farm near Amy.

A milk station is to be established at Warren in the J. Mason store.

Four candidates in the field for village clerk with several more to hear from. As it is a salaried office it is worth looking after.

D. Barr, station agent at Warren, has moved into the R. Jenny house.

Squire Jenny, over 80 years old, hild his pork on the wagon over a week, until he got over the grip, and then marketed it in Detroit.

J. Clark says, in the Romeo Hydrant, We must confess that we are at a loss to locate the three Methodists spoken of at Pontiac by the Birmingham Eccentric.

## FRANKLIN FRITTERS.

**Small Talk Concerning the Proceedings of our Citizens—Miscellaneous Items.**

Ban Sly is having a hard tussle with whooping cough.

Henry German has sold his farm and will move to Northville in the early spring.

Harvey Judd, accompanied by his grandson Mr. Vermilyea, spent Sunday in our village.

Joe Gravlin Jr. gave a dance Friday evening, which was followed by another Tuesday evening, given by Miss Eva VanEvery, in the VanEvery house recently vacated.

David Kyle, an old-time resident of West Bloomfield, died at his late residence on Friday last. Funeral was held at the home on Monday and interment made in Pine Lake Cemetery.

Prof Saltzer, of the Detroit School of Music, spends Saturday of each week in the village and vicinity giving instruction in instrumental music. His methods are the latest and best and he is meeting with good success.


# Dana's SARSAPARILLA

**"The Kind that Cures,"**

will give you pure blood; make your stomach digest readily; your liver and kidneys active; your nerves strong. That's only assertion, but we back it up with this—YOUR MONEY BACK IF IT DOES NOT. This is an offer honest like the medicine. EVERY bottle of DANA'S is guaranteed to benefit or you get your money back.

**All Druggists Keep It.**


## BEDDOW BOOMINGS.

**Several Social Shots Secured by Special Speculations of a Subtle Scribe.**

The Gleaner Society met last Wednesday at the home of Miss Mary Miller. About 50 ladies were present. The president presented to Mrs. Fred Harris, nee Alice Hooper, a table spread, made by the society, as a wedding present.

Mrs. Henry Miller and Miss Mary Miller spent Saturday at Detroit.

A few friends and neighbors took dinner with Mrs. D. C. Brooks last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Bingham were pleasantly surprised one evening last week by a number of their friends dropping in.

Mrs. Young, of Pontiac, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jos. Brooks.

The Ladies Home Missionary Society will meet the last Saturday of the month at the home of Mrs. V. B. Miller.

## MITER MADE OF IVORY.

**Unique Present Received by the Bishop of London.**

From the London Chronicle: There has just been presented to the bishop of London a miter which is the only one of its kind in the world. It is of burnished ivory, with gold orphreys. On the plaques or plates are written in pure leaf gold the words "Holiness to the Lord," in Hebrew, Greek, Latin and English. These words, it will be remembered, were ordered to be written on Aaron's miter—as it is described in Exodus xxviii-xxix. The Hebrew and the English are on the front plates. The lining is of crimson corded silk, and the lapels are the same covered with cloth of gold, each bearing a Greek cross of thin ivory. Otherwise there is no adornment whatever, and the effect generally, is at once plain and rich. The shapes of miters have varied through the ages. There seems to be little doubt that the original linen miter prescribed for Aaron was a fillet of linen. But in Exodus, xxix., it is ordered, "Thou shalt put the miter upon his head, and put the holy crown upon the miter." So that the effect of the original high priest's miter was that of a fillet with a crown superposed. And so it has been since the Christian church adopted miters, there has been the fillet and the crown. In the eastern church the crown has almost concealed the fillet. Miters in the west have been of various shapes. The papal tiara is a thrice-crowned miter. The Celtic and old English form is much lower than that prevailing generally in the west. The best known type of the former is the Limerick miter—whose lines have been here followed—which has been engraved times untold. Miters have been of linen, of silk, of gold and silver, and all these plain or jeweled. It does not appear to have occurred to anybody until this year to make one of ivory. Unexpected difficulties arose, but they were overcome by a little ingenuity and care. The miter is "a thank offering, 1897," and the donor, with whom the idea originated, desires to remain unknown.

## TERRORS OF YELLOW FEVER.

**The Fight Against the Rapid System of Burial.**

A feature of the fight waged against the fever in New Orleans was the inauguration of a rapid system of burials, says Leslie's Weekly. Parents naturally objected to their children being summarily disposed of and children fought against the hurried disposition of the remains of their dear ones. A father, in a downtown residence prevented the board of health burial employes from entering his dwelling at the point of a rifle and retained the body of his son over night and buried it with the respect he thought it due. A cotton-screwer sat in the door of his humble dwelling near the river front with a shotgun in his lap, guarding the small body of his little girl, who had died of the fever. Health employes, physicians and police were kept at bay by the father until permission was granted that the child should be consigned to the grave in a manner indicated by the distracted parent.

A little girl belonging to a well-known citizen had been ill with the disease and had apparently died. The undertaker delayed the report of the death, and in consequence of his dereliction that little one was saved from a miserable death, for, when the body was being prepared for interment, signs of life were observed and a physician restored the child to consciousness and she is alive and regaining health. It has been asserted that many are buried alive during periods of epidemic.

The brief history of the outbreak is crowded with incidents. Dr. Woodson, United States army, left in charge of the few troops who remained at the barracks here, treated a soldier ill with the fever. Anxious to contract the fever, he slept in the bed vacated by the patient and sought hard to accomplish his desires. He is still a non-immune.

## GEMS OF BEAUTY.

It is curious to speculate on the probable reason for the diamond being such a favorite with women, for in reality it has not a tithe of the beauty possessed by many other less precious stones. It simply reflects the prismatic colors and has nothing of its own in the way of attractiveness. Many do do not wear opals because of the ill-luck which superstition says clings to them, yet the ancients thought the opal the luckiest of stones. The Oriental opal is often very valuable and the Mexican stone, while cheaper, is very pretty and brilliant. Set in silver, together with pearls, this stone becomes surpassingly lovely. Usually we see it in conjunction with diamonds.

The amethyst has been much abused because there are so many cheap grades on the market and people forget how fine the good stones are. The Oriental amethyst has a wonderful fire, is very deep in color, often a deep purple, sometimes red. The jewelers of the far east show much skill in cutting these big crystals that they become nearly as dazzling as a diamond.

The amethyst depends upon its setting for much of its attractiveness. It looks well in silver, as does the opal. A pin of moderate size Oriental amethysts set in silver is very unique and handsome.

Amber is cheap and effective at once. It is usually seen in strings of beads, but there have been so many imitations on the market that amber beads have fallen into disrepute. Amber is also disliked by the people who wear gems not for their beauty but to let people know they can afford such extravagance. However, as it is said the supply of amber is getting alarmingly small, it may soon rise to prodigious value.


# Consumption

Will SCOTT'S EMULSION cure consumption? Yes and no. Will it cure every case? No. What cases will it cure then? Those in their earlier stages, especially in young people. We make no exaggerated claims, but we have positive evidence that the early use of

**Scott's Emulsion**

of Cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda in these cases results in a positive cure to a large number. In advanced cases, however, where a cure is impossible, this well-known remedy should be relied upon to prolong life surprisingly.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.


## New England and the Beef Trust.

Having bought an abandoned Massachusetts farm, I went there last winter with my boys on the Berkshire hills, writes S. E. Hatch in Farm and Home. I found if you buy a place with good buildings and good location, you will have to pay for it. There are some very cheap places if you know where to look for them. To renew New England farming lands and make them look like prosperous farms and homes they must have protection, not in tariff, but protection from the meat packers' trusts of the west. There are thousands of acres of as good grazing lands as stock needs that thirty years ago were covered with cattle and sheep, that are now growing up to bushes and weeds, because the owners cannot compete with Chicago butchers. I asked, "Cannot you sell beef cattle so the meats can be sold at the prices we have to pay?" The reply always was, "Yes, and for less, but Chicago butchers won't let us, for they put their men in and run prices way down and we have to quit." In a discussion in the United States senate last spring between Senators Hoar of Massachusetts and Tillman of South Carolina, in speaking of the trusts and monopolies, Senator Hoar claimed the national government cannot restrict them in the states, but the states have the power individually to enact laws controlling them. In that case the New England states should combine, pass the same laws in each state, and farmers can again cover their hills and valleys with cattle and sheep, working men can get meats for less than they have to pay now, and the western men can sell their meats at a fair profit if they will. Put a stop to their conspiring to beat the farmers and the local butchers out of their legitimate business for a living; that is the protection we want.

## Farm Depression in England.

Agricultural distress is very prevalent in Great Britain, and a correspondent of an English paper puts the situation in the following way: "Wheat used to be the farmer's main crop in the past. Now through foreign competition the wheat crop is an unprofitable one. In the past the wool crop was a very useful one for the farmer's pocket; but now it is only worth half the money. Beef in the past was worth from 10s to 12s per stone. In the present day it only fetches from 6s to 8s per stone. Pork at the present time is hardly worth raising. Barley and mutton have been the only props left for the farmer to rely upon during the last few years, and even these seem ready to break under the strain.—Ex.

## Improvement in Irish Butter.

Irish butter, since the introduction of dairy instruction into Ireland, is beginning to recover the position it had lost because of inferiority. It is now finding a good sale in England, but owing to its bad reputation it is sold as "Danish butter." How well this fact illustrates two economic truths: (1) That instruction, if practical, does really help the producer; (2) that a reputation for the production of good products is an easy thing to lose, a hard thing to get back, and a good thing when it is got back. In some districts of Ireland the average price of butter made in the districts has improved 2d a pound because of dairy instruction.—Ex.

**Just Like a Woman.**

Mrs. Upperten—Answer the door bell, Mary, and say that I'm not at home. Mary—All right, mum. Mrs. Upperten (five minutes later)—Who was it, Mary? Mary—Mrs. Brownstone and her daughter. Mrs. Upperten—What did they say when you told them I was no. at home? Mary—They said: "How fortunate."

## ANCIENT CHECK.

**Money Comes After a Long and Tiresome Wait.**

Pleas Chaudoin, living on Russell creek, in Green county, last week received the money on a check which had been given him nearly fifteen years ago, says the Glasgow (Ky.) News. The check was given Mr. Chaudoin by the Farmers' tobacco warehouse of Louisville in payment for his crop of tobacco and called for $170. In some manner the check was misplaced and "Uncle Pleas" forgot all about it. Besides, he was a long way from a bank and no one in his neighborhood had enough money to cash the check, and "Uncle Pleas" thought he would not worry about the loss of the check until he got ready to go to town, when he would have the missing paper supplied by the firm.

Time went on and the check was forgotten until six months ago, in looking over some papers, he found the long-lost check and at once took it to the bank for collection. Some time was consumed in looking over the books of the Farmers' warehouse, and in checking up their bank account, but it was found that the check had never been paid, and last week another check was sent Mr. Chaudoin by the big combine, of which the Farmers' warehouse is now a member, and the old check taken up. It goes without saying that "Uncle Pleas" got the last check cashed immediately.

**Very Modest.**

She—"Mr. Beacon talks like a book." He—"Yes; like an autobiography."—Puck.