

MAGNETIC QUALITIES & PRICES!

There is a great similarity between this store and the magnet. We are attracting new customers by the irresistible force of "better qualities" and "lower prices." We never sold such good, stylish SHOES for so little money as this season.

New spring styles in Oxfords and Slippers, tan, chocolate, black and white and vesting tops.

We sell the best \$1.00 Oxford made.

Gent's Rusin and Willow Calf Shoes, gent's chocolate vis kid shoes. New line of Boys' and Youths' Shoes. Largest line of Men's Work Shoes in the city at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$1.95, \$2.00.

All Customers' Shoes Polished Free

H. B. MERRITT,

PONTIAC,

MICH.

DEWEY & LAWSON,

LUMBER, COAL, HARDWARE AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

17-teeth Eureka Harrows, 15-teeth Horsesh Harrows, Donaldson Steel Rim Flank Roller, One Harrows, Donaldson Bros' Plows, Gale Plows, Bryan Plows.

Save us the expense of calling on you and we will sell you the above goods much cheaper to pay you to see us before buying elsewhere.

ROYAL OAK,

J. Conrad made a business trip to Oxford Monday.

Mrs. M. A. Richings was in Detroit Saturday.

Miss Frankie Wheeler was in Birmingham Monday.

Mrs. Peter McElroy visited Pontiac friends Monday.

Mrs. J. Lambie made a business trip to Detroit Monday.

David McDowell and family are visiting relatives in Pontiac.

Mrs. J. H. Heavener was in Detroit on a shopping expedition Saturday.

Mrs. J. Thilison and daughter Grace visited Warren friends Thursday.

Mrs. L. H. McDowell and Mrs. Will Burgess were in Detroit last week.

Confirmation was observed in the German Lutheran church last Sunday.

H. H. Wheeler attended in O. O. F. brother's funeral Sunday in Detroit.

Edward Gontor and wife spent Saturday in the city, with their daughter, Mrs. J. Lobb.

Tom Alger is learning photography in Detroit. He began his new occupation last week.

Miss May Meisinger, of Detroit, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Conrad, last week.

The young ladies of St. Mary's church will hold a social in Ayres Hall next week.

Business is booming at C. F. Quick's store and prospects look bright for the spring trade.

Miss Frank Benedict, of Detroit, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. H. H. Wheeler last week.

Mrs. J. M. Lawson, daughter Clara and the son Raymond visited relatives in Vernon last week.

Mrs. A. Jacobi and Herbert Anderson of Detroit were Sunday guests of Dr. and Mrs. Erichsen.

The ladies of the Congregational and Methodist churches served dinner at Mrs. John Baum's election day.

The Daughters of Rebecca, held a reception last Wednesday evening at Mrs. C. Merrill's. Maple sugar was one of the chief attractions.

The interior of St. Mary's church is undergoing extensive decorations, and when completed it will be a creditable looking church edifice both outside and inside.

Our village looked very patriotic Monday, election day, with the glorious stars and stripes unfurled to the breeze, from several of our business places.

Mrs. C. G. Wilson visited her parents in Troy last Friday and Saturday and took in a day entitled "The Turn of the Tide," at the Beaver last Friday evening.

In answer to an article which appeared in these items two weeks ago about "why were some of the L. O. T. M.'s so opposed to a harmless dance, etc.," we would say: The L. O. T. M.'s of Royal Oak have never been accustomed to get up an entertainment or supper and turn it into a dance.

W. H. Adkins wishes to correct the statement made in these columns a few weeks ago to the effect that the old soldiers' wives were to furnish refreshments on Decoration Day in old time picnic fashion, thus making it a general jubilation, instead of observing it as a memorial day should be observed, in a truly patriotic manner. The soldiers and wives held a meeting last Saturday and decided to turn it over to the citizens' committee, as has been the custom heretofore.

Royal Oak has at least one crack amateur photographer, in the person of Dr. Erichsen who started out with two dollars and his increasing love for the art has caused him to become the possessor of an outfit the value of which can be designated with no less than three figures. This gentleman is at present contributing articles to the following publications: "American Amateur Photographer," "Wilson's Magazine," "Photographic Magazine," "Photographic News," "Professional Photographer," "Anthony's Photographic Bulletin." He was elected first president of the Detroit Camera Club at the time of its organization.

"Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Feverish Swellings, Rheumatism, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay if not cured. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Julian Leet has placed in operation a gas lighting plant for Whitehead & Mitchell that is simply perfect. They burn gasolene, and with the celebrated Welshbac Incandescent their store and bank is most beautifully illuminated. Mr. Leet is an expert in plumbing for lighting and his plants never fail to work. Eugene Brooks is having a plant placed in his house by Mr. Leet and thereby insures himself the best light in existence.

G. Samter, M. D., eye and ear specialist, who visited Birmingham on professional business last winter, and who some time since took charge of the late Dr. Eggeman's practice in Detroit, is now permanently located at 113 Adams Ave., east, with a large and flourishing practice. Dr. Samter is thoroughly graduated, has some of the finest equipped offices in the state, and we bespeak and hope for him a successful professional career.

Two of our well-known young people, Miss Maggie Spicer and Arthur O'Neal, were united in the hymenal bonds on Wednesday evening of last week, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Eugene Allen officiating. It is reported that "Art" will soon open a harness shop in Clarkston, where they will take up their abode in the near future. May the young couple have a long and peaceful voyage on life's ocean is the wish of their many friends in this vicinity.

A catalogue of 70 pages or more sent us by Morgan W. Runkel, from Whatcom, Wash., gives a fine showing of Whatcom county, the Klondike of Washington, and gives a fine account of the great gold strikes now being made in the Mt. Baker Gold Fields. Morgan has a good paying situation at Whatcom, as assistant manager of the Steamboat Transportation Co., of Whatcom, Wash., with main offices at Seattle. Morg has a snap, as he is a single buyer on the side that pays well, so that at the month's end he has a nice tidy amount of cash due him. Here's our best wishes for the future.

Patriotic enthusiasm prevailed at the mass meeting Sunday evening and the descriptive speech by John Pound, of Pontiac, on the condition of things in Cuba was listened to with much interest. J. A. Bigelow was master of ceremonies and he together with the other speakers, Revs. Marsh, Orr and Church, waxed warm in their appeal to the large congregation present, which resulted in a collection of about \$22 by general collection and several subscriptions, promising donations of various natures. The timely selection by Prof. McGahn, entitled "For the Honor of Our Country and Our Flag," was most heartily received, and was expressive of the true sentiment of the majority of people present.

On Tuesday, March 29, Mrs. E. R. Green, president of the Detroit W. C. T. U., gave the Birmingham people a rare treat along the temperance line. In the afternoon she gave a model mothers' meeting in the church parlors. The many mothers present felt repaid for spending an hour in listening to Mrs. Greene. A tea was served after the meeting, many ladies staying to become acquainted with the speaker. In the evening an enthusiastic audience greeted Mrs. Greene, and listened to a splendid temperance address. Through this lady's efforts a large number signed the pledge. Mrs. Green presents the temperance question in an energetic, business-like way, making everything so plain that it is strange everyone does not see how costly this is to our nation.

That Farmington electric is far from being finished as its promoters ask for a franchise that is simply hog, hogger, hoggest. Among the many things they want in their franchise they expect the right to run an electric road in the center or on either side of any highway in the township, the track to be single or double as the company see fit. The company to run cars as often as they consider necessary. The franchise provides for a 5-cent fare for two miles or less, and two cents for each additional mile. They propose to start work on the road by May, 1901. Reford has been considered a barrier in the way of an electric road to Farmington, but we will say right here that if Farmington does not get a road till Reford grants that kind of a franchise, they will have a long time to wait.

ONE-MINUTE ROMANCE.

A P. T. DAKIN'S little daughter was the life of the ship, and the sailors, homesick, some of them, and longing for certain little things, played with her on the deck and on the yards for her in the evening between watches. The ship was a true daughter of the breeze and weather-beaten tar, and she loved the sea and trusted it. So Sunday, when the sky's blue changed to yellow-gray and then deepened into black and the water grew dark and sullen under the fore-caster's lashings, she only posted a little and pressed against the cabin window face so red and smiling that the men all made excuse to run by to see it shining through the mist because it heartened them so.

Then the night came and she laughed as her mighty cradle rocked perilously in the deep trough of the sea. Her father could not sing her his usual song—he was keeping on the bridge, with his tarpaulin hung with ropes and his hair and beard white with frost, shouting to the men, who ran hither and thither quite wildly about something for hours at a time, while the boat staggered and shivered and groaned so she could not find a level place on which to kneel to say her prayer.

But her mamma held her in her arms, and the little girl noticed that her voice was fervent as she begged for the safety of the ships at sea. Then Lena sank into sleep with her head pillowed on the breast and safest place a head may ever rest upon in all the world—a mother's breast.

The captain cutting a way for his comrades through the wild storm. But when his first officer, Cook, was a tone high once, he spoke to him in a near broken and harsh with anguish. "Mr. Cook," he said, "I think we're going to pieces on the shoal." You will look out for little Lena, and stay with her to the end!"

The frigate touched his visor. "Ay! ay! sir," he replied, and went on with his duty.

Yesterday a man and little girl were washed ashore at Nantucket. The man's face was grim and stern, but the child's was still and smiling, and her little arms were fast clasped around the neck of the sailor, who had received his life in fruitless efforts to save her and had stayed with her "until the end."

An old woman stood at the edge of the group, looking at the bulletins of war news in the window of a morning paper yesterday. She was wan and gray and her garments were thin and shabby, but a flush touched her cheeks and her eyes shone with unusual brightness.

A young woman by her side noticed her interest, but did not share it. "Come, mother," she urged, "let us be going. There isn't anything new." But she shook off the impatient hand. "Wait a minute, Carrie," she said. "Just let me see whether the President declares war or not. See, they're bringing a new paper now. Mebbe it's all settled and tonight Fred can go down and enlist!" Her tone was feverish and eager, but the daughter-in-law smiled.

"Well, I guess Fred won't enlist," she exclaimed. "I'd just like to see him leave me an' the children and go to war!"

The old woman looked at her steadily. "His father left me when Fred was a baby, and the others wasn't much more," she said, her voice quivering a little. "And I loved him—well as you love your husband—I guess."

Slow tears crept down her cheeks, and the young woman patted her arm soothingly. The crowd had heard and moved back, instinctively, to give her a place nearer the window; but she was not looking at the bulletin now. "It was hard to have him go," she continued, "but it would have been harder if Fred and the others had grown up and thought of their father as a coward!" They never had had that to shame them. And that has been a comfort through all the rest. When he didn't come back, felt as if he couldn't live for awhile, but the children was always talkin' about their father and how he died for his country. 'I was here, I was poor, that's something to say!"

She wiped her eyes on the corner of her gray shawl and smiled, and the young woman glanced at the window. "I was in the hospital with delirium tremens, had a marble monument erected over her grave upon which a snake of many coils has been chiseled, as also the inscription upon the pedestal, and just beneath the fiery eye and forked tongue of the serpent: 'At last it bleeth like a serpent and stingsh like an adder.'"

An Object Lesson. A Kansas widow, whose husband lost caste and fortune through strong drink and finally died with delirium tremens, had a marble monument erected over her grave upon which a snake of many coils has been chiseled, as also the inscription upon the pedestal, and just beneath the fiery eye and forked tongue of the serpent: "At last it bleeth like a serpent and stingsh like an adder."

WALL PAPER

At Wholesale and Retail. 200,000 Rolls from 3c to 20c per roll.

Stock entirely new, with all the latest designs and colorings. Prices one-quarter to one third lower than those of Detroit.

Also Drugs, Paints, Varnishes, Shades and complete stock of House Cleaning Supplies.

C. M. BROOKS,

Nos. 14 and 16 Huron St. West, Opp. Court House, Pontiac, Mich. At Terminal of D. & P. Electric Car Line.

NOTE—Your car fare deducted from amount of Wall Paper purchased.

Wedding Bells.

George Geddis and Miss Alderott Beck were joined in matrimony at the home of the bride in Royal Oak, March 30, 1900. At three o'clock the bridal party entered the room to the accompaniment of a wedding march played by Miss Mary Witherspoon, of Detroit, and took their place beneath a beautiful lace arch trimmed with smilax and white roses. The Misses Eva Venn and Tillie Witherspoon acted as bridesmaids and Messrs. Albert Geddis and W. S. Beck as best men. The bride wore a cream colored chamois dress trimmed with white lace and pink ribbon with a bouquet of white roses. Delicate white ribbons were in her hair, while she carried a bunch of the same species. The groom wore a tuxedo jacket, Ray W. J. Clark officiated, while the bride was given away by her father, Mr. Beck. After many congratulations were received the party moved to the dining room to do honor to the feast.

There were about 75 guests present and many valuable presents were received, among which was a push couch from Loy Beck and Miss Tillie Witherspoon; rocking chair, J. McCure and family; silver rocking chair, George Venn; set of decorated dishes, 16 pieces, Brown families; half dozen, cane bottomed chairs, John Parés and family; dress, August Muhama and family; stand, Miss Eva Venn; stand, Mr. Bristol; dozen silver knives and forks, Geo. Geddis and wife; half dozen silver knives and forks, John Fulton and Herman Ries; gold bowed chocolate spoon, Pearl Spears; half dozen silver spoons, Wilson Geddis; case of silverware, Peter Serinsson; silver berry spoon and toilet set, Mrs. Lathrup; half dozen silver egg spoons, Royal Oak friends; dozen silver spoons, Mrs. Nettie, Cleveland, Ohio; quilts and bed-room toilet set, Mrs. Warner; 45 ball, Albert Geddis; stand lamp, Mr. Collins and family; stand lamp, Mrs. Bristol; quilt, Robt. Moore and wife; bed spread, Miss Tillie Witherspoon; table cloth and napkins, Robt. Geddis and wife; stand dolls, Miss Jessie Bristol; cake stand, Clara Ries; dress, C. D. J. Beck; cracker dish, Ethel Fulton; silver stand, 46. Geddis and wife; satin piano stool tidy, Miss Mary Witherspoon.

A most welcomed surprise party was given in the evening for the bride by her mother, at which about 60 of the Royal Oak young people were present. The company was warmly received—the thoroughness of the arrangements was such that everyone had a most enjoyable time.

WASHED ASHORE.

shabby, but a flush touched her cheeks and her eyes shone with unusual brightness.

BEDDOW.

Frederick Kerchoff, jr. has a fine new car. We are all frozen up at Beddow, wonder if other people are. Mrs. Hattie Potts of Detroit, spent Monday with Mrs. V. B. Miller. Mrs. Joseph Brooks visited her friend Mrs. Young, of Pontiac, Saturday.

Try It At Our Risk.

That's a fair offer? Any one with impure blood, dyspepsia, rheumatism, weak nerves, liver or kidney disease, can thus make a trial of

Dana's Sarsaparilla "The Kind that Cures." Buy a bottle from your nearest dealer, and if you receive NO BENEFIT you can GET YOUR MONEY BACK. EVERY BOTTLE IS GUARANTEED. All Druggists Keep It.

Don't Fail to Read This

THE People's Comprehensive Diary And Account Book Combined.

May be commenced any month of the year without loss of space and will last any person five years and a month or ten years and a month—By William Goodfellow—Copyright 1899—Hamilton Child, publisher and proprietor. For sale by

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL, Birmingham, Mich.

PRICES: For Ten Year Book only \$4.00; For Five Year Book, \$2.50. (Less than one cent a week.)

Reader: If you think your own interests will be advanced, commence the use of the People's Comprehensive Diary at once. If you cannot find a local agent order of HAMILTON CHILD, Publisher, Syracuse, N. Y.

In January, 1901, we sold three thousand ten year (general edition) Diaries. One to John H. Snow and one to Wm. Satterlee. That again at the end of ten years recorder shows that it pays to have a record of all transactions. Mr. Snow knows of one instance where his book in court was worth hundreds of dollars. What we order one for you? J. H. Snow, W. S. Walker of the Joy farm, and Ed Miller here. Why not you? Ask John H. Snow all about it. Call and see one at

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL'S

Birmingham, Mich.



R. PAIN'S

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

FOR WIVES TO REMEMBER. That woman's best weapon is her weakness. That you should have no secrets from him. That home is more than half what you make it. That six pairs of slippers are enough for any man. That his typewriter cannot help if she is pretty. That he does not get sleepy the same moment you do. That he likes to hear that the baby is his dead image. That a man likes neatness in your attire at all times. That she who puts on gloves should know how to spar. That candy in excess is worse than run in moderation.