HIS COUNTRY'S FLAG.

Through the withered fields of grain rode the hunchback, Sandy Hartog, on his blind old buckskin, Nell. Rarely he descended from his mountain home; keenly alive to his deformity, he dreaded the rough good nature of Vaquero Water.

"Ain't he'n down lately," commented the "jedge"—postmaster, notary, storekeeper, all in one—"not up-to-date on war matters?"

"War!" cried the hunchback. "Who with? What for?"

"Reckoned as much," returned the other with a complacent chuckle. "Set right down in the store, Sandy, an' read yer papers. You'll find 'em real eye-openers. Hold on till the stage comes in an' get the latest news."

The hunchback hesitated, then turned and entered the darkening store. To his relief it was deserted by the usual frequenters; neither lazy Jim Green, the Man in Politics, nor Smouse, the socialist of the hills, was there. He strode to where the western light filtered through a dingy pane, and there read on, absorbed, breathless. For him no waiting day by day for new developments; relentlessly, from the sinking of the Maine to the call for volunteers, marched events to the inevitable end.

The evening loafers, unheeded, dropped in by twos and threes, lounged on the nail kegs near the door and awaited their sole touch of contact with the outside world, the stage from Las Pelitas. Sprawling on the counter was the Man in Politics, a person of importance in the village. His voice, raised in lazy scorn, broke in upon the hunchback's reverie:

"Fight! Not if I know it! I've been waiting ten years to get my hand into the county treasury. It's in now, thank the Lord, and I don't take it out for no blamed war."

Bursts of obsequious laughter followed. His hand in this same treasury was worth a dollar a day to many a hanger-on.

"Might as well go," said another voice. "Nothin' else to do—dry year, an' no thrashin'."

"No," Smouse shouted, turning his gaunt, unshaven face upon the speaker, "for there ain't nothin' in it! Look at me. I'll be d—d if I'm shot for $13 a month. I've never worked for less'n two an'a half a day. I'd rather starve on acorns fust."

"Begun already, ain't you? Times pretty bad in the Brush Hills, eh?"

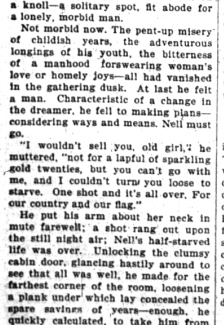
"I'd kinder like to," drawled Jim Green, the village Hercules, diverting attention from the angry Smouse, "but the folks won't let me. My mommer says I ain't big enough."

"For shame!" cried the hoarse voice of the hunchback; "for shame, to loaf at your mother's apron strings, when those"—he pointed to the papers strewn upon the floor—"when those call on you to fight."

"Fight!" echoed Jim, "what for? I ain't goin' to be shot for a lot of dirty Cubans. Worse 'n greasers, anyway."

"For your flag, for your country—your country, right or wrong. If I had your strength, if I—" he broke off with a muttered curse.

"Why don't you enlist, Humpy?" said the Man in Politics, with an airy wink at his constituents. "Quit chopping wood; you can't make nothin' now it's a dollar a cord an' board yourself. Turn out that plug of yourn an' git. Never mind your shape, your arm's as strong as another's, an' you can holler



STAGGERED; FELL.

'Remember the Maine!' with the best of 'em. Here's the stage, boys. Skedaddle."

In the stampede which followed Sandy Hartog mounted Nell and rode homeward through the gathering dusk. On, past fields of dried-out grain, past the Brush Hills, laden with chemisal; through them, and beyond, to where La Panza mountain soared upward to the eastern sky. Half-way up the precipitous slope perched the cabin on a knoll—a solitary spot, fit abode for a lonely, morbid man.

Not morbid now. The pent-up misery of childish years, the adventurous longings of his youth, the bitterness of a manhood forswearing woman's love or homely joys—all had vanished in the gathering dusk. At last he felt a man. Characteristic of a change in the dreamer, he fell to making plans—considering ways and means. Nell must go.

"I wouldn't sell you, old girl," he muttered, "not for a lapful of sparkling gold twenties, but you can't go with me, and I couldn't turn you loose to starve. One shot and it's all over. For our country and our flag."

He put his arm about her neck in mute farewell; a shot rang out upon the still night air; Nell's half-starved life was over. Unlocking the clumsy cabin door, glancing hastily around to see that all was well, he made for the farthest corner of the room, loosening a plank under which lay concealed the spare savings of years—enough, he quickly calculated, to take him from Las Pelitas to the recruiting station 200 miles away.

Closing the door behind him, Hartog stepped out into the fragrant night. He avoided Vaquero Water, plunged into the unfrequented by-paths of the brush, and, with the north star for his guide, struck into the country road, some six miles nearer Las Pelitas. All night he tramped; faint he felt and weary, when toward dawn the cool breeze stirred among the oak leaves. He still pushed on, resolutely turning away his thoughts from that clearing on the mountain, where Nell lay in the starlight, with her face turned toward the sky.

Next day he reached his goal; stammeringly, in short, broken sentences, he set forth his errand. Kindly they listened; viewed with compassion the misshapen body, the haggard face, the deep-set eyes, brilliant with a feverish light—kindly still, ignoring his deformity, refused him on the score of heart disease.

The hunchback thanked them, and, slowly turning, left the room. What now of the future? Return to Vaquero Water, be a butt for the clumsy wit of the village store, live without Nell? Never! One bright ray of hope had illumined his lonely life; to darkness he could no more return.

Near by an organ droned out patriotic airs; a heavy dray lurched in the roadway. He crossed the street abruptly, staggered, fell. Dimly he saw the crowd surge round him; his country's anthem faintly sounded in his ear.

"Remember the Maine," he whispered, feebly, "the flag of our country—Nell."

And the stage bore the news to Vaquero Water.

"Whoever thought the blamed fool would have done it?" irritably cried the Man in Politics. "He might have known we was only joshin' him."

"He was a fool," said Smouse; "thirteen dollars a month wa'n't worth it. Shot his horse, too, an' never skinned it; might ha' gotten one-fifty for the hide."

But six-foot Jim slipped out into the darkness. "The hunchback was a man," he muttered, "and I—I am the fool.—Edith Allandale in the Argonaut.

DISPUTES WITH CABBY.

The New System of Computing Fares Introduced in France and Germany.

Americans traveling in Europe will chant paeans of praise to the man who invented the new cab system, which both Germany and France have, to a large extent adopted. Heretofore, in preparing a schedule, it was necessary to make a large allowance of time for conversation with cabmen. No matter how well one might know the rates, a cab ride was bound to end in a heated discussion. If the cabman was English, he bullied and he threatened; if French, he argued; if Italian or Spanish, he pleaded; if German, he growled, and, no matter what his nationality might be, he persisted until the traveler lost his temper or weakly capitulated in order to stop the row. Now, all that is changed. An indicator that looks like a big cyclometer is fastened to the back of the coachman's box where the occupant of the cab can see it. When the cab starts, the driver sets the instrument going, and at the end of the drive one can tell to a cent what the fare should be. Cabs have been readjusted to suit this new system, and the charge is made by the minute, so that if one takes a cab for a short drive one pays for a few minutes only, instead of giving the regular fee for a course. The cabmen say that in spite of this arrangement they make more money than they did under the old system. For hundreds of persons will pay the present price to save themselves a short walk where not one would have thought it worth while to spend the price of a course for the same distance. The only sufferers from the innovation are the horses, which are kept perpetually on the go now that so many more persons ride, and when one considers the forlorn condition of the average European cab horse it is a question whether the additional comfort to the public justifies another imposition upon the long suffering brute. Unfortunately, the new plan has not yet been tried in London, where, of all places, it is most needed, and, for the present, travelers must reconcile themselves to the wear and tear upon nerves and temper which are inevitable results of communion with the London cabby.

METHODS OF DUSTING.

Glimmerton Hopes That Some Day Men Will Use Cloths as Women Do.

"Man's dusting implement is a feather duster," said Mr. Glimmerton; "woman's is a dust cloth. There can be no doubt which is the better, but each clings to his own. But I think I see signs of a change. I saw a boy walk out of a store uptown this morning and walk across the sidewalk to the curb and stand there and shake a dust cloth, just as a woman would shake one out of the window. I don't know where the boy got this notion, whether he made the discovery himself that, except under favorable conditions, with doors and windows open at both ends and wind blowing through, stirring up dust with a duster only serves to redistribute it, or whether there is a woman in this store who insists on dust cloths and has taught the boy the use of them. Maybe as the boy grows up and becomes confirmed in this way he will teach the use of the dust cloth to others, and to his children, and they will teach it to their children, and so it may finally come about in this simple manner that all men will come to use it, and that the feather duster will go."

What Whisky Costs.

An Indiana grocer prints the following in his circular addressed to patrons: "Notice is hereby given that if you will come to my store three times a day during the next year and purchase a drink of whisky each time, paying 10 cents a drink, at the end of the year I will donate five barrels of my best flour, 100 pounds of fine granulated sugar, 100 pounds of rice, 10 pounds of coffee, 10 gallons of syrup, 50 yards of calico, three pairs of shoes, one $10.50 cloak for your wife; and then I will have $20 left to pay for the liquor you drank."

Heredity.

Mrs. McFlannelly—"Good-day, Mrs. Killihaerty. Shure, yer baby reminds me all the worruld av yer husband."

Mrs. Killihaerty — "Indade?" Mrs. McFlannelly—"Yes, bekase he's always suckin' away at a bottle"(!—!—!—!—)—Judge.

He Is Out of the Woods.

"What a happy look Mr. Shadyside wears," remarked Mr. Murray Hill. "His wife has finished her spring house cleaning," replied Mr. Beechwood.—Boston Traveler.

Real Estate Exchange

Of Whitehead & Mitchell at the Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

The following is a partial list of farms, city and village lots and real estate generally which we have for sale. As our list is constantly changing, we request that parties will write us if they do not see what they want in this list:

No. 1.

Sixty feet front on Southfield Ave., Birmingham, at the end of Fremont Ave. About ten rods of sewer and water mains go with the place. Must be sold. Make us an offer.

No. 2.

Farm of 80 acres, well fenced, well watered—never failing stream; 10 acres timber; 1½ miles from Bloomfield Center and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

No. 3.

The e½ of sw¼ of section 5, Royal Oak, 80 acres good land, well fenced, fair buildings, within 8 rods of the electric road to Detroit and Pontiac. Land in same section is held at $300 an acre no better than this. Must be sold to settle estate, and the price has been put down to $75 an acre to close it out at once. Terms are cash, but we will take a mortgage on this farm ourselves in order to settle the estate. This is, without doubt, one of the best bargains between Pontiac and Detroit.

No. 4.

Tenant house and two lots with 105 feet frontage on Saginaw St., and 97 feet deep. Cellar, well, cistern, etc. Price $350. Electric cars pass the door.

No. 5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, Half an acre. Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

No. 6.

The Vanilvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 160 acres, two good houses, three barns, fine lake frontage, 10 acres fine orchard, 15 acres timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

No. 7.

The J. E. Quick homestead in Birmingham with 141 feet frontage on Saginaw St. and about 250 feet deep. New modern dwelling, good barn, fine lawn, shrubbery and small fruit. Electric cars pass the door every half hour for Detroit and Pontiac. Fare to Detroit 15c. Pontiac 10c. Owner has moved to Toronto and must sell. We will make it an object for any one to investigate this bargain. Make us an offer.

No. 8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost enough to say when we tell you that it is the John Botsford farm in the town of Troy. 220 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells. Carp pond well stocked, 9 miles of tile, one orchard, 5 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of Troy corners, where there is a church, store, postoffice, school, etc. Price low and terms easy.

No. 9.

Excellent farm on Gilbert Lake, about three miles from Birmingham. Good buildings, fences in good shape and everything in good repair. Lovely location on the lake and fine fishing, boating and bathing. 92 acres of as fine farming land as there is in the county of Oakland. Will exchange in part for good improved city property. Thirty acres of good heavy timber. Terms very easy.

No. 10.

Large roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water, and all ordinary conveniences. 124 feet front and 193 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

No. 11.

The old Shutes farm in the township of Troy, one mile east of Birmingham, 50 acres, all cleared, 2 acres of the finest orchard, good house and two barns. All the advantages of the village and none of the inconveniences. There are other things, too. Come and find out about it.

No. 12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres. Good farm house and farm buildings. Flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy. 25 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard. Circumstances render it advisable to sell at once and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

No. 13.

Part of the e½ of the n½ of sect 14 in Bloomfield and about 2½ miles from Birmingham and a mile from Circle, 66 acres, no buildings and fenced for pasture, rolling gravelly loam, 55 acres good plow land, balance excellent pasture. Look it over! The price is only $45 per acre. If you want a cheap farm, here it is.

No. 14.

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 15 and 16, Southfield, with finest farm buildings in the township. Large and productive orchard of all kinds of best varieties of fruit, 10 acres of very heavy timber. Will sell or exchange for city property and will divide the two farms if required. Buildings on each tract. Price as low as any on our list, all things considered. Ask us about it.

No. 15.

The Butler farm in the township of Troy, 41 acres, ample buildings in good repair, 25 acres plow land, all kinds of fruit, good water and everything convenient for a small and tidy farm and a cozy home. Come and let us show you over the premises.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Birmingham, Mich.

THE BEST HOTEL IN DETROIT

Can do no more for you than to give you the comfortable beds and good meals than the Franklin House, at Bates and Larned Streets.

Rates are $1.50 to $2 a Day,

American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Avenues are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.

H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors

Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

New House for Sale.

A fine residence, situated on the corner of Townsend and Lincoln streets, will be completed about the first of June, the plans of which can be seen at my home. This property will be sold very cheap; merely cost of building. For terms, call at the home of

42tf M. E. HEMENWAY.

Kid Gloves Cleaned.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Millers Gloveine, for sale only by F. Birkesley, headquarters for dressed and undressed kid gloves, in all the most desirable shades for street or evening wear. 7 29

WORK WANTED.

I will do any odd jobs of carpenter work in or near the village. Guarantee satisfaction. Price one shilling per hour. Leave orders at the postoffice. GEORGE W. MITCHELL. tf

BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. F. L. CHURCH, PASTOR.

Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m. All are welcome.

SAY

Have you ever eaten fresh cream butters,

U. S. Wafer Crackers?

at

Whitehead & Mitchell's

JAY MOORE, Head pusher for Birmingham and vicinity.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

REV. EUGENE C. ALLEN, PASTOR.

Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p m. Sabbath school at 12 m. Epworth Leag u at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 p. m. All are invited.

BIRMINGHAM PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

REV. A. MARSH, Pastor.

Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m., and at 7 p. m Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting Sabbath evening at 6:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

All who are not identified with other churches are invited to come with us.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c per box. For sale by Whitehead & Mitchell.

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WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

OUR RECORD Estd 1878 250,000 DISEASED MEN CURED

WE CURE NERVOUS BLOOD SKIN & PRIVATE DISEASES

DR'S K&K

250,000 CURED

YOUNG MAN Have you sinned against nature and paid the penalty? Do you suffer with the results of your sins? Do you feel that you are a wreck? Do you dread the approach of your friends? Do you feel that life is a burden? Do you wake up in the morning with a feeling as if you had been drugged with morphine? Do you have Nocturnal Emissions? Do you have Varicocele? Do you have Stricture? Do you have Piles? Do you have Kidney and Bladder Diseases?

CURES GUARANTEED

"The Wages of Sin" sent free by mail, in sealed envelope. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.

DETROIT, MICH.

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SAY

Have you ever eaten fresh cream butters,

U. S. Wafer Crackers?

at

Whitehead & Mitchell's

JAY MOORE, Head pusher for Birmingham and vicinity.

Don't Worry.

FRETTING ABOUT THE SECURITY OF ONE'S PAPERS, JEWELRY, MONEY, TAX RECEIPTS, INSURANCE POLICIES, BONDS, OR OTHER VALUABLES, IS AN Unnecessary waste of nerve tissue, when $1.00 a year will procure a Safe Deposit Box in the EXCHANGE BANK VAULT.

This is an invitation for you to call and see about it.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 16th day of April, A. D. 1895, executed by Jefferson Aldrich and Clarissa Aldrich of Oakland County, Michigan, to Emily Bugbee, mortgagee, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county of Oakland, in Liber 98 of Mortgages, on page 564, on the 17th day of April, A. D. 1895 at 11 o'clock a. m; and whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said Emily Bugbee, to Clarissa Aldrich, by assignment bearing date the 23d day of December, A. D. 1895, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds said county of Oakland the 23d day of December, A. D. 1895, at 2 o'clock p. m. in Liber of Mortgages 127, on page 70, and the same is now owned by Clarissa Aldrich. And there being now due and unpaid upon said mortgage for principal and interest the sum of seven hundred eighty-one and 83/100 dollars ($781 83) and the further sum of fifty dollars as an attorney fee as stipulated for in said mortgage; and no proceedings having been taken at law or in equity to recover the same or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage is now operative. Notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the premises therein described will be sold according to law, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the frontdoor of the Court House, in the city of Pontiac, Michigan (that being the building wherein is held the Circuit Court for the county of Oakland) on **Saturday, the 6th day of August, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m.** The mortgaged premises to be sold are described therein as "The southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section five, township two north of range nine east containing forty acres of land more or less" situate in the township of Troy, in the county of Oakland County, State of Michigan. Said premises will be sold to satisfy the amount then due and costs of foreclosure including an attorney fee as aforesaid.

Dated May 10, A. D. 1898.

CLARISSA ALDRICH, Assignee.

K. P. ROCKWELL, Atty. for Assignee, Pontiac, Mich.

May13 Aug5

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss. COUNTY OF OAKLAND. } Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, made on the 20th day of June, 1898, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of THOMAS GREEN, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims, with vouchers, at the Probate office, in the city of Pontiac, for examination and allowance, on or before the 20th day of June next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Tuesday, the 20th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated, June 20, A. D. 1898.

THOMAS L. PATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

June 4 July 22

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE—In the matter of the estate of ALVIN D. SHADBOLT, deceased. Notice is hereby given, having been appointed by the Honorable Thomas L. Patterson, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Oakland state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims against said estate, and six months from the 1st day of June, A. D. 1898, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present them to us for examination and adjustment, notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 26th day of July, 1898, and on the 21st day of December, 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each day at the Exchange Bank, in the village of Birmingham, in said county, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting such claims.

EDGERTON HOWARD, } Commissrs.
J. ALLEN FOSTER. }

June24-July22

Are You Going to Paint?

We have made the study of the manufacture of Ready Mixed Paints our business for years and have now by scientific applications and a close study to a subject that is pleasing to us, furnished a product that is simply perfect in every detail for a house covering. House painting the past few years has been very discouraging to those who use lead and oil. Go where you may, buy any brand you please of either lead or oil, have it applied by the best painters on earth and the wear of that job is unsatisfactory. It checks off, it peels off, it becomes discolored, fades, washes off and in an incredible short space of time before one is ready for it the job has to be performed all over again at a great expense. How can you avoid all sorrow, discouragement and expense? The answer is plain Use our Paint—BOYDELL BROS., WHITE LEAD & COLOR CO.'S.

PAINT

manufactured by us, to out wear, to out last and out shine any other Ready Mixed Paint in the United States.

WE MAKE ANY SHADE, TINT OR COLOR DESIRED.

Whitehead & Mitchell, dealers in Birmingham, have sold our Paints for 15 past 15 years and have yet to hear of the first complaint. Read what those say who have used it in painting buildings both outside and in.

Extracts From Letters:

Have used hundreds of gallons of Boydell Ready Mixed Paint and it is all right. It is as good as the makers claim it to be and its staying qualities as good as any paint I ever used

WM. FAST, House Painter and Decorator.

I think it superior to any other manufactured and better even than the best lead and oil for durability. It will never check or peel but always keeps its body, and it has a wonderfully good body.

ELMER J. MOSHER, House Painter and Decorator.

Myself and son have used 85 gallons and it gave us ENTIRE satisfaction.

SILAS B. WATTLES.

I would recommend Boydell Bros'. Paints to all those who desire a good, desirable and lasting paint.

EUGENE BROOKS.

I am much pleased with the paint. Have used about 40 gallons, and never saw paint that had such a gloss. Would certainly use it in preference to any other and am pleased with it.

F. G. PEARSALL.

Boydell Bros'. Paint mixed will cover more surface gallon for gallon, and I shall use it again when I paint my house.

JOHN BALDWIN.

After using over 40 gallons of Boydell's Paints, I say use the best and that is, I believe, Boydell's Ready Mixed Paint.

J. S. HETH.

Paint never so cheap as NOW. Give us a chance to figure with you. Low Price. Best Quality. It is Guaranteed.

We would respectfully inform the people of Birmingham and vicinity that Whitehead & Mitchell have sold our paints in your vicinity for the past 18 years and we through them have yet to hear of the first complaint in any way, shape or manner, and we also take pleasure in informing you that you can get our goods of them just as cheap as you can of us.

NOW IS THE TIME TO PAINT.

Boydell Bros. Lead & Color Co.,

Detroit, Michigan.

Agents for Birmingham and vicinity.

Whitehead & Mitchell.

Price Cannonading

FROM THE

BEEHIVE,

JOHN POUND, Prop., - Pontiac, Mich.

Midsummer Clearing now on.

IN DRESS GOODS.

85 patterns, 6 to 8 yards each, for exclusive suits, etc.

$ 4 50 Patterns now	$3 00
5 50 " "	3 50
6 00 " "	4 00
7 00 " "	4 25 and 4 50
8 00 " "	5 00 and 5 50
9 50 " "	6 75 and 7 25
10 00 " "	7 50
11 50 " "	8 50 and 8 75
12 00 " "	8 50 to 9 00

This is a handsome collection of this season's goods, from the best houses in the country. Be sure and see them.

IN SILKS.

47 Silk Waist Patterns, all this season's selections:

1—Former price $7 50 now	$3 50
2 " " 6 50 "	3 25
4 " " 6 00 "	4 00
5 " " 6 00 "	4 25
6 " " 6 00 "	4 50
7 " " 5 00 "	3 75
8 " " 5 00 "	3 50
9 " " 4 25 "	3 00
10 " " 4 00 "	2 75
1 " " 3 75 "	3 00
2 " " 3 50 "	2 50
3 " " 3 00 "	2 50
4 " " 3 00 "	2 25
5 " " 3 00 "	2 00
6 " " 2 75 "	2 00

In Carpets and Curtains.

500 yards best all wool Ingrain Carpet, regular 65c and 65c quality, at 49c per yd. Everything in Carpets at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES---

Straw Mattings all cut prices...3c to 30c yd

Reductions on Curtains---

$6 50 Derby Curtains now	$1 85 pr
3 50 " " "	2 50 pr
4 00 " " "	3 00 pr
5 00 " " "	3 75 pr
6 00 " " "	4 75 pr
1 00 Lace Curtains now	80c pr
1 50 " " "	1 20 pr
3 50 " " "	2 75 pr
5 00 " " "	3 75 pr

In Ladies' Ready-Made Clothing.

Worth $40, only a few left to go at Clearing Prices:

$ 4 00 Suits to go at	$2 75 each
6 00 " " "	4 75 "
6 50 " " "	5 00 "
8 00 " " "	6 00 "
12 00 " " "	8 00 "

Separate Skirts of Mohair, etc.

$ 1 75 ones at	$1 49 each
2 25 " "	1 65 "
3 00 " "	2 25 "
4 00 " "	2 85 "
5 00 " "	3 00 "
6 00 Silk Skirts at	3 75 "
10 00 " "	4 75 "
	7 50 "

The largest line of handsome Shirt Waists ever brought to Pontiac at sacrifice prices.

Entire stock reduced in price. This is our greatest bargain effort. Don't miss it. Yours,

JOHN POUND,

49 N. Saginaw St., Pontiac.

Our Great

Summer Sale

has commenced. For the next two weeks the best values we have ever given will be offered in

Wash Goods, Dress Goods, Hosiery and Underwear, Curtains and Carpets, Suits and Skirts.

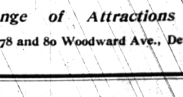
Waite Bros. Robertson & Co,

Masonic Temple, Opposite Court House, Pontiac, Mich.

FOR A SUMMER CRUISE TAKE THE COAST LINE

To Mackinac

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS



COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction, Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service.

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