DON'T PINCH YOUR CHILDREN'S FEET.

SCHOOL SHOES

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

We carry a large assortment of Children's Shoes, just the kind for school wear, solid, durable and good style, all new Fall goods, made in Vici Kid, Box Calf and Kangaroo,

Sizes 5 to 8, spring Heel, 50c to $1.00
" 8½ to 12, " " 75c to $1.25
" 12½ to 2, " " $1.00 to $1.75
Boys Shoes, heel, $1.00 to $1.75.

Large line of Infants' Shoes from 25c to 50c a pair. Special cut prices on all Tan Shoes to close out. They must be sold.

H. B. MERRITT, 17 N. Saginaw Street, Pontiac.

LYCEUM

DETROIT'S SPACIOUS THEATER.

EVENINGS—25-50-75c For Best Reserved Seats.

POPULAR 25c MATINEES Monday, Wednesday, Saturday, at 2 p. m.

W. H. Power as Lieut. Shannon in

"Shannon of the Sixth."

Next Week.—"SOWING THE WIND."

Whitney Opera House.

Evening and Sunday Matinee, 10c-20c-30c.

WEEK DAY MATINEES—10c-15c-25c.

Joseph Arthur's

On the Wabash.

Next Week—"DEVIL'S ISLAND."

The Favorite Amusement Place

Wonderland.

Performances—Afternoon and Evenings.

Entire Change of Attractions Every Week.

78 and 80 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

Yesterday, Today and Forever

(PERHAPS)

Whitehead & Mitchell

Sell H. & E. extra fine Sugar, 21 pounds for $1.00 and extend their sincere thanks for a generous patronage from their friends the past 20 years and hope to be able to say the same for the coming 30 years. Our prices are all low as any one can consistently sell good goods.

XXXX, Arbuckles, Lion Coffee at 8c lb.
10 bars Queen Anne Soap for 25c.
Stove Polish 5c cake for 3c; 10c cake for 5c

We have a fine line of Fancy and Staple Groceries.

Our Drug Department is full of the latest additions to the medicinal line and cut prices on all Patent Medicines.

YOURS TO COMMAND,

Whitehead&Mitchell

Cobb's Grocery.

Vegetable, Tomato, Chicken and Oxtail Soups in a 10c can.

All kinds of

Breakfast Foods, Salada, Ceylon Teas, Pure Coffees.

ALSO FIGS, PRUNES AND CRANBERRIES.

Great Millinery Exhibit

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF NEXT WEEK.

OCT. 20th and 21st

BY

MISS M. MOUTIER, Pontiac,

IN

W. A. O'NEAL'S

Spacious front window on Woodward Ave.,

BIRMINGHAM.

All the latest novelties in Fall and Winter Millinery. Hats trimmed or untrimmed, or trimmings without hats, in fact everything in the line of head-gear at stunningly low prices.

All early Fall Millinery goes at cost.

REMEMBER THE DATE AND PLACE.

NO PLACE LIKE SHAFER'S FOR CLOTHING!

There is no reason at all why we should not sell clothing cheaper than any other house. There is every reason why we should. And we do. Ours is one of the largest clothing business-sses in the whole country, and as we buy the most, and for spot cash, so do we buy the lowest. And selling begins with buying. We own our goods cheap and sell them accordingly. Every man who wants a suit or an overcoat can save money by purchasing it from us. No matter what his means or taste may be, we can give him the best of satisfaction. We have the very highest grades of clothing manufactured in the country, and all down the line to the lowest kinds—(that are good)—and more of every sort than you can find elsewhere.

MEN'S OVERCOATS, $5 to $25.
MEN'S TOP COATS, $7.50 to $22.50.
MEN'S SUITS, $4.50 to $22.50.

We mention a few lines that are worthy of particular notice. They are values that have no equal outside of this store.

Striped Worsted Suits, $12.50 Handsome, stylish durable—and cheap. Nothing like them ever shown before for the money. Newest cut sack coats with best serge lining and satin piping. Vests single or double-breasted and with or without collars. See them before paying $15 for the same thing elsewhere. Equally strong values in blue and black unfinished worsteds—single and double-breasted coats and vests, plain and silk faced.

Herringbone Weave Top Coats, $7.50, Thoroughly well made and strictly up-to-date in style—the new box cut—deep velvet collar—wide French facing—good quality linings. Th'y're garments that will hold their color, their shape and their "set." Five shades to choose from.

Silk Lined Covert Top Coats, $10. Correct shades—materials and workmanship that will give the best of service.

Heavy Covert Top Coats, $10. Double face Scotch, plaid back. Silk sleeve linings, all silk piped, bellows pockets, deep velvet collar.

Heavy Kersey Overcoats, $7.50. Blue black and brown colors. Thoroughly well made—good, clean, solid materials.

We like to show custom tailors' patrons our full silk lined Overcoats of Imported Oxfords and Vicunas at $22.50 and $25. They recognize them as $50 made-to-measure garments.

C. A. SHAFER.

The Taylor Woolfenden Co.

GREAT RETAIL TRADE CENTER,

Woodward Avenue and State Street, - Detroit.

We are showing an immense stock of

Dress Fabrics for Fall and Winter Wear.

Just opened, a special value in

56-inch Homespuns at 75 cents a yard.

These are in 3 shades of Gray, Blue and Brown, and are extra heavy weight for skirts and suits.

We have an endless variety of Plaids in Silk and Wool, Camels Hair and Cloth effects, from 39 cents to $2.50 a yard.

Venetians, Coverts, Cheviots, Granites and Poplins in all Colors and Qualities.

Out of town customers who cannot visit the city are invited to send for samples and try shopping by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE TAYLOR WOOLFENDEN CO.

Gutchess College.

Placed more than 250 students in good positions during the past year and is receiving continuous calls from prominent business firms for Gutchess trained assistants. Pupils here are educated in business methods by daily doing business. Two separate business departments; two stenographic, and two typewriting departments; with 55 of the best Remington and Smith Premier machines; 12 skilled teachers; two large floors of school rooms. We give the best business education in the country. Day and night sessions. Terms liberal. Won't you write for particulars? Board in the city $3 a week up.

GUTCHESS GOLLEGE, Detroit, Mich.

CLAWSON.

Mrs. E. Avery is quite seriously ill at present.

H. J. Bowers spent three days of last week in Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. Eva Light and Miss Lottie started for Petoskey Tuesday.

Mrs. Libbie Sutherland visited her mother; Mrs. Emily Haines, recently.

The fare is only five cents now from Royal Oak to Clawson, with cars running every half hour.

There wys city company at nearly every house along the line Sunday. A car off the track near Troy delayed them all until 5 p. m.

ROYAL OAK.

Mr. Lamose is building a new buggy house.

E. Connor and wife were in the city a day or two recently.

We understand the question of fare has been adjusted on the new electric railway to suit all concerned.

Mrs. Susie Robb and three children, of Bagley Ave., Detroit, Sundayed with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Connor.

Mrs. Chas. Allen met with quite a serious accident some time since by burning her hand, but she is improving enough to appear in public again.

Traffic on our new electric has increased to such an extent that they have put another car on the road; they now make hourly trips.

We are informed that Miss Wemp, the Doctor's amiable daughter, had the misfortune to burn one of her feet, but we are happy to say she is improving.

An entertainment is to be given in the Congregational church Friday and Saturday evenings of this week (Oct. 20 and 21). Proceeds go toward paying the expenses of the repairs on church. We hope they will have a full house.

Something like one year ago Dave Evans was thrown from a wogon by reason of his horse running away, and he was very severely hurt, so much so that he was confined to his bed about six months. He is improving now and gets around by the aid of crutches; we saw him on the street the other day.

TROY.

The Wager family now reside in Rochester.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Geo. Elliott Thursday.

John Hadden, wife and son, spent Sunday in Rochester.

Mr. Linabury and wife, of Detroit, Sundayed at Claude Harris'.

Frank Phelps and daughter will occupy the Lykie house at the corners.

Mrs. Gertie Atkins and children left Thursday to visit relatives at Grosse Pointe.

Jesse Chipman, wife and baby, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jennings.

Mrs. Net Watkins, of Bellaire, spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Leonard.

Born to Mrs. Bert Smiley, of Grosse Pointe, a son. Her mother, Mrs. E. M. Clark, returns from there this week.

Charlie Alger and Mr. Russell, of Royal Oak, were in Troy hunting, Saturday. Chas. ate squirrel pot pie Sunday at his sister's, Mrs. Ida Jarvis.

Cars Nos. 7 and 8 ran every half hour until two o'clock p. m., Sunday, when No. 7 ran off the track at the Harris switch. Delay in traffic for some time.

An Experience social will be held in the M. E. church Thursday evening, Oct. 26. Come and tell your experience. Be sure and put in 25c. Light refreshments will be served.

P. D. Cutting has had an old landmark torn down, the old Peck house, east of the store. Only one more of those old buildings remain, the "Niles tavern," which was built in 1837.

An Enterprising Druggist.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than Whitehead & Mitchell, who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Call at above drug store and get a trial bottle free or regular size for 50 cts and $1. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

WEST BLOOMFIELD.

Potatoes will be a poor crop this year, owing to the early frost some time ago.

The W. F. M. S. of Franklin met at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Irish, Oct. 12 with a good attendance.

The W. H. M. S. of Green's schoolhouse met with Mrs. Wm. J. Harris Oct. 19, with the average attendance.

We all miss James Davenport, the genial huckster who has made weekly visits here for several years, and we hope soon to see him.

Uncle Sam is bound to see that the postmasters earn what little they receive, as the mail matter all has to be weighed every day.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Owen and Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Haskins and family of Birmingham, were welcome guests at their sisters, Miss E. H. Haskins, lately.

The electric road is being pushed to the utmost; every available man and team are at work. There is not much more than two miles to grade and most of that is level now. They expect to put a trial car on November 1st. Plows and dynamite do quick work.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying Electric Bitters, and to my joy and surprise the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at Whitehead & Mitchell's Drug Store.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 7x10 inches; nearly 100 pages half-tone illustrations. Only $1.50. Enormous demand. Big commissions. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 81 Floor, Caxton Bldg., Chicago. Nov17

Desire Mediation of America.

The Orange Free State, it is said, desires to secure the intervention of the United States in the dispute between the Transvaal and Great Britain, and hopes that as a disinterested party the United States will consent to mediate.

Vancouver, Wash.—J. N. Waldron, an enlisted man of company E, Thirty-fifth infantry, U. S. V., committed suicide at the Hotel Columbia by taking poison.

A Strong Statement

Regarding the Wonderful Merit of

Dr. Chase's Ointment

AS AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR ITCHING PILES.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is an absolute cure for piles, and has never been known to fail to cure the worst forms of this torturing disease, which has baffled medical skill for ages.

This statement may sound rather strong to persons who do not know the superior merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but it is perfectly true, and endorsed by the grateful testimony of thousands of men and women who have been cured by it after years of suffering and after trying many preparations and consulting the best doctors in vain.

An honest druggist will always recommend Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment as the best remedy for piles. He knows that the most skillful physicians endorse it, and knows from what his customers tell him that it is the only preparation which is a positive and absolute cure for this horrible disease.

Many remedies afford temporary relief, and arouse false hope, but never quite cure. Sometimes a surgical operation will cure, but that is the old way—the cruel, expensive, dangerous way. Dr. Chase's Ointment cures by its magical soothing and healing influence. It is the only certain and guaranteed cure. 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

How Isaacstine Sold the Tape.

Did you ever take a walk out on Fakir street, New York City? No? Well then you have lost an experience, and one that yields considerable fun. This street is noted for its cosmopolitan condition. Every known nation of the world might be said to be represented here in some way or other, and not the strangest thing in the world is that some people who are possessed of much of this world's goods in the shape of "filthy lucre" patronize the Jewish shops which are filled with goods and bads from every known quarter of the globe, and though sure to be "done" by Abraham or Rebecca, still they come again and again to be plucked, like a goose in the hands of the cook.

We were witness to a little game here once (Fakir street) where the push didn't work. Schmidt kept a little dry goods store, partly on the street and partly inside, but always on the lookout for his fly, and he nearly always spider). He had in his employ one Isaacstine, just a little verdant and not up to all the fine Italian work. One day a lady customer appeared before Isaacstine (whom Schmidt was watching) and when she left the store without purchasing Schmidt took Isaacstine strongly to task. "What for you let dot womans got out midout she buys somedings, eh?"

"Vel, we didn't have dot vhat she axed for."

"Dot makes nodings, you oughter sold her somedings onyhow. You youst vatch me der next dimes somepodys vant some dings ve have nix."

Just at this moment in comes lady No. 2 and enquires for some silk. Schmidt himself took her under time.

"Oh yes, we hab dos silks, youst de finest kinds vhat vas made. Vhat costs dot silks sine yard? Dot was wort two dollars and a half."

Customer—"But I bought the same kind here yesterday for two dollars."

Schmidt—"Oh yes, dot vas so, but you see ve had one big—vhat you call him—telegraf from Europe dot de silk vorms vas most all dedt, and dot all de silks dot vas for sale was soldt. So help me gracious, lady, dot vas youst so sheep as I could soldt dot silks."

Silenced, but not convinced, she bought the silk, which you may be sure was an inferior article, and left the shop. Isaacstine, who had been an interested observer and listener to it all remarked to Schmidt:

"Dot vas purty goo', you' vatch me next time."

Next time came directly. Another lady customer at this moment came under Isaacstine's administration, and right ably he administered. She wanted some tape; no this was another article the shop failed to have in stock. Now Isaacstine, not forgetful of his former experience, said:

"Dape, dot vas too pad; you didn't got no dape in dis greadt zidy; dare vas von greadt zickness and der dape-vorms all go deadt, so help me, gooeness, couldn't I sold you ——" but his customer flounced out of the shop, bestowing on poor Isaacstine one indignant glance that surely meant annihilation.

Schmidt, who had seen and heard it all, filled the cup to overflowing when he said to Isaacstine: "Say young mans, you youst soak your headt, gut your toe nails, did yourself up mid a dape measure und go deadt."

A NEW YORK OBSERVER.

HOME-MADE PHILOSOPHY.

The man hoo soze tyranny must reap regret.

The sucksessful author iz a person hoo kin crystalize his dreemze in paying kwantiteze.

Preparin this world for our brothers to live in comfortabully is the best preparashun we kin make for heavin.

"To the victor belongs the spoilze." Even the burglar kin see no rong in sich docktrin, and the cat lives on sich faith.

The man hoo goes away from home to hunt happiness, iz like the man hoo never looks on his own dog's back for fleeze.

A polt hoo never felt pain nor experienced love and hae and rang, hae no other feelin too put in his rimze but vanity.

Man must pay internal revenue to live, and pay hiz last det too nateyoor too die. The rode too the graveyard iz a hard wun.

A man iz never any better than his religyun. The cannibali iz az strictly religyus az the pope ov Rome, but his religyun is peecoolyar.

In a land ware free speech iz not alloud, Freedum iz ded, and the giant ov tyranny struts about pretendin to be the anointed ov God.

Oppreshun kin take away frum a man everything but his appetite; it takes diseeze to finish up a feller after oppreshun gits its wurk in.

Life is like colored glass—we look in upon our nabor and note only the brillyant tints. He looks out and seeze only the many little flaws.

A cunning statesman haz no other virtyoo but trickery no other power but desepahun, no other motive but gain, and no other hope but pollitikal sucksess.

Faith without reason, iz like a bag without a bottom. It won't hold anything unless somebodyy holds the bottom shut for the man hoo owns the faith.

The odor ov a fragrunt flower will remain in the memory long after the flower is withered and ded. So will the love ov a good frend, and the abuse ov a tyrant.

Gallileo wuz imprisoned fur sayin the world do move; men to-day are starved fur the attempt too make the wurld move a little faster and kwit itz wobblin around.

The sun is allerze brakin upon the sleepin wurld, but nite follerze klose behint and finds man reddy and willin to fall asleep again and dreem half his life away. Pollytishuns wud hey us sleep awl the time.

The hyer the wave, the harder it dashes upon the shore. The man hoo jumps naked intoo the sea ov ambishun will git a good many hard bumps against the rocks ov poverty before he finds a sandy beach to rest on, and sum slaves to fan the wotter out ov his hair.

If wimmin kwit the earth the globe wud be a howlin wilderness in less than a sentyooary, and the gun boats ov civilizashun wud be a roostin place fur storks, and wasps wud bild thare nests in every royal crown, and the wermz wud hev spit out the last bite ov yooman flesh and begin to chaw ded mule.—Pennsylvania Grit.

WILD BATTLE.

How a Zoo Keeper Was Nearly Crushed by Constrictors.

"There's a snake keeper in the Philadelphia zoo who won't do it again. He tried to separate two large pythons who were fighting for the remains of a half-devoured chicken and suffered the proverbial fate of the peacemaker. There are three pythons in one glass cage, and there is always some care required in feeding them. Each must receive his meal at the same moment as the others, or trouble follows. This particular keeper, whose name is Thompson, opened the door the other day, and the snakes knew it was dinner time. They lifted their great, scaly heads and stood ready. Thompson threw a newly killed fowl to the biggest one, and one each to the others with the greatest possible expedition. Then he stood ready for the second course. The biggest snake was through first, and promptly got the second fowl. The others, as they finished, each received a second help. Then Thompson turned to push back the curious crowd of observers, and in this brief interval the trouble began. Snake No. 1 had swallowed his second fowl, and there was no third one ready. But snake No. 3 still had some of his fowl protruding unswallowed from his jaws. Like a lightning stroke snake No. 1 struck for the chicken, and in a twinkling the two monsters were writhing in each other's terrible grip. Thompson knew what this meant. When pythons fight it is to the death, and the weaker of these two was bound to be a dead snake in a few minutes if they were not separated. The keeper did not pause. He threw open the door, jumped in, and was soon using all his strength in desperate efforts to tear them apart. The crowd surged up to the glass cage, greatly excited. After a struggle he seemed to succeed. The snakes slowly unwound, but before Thompson could get himself clear of them and escape they had twined about him. He tried to free himself, then gave up the struggle in an attempt to prevent his chest from being crushed in. The huge snakes wound their bodies around the man's limbs. Thompson stood motionless. The crowd gazed spellbound at the man, who was gradually weakening under the weight of the reptiles. Other keepers, attracted by the excitement, arrived in the snake house and pushed through the crowd to the caged man. Three of them jumped in and beat the big snakes until they freed the captive. Thompson was badly crushed, but otherwise not injured.

STRUGGLING YOUNG AUTHOR

He Has a Dream with a Wish That Is Not Rejected.

"I dreamed the other night," said the struggling young author, "that a big fortune had been left to me, and that I had started a publication in which to print my own stuff. Just think of that, will you, a place where they never rejected anything you might write; where they took everything, and printed it all. And it was sort of gratifying at first, it was so different, but I soon tired of it. I found there was no fun in a thing that you didn't have to work for; and that though I now had the power to have anything and everything I wrote printed, yet with that power gained as it was, I was really more of an outsider than I had been when I could get nothing, or next to nothing, printed. Then I was of mankind and fighting with the rest; with the exhilaration of combat, the hope of victory, and the joy of triumph when victory was won. How dull the other, a pleasure that I could command at will, as against such delights as these! I wished that I might lose that fortune and be once more the struggling young author; and this wish, by my awakening, was fully gratified."

DIAMONDS MORE EXPENSIVE.

With the return of prosperity has come a rise in the prices of luxuries, owing to increased demand, and the first things that shot up the scale of cost have been diamonds. People do not buy jewelry unless they have plenty of money, for it is the easiest of all things to get along without. A purchaser who a short time ago would have groaned at the thought of a $200 diamond ornament now buys one for $500 without blinking.

Diamonds have increased 10 per cent in cost, emeralds are higher than ever and still going up, and pearls are following suit. Rubies are truly beyond price.

One jeweler has been showing a two-carat diamond for $900, and a blue diamond weighing nearly three carats was just sold for $2,800. A necklace of fifty pearls brings $6,500, though a few months ago it would have been at least $500 less. A single pearl weighing twenty-six grains sold for $2,600.

A pure emerald four carats in weight is worth $4,000, and as an emerald is usually set with diamonds, one can see the value of a ring in these stones. Rubies range from those of one carat, costing $450, to three and four carat stones worth $5,000.

Pearls and diamonds are a favorite combination this winter. The dog collars of pearls fastened with diamond clasps still reign.

The Persian Carpenter.

In accordance with the invariable custom of all eastern artisans, the carpenter sits upon the ground while at work, says Southern Lumberman. Instead of a bench, a strong stake is driven down before him, leaving about ten inches above the ground, and upon this he rests his feet. The facility with which the work is executed in this position has always been a matter of surprise to European workmen. In the royal arsenals English tools are used and a better system of working has been introduced under the superintendence of British officers, but in the native workshops the workmen are still to be seen squatting on the ground, and, being used to this position from infancy and their tools being formed to work with more efficiency when used in this way, any alteration is scarcely to be expected. Their principal tools are the frame saw, adze, planes, hammers, nails and a few smaller tools.