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 11, " " 75c to $1.25
" 11½ 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.

EDWIN GORDON LAWRENCE,

In a Spectacular Production of the Greatest of all Russian Dramas

"FOR HER SAKE."

Next Week—"A TRIP TO CHINATOWN."

Whitney Opera House.

Evening and Sunday Matinee, 10c-20c-30c. | *WEEK DAY MATINEES— 10c-15c-25c.*

The Great English Melodrama,

"LONDON LIFE."

Next Week—"KING OF THE OPIUM RING."

The Favorite Amusement Place

Wonderland.

Performances—Afternoon and Evenings.

Entire Change of Attractions Every Week.

78 and 80 Woodward Ave., Detroit.

PRICES REDUCED

—AT—

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL'S

GROCERY.

10 Bars Good Soap,	25c.
Queen Anne Soap,	9 bars for 25c.
Extra Fine Granulated Sugar,	20 lbs. for $1.00.
Arbuckle's Coffee,	10c to 8 per lb.
XXXX Coffee,	" " "
Lion Coffee,	" " "
Erity & Nixon Flour,	50 to 45c per sack.
Phelp's Flour,	" " "
Batavia Pie Fruit Packages, (all kinds,)	10c to 8c a pkg.
Flaked Peas, Flaked Rice, Flaked Beans, all	10c a pkg.
Grape Nuts, per package,	15c.

Did you ever try Coffee Aid? 20 ounces for 20c. Mix it with your 8c Coffee and there you are.

Whitehead & Mitchell.

N. B.—Goods delivered.

No trading stamps on Sugar and Flour.

Here's the Difference

When you patronize a house that gives credit—whether you pay cash or not—you are charged the "credit" price, which includes the cost of the goods, expense of selling them, book-keeping, collecting and loss by bad debts.

When you buy from us you pay for the goods only and what it actually costs to distribute them. Our profits are the discounts manufacturers allow us for spot cash. Other dealers take time on their bills and pay the long price.

So the cash store is the only place for you to trade if you pay cash for what you buy. Of course, if you want credit and are willing to pay extra for the "accommodation" you're not interested in saving money. But if you appreciate the worth of a dollar—if you want full value for every cent you spend, this is the store that will give you better service than you can possibly get elsewhere.

Whatever you want is here—wearing apparel for the whole family, all kinds of household necessities, fancy goods, jewelry, notions, domestics, etc. Every department complete with new goods—greatest selection ever offered by any concern in Michigan.

C. A. Shafer,

Detroit.

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.

ROYAL OAK.

Royal Oak was largely represented at the Redford fair.

The Ladies' Aid Society met with Mrs. W. Campbell Wednesday.

Postmaster Erb's handsome new residence is rapidly nearing completion.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Truesdell spent Sunday at Wm. Trumbell's in Troy.

Mrs. C. Jansen of Detroit, was a guest of Mrs. J. M. Lawson Saturday.

Mrs. J. Heavener made a shopping expedition to Detroit Saturday afternoon.

The electric road is now finished and how pretty the new cars look sailing along.

The chicken pie social given by the L. O. T. M.'s Saturday evening was a great success.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burgess, of Owosso, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. L. H. McDowell.

Mrs. Aspinwall is at present writing confined to her bed, and Mrs. F. Alford is caring for her.

Joseph Conrad has the contract for Mrs. Sweeney's new house and is rapidly pushing it through to the finish.

Miss Maude Lavery and Miss Blanche Kinghorn attended the Oxford fair and visited friends at that place a few days.

We are surprised at the change among our doctors. Dr. Brown is about to leave and Dr. McDonald takes his place.

Frank McCracken returned home sick from Rochester to his sister's, Mrs. C. Brace, and is now under the care of Dr. Brown.

Over 75 Royal Oak Odd Fellows in full uniform turned out in parade at the recent convocation of the Order held in Detroit.

On Tuesday evening the Lady Foresters surprised the masculine Order of the same fraternity. It was a glowing success from every standpoint.

Rev. James Jackson, the new M. E. pastor, has removed his family here from Davisburg and they are nicely settled. Mr. Jackson is well liked.

Mrs. M. Bradley of Petoskey, Mrs. R. LaDue, of Ionia, and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Puday of the Upper Peninsula have been recent guests of Mrs. L. A. Phelps.

A large number of Rebeccas recently visited Detroit Armory to witness the degree exemplified by the Chicago Staff, which was most interesting to the D. of R.'s.

Rev. and Mrs. Axtell entertained the Y. P. S. C. E. at their home Friday evening. There was a large number present and all enjoyed themselves immensely.

Master Thomas Lavery celebrated his 6th birthday anniversary by a delightful party Saturday. Fourteen juvenile guests were present and the little fellow was the recipient of several presents. To say it was an enjoyable event for all the youthful participants, would be putting it mildly.

TROY.

Julia Lakie spent Sunday in Detroit.

Service every other Sunday evening in Troy M. E. church.

Park Cutting took a snap shot of electric car Thursday.

Ira Aspinwall of Detroit, spent Sunday with E. M. Clark and wife.

The Ladies' Aid met at Mrs. Edward Aspinwall's Thursday.

Mrs. Jane Niles and Anna Hadsell were Detroit guests Saturday.

Mrs. H. Terry and son of Saginaw, are visiting Mrs. Helen Jennings.

Rev. Clack entertained a party of three from Detroit Friday and Saturday

"The Cousins" of Troy, were entertained at Lyman Richards' Saturday.

Chas. Sagendorf and daughter Anna were guests of their Troy relatives Sunday.

Sam Jarvis spent the afternoon in Rochester Sunday, the new Power House being the attraction.

The acme of our delight was reached the day the first trolley car went through Troy. Motormen and conductors were a little reserved on account of the gaiety. Never mind boys, we are your friends.

Don't Tear Down—Build Up.

The old-fashioned theory of tearing down diseases was entirely changed by the advent of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills, which cure by creating new rich blood and nerve tissue. Through the medium of the circulation and the nervous system they strengthen and invigorate every organ in the human system.

CLAWSON

Mrs. Thenia Bailey is very poorly with asthma.

Jack Lawson is serving on the jury at Pontiac.

Born to Mrs. Ada Ladd nee Baker, of Utica, a son.

Geo. Baum's family visited at Francis Poole's last week.

Mrs. Henry Hart of Detroit, visited at the Blair home over Sunday.

John Keyser and family visited at Decatur Keyser's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Keer of Detroit spent Sunday in Clawson.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Moore last Wednesday, a daughter.

Mrs Henry Pearsall of Rochester, visited in Rochester Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Perkins, and Lucy Poole attended the Redford fair.

The Misses Eliza and Flora Baker of Grosse Point, visited Eli Phillips last week.

Mrs. H. J. Bowers called upon Mrs. E. C. Harrington at Pontiac last Saturday.

Mrs. Eva Light and daughter Lottie of Petoskey, are the guests of Mrs. H. Bowers.

Will Perkins lost two valuable cows by their breaking into the grain and overfeeding.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Perkins and little Lucy took in the Redford fair one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sherban of Ingham, Mrs. Hattie Southey of Detroit, Mrs. John VanCamp of Parshallville, Mrs. Sullivan and Mrs. Whitingham of Detroit, all visited at Geo. Hendrickson's recently.

The electric cars began making regular trips to Rochester Wednesday, Sept. 27. There was great rejoicing all along the line, but their joy was turned to grief when it was found that the fare from Clawson to Royal Oak was nine cents instead of five for three-and-a-half miles. There is great indignation all along the route and the end is not yet.

TOWN LINE.

Mrs. F. Blair's sister retured to Grand Rapids Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. V. Patch, Oct. 1st, a 10-lb son.

Verne Patch marketed near five tons of grapes this year.

School commences Monday with Miss Gertie Patch as teacher.

Mrs. Daisy Featherstone and young son visited at her father's over Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Lenton and Mrs. Parmel are visiting friends near Flushing.

Mrs. Grombridge and Gertie Patch have commenced housekeeping in the latter's house this week.

Mrs. Schug is boarding with Mr. Barnes' family near Elizabeth Lake. Her health is much improved.

James Nye and family visited his mother recently. He likes his new home near Cole Station very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins, of Detroit, and Mrs Hartwick, of Long Lake, visited at the Patch residence Sunday.

James Hathaway has bought a farm on the Amy gravel. He is busy shingling the house and otherwise repairing it so that it will be in first-class shape to move into this fall.

We start the Winter of Gloves and Mittens at a 1-3 and 1-2 off sale.

A genuine Indian Tan lined Buckskin Glove (while they last), a dollar Glove for 65c.

A 50 cent Woolen Mitten with a roll wrist, we sell while they last for 25c.

Boys' Mittens, all sizes for 10c per pair.

Whitehead & Mitchell.

ILLS OF AGE

Are Usually Due to Some Derangement of the

KIDNEYS,

Which Can be Remedied by the Use of

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

In the evening of life—after the battles are fought—why shouldn't the old folks enjoy in comfort their well-earned rest?

It is usually the kidneys which first get out of order, and cause backaches, headaches and urinary troubles. As the filters of the blood, the kidneys work hard to remove from the body the last trace of poisonous uric acid, but they do get tired and cause pain in the back, and unless attended to will leave foul poisons in the blood which will cause the most painful and fatal diseases.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills strike at the root of trouble by making the kidneys strong, healthy and vigorous. They cure Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes and all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder, as well as chronic constipation. They have won the admiration of old people in particular, because they make it possible for them to enjoy in old age the comfort and rest they have so well earned.

Mr. J. D. Brightman, Ledyard, N. Y., writes: "I am a blacksmith, and have had kidney disease in its worst form. At times I could not straighten up, and for five years I was never free from backache and terrible pains. Mr. Alexander Thomas recommended Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills so highly that I tried them, and am now entirely free from backache and kidney disease."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Company, Buffalo, N. Y.

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.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alterative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at Whitehead & Mitchell's Drug Store for 50 cents a bottle.

The Bible is the only living spiritual force in character.—Rev. Dr. G. S. Burroughs.

Jesus of Nazareth gave the true direction to thought when he declared that to know God aright is life eternal. —Mrs. Annie M. Knott.

Fire and blood are the universal symbols of expiration, the witness to man's conscious unworthiness and sense of failure.—Rev. Dr. A. V. Raymond.

Obedience is one of the conditions of effectual prayer. You cannot expect blessings from God if you refuse to obey his positive command.—Rev. O. S. Peyton.

Democracy is a government the basic stone of which, and the keystone of the arch of which, is righteousness and a consciousness of responsibility.—Rev. E. G. Hirsch.

On earth there will never be greater than man. Whatever view we take of the origin of man's soul it doesn't affect the question of immortality.—Rev. Dr. E. H. Ward.

God does not do things by fits and starts and leaps and bounds. He does them in regular, orderly, patient ways. Thus the best work of man is done also. —Rev. George L. Perrin.

Honor and integrity are jostled in the mouths of traitors as things of empty meaning. Wherever the spirit of Judas is to-day no person or interest is safe.—Rev. F. R. Morse.

The conversion of the world committed to the church seems to be well nigh impracticable, and would be so apart from the ministry of the Holy Spirit.—Rev. George Adams.

The Christian believer is content to say with St. Paul, "I believe in immortality because Jesus Christ has brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel."Rev. William C. Doane.

The grand conclusion of modern thought is that, as all forces can be traced to the one parent force, so all lives derive by direct birth succession from the divine life.—Rev. Dr. Samuel R. Calthrop.

You

need not lose flesh in summer if you use the proper means to prevent it. You think you can't take SCOTT'S EMULSION in hot weather, but you can take it and digest it as well in summer as in winter. It is not like the plain cod-liver oil, which is difficult to take at any time.

If you are losing flesh, you are losing ground and you need

Scott's Emulsion

and must have it to keep up your flesh and strength. If you have been taking it and prospering on it, don't fail to continue until you are thoroughly strong and well.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

WATCHED IT BURN.

THEN TURNED A WEAPON UPON HIMSELF.

Maniacal Deed of an Indiana Farmer—Married for the Sixth Time and at the Age of Seventy-One Louis Burkher Pays the Penalty of Folly.

Shelbyville, Ind., was lately thrown into a vortex of excitement by the maniacal deed of Louis Burkher, who, after beating his wife near unto death, fired his residence, and then after calmly watching its destruction, completed his work by ending his own life.

That Burkher deliberately planned these things there seems no question. That he would have killed his wife as well as himself there also seems to be no doubt. Forty years ago Burkher lived in that city, where he was employed as a machinist in the carworks. He was admired for his manly ways. Going to the country, he prospered, amassing a comfortable fortune. With his first wife he reared a family of five

LOUIS BURKHER.

children. After her death he married four times. Meanwhile, he seemed to have lost his former amiability, and when two of his wives sought separation through the courts, they alleged sensational misdemeanors. These suits cost him a goodly portion of his fortune. Two years ago he married his fifth wife in Indianapolis. She was a widow. For a while they lived happily, but not long ago he deeded her a part of his last farm to prevent a third suit for divorce and alimony. Through all his trials he never neglected his farm, which is among the best in the county. His home was a substantial frame house, the grounds surrounding being as neat as a city lawn.

Just before the tragedy he paid a security debt of $25 for one of his sons. Returning home, he and Mrs. Burkher quarreled over this. She, thinking he would strike her, started to run. At the gate of their dooryard he caught her. She took hold of the gate-post with both hands. In the struggle that followed this was pulled over. She fell to the stone pavement. With a brutality he had never before exhibited, Mr. Burkher struck her in the face with his fist, and then hit her elsewhere repeatedly, finally being made to stop by men who were working near-by. Mrs. Burkher then went to the home of a neighbor, where she remained over night, this act doubtless saving her life. Later in the evening Burkher went to the home of another neighbor, saying that he intended to commit suicide, and offering him a letter and his pocketbook. These were refused, and after a while Burkher returned home.

It is thought that he then began preparations to demolish his home and end his life. He carried from a bedroom a bed-quilt, which he made into a pallet on the hay in the barn-loft. Then he placed three sticks of dynamite in various parts of the house, each with a fuse longer than the other. From the barn he could easily watch the destruction of his pretty home that had brought him both happiness and misery. The first explosion aroused the neighbors and caused them to hasten to the scene. The second almost demolished the house and the third completed the work, many of the by-standers having narrow escapes from flying timbers. As the third explosion occurred, a feather bed, four chairs, a small picture and Burkher's marriage certificate with his first wife were thrown out of the building. Fire then completed the ruin.

A moment later a pistol shot caused the men in the crowd to make an investigation. On his pallet on the hay, Burkher had blown his brains out. In the letter he had written that his domestic relations were so unhappy that he cared no longer to live, and that he would destroy his home. In the pocketbook was a check for $100 to pay his funeral expenses, a check for the same amount for a sister, who lives in Shelbyville, another check for the same sum and $25 in cash, without disposition.

Mr. Burkher was in his seventy-first year. He was sober and industrious. That he watched the destruction of his home, his friends say there can be no doubt. Satisfied with that act, he then turned his revolver against his head, placing the weapon so close against the temple that the flesh was burned. He took the greater part of the night to complete his preparations, as it was 2 o'clock in the morning when the first explosion occurred. His estate had dwindled to a sum hardly exceeding $6,000.

A Peculiar Custom.

Among the many peculiar customs prevalent among the people of Central America is that of parting for one year after the marriage ceremony has been solemnized. This custom has prevailed among the Jaenos from time immemorial. There is no courtship allowed to be carried on between the parties prior to the wedding. When a man selects a woman he obtains the consent of the parents on both sides, and if this is given they are at once married. The reason, however, for their not living together as man and wife for one year after marriage is in order to permit of the parties visiting and staying with their respective friends in different parts of the country, which is a customary thing, and occupies the time specified. Ninety-nine out of a hundred of these marriages turn out well.

New Use of a Tower.

The Eiffel tower has been turned to practical use by the Paris police, who use it as a watch tower, from which to spy out those chimneys that throw up more smoke than the law allows.

BEAR UNDER HER BED.

Miss Wiswell Fainted, but the Incident Revealed a New Bruin Trait.

After the late shower had washed the dust from the woodland foliage, Henry Wiswell of Bedham, Maine, went to the hillside pastures for blackberries, taking his rifle along in case he should see the old she bear that had been killing sheep and scaring the women and children in three townships. He had reached a thicket and was filling his pail rapidly, when a fat cub darted from under an overturned tree and started to run for the woods. Wiswell had been looking for a young bear for some years, believing he could train it and make it do duty in place of a watch dog, so he ran out beyond the cub and picked it up in his arms. The little fellow screamed at the top of his voice and scratched and bit furiously in order to get away. Before Wiswell had cuffed and choked the cub into subjection there came an answering roar from the woods and the mother bear rushed to the defense. Wiswell dropped and acted quickly. Placing the cub between his knees and pinching it until it squealed with pain he took up his rifle and waited. The mother evidently had seen firearms before, for she waited a moment, standing up on her hind feet and shaking her head as if undecided how to act. Wiswell gave a harder squeeze with his knees, and as the cub made his agony known by loud howls, the mother threw her caution away and dashed on until a rifle ball, hitting her in the mouth finished her career. The Wiswell home is a small one. There are two rooms on the first floor, one of which Wiswell's unmarried sister occupies as a sleeping apartment. After the old bear's skin had been treated with alum, salt and red pepper to keep out the moths, it was spread on the floor beside Miss Wiswell's bed. One night after the captured cub had been chained in the barn until it was tame enough to take its food from the hand, Miss Wiswell found a surprise awaiting her when she entered her bedroom. In conformity to a custom which she had followed every night for twenty years, Miss Wiswell looked under the bed to see if there was a man concealed near the wall. She was greatly shocked, when, instead of the long-expected man, she saw something big and black and hairy, snuffling about on the bearskin mat. She screamed twice and then fell on the bed in a faint. When her brother had brought her round again and she had told her story, he made a little investigation on his own account, pulling out a young bear from below the bed. It was the mate to the captive cub, and it had smelled out its mother's pelt.

AN OHIO HERMIT.

Lives Up a Tree, and Swims Ashore for His Meals.

Delaware county, Ohio, can boast of a hermit, while at the same time in many ways this man differs from the usual recluse. His camp is located on the James Truit farm, near Selma, in a large grove of trees on the river bank. "Old Hickory," or Homestead, his proper name, is about 53 years of age, and he has been living in the place for the past ten years. He goes into camp about the last of March and remains until December. He erected himself a hut, in which he lives, spending the larger portion of his time in fishing, trapping and hunting.

Near the cottage is a truck garden from which he secures a part of his food. In one of the large trees a box house has been constructed, in which he takes refuge from the high water. This has been used but once, when Homestead spend a week in the place, swimming to and from the barnloft. All the trees are whitewashed and the old gentleman has stretched bunting from different parts of the camp, making a pretty effect. The place is kept scrupulously clean, and the hermit is noted for his hospitality. He is well known to the glass men of Muncie, many of whom camp along the river during the hot months. "Old Hickory" expects to continue this mode of life until he dies.

GIRL WAS MADE DUMB.

Marie Betancourt, a bright young girl of Taunton, Mass., accepted the gift of an apple from an admiring young man with whom she worked in a cotton mill. She ate it, to the core, and enjoyed the fruit. Within ten minutes she was deprived of the power of speech, and for three weeks her communication with friends and members of the family has been by the means which are given those who are born dumb, by signs and writing. The circumstances of the attack of the mysterious malady and of her recovery from it are exceedingly strange and, have attracted wondering attention

MARIE BETANCOURT.

from the medical faculty in that part of the state.

Marie lives with her parents at 840 Dean street. Medical men say she has been a victim of the strange disease known as aphasia, which is very uncommon and is extremely rare in persons of youthful age. Marie is but 13. Physicians say they recall records of very few who have been afflicted with aphasia so early in life.

A New Enemy to Combat.

The Long Island Railway company has a new enemy which requires an entirely new method of combat. It is the potato bug. The farmers have long since been alone in the fight against the pest. The bugs, not finding any potato vines, are removing in swarms from the farms to the scrub land. Recently thousands of them were crushed under the car wheels at the Centre Moriches station, and the track became so oily that it was impossible to move a train after it once stopped until the rails were swept and sanded.