

Tan Shoes for Comfort.

They are more desirable than black shoes during warm weather, and cooler and just as serviceable. The proper shoe for street wear or outing purposes. And you buy them at

REDUCED PRICES!

Every pair of Men's, Ladies', Boys' and Misses' Tan Shoes reduced in price to close out. All Bicycle Shoes reduced in price. All Misses' and Children's Oxford shoes be closed out.

Bargains in every department, as all Summer Footwear must be sold this month to make room for fall goods.

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



Ladies,

Do You Collect Trading Stamps?

If not, why not? Trading Stamps are as good as gold at our store. You might just as well derive the benefits obtained by collecting Trading Stamps as your neighbor. You buy goods as cheap from the following merchants as elsewhere and by asking for trading stamps you get more than value for your money. Did our canvassers leave you a book? If not ask for one at any store where they give trading stamps. See list below:

- Birmingham: Bakery and Lunch—Mrs. C. Elliott and Sons; Drugs, Books and Stationery—Whitehead & Mitchell; Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Shoes—C. H. Brown.
- Pontiac: Books, Shoes and Rubbers—C. H. Brown; Clothing, Hats and Trunks—W. R. Owen; Dry Goods, Carpets and Cloaks—Waltz, Robertson & Co.; Flour, Feed and Hay—J. W. Hart & Co.; Hardware, Stoves and Tinware—E. J. Hall; Laundry—Pontiac Steam Laundry, D. L. Oliver.

W. R. OWEN

is always thrashing at something, and now it is HAMMOCKS, CROQUET, WINDOW POLES, BRASS RODS FOR CURTAINS, GRANITE WARE, and now then a piece of Crockery. Come and look the stock over and see for yourself.

Pontiac, - - Mich.

\$50

Acme Bicycles

Ladies' \$19 Gentlemen's

The liveliest bicycle selling of the season is yet to be, and this is the reason. The Acme Cycle Co., of Elkhart, Ind., wishing to use up the material on hand and keep their factory going until time to begin on next season's work, proposed supplying us with 250 of their 1899 models at such a ridiculously low price that we can sell them on a small margin at \$19, and thus create the greatest bicycle sale Detroit has ever known. The Acme is a standard, high grade wheel, never sold outside of agencies and always at \$50. There's not a wheel on the market in which better materials are used, and none more durably and attractively finished. The frames—both 22 and 24-inch—are enamelled in black, maroon and olive, decorated with colored transfer. Bright traps heavily nickel-plated on copper. Solid drop forged arch fork crown. One-piece wood rims, enamelled to match frames and gold striped. Best equipment throughout. The manufacturers guarantee every wheel. Any broken or defective part delivered, express prepaid, at the factory within six months from date of sale, will be repaired or replaced free of charge. How different this proposition is from buying a wheel at auction or a "cheap" wheel sold for certain reasons without a name-plate or under a fictitious name. We wish you could bring these wheels to your notice, then you'd need no urging to buy; you would want to own one if you had to borrow the money. We have had enquiries from dealers as to whether we would sell more than one to a customer. We will. If you wish to take advantage of this extraordinary offer, come within a week. From this the wheels are going out we do not expect the supply to last longer than that, and we can't get any more. The proposed bicycle trade will surely raise prices. Buy now.

C. A. Shafer, Detroit.

APPENDICITIS. THE GREAT EXPERIMENTS.

How Various Human Emotions May Be Recorded by Delicate Mechanical Devices.

Parents, teachers and lovers of children generally will be greatly interested in the results of an experimental study of no less than twenty-two thousand school boys and school girls, white and colored, just completed by the United States Bureau of Education. It has been a monster undertaking, requiring several years, as is shown by the first detailed account of the work.

All of the youthful subjects if grouped together would number in number the men in the ranks of our standing army at the outbreak of the last war. The object of the investigation was to discover the relationship between parentage, surroundings, nationality, stature, weight, size and shape of head and other conditions and the conduct, intellect and health of children at different ages. Almost all of the subjects were selected from the public schools of Washington. The distribution of the subjects includes nearly all American and foreign types of childhood.

For the case of each child was issued a blank calling for as many as 107 details, covering all facts and characteristics to be considered. All these data were collected by teachers in the various schools, under the direction of Dr. Arthur MacDonal, well known as an anthropologist, who personally examined cases demanding the use of instruments of precision.

Of such instruments, devised entirely for measurements of man, the Bureau has no precedent in the scientific world. They automatically measure the relative acuteness of the senses, sensitiveness to pain and other stimuli, and the dimensions and motions of external parts of the body, besides keeping strict account of the changes in breathing and the distribution of the blood circulation under different conditions.

The extravagant theories of pseudo-scientists of the spectacular schools of phrenology must be abandoned, for conclusions reached by such thorough work as this. No attempt was made to study the bumps of the youthful heads, yet the general dimensions of the cranium were carefully considered. One of the most interesting deductions is that broad-headed children appear to be brighter than long-headed children, the length of the head being measured from front to back of the cranium.

In estimating whether each head was broad, medium or long a simple formula was applied. The maximum width was always multiplied by 100 and divided by the maximum length. When the resulting numeral was 75 or less the subject was registered as long-headed, when between 75 and 80 he was medium, and between 80 and 85 he was broad-headed.

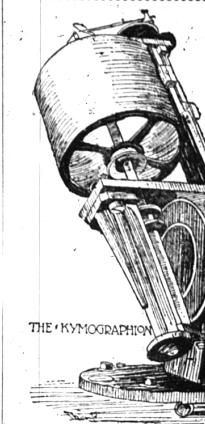
Another interesting deduction is that the child with a large head is apt to be more intelligent than the one whose cranium is small. Diagrams made from the statistics show that the smaller headed than those whose craniums are of average size. Children of laborers were found to have smaller heads than those whose parents work with their brains rather

than with their bodies. Of all his measurements the anthropologist says he attaches most importance to those of the head. Defects of the cranium are probably more significant than those of other parts, and in general the nearer a bodily defect is to the brain the more important it is.

Can any relationship exist between a child's height or weight and his mental ability was another question. The bright boys were found to exceed the dull ones in standing height, sitting height and weight. A surprising discovery was that the children of the laboring classes, whose parents did manual work, have a much smaller average for length of body and limb as well as for weight than the children of the non-laboring classes and who gain their living mostly by mind work.

The actions of the larynx—Adam's apple—are similarly studied. To study the wriggings of the soft palate in speech, butting gined to that organ is attached to a lever connecting with a recorder. All such motions are correctly reproduced in white lines upon black paper by a kymograph, acting as an automatic reporter for each piece of apparatus.

APPENDICITIS
And the Useful Veriform Appendix from Which It Comes.
A great deal is heard nowadays about appendix, and with good reason, for very many persons are badly



THE KYMOGRAPHON
scared about it, and the number of persons who will not eat fruit containing seeds is very large—this notwithstanding the fact that medical opinion has agreed that not more than 6 per cent of the cases of appendicitis are due to the swallowing of seeds.

NEW ENGLAND ART.
Had More Effect of Had Art in the Villages.
There is not one good picture in our whole village—no, not one, says Rollin Lynde Hart in the May Atlantic.

It is not so much that I abhor the tawdry crayon portraits, the cheap lithographs of Aleria heirs and the flamboyant calendars. It is the pretentious substitution for real art that stirs my indignation. Our people become rapturously effervescent over the Bodenhausen Madonna reproduced on glass with a success edging of Hymn gilt, and a prop to stand up by. Jim Asa, viewing that wonder, exclaims: "Ain't she slick?"

And what of the long and noisy ecchings by the indefatigable Fitter? He crosses our path before them with pious ardor, says, and the photographic marvels so lately put upon the bourgeois market—lyres or trumpets or other pseudo-Hellenic symbols—these, to elicit our admiration. But chiefest is that shoddy Madonna. M. Charles Blanc says that to behold Raphael's Stance; if you weep, there is hope for you; if you don't, you're drunk and be merry—tomorrow you die. Clearly, then, Jim Charles Blanc had never seen the Bodenhausen Madonna reproduced on glass with a prop to stand up by. That, thinks the artist, is the ultimate criterion of taste. Moreover, we are musical after our uncouth fashion.

There is an instrument of one kind or another in nearly every house. Indeed, I never saw a community where so many people could sing by note, or where so many people could play. However, you may never hear it said in the hills that music has charmed and soothed the savage beast; our music never soothes. It inebriates, but does not charm. It has, having heard no better music, called the new music "the music of the future." We are musical for music. See what happened in China! "What you you think of our choir?" asked Ezekiah. "Wa'n't that sold for mosters?" "Well," I reply to "Uncle Dwight wa'n't what one would call a cultivated voice." "Dunno about that," retorted the enthusiastic Heze. "But I can't say as I'd never heard it at least once with a barrow." "So it does. So, in truth, do the others. Nevertheless, our vocalists set forth upon heaven-scaling antennas with unexampled audacity.

"Eaten a Mountain."
A good example of the caustic humor of Scotch examiner floats this way from the news papers. It seems that Scotch parish schoolmasters are, on their appointment, examined as to their literary qualifications. His examiner to translate Hebrew called by beginning "Ezeqi monumentum oere perennis," began as follows: "Ezeqi tain." "Ah," said one of the examiners, "Ye after proceed any further, for next enter a dinner, that sold for mosters." "Well," I reply to "Uncle Dwight wa'n't what one would call a cultivated voice." "Dunno about that," retorted the enthusiastic Heze. "But I can't say as I'd never heard it at least once with a barrow." "So it does. So, in truth, do the others. Nevertheless, our vocalists set forth upon heaven-scaling antennas with unexampled audacity.

No Burglars About.
While touring last year through the west of Ireland I put up one night at a small hotel. When I retired for the night I placed my boots outside the bedroom door.
The next morning I found, to my great indignation, that the boots had not been cleaned. I went downstairs yawning vengeance on the landlord.
The landlord, in a fit of indignation, "I left my boots outside my door last night, and they were not taken away."
"Faith, sor," returned the host, "you might have let your water mark be there, too, and the sorra a wan I touch them. We're all honest people here."—Spare Moments.

TACKLE UP A BIG TIGER

PLUCKY FIGHT THAT LASTED A WEEK.

But Dog Was Pretty Boldly Hunted, and All the Money in India Collected, May It Now—A Continuous Performance on Outskirts of Java.

Tigers are not so common in India as they used to be years ago, and so when a big male tiger was discovered recently in a garden on the outskirts of Java, next to a lawn on which several men and women were playing tennis, the dog was naturally a welcome and a great scouring to places of safety.

Capt. R. G. Burton of the English army is stationed at Jajah, and he was enjoying a picnic when one of his house servants ran in with the news that a man-eater had just entered the compound of an empty tennis court near by. Capt. Burton, with a friend and some native servants, started out to slay the beast. A bull terrier pet of his captain followed, and when they got to the compound the terrier made a rush into a big patch of jungle grass, and began barking furiously. For a time the dog paid no attention to the summons, but continued to dart about in the grass, snapping and snarling at the intruder.

To the surprise of the whole party the tiger turned tail and fled from the dog, but on reaching the edge of the beat sprang upon one of the captain's native servants and disemboweled him with one sweep of a monster paw. Heaving could have returned to the tiger had cleared a hedge, crossed the tennis ground to the accompaniment of a wild chorus of shrieks as the players in the distance, and the bushes in a garden adjoining the court. By this time a dozen other men armed with rifles had joined in the chase.

The bull terrier had been close to the heel of the man-eater, and by barking directed them to the beast's new hiding place. Again the dog leaped at the tiger, but this time at some distance to itself, for it came darting out from the bushes with blood streaming from a long cut in its side made by the tiger's paw. In a moment the dog was on the attack, however, and as before the tiger fled from it. As it darted into the open with the terrier at its heels, every man in the party opened fire, wounding the beast severely. It managed to get into a small jungle, however, and as by this time it had fallen dark and was in the shadow of the trees, it was difficult to prevent its escape, the chase was abandoned until morning. It was with the greatest difficulty that the terrier was induced to leave the spot.

At daylight it was found that the tiger had made its escape. That it had been severely wounded was shown by a pool of blood in the jungle where it had sought refuge. Capt. Burton determined to have the beast's skin, and accompanied only by the bull terrier, he set out on a hunt for the tiger.

On the fifth day, when he had just decided to abandon the chase, he was spoken to by some natives in a village about ten miles from Jajah to rid them of a tiger that had seized and mauled a man that day. It proved to be the Jajah tiger, with a broken leg. The captain organized a party, and with the bull terrier to crack the trail, they started out to track the tiger down.

That same afternoon the terrier drove the tiger out of some thick cover into a clump of bushes, and then he stepped into the bushes and closed with it. The hunters could hear a terrific combat going on, but could not see a thing. Presently the snarling and snapping and rushing around in the bush came to an end, and the hunters were convinced that the plucky dog had been killed.