Wonderful Bargains in Our

GREAT CLOAK DEPT.

A fortunate midseason purchase at about 50c on the dollar enables us to offer you values in

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, Skirts and Jackets

that surpass any previous offering ever made—you'll be dollars ahead in the purchase of your new spring outfit by taking advantage of this great sale.

SILK ETON JACKETS

PEAU DE SOIE and TAFFETA ETONS, worth $12.50 and $15. Sale price $7.50

TAFFETA ETONS, all silk lined and all over tucked, worth $7.50 and $8.50. Sale price $5.00

CLOTH ETON JACKETS

Black and Colored Cloth Eton Jackets, in Broadcloths, Cheviots, Venetians and Boucles Cheviots, silk lined throughout, worth $8, $9 and $12.50. Sale price $3.50

Black and Colored Cloth Eton Jackets, in all the latest materials, silk and without collars, taffeta lined throughout. Worth $10 and $12.50. Sale price $5.00

TAILOR-MADE SUITS

Tailor-Made Suits of handsome Cloth Mixtures and Novelties, silk lined Jackets and pleated skirt, handsomely tailored and finished, worth $20 and $25. Sale price $3.95

Tailor-Made Suits of Homespuns, Venetians and Broadcloths, all colors and Black, and latest style jackets and skirts, worth $25 and $30. Sale price $5.00

Tailor-Made Suits of Broadcloths, Venetians and Homespuns, silk lined Eton and Blouse Jackets, graduated flounce skirts, worth $35 and $40. Sale price $7.50

Tailor-Made Suits of Broadcloths and Cheviots, in black and colored, the latest styles, with fancy silk Cascades, Blouses and Eton Jackets, lined throughout, worth $45 and $50. Sale price $10.00

RAINY DAY AND WALKING SKIRTS

RAINY DAY AND WALKING SKIRTS, in cloth, worth $3.00 and $3.50. Sale price $1.50

RAINY DAY AND WALKING SKIRTS, in Cheviots, worth $5 and $6. Sale price $3.00

CLOTH DRESS SKIRTS

Cloth Dress Skirts, in all the latest styles, worth $3.50 and $4. Sale price $1.50

Cloth Dress Skirts, in all the latest styles, worth $5 and $6. Sale price $1.75

Cloth Dress Skirts, in all the latest styles, worth $7.50 and $8. Sale price $2.50

All Mail Orders given prompt attention.

THE J. L. HUDSON CO.,

"The Big Store"

DETROIT, MICH.

HOME MADE PHILOSOPHY.

There ought to be a syndicate of thrones to crush out the little weakly nations.

True religion is always the same old thing: a work of love for humanity on earth.

It may be that God invented kings, but the enlargement of breathing is much pretty rank.

All great men are not good, for the world produces 99 humbugs to one bully fellow.

Riches are demoralizing—say the wise men, but they all like to be demoralized in that way.

The man who doesn't want everybody to be happy on earth, is not fit to live in everybody's heaven.

Gratitude is too expensive for most people, and revenge often kicks the hardest at the butt end of a gun.

The worst side of a man is on the outside when he is mad; the worst side of his trousers are out when he is lazy.

I wish the world would turn from building so many fine churches for God, to building palaces of love in the hearts of the people.

If the twentieth century does as much to wipe out religious superstition and prejudice as the old one did, universal Christianity will be possible.

We are all living out a life sentence. Death is the tunnel through which the prisoners must escape, but no one has seen them come out of t'other end.

The churches complain that they can't get close to the poor. Let them do as Christ did, get right down amongst them and share their poverty.

Young man if you are away from home, and don't feel like writing to mother, don't do it. Some day you will feel like writing to her, but mother will be gone.

The optimist thinks we are going to be perfect by and by, the pessimist thinks we are going to be perfectly awful, but the biggest fool of all is the man who thinks we are already perfect.

In times of peace the politicians sow the seeds of war in the land of greed.—Finnickey Finnikin in Pennsylvania Grit.

ODDS AND ENDS.

France has 561 town with more than 5000 inhabitants.

Lake Huron is almost exactly the size of Great Lake Superior of Italy land.

A tree house traversing full speed about twenty feet of a circle, and no trifling to be so.

The vine of the French vintage of 1900 would cover half the annual harvest of the German empire.

Germany now has expert commercial advisers at New York, Buenos Ayres, Constantinople and St. Petersburg.

Improvements already authorized or contemplated in New York city will cost the tremendous sum of $275,500,000.

It was held recently in a London police court that income has any right to force his way into a railway carriage already full.

San Francisco has 450 Pittsburgs 365, Providence 350, Washington 300, Louisville 325, Cincinnati 300 and Cleveland 300 policemen.

LITTLE CLASSICS.

Cannons look at the side of the invaders.—Bacon.

But you can't do far wrong if you get the best that home offers.—Franklin.

There is no force of stamp cut so to excite conflicting views than pity.—Johnson.

The individual who takes material in general is a comic student of his own nature.—Chicago News.

"As in war, so, in world's race, so heavily reckoned on, should be the election of moral cowardly."—Carlyle.

I expect to pass through this world but once hence. Any good thing therefore, that I can do or any kindness I can show to any fellow-being, let me do it now; let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.—Drummond.

New York is full of books and when the sixty-five Carnegie libraries are established and "stocked" there will be free books accessible to all. The first public library established in New York was in 1870.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT THIS SEASON?

BOYDELL'S MIXED PAINTS,
HAMMAR MIXED PAINTS,
FAHNSTOCK'S STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD,
RAW LINSEED OIL,
BOILED LINSEED OIL,

ARE GOOD

Turpentine, Japan Dryer Varnish Hard Oil Finish,

We have some pointers that may save you money and if you will call will be pleased to explain all about it.
If we don't save you money and guarantee it, we don't expect to sell you.

Yours for Economy,

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL, Birmingham, Mich

GROWING

By Josephine Preston Peabody

Yes, I will grow like a tree,
Nothing shall keep me from waking
Down in the dark and breaking
Out of the earth to see—
Feeling with eager fingers
After an unseen light
Warm through the chill that lingers,
Lifting me out from night
Up toward the day's outbreaking.

Yes, I will grow like a tree,
Nothing shall keep me from growing,
Nothing shall hold me from knowing
The sun that is calling me
Out of sleep with Time.
Up through the earth rain fed,
Never the glow I climb
Hearing above me fled
Laughter of life overflowing.

Up from the things that creep,
Nearer the rain, the sunshine,
Until, what are now fetterings
Are the branches of my life
Here will I climb for me
Joy, and the whole of life
Here, I know, is higher
Than the world I leave behind
All where the leaves go winging.

A Peregrinating Pearl.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.

[illegible]

"To me, Miss Brinker."

She was a dark-haired, sour-lip girl, with a fair patrician of feature and a gentle drooping of the mouth. Miss Brinker was in the school, where delicate were receiving their school then at home.

"I shouldn't be surprised to learn it was!" "You remember the other day I was speaking of the value of—"

"To me, Miss Brinker," said Jasmine Marsh, quietly. She came toward him, crossed himself, she vanished in the room. "I resident your stating that Mr. Merrill had been at pains to secure such a flawless stone."

She stood waiting, silent and dignified.

Theodosia turned a brick-red all over her broad, rather flat face.

"I did not say that anyone in this house would steal," she said, defensively. "But I was sure the setting was fast. It," glancing challengingly at the young teacher, "certainly looks—queer."

Jasmine made no reply. She still waited as though for Miss Brinker to speak again. When she did not, she remarked that Theo's mother had

"What's this!"

[illegible]

Health of Insurance Applicant.

[illegible]

Ministers Take Up Other Lines.

A West Virginia man has retired from the ministry and gone to his farm, nothing yet. Lately hopes to demonstrate that the bellow-is [illegible] Chicago minister resigned to become a farmer.

shadows of the winter night. He put the same question to Dot when she met him in the hall. She lifted a flushed little face that showed traces of tears.

"Yes. Theo got mamma to pay her a month extra and send her away at once. I don't know what's got into Theo. Because Jasmine has to support her brother who is at school out of her earnings, Theo seems to think Jasmine must need money badly enough to steal."

"What's that, Dot?" Rod cried, sharply. "Did you say—steal?"

Dot nodded. "Theo thinks Jasmine took the stone out of her ring. I don't care how hard up Jasmine Marsh was she wouldn't do a thing like that!"

"No, she wouldn't, Dot!" There was a ring of emotion in his voice. "She wouldn't for a kingdom."

Dot flashed upstairs and into Theo's room.

"Hurry up!" she cried. Rod is waiting. Are you going to screw your feet into those slippers? You'll never do it in a month of Sundays!" They're two sizes too small for you do make haste!"

A final frantic struggle with her new kid slippers, a grab for her flowers, a flutter at her opera bag, and Theo was on the landing. Was walking down the stairs as the orchestra "so should." She felt sick and faint and cold. Her physical torture, however, blighted all mental impressions. The tight slippers were agonizing one moment. She whispered to Dot that she was afraid she could not dance in them. "There's something in the shoes," she began.

Dot cut her short with a laugh. "There! Be your fate, anyway! Rod Merrill is waiting for you! Dance or die!"

Rod Merrill. He was at the foot of the stairs. Theo was conscious of a pulse beating in her throat. What shall she say? What shall she do?

A surging sense of shame and self-contempt overwhelmed her. Rod rolled from the foot of the stairs.

"Oh, it's Your fault!" cried Theo. "Mr. Brinker doesn't you ashamed of himself to make mamma pay for a month's board!"

Rod's face was a study. Dot, in the hall, was convulsed with laughter. Rod Merrill said, which he found Mrs. Marsh next day, Theo was walking and her prospected experience in speech is sometimes defective. I will always love you! Will you be my wife? Will you love me? Is there any hope?

Her Theo! You have her that! Are You say she found the pearl? You are—red!

I Love to have been engaged to my woman, Jasmine! And I'd love to have you.

She could not meet the love-speaking blue eyes. He held out his arms. Wait a little, said she, stepping into the [illegible]

The Eminent Kidney and Bladder Specialist.

The Discoverer of Swamp-Root at Work in His Laboratory.

[illegible]

—Swamp-Root [illegible]

Ever Stop to Think

Be Wise in Time

[illegible] and not a Safe Deposit Box in the EXCHANGE BANK, Birmingham, for a dollar a year. They are two keys and you alone have both. It worth it. Trust a friend and you'll sleep better, live happier and [illegible] richer.

IT'S SAFE AND SURE.

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Chicago, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis and Chicago, Louisville and Nashville, Memphis, New Orleans, Birmingham, Pensacola, Montgomery and Mobile, Atlanta, Knoxville and Cincinnati, Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis, Louisville and Nashville, Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific, Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis, Louisville and Nashville and Mexican Central, Louisville and Nashville and Mobile and Ohio, St. Louis and San Francisco, Louisville and Nashville and Georgia Pacific, Louisville and Nashville and Atlantic and Birmingham, Louisville and Nashville and Pensacola and Atlanta, Louisville and Nashville and Birmingham, Birmingham and Atlanta, Birmingham and Pensacola, Birmingham and Montgomery, Birmingham and Mobile, Birmingham and New Orleans, Birmingham and Meridian, Birmingham and Memphis, Birmingham and Shreveport, Birmingham and Texas, Birmingham and St. Louis, Birmingham and Birmingham, Birmingham and Birmingham, Birmingham and Birmingham