NEW FALL STYLES just received

PACKARD SHOES for Men

Every pair made to wear

A shoe that is original and snappy in style. A shoe made from the best of leathers at popular prices.

Fine Box Calf Laced, heavy soles, new London last	$3.00 pair
Fine Velour Calf, light or heavy soles—a swell shoe	$3.50 pair
Shell Cordovan—waterproof, heavy soles	$3.50 pair
French Enamel or Patent Coltskin—new lasts	$3.50 pair
Vici Kid, Pearl Kid lining—warm and comfortable	$3.50 pair

THAT HOLDS ITS EDGE

every time, because it's made of genuine steel, tempered to a degree. That's a peculiarity of our Cutlery. They hold the edge—they hold the public for the same reason.

Our Cutlery has cut its way to universal popularity, and it's the only kind for choppers and cutters. And for that matter there is nothing but

OUR HARDWARE

that really meets the case in the opinion of the people of Birmingham, and they are generally correct.

J. R. BLAKESLEE

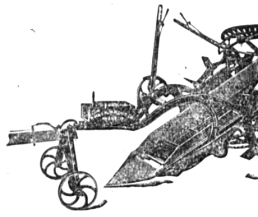
Birmingham, Mich.

Hoover Potato Digger and Sorter

SOLD ONLY BY

W. I. McClelland, Birmingham, Mich.

Who is Agent for the Townships of Bloomfield, Troy, Pontiac, Commerce, West Bloomfield, White Lake, Springfield, Waterford, Independence, Holly.



"The only" good sure Digger manufactured. We guarantee it to do all that is claimed. The Hoover Digger is the one that successfully separates the potatoes from the vines and other foul matter, the potatoes being delivered behind the machine, in a narrow row, on clean ground, while the vines are carried to the left side, the upper set of rods doing this work, with the aid of constantly moving fingers. Growers should give this improvement great weight in buying a digger. If you want a machine that will run everything, grass, vines, weeds and potatoes over together, like stuff over the top of a straw carrier, don't get the Hoover.

W. I. McCLELLAND, Birmingham, Mich.

SIGHT IS PRICELESS

THE EYES are the most delicate organs in the human system and require care. If you are not suited in eyeglasses or spectacles CALL ON US.

Our EXPERT OPTICIAN will examine your eyes FREE of CHARGE and guarantee perfect satisfaction.

We have a complete line of optical goods and you will always find OUR PRICES RIGHT.

WE DO ALL KINDS OF OPTICAL REPAIRING

THE ADOLPH 'ENGGASS JEWELRY CO.

Opticians

Opposite Hudson's, 22 Gratiot Ave. Detroit

Notice to Farmers!

I wish to notify all farmers in this vicinity that I am ready to fill orders promptly for the best fence made, also agent for the celebrated

McCloskey Woven Wire Fence Machine.

With this machine any farmer can build his own fence. A boy can run it it's so simple.

For information, circulars, etc., call on

D. B. WILKINSON,

at Tollgate north of Birmingham, or address him at Birmingham Postoffice.

Rogers' Stainfloor Finish

A combination transparent stain and finish for floors, furniture or any interior wood work

Six Colors.

The following testimonial from Mrs. Davis, wife of Senator Geo. S. Davis, of Macomb county, talks for the goods:

Detroit White Lead Works—Instrumentality through Mr. Faind we have used your different preparations lots spring in repairing the inside of our house and find it a good paint to them.

Your "Rogers' Stainfloor Finish" is truly a marvel in itself and I would highly recommend it in any spot or place. It gives a finish to wood work or any piece of furniture that far exceeds anything I have ever had or seen used, and I am more than pleased with the results of its use.

MRS. GEO. B. DAVIS,
Utica, Mich.

ROGERS' STAINFLOOR FINISH

Stains and Finishes floors at one operation

No Shellac! No Oil! No Wax!

Easily Applied. Dries hard over night.

Imitates Hardwoods Perfectly! ! !

Ask us for samples of wood finished with Rogers' Stainfloor Finish.

SOLD BY

COBB & COBB, J. R. BLAKESLEE, WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL, Birmingham, Mich.

GEORGE BINGHAM, Franklin, Mich.

I can do you some good when you want anything I sell.

I SELL.....

Furniture, Carpets, Linoleums, Shades, Bedding and other Household Goods.

I have had long experience in these lines, and my styles and prices are right. I want to show them to you any way.

Wm. E. Williams

48 North Saginaw St.,

Pontiac, - Mich.

I SELL LADDERS OF ALL KINDS

WHITE STAR LINE

DAILY EXCURSIONS

DETROIT TO THE FAMOUS

St. Clair Flats
Tashmoo Park
Port Huron and
TOLEDO

On the magnificent steel steamers TASHMOO, GREYHOUND (New) and CITY OF TOLEDO

Toledo and Return, every Sunday Morning, 50c.; Flats or Tashmoo and Return, Daily, 50c.; Pt. Huron and Return, $1.00

Steamers leave Detroit for Flats, Tashmoo, Port Huron and Way Ports Daily, 8:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. standard time; additional steamer for Flats and St. Clair week days at 1:30 P. M., returning arrive 8:15 A. M., 11:00 A. M. and 8:30 P. M. Passengers taking afternoon steamers to the Flats have ample time for fish supper and return on the Tashmoo at 8:30 P. M. Steamer for Toledo daily; leave week days 4:30 P. M. Sundays, 9:00 A. M. and 8:30 P. M.

Telephone 1100

GRISWOLD ST. WHARF

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent.

FOR SALE—Excellent bicycle in good repair, at a low price. Inquire of Carrie E. Mitchell.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Forty acres of good farming land in Southfield. Part of the Warren Shuler property. Will sell or trade for Birmingham property. Address Thos. Cook, Birmingham, Mich.

LAUNDRY FOR SALE—Having been in the business for several years in this village, and very successfully, too, I now offer for sale my business and good will.
2t ED. MONTGOMERY.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One black Minorca Rooster (full blood), two Buff Rock hens and one Light Brahma—each one year old. —Geo. H. Mitchell.

ROOMS for scholars, with or without board. Call on Mrs. A. W. Wooster, Birmingham.

FOR SALE—A lady's bicycle, cheap, in perfect condition and as good as new. Call on or address Carrie E. Mitchell, Birmingham, Mich.

FOR SALE—Two thoroughbred Berkshire sows, one year old, due to farrow Sept. 3. Inquire of E. B. Wright, Birmingham.

TO RENT—House on Willetts St. in good repair. Immediate occupation given. Call on or address Eliza Squires, Birmingham, Mich. 13

FOR SALE—Driving trap with side lamps. Can be used for either two or four persons. Inquire at Exchange Bank.

The Finest for Medical Uses

Sold only in Birmingham, Mich., by

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL

SOLE AGENTS

Aug 1'02-Feb 1'03

W. M. BARNES
Optician

267 Oakland Avenue, PONTIAC

Fitting your Glasses at your Home a specialty.

Consultation and Examination Free

Phone Bell or Oakland Co.

Love is a demoralizing thing. It makes the wise man foolish, and the fool it makes plumb daffy.

Many a calamity is laid upon the shoulders of Luck—when if the truth were known, it is due wholly to laziness.

Some men achieve glory, some have glory thrust upon them—and others are lucky enough to escape it altogether.

"This," said the old dog, "is a good motto for you: Having fleas is no disgrace. The disgrace begins when you are unable to hide them."

Don't be too quick to decide that a thing is impossible. You'd be astonished to know how high a fence you can jump if you're scared badly enough.

A few trifling habits may not injure you, but they are at the same time unsightly and unnecessary—rusty tin cans lying in an otherwise neat front yard.

A cat will become extremely affectionate—about meal time. A dog is always so. Apply that to humanity; —you'll find the cat and dog standards everywhere you go.

"Ah is no fohtune teller," said Uncle Shad, "but Ah can mos' always tell you whedder a man works wif his hands or wif his mouf jess' by observin' whar his clo'es am wore out de mos'."

It is easy for a rich man to tell how he succeeded; but the chances are if he tried the same scheme again he would fail ignominiously. After all, luck seems to be a great factor in this world's success.

McKENZIE & SCHULTE

Popular Pontiac Milliners have their fall force of help in work room

We are now ready to wait upon the public.

New Goods Arriving Daily

from Cleveland and Eastern markets.

Ladies invited to call and inspect same.

16 Huron Street West

SCIENTIFICALLY DISTILLED
NATURALLY AGED
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Best and Safest for all uses
FOR SALE BY
E. C. FISH.

Queen & Crescent ROUTE

Excellent Through Service from Cincinnati to All Important Southern Cities.

H. J. VAN DEMARK, N. E. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.
W. J. MURPHY, W. G. RINEARSON,
GEN'L MANAGER. GEN'L PASS'R AGENT.
CINCINNATI.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

A BOOM FOR VAUDEVILLE

Wonderland and Temple Theater

Finest Theater in the West | Seats can be reserved one week in advance

LADIES A POINT YOU SHOULD NOT OVERLOOK:

All seats on the lower floor are reserved at 25 cents at the Matinees .·. SECURE THEM EARLY AND AVOID THE CROWD

N B—No Reserved Tickets (unless paid for) held after doors open—1:30 at matinees and 7:30 evenings.

BOX OFFICE OPEN FROM 9:30 A. M. TO 10 P. M.

SLOW JOURNEY OF POSTAL CARD

Missive Had a Ten-Years Wandering Since It Was Mailed.

Mystery surrounds a faded and worn postal card received by S. Jarvis Adams & Co. of Etna street this city in its ten-year wandering since it was mailed by the Isabella Furnace Company, Etna, Oct. 28, 1891. The card was a notice of a shipment of a car load of foundry iron, and said that the iron had been shipped on that date. It is kept as a souvenir in the office of the company.

The company ordered a carload of foundry iron from the Isabella company a few days prior to the date of the card, and waited several days for a notice of the receipt of the order and the shipment of the material. None came, but 1st steal the carload of iron was soon in the yards ready for delivery to S. Jarvis Adams & Co. It was found that the card had been sent, but not until last week was anything heard of it. April 4, 1902, among the mail of the company in this city came a postal card so faded and worn that its message was scarcely discernible.

GRAND ∴ TRUNK ∴ RAILWAY ∴ SYSTEM

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Birmingham.

WEST BOUND FROM BIRMINGHAM.

No. 10—Morning Express to Grand Haven 7:45 a.m.
No. 14—Mail and Chicago Express to Grand Rapids ..... 12:13 p.m.
No. 12—Steamboat Express to Saginaw, Milwaukee, Grand Rapids and G. R. & I. points ..... 4:43 p.m.
No. 15—Chicago Express for Chicago, with sleeper ..... 7:10:33 p.m.
Nos. 19 and 13 daily, except Sunday. No. 13 daily—Flag. No. 11 daily.

EAST BOUND

No. 16—Chicago Express to Detroit and south ..... 6:35 a.m.
No. 12—Detroit express to Detroit and east ..... 11:12 a.m.
No. 18—Evening Express to Detroit and east ..... 8:35 p.m.
Nos. 18 daily, except Sunday. Nos. 16 and 12 daily. Flag—12

GEORGE F. ALDRICH, Agent
Birmingham.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Trains Run on Central Standard Time

GOING NORTH. Frgt Pass. Mx'd No. 5	No. 3	No. 1	STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH. Mx'd Pass. Frgt No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	D., G. H. & M. Mich. Cent.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
4:05	6:55	M.		9:25	11:50	
7:50	5:15	8:15	PONTIAC	8:05	10:40	4:00
10:10	6:00	8:55	Oxford	Arr. 7:40	10:05	1:50
10:50				Dp 7:25	10:10	1:00
7:00	2:25	12:35	Case	2:45	6:45	6:15
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Ar.	Lv. p.m.	a.m.	a.m.

Schedule of Trains between

PONTIAC AND OXFORD

In Effect July 23, 1900.

GOING NORTH. Stations.	No. 7 a.m.	No. 1 a.m.	No. 5 p.m.
Pontiac	5:30	8:15	5:15
Eames	5:45	8:28	5:2
Cole	5:55	8:35	5:3
Oxford	6:10	8:50	5:4
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m
GOING SOUTH Stations.	No. 8 a.m.	No. 4 a.m.	No. 6 p.m.
Oxford	6:30	10:10	7:2
Cole	6:45	10:15	7:4
Eames	6:53	10:22	7:5
Pontiac	7:10	10:40	8:0
	a.m	a.m	p.m

CONNECTIONS—Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Rapids & Milwaukee Ry., and Michigan Air Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Imlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Otisville with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

In Effect July 23, 1900

GOING NORTH Stations.	No. 7 a.m.	No. 1 a.m.	No. 9 a.m.	No. 11 p.m.	No. 3 p.m.
Pontiac	5:30	8:15	9:30	1:40	5:15
Eames	5:45	8:28	9:45	1:55	5:28
Cole	5:55	8:35	9:55	1:55	5:39
Oxford	6:10	8:50	10:10	2:10	6:00
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
GOING SOUTH Stations.	No. 8 a.m.	No. 4 a.m.	No. 10 a.m.	No. 14 p.m.	No. 2 p.m.
Oxford	6:30	10:10	11:55	4:25	7:25
Cole	6:45	10:15	12:07	4:37	7:37
Eames	6:53	10:22	12:15	4:45	7:45
Pontiac	7:10	10:40	12:30	5:01	8:01
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.

CONNECTIONS—Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Ry., and Michigan Air Line Division of Grand Trunk Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Imlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Otisville with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

DETROIT UNITED RAILWAY

(Operates all Detroit City Lines.)

Time Table—Pontiac Division.

In Effect April 2, 1902.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

Cars leave Birmingham for Detroit at 6:00 a. m., 7:00 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 7:00 p. m. and hourly until 11:00 p. m.

Cars leave Birmingham for Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., and every half hour thereafter until 8:00 p. m. and hourly until 12 o'clock midnight.

First car leaves Detroit for Birmingham at 6:00 a. m., 7:00 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 7:00 p. m. and hourly until 11:00 p. m. Last car waits for the theaters.

On Sundays first car leaves one hour later than the time given above.

FAST ELECTRIC EXPRESS
Operated Over Detroit United Railway.

Giving quick express service between Birmingham and Detroit, also reaching all points on the Grand United and Detroit Railway System.

THOS. E. COBB,
Local Express Agent.
'Phone 35

Excursions to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Colo., Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah, Deadwood, Lead and Custer, S. D., St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn.
Via The Grand Trunk Railway System.

Special Round Trip Tickets will be sold to above points during June, July, August and September, return limit October 31st.

For rates and further information call on your local ticket agent or write to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

When you find a man too honest to steal an umbrella it is sure betting that he has his eye on something worth a sight more.

Not Doomed for Life.

"I was treated for three years by good doctors," writes W. A. Greer, McConnelsville, O., "for Piles and Fistula, but, when all failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me in two weeks." Cures Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Sores, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Piles, or no pay. 25c at Whitehead & Mitchell's and Cobb & Cobb's drug store.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The Wayfarer

He had no crown upon his head
When he first met me by the way,
His feet upon the thorns had bled,
His gown was sodden gray;
But in his eyes, stars, moon and sun
Were one.

He came, his empty hands outheld;
I gave to him with glad good-will,
And since my pitying heart rebelled
That he should fare so ill,
I took his gold head to my breast
For rest.

When lo! his empty hands were piled
With all gifts craved in dreams of mine,
And over me the pilgrim child
Spilled benefits divine;
Joy, Heart's-Desire and Peace most fair
Fell there.

For my great pity in his stress
Because that sad and bare he went,
Now am clad with happiness
And rich in sweet content;
'Twas Love, the King, who crossed my way
To-day.

—Ethna Carbery in Lippincott's.

A Modern Love Story.

BY VICTOR H. SMALLEY.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

It was on the broad, cool veranda of the spacious Grand Hotel at Mackinac Island. Scores of fashionably costumed guests were enjoying the cool, invigorating breezes wafted from that big body of water in front of them, Lake Michigan. The orchestra was in the midst of a dreamy waltz from Strauss, and the environment was one of peaceful languor.

Occasionally the quiet serenity of the place would be happily interrupted by a burst of laughter from a group of young men and women lounging on the steps leading up to the porch from the driveway below. A trap or two, laden with pretty, fresh-looking girls in white, and lazy, lolling fellows in blue serge, rattled by, and a few horsemen and equestriennes ambled past.

A girl stepped out from the office and walked slowly down the veranda, glancing from right to left in search of a vacant chair. She appeared to be about twenty years of age, was about medium height and very fair. Her face was decidedly pretty, with almost "Gibsonian" features. Her hair was almost golden—Titian, some would call it. She walked gracefully, and attracted considerable attention as she passed along the plazza.

An unoccupied rocker finally caught the girl's eye, and she settled down into it with a little sigh of contentment. Seated directly at the right of the girl was a women of striking appearance. The "chappies" referred to her as "stunning;" the middle-aged men called her an "out and out beauty," while the old gray-whiskered fellows rolled their eyes ecstatically and said nothing.

The object of this astonishing amount of admiration was a brunette in the true sense of the word, and divinely beautiful. She was of about medium height and a trifle above the medium weight, but the slight superfluity of avoirdupois only accentuated her charms. Her finely shaped head was set upon a throat so symmetrical, so proud and white, that she appeared to be taller than she really was. Her complexion was of the Southern type, olive, with a delicate tinge of rosy hue. Her eyes were the most attractive of her many charms. They were large, luminous, dark as a starless night, and a fringe of long jet lashes almost hid them, from sight.

As the blonde girl seated herself, her dark-haired neighbor eyed her curiously, penetratingly. The glance was returned, and both smiled in a friendly manner. Soon they were in the midst of an animated tete-a-tete, the girl doing most of the talking, while her companion proved to be a good listener.

The girl said she was from the North. She was the only daughter of rich parents, and had just arrived at Mackinac. No, she hardly knew anyone, and did feel a trifle lonely. Her parents were ardent golfists, and were at that moment deeply engrossed in the popular game.

They made a striking couple, these two women of such different types of beauty, and they were freely commented upon by the passers-by. The girl chatted away volubly, and was

Were in the midst of an animated tete-a-tete.

surprised to find herself making a confident of her new friend. The large black eyes seemed so friendly and sympathizing that the girl opened her heart in a way that all girls do. She had been away from home so long, and had been so long apart from her chums and intimates, that she felt happy in the possession of a new friend who seemed so interested in her girlish adventures and confidences. At first she spoke only of her schooldays at Smith, but was soon telling of her love-affairs, an ample amount always being the property of every winsome miss who has passed her twentieth birthday.

"But I am really and truly in love, now," she went on, coloring prettily. "I met him on the 'Manitou' on our way here from Chicago. He is very handsome and is quite a good deal older than I. I first saw him in the dining saloon; he sat opposite me, and was so polite and courteous in handing such things that were out of my reach. He looked at me rather persistently, I should think. Once, when he passed me the salad, our hands touched, and I fancied that he tried to squeeze mine.

"That evening our folks played cards in the cabin, and I went out on the deck to enjoy the beautiful night. It is simply glorious on Lake Michigan after dark! I drew up my chair at the stern of the boat, behind a big wheel which is never used, and began to doze and dream of—well, I thought of him.

"Suddenly I felt a thrill shoot

through me, and I actually believe my heart stood still. I knew he was near. It was so dark I could scarcely see my hand in front of my face, yet I was positive he was approaching. Presently I heard his voice, and he said:

"'Pardon me, little friend, if I seem rude; but I am lonely, and you do not appear to be very well entertained, either. May I sit down and chat with you. Misery loves company, you know.'

"Oh, I know I should have sent him away, but I didn't, and we talked for over an hour. He was so interesting, and seemed to be very cultured and a great traveler. He spoke of Paris and Calcutta in the same breath, and entertained me greatly with his reminiscences. How I did hate to go in! But I knew that I had already broken too many rules of propriety, so I bade him good-night and went to my stateroom.

"Did he kiss me?" The girl averted her face and her lips trembled as she answered frankly, "Yes, and I am not sorry, either."

"Well," she continued, "I did not see much of him next day, as I was with my parents almost all of the time. I caught a glimpse of him at the dock when we landed here, and he raised his hat as he shook hands with me and said:

"'Good-by, little friend; we shall meet again.'

"I saw him a few minutes later as he jumped into a carriage, and——"

The girl stopped suddenly. Her hands, clasped together, trembled perceptibly, and her face was suffused with a carmine blush. She was looking towards the driveway, where a horse and his rider came slowly up the path. The rider was a man of about forty. His brown, curly hair was streaked about the temples with gray. He was tall, looked every inch an athlete, and rode with the grace and ease of a trained trooper.

The dark-eyed woman followed the gaze of her companion, and when she caught sight of the handsome rider her face lighted up with an amused smile, and she waved her hand familiarly. The rider touched his whip to his hat, and smiled.

"There," faltered the girl; "that is he."

"Who?" asked her new friend.

"Why, he whom I met on the boat—the man I love," returned the girl impetuously.

"Ah, my dear," said the brunette, smiling compassionately, "you mustn't mind him, you know."

"Then you know him?"

"Slightly; he's my husband."

How Rochefort Hurled Ridicule.

Rochefort, even more than Hugo, was the natural butt of those caricaturists devoted to the destinies of Louis Napoleon. But none of the cartoons directed against him could hit deeper or leave a more lasting sting than his own sallies in the columns of the Lanterne. His favorite method of attack was one which either made prosecution impossible or else made the prosecutor ridiculous. In the Lanterne one found apparently innocent squibs which ran something like this: "The emperor sat yesterday for his portrait, which is being painted by M. ——. M.—— has won wide distinction as a painter of animals and it is expected that the emperor's portrait will prove a great success."—The Bookman.

Appropriate epitaph for a bartender: "He had a 'smile' for everybody."