Ladies... Try a pair of the celebrated Dorothy Dodd Shoes

The Shoe you read about

New Styles just received for Spring

Made in Patent Kid and Extra fine Vici Kid, French Heels and New Cuban Heels, Patent Tips. See the new styles in Blucher cut and scroll bow. All one price . . . . **$3.00** *Pair*

Two Special Shoes at $3.50 pair

Ideal Patent Kid Button, Welt Sole—very swell
Ideal Patent Kid Lace, Plain Toe, French Heel

H. B. MERRITT *17 N. Saginaw Street PONTIAC*

Church Notes.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL—Rev. Mr Watson, Rector. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. N. H Bartram, Pastor. Sabbath services at 10:30 a m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. B y worth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00 p. m. All are invited

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN—N. R. Maxwell, Pastor. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Public worship and sermon at 3 p. m. C. E. P. C. U. each Thursday evening at 7:30. All invited.

BAPTIST—Warren L. Rogers, Pastor. Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. B. Y. P. U. at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

Some men lose their own health drinking the health of others.

A good excuse pleases some natures more than a feat accomplished.

Trusts best raise themselves in public esteem by raising wages.

Next to a happy home the brightest spot on earth is the sunny side of a bargain.

Laugh and the world laughs with you. That is, all but the Englishman. He stares at you.

Those who have the most faith in mankind sometimes rent boxes in safe deposit vaults.

Modern society is distinguished by the politeness of its welcome and the cordiality of its farewell.

Only a letter's difference—speculation and peculation; pluck and luck—and in each case one usually leads to the other.

COLDS THAT HANG ON

So frequently settle on the lungs and result in Pneumonia or Consumption. Do not take chances on a cold wearing away or take something that only half cures it, leaving the seeds of serious throat and lung trouble.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs and Colds quickly and prevents

Pneumonia and Consumption

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR — GREATEST THROAT and LUNG REMEDY

CONSUMPTION THREATENED

C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since."

HAD BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY YEARS AND THOUGHT HE WAS INCURABLE

Henry Livingstone, Babylon, N. Y., writes: "I had been a sufferer with Bronchitis for twenty years and tried a great many with poor results until I used FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR which cured me of my Bronchitis which I supposed was incurable."

THREE SIZES, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Refuse Substitutes

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
ALL DRUGGISTS OF BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

FLORIDA AND NEW ORLEANS —VIA— QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

SOUTHERN RY.
AND CONNECTING LINES
Famous Chicago and Florida Special.
In Service January 5th.

Leaving Chicago at 1:00 pm., Cleveland at 12:35 pm., via Big Four Route from Pittsburgh at 8:00 am., via Penn. Lines; from Louisville via Southern Ry. at 7:25 p. m. daily except Sunday. From Detroit at 12:35 pm., Toledo 2:22 pm., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, via Michigan Central and C. H. & D. Rys., all connecting with Queen & Crescent Route leaving at 9:15 pm. to Augustine.

Florida Limited.

Solid train with through sleeping cars daily from Chicago via Monon and C. H. & D. Rys., leaving at 9:00 pm., connecting at Cincinnati at 8:30 pm. Also through sleeping car daily via Pennsylvania and Southern Railway leaving Chicago at 8:40 pm., via Louisville, connecting with Florida Limited at Lexington, direct to St. Augustine.

The route of both trains is via Chattanooga and Atlanta. The Florida Limited also has through sleepers attached for Birmingham and New Orleans from Cincinnati.

Queen & Crescent Special.

Solid through train leaving Cincinnati at 8:05 pm. to New Orleans via Birmingham, with through sleepers attached for Jacksonville via Asheville and Savannah. Also through Sleeper to Charleston.

Drawing Room, Dining and Observation Cars on all trains.

Write for Printed Matter and Rates.

W. A. BECKER, 113 Adams St., - CHICAGO, ILL.
D. P. BROWN, 67 Woodward Ave., - DETROIT, MICH.
W. W. DUNSMUIR, T. P. A., - - WARREN, O.
CHAS. W. ZELL, D. P. A., - - CINCINNATI, O.

PARTICULAR MEN are always pleased with the popular DOUBLE TRIANGLE BRAND COLLARS They are Stylish, Comfortable.

GUARANTEED LINEN.

The only collar made with a heavy, 5 ply seam.

RETAIL TWO FOR A QUARTER AND EQUAL ANY TWENTY-FIVE CENT COLLAR MADE

Sold by live, up-to-date merchants everywhere, or two sample collars sent by mail, postage paid, for 25 cents.

Van Zandt, Jacobs & Co. Troy, N. Y.

A Popular Collar

Mango 2½ inches
Special inducements to Dealers.

Double Triangle Brand collars are sold by F. Blakesiee, Birmingham, Mich.

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.

Dizzy?

Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

Buckingham's Dye

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent.

FOR SALE—A fine team of Colts, coming two and three years. Bred by intellect on the Joy farm. Can be seen at my premises. Al. Carey, Royal Oak, Mich. 3f

FOR SALE—I have 50 apple barrels for sale cheap. I will sell them for only 20 cents each. 22 F. ROCHE, cooper, Birmingham.

WANTED—Sewing—I wish to take in dressmaking or sewing of any kind at my home in Troy. Jennie H. Niles. Mar 13-tf

Wood—The best of stove wood. Old fence rails, all sound, buzzed up to the right length, delivered anywhere for only $2.00 per cord. Drop a card or telephone Davenport Bros., Troy.

TO RENT—The Carlton farm on Twelve-mile road, near Clawson, 1¼ mile from Royal Oak. 80 acres good land, plenty fruit and good buildings. Will rent for cash on favorable terms. Address Lewis Carlton, Royal Oak, Mich. or call at premises. Feb 20-4f

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y. on every bottle.

FOR SALE—At your own price or will exchange for hay, straw or fodder, Guernsey and Jersey stock. One bull calf six months old, one bull calf two months old, one heifer calf two months old. The above are out of cows with butter record and by Ed. Miller's Guernsey bull.—Wing Lake Farm, one mile north of Franklin

WOOD—Plenty of good hard wood for every body for only $2 per cord. Order from Zimmerman at the Handle Factory, Birmingham.

FOR SALE—delivered in Birmingham—hard and soft wood at $2 and $2.50. Address John Sharp, R. F. D. No 1, Birmingham.

WASHING WANTED—Any number within one mile of Harris Corners. Will call for and deliver same.—MRS. MARY DUCHARME, Birmingham.

FOR SALE—My herd of milch cows and fine Durham bull. Cows are all first-class. Some springers, some with calves by side and some coming in in April and May. Also 300 bushels of corn in cut, also one modern, high-grade surrey almost new. James Van Every, Farm at Wing Lake, Franklin. March 2

FOR RENT—Farm of 80 acres to rent or work on shares. Inquire of John Young, at Thos. Cook's, Birmingham, Mich. March 27

GRAND ∴ TRUNK ∴ RAILWAY ∴ SYSTEM

Arrival and Departure of Trains at Birmingham.

WEST BOUND FROM BIRMINGHAM.

No 19—Morning Express to G'd Haven 7:45 a.m
No. 13—Mail and Chicago Express to Grand Haven..... 12:10 p.m.
No. 11—Steamboat Express to Saginaw and Grand Rapids..... 4:41 p.m
[IN s. 19, 13 and 11, daily, except Sunday.

EAST BOUND.

No. 16—Chicago Express to Detroit and south..... 6:35 a.m.
No. 12—Detroit Express to Detroit and east..... P 11:12 a.m.
No. 18—Evening Express to Detroit and east..... 8:35 p.m.

Nos. 12 and 18 daily except Sunday. No. 16 daily. Flag—12.

GEORGE F. ALDRICH, Agent
Birmingham.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railway

TIME TABLE

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH Fr'g't Pass. No. 5	Mix No. 3	Mix No. 1	STATIONS	GOING SOUTH Mix. Pass. No. 2	Fr'g't No. 4	Fr'g't No. 6
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Detroit,	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
	4 05	6 50	H. & M.	9 25	11 50	5 00
	1 12	7 45	Mich. Cen.	9 10		
8 50	5 18	8 15	PONTIAC	8 05	10 40	4 00
9 15	5 49	8 42	Rum*	7 48	10 22	3 32
9 30	5 59	8 55	Coles*	7 37	10 15	3 20
10 10				7 25	10 10	3 00
10 50	6 00	8 50	Oxford	7 10	10 05	1 50
11 08	6 10	9 06	Shoup*	6 56	9 53	1 32
11 25	6 16	9 17	Leonard	6 46	9 46	1 20
11 55	6 30	9 32	Dryden	6 30	9 32	12 55
12 25	6 46	9 44	Imlay City	5 58	9 19	12 30
12 58	7 00	9 56	Lum*	5 40	9 07	11 55
1 13	7 09	10 05	Kings Mill*	5 29	8 59	11 40
1 55	7 31	10 16	No. Branch	5 14	8 45	11 30
2 50	7 38	10 29	Clifford	4 56	8 30	10 29
3 25	7 54	10 50	Kingston	4 36	8 05	9 55
3 40	8 04	10 59	Wilmot*	4 24	8 00	9 30
4 14	8 12	11 07	Deford*	4 14	7 50	9 15
4 25	8 28	11 23	Cass City	4 00	7 47	8 50
5 45	8 41	11 43	Gagetown	3 40	7 32	7 55
6 05	8 52	11 57	Owendale*	3 26	7 20	7 30
6 15	8 56	12 03	Unionville	3 20	7 15	7 25
6 35	9 10	12 15	Pigeon	3 05	7 00	7 00
6 40	9 12	12 18	Bertie*	3 00	6 58	6 40
7 00	9 25	12 30	Caseville	2 45	6 45	6 15
p.m.	p.m.	A.M.		p.m.	a.m.	a.m.

GOING NORTH. Mixed Train No. 7. Stations	a. m	GOING SOUTH. Mixed Train No. 8. Stations	a. m
Pontiac	6 30	Pontiac	6 00
Eames	5 34	Eames	6 30
Cole	5 44	Cole	6 25
Oxford	8 00	Oxford	6 10

All trains daily except Sunday.

Trains No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 7 and 8 daily except Sunday.

Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 6, Tuesday, Thursday Saturday.

* Flag stations, where trains stop only at signals.

CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Ry., and Michigan Air Line Division of Lake Shore & M. S. Ry. Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry. Imlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry. Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola and 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 Detroit United and Rapid Railway System.

THOS. H. DOBB,
'Phone 35. Local Express Agent.

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.

QUEEN & CRESCENT
Fast line to Birmingham and New Orleans. Two fast trains daily.

FENWICK'S

Lunch Parlors

99 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Everything home-made and palatable.
Parcels checked free.
Birmingham people specially invited to come to this restaurant and be at home.

G. G. FENWICK.

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

To The South

Queen & Crescent ROUTE
Excellent Through Service from Cincinnati to All Important Southern Cities.
H. J. VAN DEMAN, N. E. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.
W. A. MURPHY, W. C. RINGERSON,
GEN'L MANAGER. GEN'L PASS'R AGENT.
CINCINNATI.

WHIST AT A GLANCE

Being the conventional leads of the modern scientific game as practiced by all of its masters with hints to beginners. A beautiful booklet of thirty-two pages, printed in two colors, black and red, on enameled paper with the card arrangements appearing in their natural colors. The cover is in three colors with a very attractive design on the title page. This is a work of interest to all whist players and will be sent to any address upon receipt of six cents in postage.

C. L. STONE
GEN'L PASSENGER AGENT
Louisville & Nashville R. R.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

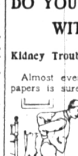
For CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS Price 50c & $1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

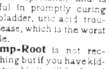
Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.



Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is aware of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century. discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.



Home of Swamp-Root.

For efery headache povder dot vas pud on der market dare vas a dozen Scotch highballs turned loose to even matters up.

A politician vas different from a human being because he has to be hit mit a ax before he vill admission dot he is licked.

Der most of us vould be so dankful for der dings ve haf if ve vas nod so busy reaching ould for der dings ve dink ve vant.

Soopnoodle tells me dot science has eggsplosioned all dem ideas abouid superstition und proves id py carrying a potato in his pocket to vorry his rheumatismatics.

RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are! Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite or ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, *Chemists*,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

AN EYE FOR AN EYE.

Laugh at the world or be laughed at;
Frown or it frowns on you;
For the wicked old earth from the time of its birth
Has exacted travail as its due.

Sing if you aim to be pitied.
Sigh if you want to be scorned.
For the echoes rebound to the mock-joyful sound
Of indifference, by envy suborned.

Be glad and your fellows take umbrage,
Be sad, they regard you askance;
There are those to assign for good fortune of thine,
Such fell reasons as malice advance.

There is room in the halls of pleasure,
But we would we alone were there,
And one by one we have passed on
To a narrow, selfish care.

For the smiles we fain would scatter,
And the hand we would fain reach out;
Is an impulse we live and learn to see
Unrequited and put to rout.

And betrayals have oft been our portion,
For the kindness we would bestow;
So far away with pretense, out of pure self-defense,
We must mete out woe for woe.

—Sing Sing Prison Star of Hope.

Her Wish Realized.

She was sitting by the kitchen table paring apples for mincemeat. She was a tall, langnid girl of sixteen or thereabout, and spoke with a soft, indolent drawl. She was talking now, as much to herself as to anybody, for no one seemed to have time to answer. Her sister was churning in the little entry, and her mother was bustling in and out from the pantry, screening pumpkin and making cakes. It lacked only three days to Christmas.

"I wish I could have some experiences," she was saying. "Aunt Alice will have a lot of new experiences to tell when she comes here for Christmas. She's always having experiences, and so is Dora, and so is Allan. I wish I could have just one experience myself."

Her mother sniffed and took time to say: "Oh, you'll have experiences enough if you live, child." But the sister laughed. "You'll have to wake up, Alice, if you ever have any experiences," she said.

"Oh, you needn't laugh," the girl said, still in her even drawl. "You don't want any experiences. All you want is to have Wallie Burch come to see you every Saturday night and every Sunday night—that's all the experiences you want." The older sister flushed and would have answered sharply, but their father came in just at that moment. "Are you busy, Sarah?" he asked hurriedly.

"Busy! I should think so," Sarah answered shortly. "After I finish this churning, I've got to help ma with the pies, and—"

"And this afternoon Wallie Burch is coming to take her to get evergreens for the schoolhouse," Alice put in. "Busy!—she's always busy."

"Well, I don't know. I must have that money. Silas Perry's been here and says that payment on the foller was due last week, and he's got to have the money. I don't know how I ever did forget it. I never let the time go by before. Somebody will have to go out to the Junction to Leavett's, and get a hundred and seventy-five dollars. He hasn't paid me my share of the company lumber money yet."

"Let me go, pa," Alice said.

"Whoever goes will have to drive Tony. I can't let either Gyp or Bess go to-day," said the farmer.

"But I can drive Tony."

"You never did drive him."

"No, but didn't I bring him up? He'll do anything I tell him."

So at half-past eleven Alice started out on the crisp winter road to the Junction, with Tony, high-lived but obedient.

"Be sure to start from the Junction by half-past three," the mother called after her. "That long stretch of woods beyond the foller is awful dangerous at night. Come home early and bring some peanut candy for the children."

"Y—e—s," called the girl back.

Tony was at his best speed and on his best behavior. Alice was delighted to find that he obeyed her least sign.

At half-past one o'clock they had reached the Junction. Mr. Leavett was not at home. His wife said he would be in on the four o'clock train. The four o'clock train was late—quarter past, half past, five o'clock. Tony was tired of standing, but the whistle sounded at last. Mr. Leavett and another man got off the train. He caught sight of Alice. "Hello, girl! I thought your father would be sending for that money. Come up to the house and have a cup of tea—the money's up there."

When Alice started out from Mr. Leavett's house it was half-past five. When she and Tony were still two miles from the woods, at a lonely turn in the road, the horse suddenly shied, then stood stock still. A woman was standing directly before them—a tall woman dressed in black, with a big mourning veil over her face.

"Oh, miss," she whined in a feeble voice, "can you tell me where I will find Silas Perry's house? I'm his mother, and I wrote him to meet me at the Junction. But he couldn't get the letter—he was always a good son, Silas was. Is it a long walk to his house?"

"Walk! You can't walk it. You must be real old," said Alice hospitably. "Get in with me. I go right by Silas Perry's house."

With a muttered "Thank you," the woman climbed awkwardly into the sleigh.

"Let me take your satchel," said Alice, making room at her feet; but the woman clung to it. "It's got all I own in the world in it," she said. So she sat prim and severe, with her precious satchel in her lap, while Alice tucked the warm robes about her.

The moon came up and shone with little scuds of cloud across it. They were very silent. All at once Tony's quick pace and the wind together caught the black veil and tossed it out of place. It was quickly snatched back, but Alice had seen—whiskers! Her blood ran cold. It was the man at the station. He was after the money. What should she do. It would do no good to shriek. She must think quickly.

Suddenly Tony began to dance. The girl gave a peculiar little twist to the line—it was an old trick they had played with a rope in the field. Something's frightened him," the girl cried breathlessly, "but I guess I can hold him." Dance, kick, assert, Tony seemed possessed of a veritable evil spirit. When she had quieted him a bit, the girl suddenly clapped one hand to the bosom of her jacket. "I've lost it!" she cried excitedly—"the money—pa's money—it was a hundred and seventy-five dollars."

"I had it a minute ago. Can't you see it back there?" The figure by her side turned its head. Yes, there in the gleam of the light on the snow was a small dark packet. "I can't leave Tony," cried the girl. "Can't you—won't you, please, get it for me?"

Depositing the precious satchel, the figure climbed reluctantly down from the sleigh and started back toward the object. It was almost reached.

"S—s—sss, Tony!" Alice cried under her breath—and instantly Tony was off at great leaps, quieting gradually to long, even strides as he neared the forest road.

The girl never moved; all she said was "S—s—sss!" at intervals. The trees shot by. Was it an hour, two hours, a week? The light of the Perry farmhouse showed through the thinning trees. Tony slowed down and turned the curve of the home drive with sides foaming, nostrils dilating and eyes fairly bursting from their sockets. The father was waiting at the gate, the mother on the stoop, Sarah and Wallie Burch at the window. It was nine o'clock.

"What in the world!" ejaculated the farmer. Alice thrust the money into her father's hand and flung her arms about her mother's neck. "I've had my experience," she cried, and fainted dead away.

The next morning when the satchel was brought in, it was found to contain a revolver, an ugly-looking knife and a small dark lantern.

"I hope he enjoyed the peanut candy," drawled Alice languidly.—Grace Adele Pierce in Los Angeles Times.

The wind caught the veil and disarranged it.

A Perfect Gentleman.

At a euchre party in Bala the other afternoon a young woman told a funny story that she had a part in in Colorado recently. "I was calling," she said, "on a lady in Denver, and in the parlor with us were the two sons of the house, Willie and George, aged respectively 8 and 5 years. Willie was very quiet and good, but George behaved awfully. He broke an ornament; he fretted and cried; he kicked his mother; he cut his finger with a fruit knife. Finally my hostess said to him: 'George, why can't you behave yourself? Just look at your brother Willie. See what a perfect little gentleman he is. His good conduct ought to make you ashamed. He—a perfect gentleman, you—a little beast.' The good Willie, sitting upright in his chair, smiled acquiescence to all this praise. 'George is making a d—n fool of himself, isn't he?' he remarked complacently."

The Illinois Central railway has paid to the state in taxes under its charter, which calls for 7 per cent of gross receipts, $20,589,166 since completion of the road in 1855.

Blessud is the mann mit a larg fambly, for lee has thos prase of Prezydunt Roosevelt and Prezydunt Eliot.