KIDNEY DISEASES CAUSE ONE-THIRD OF THE TOTAL DEATHS.

When the Kidneys fail to perform their functions properly by not straining out the poisonous waste matter from the blood as it passes through them, the poisons are carried by the circulation to every part of the body, deranging the different organs. This causes heart trouble, stomach trouble, sluggish liver and a host of other ills, all due to deranged Kidneys.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

corrects irregularities and cures Kidney and Bladder diseases in every form, tones up the whole system, and the diseases that have resulted *from* disordered Kidneys disappear, because the *cause* has been removed. Commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at the first sign of danger. Do not risk having Bright's Disease or Diabetes.

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mr. Robert G. Burke, Elnora, Saratoga Co., N. Y., writes:—I am glad to have an opportunity of telling what magnificent results I have had from using FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE after having tried other advertised medicines and several physicians. Before I began it I had to get up from 10 to 20 times each night to relieve my bladder. I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired that I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. In fact, I was so badly used up that I had given up hope of living when I was urged by a friend to try FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. One 50-cent bottle worked wonders, and before I had taken the third bottle the superfluous flesh had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Kidney trouble. My friends were surprised that I was cured, as they all thought I was going to die. Every few days some one comes from miles away to learn the name of the wonderful medicine that cured me of Bright's Disease, and not one that has tried it has failed to be benefited.

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and $1.00.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

ALL DRUGGISTS OF BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

FOUR PER CENT INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

FROM AND AFTER JUNE 1, 1903.

PONTIAC SAVINGS BANK

Capital and Surplus.....$ 68,000 00

Assets.....$600,000 00

S. S. MATTHEWS, President. KRAMER SMITH, Cashier.

F. H. HALE, Vice-President.

Do You Like Codfish ?

Whitehead & Mitchell have the celebrated brand—Nectar. New and nice, 10c per pound.

Do You Use Tea Dust ?

Try the new season Cadellac brand. Strong and delicious. Only 20c per pound.

New Sweet Potatoes ?

Like 'em? We have 'em.

On the "Q. T."

Do you enjoy a delicious frequent strong cup of coffee worth 40c per pound ? If so, ask for our 25c coffee. You will bless us ever after for it. Goods for Dollars.

Whitehead & Mitchell

BIRMINGHAM - - MICH.

AND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WEST-BOUND FROM BIRMINGHAM.

No. 19—Grand Haven Local..... † 7 43 a m
No. 13—Gran l Haven Local..... † 12 13 p m
No. 21—Grand Rapids Local..... † 4 12 p m
EAST BOUND FROM BIRMINGHAM

No. 16—Detroit Local..... † 7 23 a m
No. 12—Detroit Local..... † 11 41 a m
No. 24—Detroit Local..... † 9 54 p m

† Daily except Sunday. * Daily.

f Stops on signal.

GEO. F. ALDRICH, Agent.

DETROIT UNITED RAILWAY

(Operates all Detroit City Lines.)

Time Table—Pontiac Division.

In Effect Thursday, Aug. 3, 1905

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME

Subject to Change Without Notice.

In effect Thursday, Aug. 3, 1905

Cars leave Birmingham for Detroit at 5:25 a. m., 6:25 a. m., and half hourly thereafter until 5:55 p. m., then hourly until 10:55 p. m.

Cars leave Birmingham for Pontiac at 6:30 a. m., and half hourly thereafter until 8 p. m. Then hourly until 12 p. m.

Cars leave Detroit for Birmingham at 6:30 a. m., 7:30 a. m., and every half hour thereafter until 7 p. m. Then hourly until 11 p. m. Last car waits for theatres. On Sundays, first car leaves half 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.

TAGUE S. COBB,
'Phone 28. Local Express Agent.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railway

TIME TABLE

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH			STATIONS	GOING SOUTH		
Fr'g't No. 5	Pass. No. 3	Mix. No. 1		Mix. No. 2	Pass. No. 4	Fr'g't No. 6
A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Detroit, G. R. & M.	P.M.	M.	P.M.
	1 15	6 50	Mich. Cen.	9 05	12 30	
	1 12	7 45		9 10		
8 30	3 15	8 15	PONTIAC	7 45	10 45	4 00
8 20	3 05	8 20	Ramsay*	7 35	10 35	3 50
8 00	2 40	8 35	Cole*	7 20	10 15	3 30
10 10	5 04	8 50	Oxford	7 15	10 10	3 00
10 50					10 00	
11 10	6 10	9 05	Shoup*	6 56	9 53	1 32
11 30	6 25	9 11	Leonard	6 50	9 46	1 25
11 55	6 50	9 32	Dryden	6 30	9 02	12 55
12 20	7 20	9 44	Imlay City	6 00	8 30	12 25
12 58	7 50	9 56	Lum*	5 40	8 07	11 55
1 20	8 00	10 05	Kings Mills	5 25	7 50	11 40
1 58	8 34	10 16	So. Branch	5 14	7 40	11 30
2 50	7 26	10 55	Clifford	4 56	8 26	10 29
3 20	7 54	10 50	Kingston	4 26	8 15	10 55
3 40	8 04	10 59	Wilmot*	4 24	8 02	9 30
4 14	8 37	11 07	Deford*	4 12	7 45	9 15
5 15	8 28	11 25	Cass City	4 00	7 43	8 55
5 30	8 41	11 40	Gagelbawa*	3 40	7 26	8 35
6 05	8 58	11 55	Owendale*	3 40	7 17	7 35
6 30	9 20	12 00	Linkville	3 20	7 10	7 25
6 45	9 10	12 15	Pigeon	3 00	7 00	7 00
6 40	9 12	12 18	Bernes*	2 50	6 56	6 40
7 00	9 25	12 20	Caseville	2 40	6 45	6 15
p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Ar.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.

GOING NORTH. Mixed Train No. 7.		GOING SOUTH. Mixed Train No. 8.	
Stations.	a. m.	Stations	a. m.
Pontiac	5 30	Pontiac	8 5
Ramsay	5 34	Ramsay	8 3
Cole	5 44	Cole	8 2
Oxford	6 00	Oxford	7 5

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 and Saturday.

* Flag Stations, where trains stop only at signals.

CONNECTIONS: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milw aukee 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. Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron Ry.

F. H. CARROLL,
Gen. Pt and Pass. Agt.

WORTH MORE THAN THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD.

Pepsikola Tablets of Priceless Value in Relieving Indigestion.

Health is everything. Many a millionaire would gladly part with half his fortune for perfect digestion. Riches, fame and the realization of every desire cannot create contentment if indigestion is making one's existence miserable. When Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb tell you that in all their experience they never knew anything so sure to relieve sour stomach, coated tongue, dizzy spells, poor appetite, lassitude and fatigue due to imperfect indigestion, there must be some good reason for their confidence and there is. Dozens of chronic, old dyspectics right here in Birmingham who have despaired of ever getting relief have tried Pepsikola Tablets on Whitehead & Mitchell's and Cobb & Cobb's recommend and today are completely cured. Moreover, a druggist could not afford to keep on recommending an indigestion remedy unless it really will cure, for you would mighty soon lose confidence and trade at some other store. Pepsikola Tablets are a grand nerve tonic; they will give you new energy and new ambition, improve your appetite, strengthen your digestive organs and unless they give you perfect digestion Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb will gladly pay your quarter back.

Who Testifies?

The Highest Authorities That Exist. The Government, State Authorities, Leading Breeders of All Classes.

The sovereign remedy for destroying disease germs and warding off all forms of contagion. If you believe that highest h g stock possibilities come from per'ect health, follow the lead of noted breeders, the teachings of veterinarians, scientists and professors of animal husbandry, and use world famous

Zenoleum

Disinfectant, Antiseptic, Lice Killer.

The nearest approach to an absolute guarantee of Cancer Cure. Kills lice, cures Spanish itch, mange, ringworm, scurvy, screw-worms, gall sickness, etc. Used exclusively for 8 successive years to avoid contagion at the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago.

"The Great Cost Tar Carbolic Disinfectant Dip," Dose, one part of Zenoleum by express prepaid, 25c, 3 gallons, freight prepaid, $1.00, 5 gallons, freight prepaid, $1.50, 10 gallons, freight prepaid, $2.50. Give us a trial. Our guarantee, its manner, its power, its standing, by sending for free books, "Veterinary Advisor" and "Hygiene's Treasure."

WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Never fails. Buy it now. It may save life.

Miss M. E. Moutier

Announces the winter millinery opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 29 and 30, with a new and complete line of the latest importations and new and smart ideas for the coming season and respectfully invites your inspection of the same. Best line of goods and models ever shown.

60 North Saginaw St., Pontiac

THE ECCENTRIC

25c FOR 3 MONTHS

The unequaled product of skill, experience and the best materials. Last a lifetime. Save fuel, worry and work. Easily operated and always reliable. You can depend on Jewels.

Quick Bakers
Perfect Cookers
and Fuel Savers,

because they are built that way.

Blue Planished Steel body, hand riveted tight with Cone-head rivets and interlined with asbestos. Roomy firebox; heavy sectional linings; Jewel Duplex Grate, reversible for wood, and perfect flue system which concentrates heat around square, high oven—quick results guaranteed. Dealer will gladly show you many other advantages which insure durability, fuel economy, and make Jewels the best.

Over 2,500,000 Jewels made and sold. Look for Trade-mark and name—Detroit Stove Works—the Largest Stove Plant in the World.

For Sale by

I. LEE TRUAX

Birmingham - - Mich.

UP LIGHTNING ROD IN SLEEP

Queer Freak of Tennessee Clergyman Somnambulist.

One night, while passing along the main street in a town in Tennessee, a physician was surprised to see a clergyman whom he knew pass him clad only in a nightshirt and a wide-brimmed straw hat. As the minister went by the doctor noticed that his eyes were closed, and, seeing that he was a somnabulist, followed. The clergyman walked to the county court house, opened the gate, walked around to one side of the building, seized hold of a lightning rod and began to climb up it.

Grabbing the man by the shirt, the physician tried to pull him down, but

the cloth gave way and the minister continued his climb to the cornice, and then crawled up the steep incline of the roof to the ridge pole. Seating himself on this, the dominie waited a few moments, and then slid down to the bottom of the incline, catching by a slight projection at the very edge. From this he crawled up again, and repeated the performance until the doctor became alarmed, and, seizing the rope of the court house bell, rang for help.

The people of the town gathered around the court house, but no one dared to go after the clergyman, for fear of awakening him and causing him to fall. For half an hour they watched his antics. At the end of this time he made his way to the lightning rod and descended to the ground, passed through the crowd and returned to his home and to bed. On being questioned the next morning the clergyman declared that he knew nothing of his night's performance.

CALMED RAGING OF THE OCEAN.

Oil Poured From Vessel Made a Miniature Millpond.

"I am one of the few tourists," he said, "who ever saw the sea oiled in a storm. I'll tell you how they did it.

"The oil was stored in big zinc tanks, where it served as ballast. It only cost a cent or so a gallon, for it was refuse, a mixture of whale oil, vegetable oil and petroleum.

"When the hurricane struck us and the ship was like to founder in the surging, boiling foam the captain turned a valve and through sluices on either side of the ship some fifty or sixty gallons of oil flowed out upon the sea.

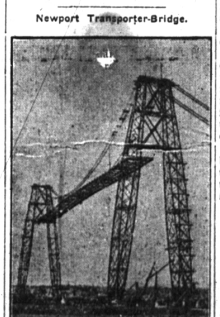
"The effect was like magic. The oil made a prismatic skin over the water on all sides. The foam disappeared. We floated in a millpond about 200 yards square and without this dark calm millpond roared the white sea.

"It only took about two minutes for all this to happen.

"We sailed onward. The rocking ceased. The seasick heaved sighs of relief. For a half hour the oil stayed with us, a solid skin of beautiful hues. Then it broke up and sailed away in patches of every size.

"The storm raged two hours. We oiled the sea four times. It was an odd experience."

Newport Transporter Bridge.



This, the second transporter in England, will be opened a few months hence. The span is 645 feet, the height of the towers 241 feet 6 inches.

Ship 149 Years Old.

Speaking of the life of ships the other day, George F. Sproule, secretary of the Board of Port Wardens, said about the oldest vessel he knows of is the True Love, which, if she is afloat to-day, is 149 years old.

The True Love was built in this city in 1764, and though she was only 96 feet and 8 inches long, and of 26 feet beam, she was the largest ship that had been in these waters up to that time. She sailed from this port in 1765, and did not return until 1873, when she was 109 years old. She came in with a load of cryolite from Ivigtut, Greenland. Then she sailed again, and was no longer heard of until discovered in 1899 in the Thames river, England, where shorn of her glory, she was and possibly still is doing service as a coal barge.

There was a proposal among shipping men here to purchase her and bring her over as a relic of bygone days and honest workmanship, but it never came to anything.—Philadelphia Record.

A Tragedy of Nature

"Good-by"—
Low sinks the sun behind the mountain crest;
The fire like bayonets seem to pierce his breast;
The red blood dyes his pillow in the west;
"Good-by."

"Good-by"—
The lady moon far in the eastern sky
A cloud veil draws across her tear-dimmed eye
As though she mourned to see her lover die—
"Good-by."
—Phil H. Armstrong in Lippincott's Magazine.

CHUMS

BY ANNIE ROSS WILLIS

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Tom and Dick were two poor little waifs. From morning till night they roamed the streets of the great city. Tom was the older and always took the lead in everything. He was a bright-eyed, handsome boy, in spite of his dirty face and tattered clothes.

He had taken care of himself ever since he could remember. First he had begged, but having been born with a faculty for getting along in the world he sold a few matches, bought with his first savings. He knew he could polish shoes, but he never had a chance to try. He wished he could have a peanut stand, but he was only a little boy and that ambition seemed to him as lofty and unattainable as the stars. Meanwhile he plodded along, putting on as brave a face as he could when he was hungry, and whistling when bread was plenty.

He believed a living was to be had for the asking if anybody would work, but when Dick's mother died and he was left all alone in the world, he wondered what would become of him, for Dick could not talk, consequently he was unable to ask for work. Then he was not so old as Tom, and did not know how to do anything; added to this Tom loved Dick better than anything or anybody else in the world, so he opened his arms and said:

"Come, Dick, I'll take care of you, and we'll live together."

Now this was not a very munificent offer, for Tom lived nowhere or anywhere. Some nights he slept in an old box behind a great warehouse, or in a doorway if he could get in there unobserved. When the weather was warm, he lay down in one of the small parks where the grass was soft and the trees waved over his head. Next to Dick he loved the trees. If he had known anything about heaven he would have said it must be full of trees and that one might live under them forever. He would lie on his back watching the moon glide slowly upward, with the leaves dancing across its shining face, and dream of the village where he was born and which he only remembered as one recalls dimly a beautiful dream of a far off unknown country. However, such as he had he offered to Dick and it was joyfully accepted. Protection and love are gifts not to be despised.

Selling a few matches would hardly feed two, and Tom, with ready invention tried other means of livelihood. He bought a harmonica and learned a few of the popular airs he heard the hand organs play. He had often danced on the pavement in the evening with the other children to the music of those same hand organs, and he set to work to teach Dick to dance. The loss of one faculty often quickens the others and soon the two chums were able to do a little dance together, to the strains of the harmonica. Then Dick would take a little plate and pass it around, and often the pennies piled up.

Dick had never been so happy in his life. Though he could not talk about his gratitude as many people do, it was none the less deep and sincere, and he loved Tom with the strength that grows and heaps up through lack of expression.

Tom found it was profitable to get on one of the excursion steamers which made a short run to the nearer resorts on the shore. He paid the fares a few times, but he managed to ingratiate himself with the mate, who took a great liking to Dick and so they often got a free sail under his care.

One day they started out for the boat. It was not what Tom wanted to do. He longed with all his heart, not for the blue water rolling at his feet and splashing in his face, but for

Two poor little waifs.

soft, green grass beneath him, clover and daisies gently waving as he walked, creaking, slippery pine needles sending up their fragrance at every step, the great bending ferns, whose sweet odor lulls and satisfies wearied brain and body, he longed intently for all this without ever having known it. The nearest he had come to it was an occasional hour in a city park, and his country birthplace claimed recognition in his heart. But it cost money to ride even in a trolley car, and the boat was free—to Tom—while there was a certainty that Dick would collect pennies, and they were hungry.

People almost always seemed attracted to Dick and the plate seldom came back empty when he carried it.

The two had a merry time racing, digging holes in the sand, as all boys love to do, now stopping before a group of children or a little picnic party for a dance or two, and more pennies. When the boat left they were tired out and Tom found a corner where they hid behind some boxes and both fell asleep. Later there was a commotion and a sudden rush. Tom, only half awake, jumped to his feet and was pushed along by the crowd. Dick saw him waver a moment on the

With a sudden spring he was over the side of the boat.

edge of the boat and heard a shout, "Boy overboard!" With a sharp, piercing cry he sprang after Tom, but the crowd separated them. He could not understand all that happened for he was so short he could not see much, and he could not ask, but he knew that they were trying to save his friend. He looked piteously into the faces about him, uttering the shrill moan of the dumb. He heard a voice say:

"Of course, it was useless, the boat was moving so fast they could not find him. Poor little street beggar! he is better off as it is!"

The mate had tears in his eyes when, passing across the deck, he spied Dick.

"Poor little fellow, what is going to become of you?" and he lifted him up. Nobody ever wanted to touch Tom, but some way Dick never looked dirty and his hair was not so untidy.

"I'll take you home and you shall live with me," said the mate, putting his arm around him, but Dick kept up the same pitiful cry and his eyes were fastened on the dancing water that had seized his loved companion. He had nobody in the whole world but Tom, there was nobody else for him to love. Tom was there in the blue, lovely, shining water—his Tom, and that was where he wanted to be. Where his Tom was he could be happy again. Poor ignorant, untaught waif of the streets, but faithful unto death. He wrenched himself free from the mate and with a sudden spring he was over the side of the boat and the water closed over him. There was a stir and cry among the passengers, and the man who had spoken before said in a subdued voice:

"Well, I've seen a good many accidents in my life, and I've heard that men commit suicide for many reasons, but I never before to-day knew a dog to deliberately drown himself because that was the death his master died."

The Unselfish Woman.

When all accounts are neatly balanced and the book about to be closed what will be the standing of the unselfish woman—not the unselfish woman of smart letters, but the capitalized one is led to wonder if, after all, the crown of glory which she confidently expects will be adjusted upon her locks. One wonders if when unselfish mothers sit up at night training their daughters in ways of vanity and uselessness by sewing wearily upon things the girls should sew for themselves. One wonders if when unselfish wives trot patiently about picking up after careless husbands. One wonders if when unselfish sweethearts first tolerate the neglect or indifference of over-sure lovers, when unselfish friends train their acquaintances into expecting fag service from all the world. Unselfishness is a virtue, but a dangerous one to cultivate among persons to take favors as their dues, and to regard kindness as nothing out of the ordinary.—Exchange.

Trade With Japan.

Japan's purchases from the United States in the fiscal year just closed amounted to $51,774,756, an increase of $27,000,000 over 1904; her sales to the United States aggregated $52,312,272, an increase of $5,500,000. In the three years 1903, 1904 and 1905, the United States bought $147,000,000 worth of goods from Japan and paid the latter with $97,000,000 worth of American goods and $45,000,000 of American gold.