Nursing baby?

It's a heavy strain on mother.

Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.

Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.

Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.

Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

R. F. D. No. 1

L. M. Dunbar is again able to be out.

Dr. Joseph S. Morrison is being kept busy night and day.

Alexander Porteous has commenced to "buzz" up his summer wood.

Miss Anna Haack visited friends in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Mary Bingham, who has been very ill with typhoid fever, is slowly improving.

Louis Stauch is still looking for a good man and family for his farm, and will give the right parties a good thing.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cort gave them a surprise last Friday night. You bet they had a good time.

F. W. Young & Son will wait till warm weather before replacing their wrecked sign with a more substantial one.

Charles Simmons has purchased a horse to match one he had. The new horse is a beauty and cost Mr. Simmons $200 cold cash.

Master Leland Spicer, who is attending school at Pontiac, spent Sunday with his father, Charles Spicer, at the residence of John Sparling.

Mrs. Mary S. Bell's windmill was blown down January 19 and mishel Ren says now he will put up a steel frame affair, and a stout one at that.

Bert Smiley has bought team and outfit from William Stephens, on the John Keyser place, rented a farm near Colerain, and will move there about April 1.

The oyster supper at H. A. Miller's was a grand success, about 125 assisting in canning the luscious bivalves. The Presbyterians will do it again in the near future.

Mrs. Walter White, of Pontiac, has been called to the bedside of her sister, Mrs. William McLaughlin, who is very low with typhoid fever. The patient is resting somewhat easier at this writing.

Joseph Miller has sold one of his horses to a Detroit party for $225. Your Uncle Joseph is a born horse-trader, and is on the lookout for another equine to take the place of the one sold.

The big two—George Slaght and George English, of Oxford,—have taken the contract from L. J. Haack to cut 1,000 cords of stove wood. I guess they will do, for they are a pair of ustlers.

Miss Iva Felder will observe St. Valentine's day at her school by exchanging valentines with the school of Miss Lillian Anthony, at Wixom. It will be a day long to be remembered by these enterprising teacher and their pupils.

Last Tuesday night, as Mr. and Mrs. Marion Lockwood were about to retire, there came a knock at the door, which was no sooner opened than in marched a jolly crowd headed by your Uncle Joseph Crofts. Of course they were all welcome.

C. A. Miller, one of Southfield's leading merchants, who some time since purchased the Prowdley property south of L. M. Dunbar's store, has fitted up the front part of the residence for a store, and by tomorrow will be settled and ready to sell anything from a paper of needles to a threshing machine, at the smallest margin of profit.

Joseph Grosjean is 82 years old and hale and hearty, and has hasn't seen a sick day since his first attempt in the dairy business more than four-score years ago. He is active and works as the mood strikes him. His son resides on the old homestead and looks after the comforts of the old gentleman, who bids fair to pass the century mark.

William Allen, who lives north and west of Birmingham, says if he lives till March 6 he will help surround a big turkey at a dinner given in honor of his 81st birthday. He was born in England in 1826 and came to the United States when a young man, and settling on the farm now occupied by him 55 years ago. He disclaims ever having had a sick day thus far during his life time. Three ventures in the matrimonial lottery were all lucky, he winning a prize every time. May he live to eat many more anniversary turkeys.

Wise Counsel from the South.

"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble," says J. R. Blankenship, Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking a few more bottles I was completely cured—so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at Whitehead & Mitchell's and Cobb & Cobb's drug stores. Price 50c.

ROYAL OAK.

Mrs. Ford was a Birmingham caller Friday.

Mrs. Louts spent Saturday in Detroit shopping.

Mrs. Rush is sick at her home with la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker spent Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. Curtis is quite ill at her home on Cemetery Road.

George Ford is visiting at Davisburg for a few weeks.

Mr. Denning, who has been sick, is slowly recovering.

Lee Murray was a Birmingham caller Saturday morning.

Miss Rosa Brain spent Saturday at Birmingham, visiting.

Mrs. Wilson's daughter, who has been so sick, is some better.

Mrs. Robert Kile spent Saturday in Detroit, visiting relatives.

George D. Wilcox, of Ann Arbor, visited his brother last week.

Mrs. Kile has been entertaining her grandmother the past week.

Mrs. Hitchcock and Mrs. Fitch are visiting relatives in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Ash visited relatives in Pontiac Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Marble, of Birmingham, visited friends here Friday evening.

The Misses Ross and Mary Stuart spent Sunday with their parents.

[illegible] will meet with Mrs. [illegible] Friday afternoon.

Mr. John Baum is in the city where she is learning the millinery trade.

The Cottage prayer meeting was held at Mrs. Haigh's Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stevens visited the latter's parents at Oxford over Sunday.

The Home Missionary meeting was held at Mrs. Charles Allen's Thursday afternoon.

The Cinq reunion was held at Louis Ebb's Friday evening. All reported an excellent time.

Dr. Morley, who has been sick so long, is able to get to the city for a few days last week.

Mrs. Bailey, of near Big Beaver, played the march for the Maccabee drill last Thursday night.

Mrs. Dr. Anderson spent the last of the week in Detroit with Mrs. Dr. Wilson, who is seriously ill.

Mr. James Todd, of Birmingham, attended the installation of the L. O. T. M. Thursday evening.

The Foreign Missionary meeting will be held at Mrs. Alfred's Friday afternoon. Everybody invited.

Nelson Tapson and family moved to Detroit this week where he has secured a position as motorman on the D. U. R. line.

The Best Laxative for Children.

Parents should see to it that their children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little insides to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate-coated tablets, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and $1.00.

CLAWSON

Mrs. H. J. Bowers visited at Amy, over Sunday.

Miss Ethel Newman, of Amy, visited at Clawson, the last of the week.

Mrs. Eli Phillips is real sick with pleuro-pneumonia at this writing.

Mr. Quackenbush has been very sick but at this writing is on the gain.

Mrs. Jack Lawson is still at Armada, where she has been ill with la grippe, ever since the first of January.

The Log Cabin Sunday School social cleared $11.50 at their social last Friday night. That's pretty good, and let's have another one in the near future.

The invitations are out for Mrs. H. J. Bowers' class party of the Log Cabin Sunday School, February 8th., next. Every body expects to go and have a good time.

Mrs. Geo. W. Hendrickson is suffering from a gathering in the head, and is very sick. Mr. Geo. W. Hendrickson had a light stroke of paralysis, one day last week and it has left him very weak, but he is able to be around a little at times. It has also affected his speech.

Builds up waste tissue, promotes appetite, improves digestion, induces refreshing sleep, gives renewed strength and health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35c, tea or tablets. Whitehead & Mitchell.

TROY

The special meetings close Thursday night.

Mr. McCornac, of Detroit, Sundayed at the Wright home.

Presiding Elder Stewart preached in the M. E. church Sunday night.

Mrs. Fanny Harris and Miss Goudy, of Royal Oak, were Troy visitors Monday.

Miss Elda Aspinwall entertained several girl friends at her home over Sunday.

Rev. Jacobs and wife, of Detroit, recently spent several days in this vicinity.

The many friends of Mrs. Jason Scott are pleased to know that she is convalescing.

Mrs. Anna Sagendorf Stevenson, of Durand, visited her grandmother, Mrs. Niles, on Monday.

The installation and oyster supper, given by the Troy Arbor of Gleaners, at the hall Friday night, was fairly well attended.

Quantities of ice are being shipped over this division of the D. U. R. from Orion to Detroit. Over 80 men are employed harvesting ice on Lake Orion.

Rev. and Mrs. Mott, who have been assisting in the special services here last week and this week have ended themselves to many hearts during their stay in Troy.

The Troy boys who attended the annual card party and banquet at Rochester Thursday night were all on the lucky side except G. A. Clark. A jolly time was the verdict.

Bert Smiley, of Birmingham, was a Troy caller the first of the week. We are glad to know that he and his family will soon be among us again, having rented the Cy Gibson farm for five years.

Prevent Colds and Rheumatism.

If you do not have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day, you are unconsciously exposing your system to colds and rheumatism. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, so that they do the work nature intended.

COUNTY LINE

Wm. Bush has purchased a fine new road wagon.

Miss Francis Hearns is taking elocution lessons in Detroit.

Fred Skinner is staying with his father, Ray Skinner, this winter.

Arnid Carlson has returned from Sweden and is staying with Charles Anderson at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, January 27th.

Mrs. Jane Skinner has returned from Birmingham and is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Redlick, for a few weeks.

Grace, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Nolan, died of pneumonia; Sunday, Jan. 27, 1907. She was laid to rest in Troy cemetery. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

"Stealthily the black-robed angel,
In the shadow hovered nigh,
And our baby's soul has vanished
To its home beyond the sky.
Now the tender bud transplanted,
Blooms in heaven's purer air,
But our tears will spring unbidden
O'er the little vacant chair."

Beauty More than Skin Deep.

Every one who wants a good healthy color and a clear skin, free from bilious-ness, sluggish liver and chronic constipation should get a package of Dainty Laxakola Tonic Tablets, nature's sweet restorer. Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb.

Gen. Sir Hugh Gough, G. C. B., who has entered his seventy-fourth year, has worn the Victoria Cross for nearly half a century. It has been said that he won it twice over in the fighting around Lucknow, and that is likely enough. Lord Roberts saw him win it the first time and has recorded with keen appreciation the daring cavalry "charge" that Gough led, and that so materially helped to complete the day's work. Sir Hugh has been keeper of the crown jewels in the tower since 1898.

For many years the earl of Tankerville has preached Christianity, and now he has given practical proof of the sincerity of his convictions. For the purpose of mitigating local distress, his lordship has reopened the lead mines on his estate at Sallbeach, Shropshire, and has offered the men all the profits, while he contents himself with taking the royalty and a small percentage on the outlay on machinery.

GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR INDIGESTION.

Interesting Statement by Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb.

When a man comes into these stores and calls for any particular indigestion remedy, we always give him what he asks for, but in case he leaves it to us we usually recommend Pepsikola Tablets.

Here is a preparation we have been selling right over the counter for years, and from actual observation we know it must do good, and really does relieve and cure indigestion and dyspepsia, or there would be a steady stream of people coming back for their money, as every 25c box is sold with the understanding that you must be decidedly benefited or there is nothing to pay.

You simply try Pepsikola Tablets with the understanding that they will steady your nerves, improve your appetite, relieve wind, belching, coated tongue, sour stomach, fullness after eating, weakened energy, and other symptoms of indigestion, or Whitehead & Mitchell or Cobb & Cobb are ready at any time to pay back your money without the least argument.

REMINISCENCES

Of a Cavalryman of the Civil War—A Continuation of the Story Begun January Eleventh.

We sat on our horses after being driven back to the toll-gate in the middle of the road. The two companies of the Tenth Maine Infantry were just over the fence behind the stone wall as before stated. A thick fog was enveloping us and everything around us was deathly still. Nothing could be heard but the champing of the horses' bits and now and then the clinking of a sabre.

A few minutes after 12 o'clock a tremendous volley of musketry seemed to come from our right rear and front. As many of the southern army were recruited from the valley, there were undoubtedly a few who were born in and around Winchester and knew every inch of the ground. Consequently they stole around our right flank and got around in our rear, and then fired into us and into the stone wall thinking that there were men there for it was so dark that they could not possibly see a man at a distance of 50 yards. They killed one and wounded two infantry men. A bullet knocked the bit from the writer's horse's mouth and left its mark on his shin which did no more harm than to cause a little stinging pain which soon passed off but it left its ineffaceable brand on his leg. Every thing then resumed its former stillness until morning. Just as the morning light appeared we received orders to join the regiment. As we were marching slowly towards Winchester the sun shone out brightly and the fog which had enveloped us lifted and everything was clear so that the enemy soon got sight of us and opened with a battery of artillery. A piece of shell struck Chitty's sabre about the middle and cut it clean in two. That was all the casualties that happened until we got to Winchester.

We rejoined the regiment up on the hills southwest of the city, just above the Old Quakers' brick church, which was supporting Col. Daum's battery of six guns attached to the cavalry.

Gen. Bank's was obliged to make a stand here in order to save his supplies which had accumulated here. He started out with his whole wagon train and got them pretty well on the road for the Potomac and set fire to the balance.

At Winchester my old friend and comrade, bugler of Company G, was sick in the hospital and I intended to visit him but we were so pushed by the enemy that many of us got out of the city by the skin of our teeth.

While supporting a battery just above the Quaker's church above Menton, a gun in our front, which was giving us some trouble which we made a dash on, captured it, and tried to take it within our lines but the two old roan horses hitched to it were so played out that we were under the neccessity of spiking it and leaving it.

By this time Winchester was surrounded east, west and south and the enemy was pouring in and we were pouring out.

In the last encounter Marvin Bolton was wounded in the leg by a musket ball. Our way being cut off we were prevented from going through Winchester from the south so we backed up on the outskirts of the city, down over a stone wall, into an orchard. Jim's Horton's horse made a misstep and rolled down over the wall and embankment, 15 feet or more, but fortunately was not much hurt.

We were then in an orchard with no way out. The writer, seeing an opening out into one of the by-streets of the city made a dash for the opening which was the back and front door of a dwelling house. When passing through he got a glimpse of a table with dishes on, (breakfast I suppose.)

Several of our comrades made their exit the same way. We tried to get to the main thoroughfare of the city and in riding along I saw in the streets a most beautifully polished pair of scissors, which had probably dropped from some surgeon's kit, and dismounting picked them up, and upon looking south down one of the streets he saw a body of the enemy's infantry coming at a quick march.

At last we got out of the city without any further difficulty.

Five miles north of Winchester is a place called Stevenson Station and two or three locomotives kept up such an everlasting tooting to make the enemy believe that we were being heavily reinforced. We did receive two or three cars of soldiers from Harper's Ferry, and went into line of battle that held the rebel forces in check for they too were prepared for a stubborn fight and had all their guns in position so they were all prepared to open.

Gen. Bank's army was all on the move towards the Potomac and the few men who arrived by railroad were ordered back to Harper's Ferry. This ruse of Gen. Bank's gave us a few hours start when otherwise we were inconveniently pushed so that by nightfall we reached the Potomac river in safety with all our wagon train and did not lose our most of their supplies on the flats south of the river.

Across from Williamsport under cover of our guns we tried to cross with empty wagons and six mules. So scared were many of them that they did not know what or where to stop. About one-third of the way across, the river was very deep, the rest of it is shallow. When the mules got into deep water and lost their footing they tried to turn around and got tangled up and soon drowned. As many as six wagons each with six mules laid in a pile and blocked the ford and ended the scare.

(To be continued.)

That's the house the doctor built—
The biggest house you see;
Thank goodness he don't get our money,
For we take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
—Whitehead & Mitchell.

Laxative **Iron-ox** Tablets

TONE and STRENGTHEN the bowel muscles and nerves, and stimulate the secretions of the liver. One natural easy movement of the bowels each day will keep the body drainage open, and prevent constipation, biliousness, stomach trouble, headache, backache, colds and rheumatism.

"I suffered for years with Constipation but found nothing as good as Laxative Iron-ox Tablets. I am now entirely and completely cured and am thankful for it."
(Miss) Annie Ruehlman, 28 Maybury Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are best for children's bowels. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and $1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE
THE IRON-OX REMEDY CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Regulate the Liver

For Sale by [illegible]

AT THE THEATRES.

LYCEUM.

That inimitable portrayer of Hebrew comedy types, George Sidney, surrounded by a big company of comedians, singers and dancers, in his new vehicle, "Busy Izzy's Vacations," will be the offering at the Lyceum for one week, commencing Sunday afternoon.

While the piece is not built along the lines of Mr. Sidney's first big success, "Busy Izzy," his "vacation" is said to possess more meritorious fun and more bright, catchy musical numbers than his starring vehicle.

Miss Carrie Webber, one of the best known comediennes on the musical stage, is Mr. Sidney's leading female support and she is said to have many excellent opportunities in the new piece. Others in the cast include Maud Campbell, a clever acrobatic dancer, Mattie O'Brien Redding, and many others, including a big beauty chorus.

The engagement opens with a Sunday matinee, in addition to which the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

WHITNEY.

"Custer's last Fight," from the pen of Hal Reid and under the direction of the Mittenthal Brothers, will be presented at the Whitney for one week, commencing next Sunday afternoon. As the title would indicate, one of the bravest men Michigan ever produced, General George A. Custer, is the central figure, and the play deals picturesquely with his last stand and battle on the Little Big Horn. Another prominent figure is that of the renowned scout Buffalo Bill. The historical incident of the annihilation of Custer and his little band of men, is known to nearly every American, and pictured upon the stage it forms a strong climax.

The engagement is for one week with matinees daily except Wednesday.

Charming Women.

Nothing lends more to personal charm than a clear, rosy skin, and nothing is sure to free the skin from moth spots, sallowness, and the effects of chronic constipation as the Dainty Laxakola Tonic Tablets. 25c. Whitehead & Mitchell and Cobb & Cobb.

A FINE NEW DETROIT STORE

Pardridge & Blackwell Will Open on Saturday, Feb. 2.

Every reader of this paper is invited to attend the opening of Pardridge & Blackwell's new store, Saturday, February 2. This will be a great day in Detroit and it is an assured fact that thousands of people throughout the State will visit the new building. A big orchestra has been engaged to give two popular concerts, afternoon and evening, and the store will be beautifully decorated, besides making a display of merchandise well worth going to see. So many interesting features are incorporated in the great building that it is impossible to enumerate them in this limited space. However, you should make it a point to visit the Photograph Gallery on the sixth floor. This is probably one of the most complete and best-equipped studios in the State. On the balcony, overlooking the first floor, is a complete Savings Bank with commodious offices, vaults, etc. Ladies will be interested in the Hair Dressing and Manicuring Departments, situated on the second floor. Of course you will not fail to ride on the escalator or moving stairway, which will safely carry 10,000 people in an hour from the first to the second floor. The Table Supply Department, in the basement, has its own refrigerating plant, which, in itself, is quite a sight. Near by is the Restaurant, in connection with which is the Lunch Room and Soda Fountain, the latter being a most magnificent creation in marble and colored illumination.

Throughout the entire store the fixtures are all of plate glass and mahogany, presenting a rich and beautiful appearance, equalled by few business houses in the entire country. Everything is strictly modern and designed with a view of giving customers the best possible service.

Pardridge & Blackwell have always enjoyed an immense trade from people living in the country and suburban towns. This class of customers has always been given careful consideration and the confidence created through courteous treatment and selling strictly reliable and fashionable goods at low prices, has made this firm's name a household word throughout the entire country adjacent to Detroit.

It is an easy matter to reach the new Pardridge & Blackwell store. It is located on Monroe Avenue, Farmer Street and Gratiot, one block east of Woodward Avenue. You can see it from the City Hall, a magnificent building of white tile brick, which is conceded to be one of the most imposing mercantile blocks in the United States. Don't forget that the opening day is Saturday, February 2. Bring your family and friends.

SEES JOY IN WORK

WORLD SEEMS TO HAVE NO PLACE FOR THE IDEER.

No Real Joy in Life of Ease Without Labor, Says Man Who Has Given the Matter a Thorough Trial.

"After all," said a man who some time ago had a fortune left to him, "there's nothing like work.

"I used to think that if I had money enough to live on comfortably, so that I didn't have to work, I should be happy. My work was one incessant grind, day after day the same unending round of the same things over and over again, and I used to get so tired of it all that sometimes it seemed as though I should fly.

"But I had to keep at it to live, and so I did keep at it till a distant relative of mine that I had never known was worth anything died and left me a fortune.

"There never was anything that ever happened to me that ever gave me half so much pleasure as that. The first thing I did was to shake the work which I got rid of as quickly as I decently could, and then I set about planning enjoyment.

"The one thing of all that I wanted most was travel. I craved a change, and when that money came I got it. I set out on my dreamed of travels, and found a keen delight in them all—for a time.

"It was all the same to me whether it rained or the sun shone, for wherever I was or wherever I was going, I was free to enjoy it all, and I did for a time, but then I began to find myself in a way apart, and not so much privileged to enjoy these things as I had been at first.

"For I was an idler pure and simple, while all those to whom I was indebted for the possibility of the pleasures of travel, the railroad men and the steamship men, were all workers, as were also the hotel men and the theater people and everybody to whom I was indebted for pleasures in sojourn, all workers. So likewise were all or nearly all the travelers I met, workers in one field or another, all, and all finding delight in every breath they drew because they were workers.

"And they were drawn, if not together, at least toward one another of their kind, while I, an idler only, had nothing in common with the world. Even in the far distant ports where I leaned over the rail I found myself more and more separated from the laborer on the wharf, who, bound though he might be to his work, yet had an object in life, which he accomplished by labor, while I was a mere part.

"In fact the more I idled the more clearly I came to realize that the law of the universe is labor, that in nature there is nothing idle, and the more I traveled the more clearly it came to me how few real idlers there are among men. When finally at the end of three years of idling I had come back again to the city I had this fact borne in upon me with greater intensity than ever, and now the great joy that I had found at first in sheer loafing was quite departed.

"The city was alive with activity, with men all at work, all doing something, all accomplishing something, and I was out of it, an idler and—a stranger. Actually men looked at me as a strange being, and some of them with curiosity. That I should be doing nothing when there was a chance, they wondered.

"Friends that I had known greeted me and smiled and then—passed on. They had their work to do, and their interests and their sympathies were with other people. So I stood alone, an one set off, until, by a kind of Providence, there arose within me a desire to work.

"I've been at it ever since, and I am at it still, grateful to be back in the fold of men."

Janitor's Good Memory.

Of the late genial and kindly hearted Henry Burch it is told that, a good many years ago, while he held the position of janitor of Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, the minister one summer Sunday morning delivered a sermon which, it appears, had been given by him once before, perhaps two or three years previous, says the Oil City Blizzard.

On the Sunday in question, and during the progress of the sermon, a violent thunderstorm came up which created some little nervousness among the congregation.

After the services were over, and as the minister was about to leave the building, he met the janitor.

"Henry," said he, "that was a pretty severe storm while I was preaching this morning."

"Yes, Mr. ——," replied Henry, "and the singular thing about it is that there was a thunderstorm the last time you preached that sermon."

Sure Remedy for All Ills.

Watermelon, law sakes alive! Is there anything on the top side of this old earth that can be compared for one single moment with the juicy juiciness, the oozy ooziness and the sloozy sloozyness of this precious fruit? How we love to open up a nice red watermelon with a heart as big as a Kentucky pumpkin and as full of sweet sap as the Platte river is full of water.

Never mind the seeds, never mind anything. Just go ahead and be happy. You can't eat watermelon and enjoy it without soiling your shirt front. Never mind your handkerchief. Let the juice fall in pure copious drops from your chin and elbows. Why should you interfere with the law of gravity. Keep on eating, and when you have finished, eat some more. You love it. It can't hurt you, so go after it. Is there anything like it?

One Exception.

Ned—I called upon Miss Outertown last night, determined to win her. She accepted me all right.

Dick—Good for you! Carried every thing before you, eh?

Ned—Not everything. When I started to catch the last train home I carried her father's bulldog behind me.

Detroit United Railway

(Operates all Detroit City Lines)
PONTIAC DIVISION

Time Table in effect April 9, 1906—Subject to change without notice.
All cars run on Central Standard Time.

Cars leave Birmingham for Detroit at 5:35, 6:05 a. m., and half-hourly thereafter until 2:35 p. m.; then at 3:15, 3:35, 4:15, 4:35 p. m., and half-hourly until 8:35 p. m.; then hourly until 9:35 p. m. Car leaving Pontiac at 10:00 p. m. connects at Royal Oak with car from Flint for Detroit.

Cars leave Birmingham for Pontiac at 6:35 a. m. and half-hourly thereafter until 5 p. m.; then at 5:35, 6:05, 6:35, 7:05, 7:35, 8:00 p. m., and hourly until 12:00 midnight.

Cars leave Detroit for Birmingham at 5:30 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 4:00 p. m.; then at 4:30 and every 20 minutes until 6:00 p. m.; then at 6:30 and 7:00 p. m.; then hourly until 11:00 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, gives quick express service between Birmingham and Detroit also reaching all points on Detroit United and Rapid Railway Systems.

THOS. H. COBB,
Phone 35. Local Express Agent.

WOMAN IN STRANGE FIELDS.

Exploration and Discovery No Longer Left to the Sterner Sex.

Not long ago the triumph of a woman who had ascended one of the Himalaya peaks to a height hitherto unequaled by any mountain climber was duly chronicled. A few days later a foreign news item announced the arrival in South Africa of an American young woman who seeks the jungle in order to study the language of the monkey tribe. She is alone in her daring quest, and appears to have a full realization of its perils.

Still another venturesome woman is Margaret Selenka, of German birth, who is to head an important scientific expedition to Java in the early part of the coming year. She goes there in the endeavor to establish the identity of a fossil man-ape found on the island, as the so-called missing link.

It is evident that these women are admitting no handicap because of their sex. They are courageously entering regions that few men have penetrated and their action suggests that it may not be long before the supremacy of the sterner sex in the fields of exploration and discovery will be very seriously questioned.

A Wonderful Country.

"Eastern visitors to the west are generally prepared for any phenomenal showing in the line of agriculture, stock-raising and the like," says a Colorado man, "but once in awhile they are taken by surprise.

"A New Hampshire man, who was spending his vacation on the ranch of a relative in Colorado, went out one morning to inspect a large incubator in which the young chicks were hatching. In one corner of the incubator a neglected peach-seed, encouraged by the warmth of the atmosphere, had burst, and a tiny sprout several inches long was growing out of it.

"'Suffering Caesar!' exclaimed the New Hampshire man, as this caught his eye, 'do you hatch out your peaches in this country?'"—Harper's Weekly.

Disturbed the Congregation.

The person who disturbed the congregation last Sunday by continually coughing is requested to buy a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. All druggists.

What Some of the World's Great Men Preferred to Drink.

The entertaining author of "Collections and Recollections" has been writing on the favorite beverages of great men. Thackeray's choice was claret. He said that "our intellect ripens with good cheer and throws off surprising crops under the influence of that admirable liquid, claret." Mr. Gladstone, to whom the other pleasures of the table meant nothing, was a stickler for port, a believer in it, a judge of it. Mr. Russell says that the only feeble speech he ever heard from Gladstone was made after dinner at an otherwise hospitable house, where wine was not suffered to appear.

Lord Tennyson drank his bottle of port every day, and drank it undecanted, for, as he justly observed, a decanter holds only eight glasses, but a black bottle nine. Mr. Browning, if he could have his own way, drank port all through dinner, as well as after it. Sir Moses Montefiore, who lived to complete his hundred years, drank a bottle of port wine every day after he came to man's estate. Mr. Finching, the wine merchant in "Little Dorritt," thought champagne "weak but palatable," and Lord St. Jerome, in "Lothair," was esteemed by the young men a patriot "because he always gave his best champagne at his ball suppers."—Town and Country.

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Fishermen Use Wireless.

The wireless telephone, it is claimed, has successfully entered into the deep sea fishing industry. For the last week experiments have been conducted by the wireless telegraph station at Brant Rock, which is equipped with a wireless telephone, with a small vessel stationed among the fleet of the south shore fishermen 12 miles out in Massachusetts bay. Recently, it is asserted, the fishermen wished to learn the prices ruling in the Boston market. The operator on the wireless-fitted boat called up Brant Rock, and telephoned the fishermen's request. The land operator asked Boston, and the answer was forwarded back to the fishermen.—N. Y. Post.

Condensation With a Vengeance.

A Kansas editor is said to have entertained extreme ideas with reference to the value of a "condensed style." On one occasion owing to lack of space he wielded his pencil at the end of a syndicate serial story with this result in the way of compression: "Reginald took a small brandy, then his hat, his departure, besides no notice of his pursuers, meantime a revolver out of his pocket and lastly his own life."