DON'T

Go out of the home town for a Suit of Clothes or an Overcoat—it is needless.

I have a larger shop now in the Ford Block, and am ready to serve all who may patronize me promptly and with satisfaction.

Clothing cleaned and pressed at a moderate price.

CHARLES PECK

Merchant Tailor

Ford Block Birmingham

Fall Cleaning!

Is now due.

Let us take out the dust of summer and put your house in order for the coming winter.

Carpets and Rugs, Furniture and Draperies, Mattresses, Feather Pillows and Beds, Hot-Air Pipes, etc., cleaned at your home or at our works. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed.

GLOBE Housecleaning Co.

DICKINSON & HARRIS,
Phone 1371. L. Box 15, Birmingham

Foley's Honey and Tar

Will cure a cough or cold no matter how severe and prevent pneumonia and consumption.

A Guarantee.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

CROUP stopped in 20 minutes sure with Dr. Shoop's Croup Remedy. One test will surely prove. No vomiting, no distress. A safe and pleasing syrup—50c. Druggists.

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF

RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases.

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. C. L. GATES

Hancock, Minn., writes:

"A little girl had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I took her with my 5 DROPS" and told her plain around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe 5 DROPS for my patients and use it in my practice."

Large Five Bottle "5 DROPS" ($50 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 80 174 Lake Street, Chicago

SWANSON PILLS

Act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, carrying off the disturbing elements and establishing a healthy condition of the liver, stomach and bowels.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION

Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Belching, Liver Troubles, etc.

25 Cents Per Box. AT DRUGGISTS

MANY GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE

Pleas for Separation That Seem of the Most Flimsy Kind--They Range in Importance from Pumpkin Pie and Dogs to Writing Poetry and Kissing the Cat.

NAPOLEON declared that every man in the ranks carried in his knapsack a marshal's baton. Victor Newman, a clever English artist, now in New York, declares that every American girl tucks divorce papers into her trousseau.

Whether the analogy be just or unjust, certain it is that the American woman proves almost as fertile in the matter of excuses for securing a divorce as she is in marshaling wiles with which to net a husband, writes Anna Steese Richardson in the New York World. For while scarcely more than a round dozen causes are cited by the law as grounds for divorce, even in this country of liberal and varied state divorce laws, the average woman can interpret the most common cause, "cruelty," in a hundred and one ways, each of which will go straight to the hearts of judge and jury.

For instance, the superior court in Seattle, Wash., was recently asked to decide whether "dyspepsia" and "cruelty" were synonymous terms.

Harriet Bendick Kohl was a culinary artist. Aher V. Kohl, her husband, was a dyspeptic. So long as Mr. Kohl stuck to a diet, he was a companionable spouse. When he yearned for some of his wife's tidbits he would surely fall from grace and into a tantrum. One Sunday he induced his wife to make waffles. After eating plentifully of these, floating in maple sirup, he threw the family canary in its cage through the window. A batch of especially fine soda biscuit led him to stray from his diet, and that afternoon he kicked the family watchdog into the neighbor's back yard. When no family pet was at hand, Mrs. Kohl was the butt of his displeasure and dyspeptic rage. After eating an unusual quantity of her very best strawberry shortcake, Mr. Kohl actually refused to speak to his wife for 48 hours. Mrs. Kohl urged this in gratitude for her culinary ability so effectively that divorce on the grounds of cruelty was granted.

Cruelty in Restricted Diet.

Mrs. Anna M. Hodge of Pittsburg, Pa., secured a decree because her husband limited the daily bill of fare, breakfast, dinner and supper, 365 days in the year, to sausages and rice pudding. He threw on the diet, but Mrs. Hodge called it cruelty, and the court agreed with her.

Mrs. J. B. Stetson of San Francisco, in applying for a divorce from a traction magnate of the far west, cited as "cruelty" the fact that she had to eat pumpkin pie three times a day and was denied the privilege of adding soup and salad to the family menu. Mrs. Harry Maremount's divorce from a Chicago carriage maker was due largely to a difference in opinion over sauerkraut. She liked sauerkraut, but her husband could not endure the smell of it. When she persisted in cooking it he struck her and fled from their home in anger. Mrs. Joseph T. Colvin of Pittsburg secured a divorce because her husband, a prominent secret society man and an all-round fellow, insisted upon supplying champagne when she asked for bread. The court agreed that no woman could live on champagne alone.

Codfish Cause for Divorce.

In the little town of Union, Bergen county, New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. Theron C. Knapp amiably agreed to secure a divorce because Knapp, in a moment of extravagance, brought home a box of prepared codfish. Mrs. Knapp had always humored her husband's fondness for codfish cakes with the good-old-fashioned brand of codfish which you soak over night and pick by hand. Shocked by his extravagance in buying the prepared article, she pulled his hair. The records do not show which constituted cruelty, the codfish purchase or the hair pulling.

A Marquette (Mich.) man cited as one instance of cruelty, in his petition for divorce, the fact that his wife had invariably refused to make for him a lemon pie, of which delicacy he was extremely fond, "much to his discomfort," the papers set forth.

Family pets have often figured in petitions for divorce. Mrs. Andrew Mahu of Alton, Ill., had 40 picked Leghorns, which she kept at the rear of her cottage. Her landlord served notice that his property could not be converted into a chicken ranch. Her husband announced that he could not afford to sacrifice his trade as a piano tuner by moving into a different neighborhood. The two had been married 15 years, but Mrs. Mahu calmly packed up her personal property, including the chickens, and moved away, leaving Mr. Mahu to the cold comfort of a divorce court.

Poodle Separated Fond Hearts.

William B. Entrinkin of Chicago objected to the attentions showered on a French poodle by his wife, and took it out on the poodle, to the latter's physical discomfort. Whereupon Mrs. Entrinkin took herself to the divorce court, with "cruelty" for her open sesame.

On the other hand, Mrs. Leroy Morgan of Marion, Ind., secured a divorce because her husband insisted upon having his pet dog for a bedfellow.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Arnett of Detroit, Mich., also parted over a dog. Each claimed the family pet as his individual property, and both bought tidy brass license tags. The dog disappeared, and each accused the other of kidnaping dear little Bessie. The cocker spaniel later appeared as exhibit A in the divorce trial.

Gottlieb Herring of Muskegon, Wis., gave his wife her freedom and $125 in alimony because she insisted upon having her Angora cat share their couch, which gave poor Gottlieb a creepy feeling. Theresa stoutly insisted that her cat—plus the alimony was worth a thousand Gottliebs.

Justice of the Peace William B. Williams of Montclair, N. J., tried in vain to make peace between a couple whose names he refused to divulge, but who were separating because the wife insisted on kissing her cat good night.

Differences over the site of their home have led many a couple to the divorce court. In Chicago, Willis Howe, manager of the Palmer house for 20 years, and later manager of the Virginia, secured a divorce because his wife refused to live in Chicago, and he refused to leave the Windy City. She said that after Vienna and Paris, Chicago was cruelty. Her husband dubbed her actions "desertion," and both won their point—a divorce.

Too Many Kisses.

Kisses, though quite within the matrimonial law, have been known to pass as cruelty. Poor Arthur Kehr, a Chicago musician, sued for divorce because his caress as a bread winner was interrupted by his wife's appetite for kisses. "I could not elude that constant cry of 'Arthur, kiss me,'" he said in his complaint. "I was a prisoner at my wife's house. The week I was there I earned just $4.20. I had to run away, and after 16 days of over-kissing I applied for a divorce."

On the other hand, Mrs. Henry Rodgers of Hasbrouck Heights, N. J., applied for a divorce on the ground that her husband, who holds a prominent position with the United States Steel trust, no longer kissed her on leaving home and returning. Vice-Chancellor Garrison of Jersey City dismissed the complaint because "the wrongs complained of are of a sentimental nature and the court of chancery has no jurisdiction."

When Mrs. Frederick W. Maschmeyer of St. Louis begged Judge Hough to grant her a divorce on the grounds that her husband cruelly refused to kiss her, the judge was incredulous, for she was lovely and altogether kissable, but when he learned that the refusal to bestow the longed-for kisses was the outward and visible sign of an inward and almost perpetual grouch, the judge decided that here was a case of cruelty, indeed.

Children and Divorce.

Children often appear in petitions as reasons for divorce. Prof. George W. Burns, a teacher in the public schools of Cincinnati, secured a divorce because his wife, having borne him ten children, refused to have any further additions to the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neuman of Los Angeles had made an ante-nuptial agreement that they were to have no children. Mr. Neuman, after a few years, changed his mind on the subject, but Mrs. Neuman did not, and returned to her own home and mother.

Mrs. Hamilton Fries of Stonetown, N. J., thought her husband ought to walk the floor with the baby when the latter so desired, especially after nightfall. Hamilton declared that after covering 750,000 miles of carpet in the wee small hours, he was justified in striking. Mrs. Fries and the baby decided that papa must either walk or lose 'em. Papa lost.

But Rudolph Bartzat, Jr., of Lincoln, Neb., thought his wife was going some when she sold a $20 baby buggy for one dollar in order to buy a ticket for a theatrical performance. He said he did not mind having her sell an occasional article of furniture to buy a new gown, but he drew the line at her selling what he had given their baby. Another case of home and mother for hers.

The most innocent pleasure, carried to excess, may be counted as an exhibit in a divorce case. Mrs. J. W. Smith of Bellefontaine, O., sat up in bed at night to roll and smoke cigarettes, and her husband secured a divorce. Mrs. Grace C. Markell of Scranton, Pa., secured a divorce because her husband would not permit her to dance with other men, and talked out loud about it, too, thereby cruelly embarrassing her in public.

Rescued from "the Fiend."

Joseph A. Kuntz, a Bronx brewer, is what the professional firemen call "a buff." He lived opposite the firehouse, and, no matter what hour an alarm rang, he followed the engines. This disturbed the slumbers of his wife, who after enduring the excitement of four years applied for a divorce.

George G. Genereaux of Oakland, Cal., entertained his men friends at poker in the family woodshed. When his funds ran low, he stepped into the house and borrowed of the family exchequer. His wife said this cut off the supply of household delicacies, and she secured her decree without trouble.

Jules Joseph Moquette and his wife of Newark, N. J., split over Socialism, and his wife said she would not be kept awake nights listening to his tirades on the subject. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Johnson of St. Louis split because he wanted to do the housework and let her seek a job "downtown." She said she wanted to make the biscuits and broil the steak herself.

Charles F. Healy of Chicago must have been a good-natured person, because when his wife was ill and her doctor said that the divorce decree which she wanted would be a sure cure, he yielded without a murmur. Then she regretted the act, and on her recovery he demanded that the decree be set aside.

HORNED TOAD TOO REALISTIC

Prevailing Fashion Has Not Found Favor with All of the Gentler Sex.

"Will you look at that woman's shoulder!"

"I don't see anything, un— Oh! isn't that queer!"

The third woman turned around to look as she asked what it was. When she saw she exclaimed: "Why, it's one of those new ornaments, a horned toad."

"Not a real one?" asked the woman who had first noticed the decoration, with some anxiety.

"Oh, no. That is, not a live one, but a real one once. It has been metalized. That's the newest fad in ornaments. The real flowers that were metalized had their turn, and now the animals are having theirs. Horned toads are most effective, so they are most popular. A good many persons believe that these little lizards are poisonous and wouldn't wear one for anything, but you see how stunning they look." The metalized horned toad certainly did look weird. He was at least four inches long, his tail curled up naturally and his sharp claws were outstretched, his small horn-covered body gleowed with irridescent green.

"They may be up-to-date and nobby, but excuse me!" was the ultimatum of the woman who had been inquiring so anxiously about the decoration.

When England Had Lotteries.

It was not until 1826 that government lotteries were abandoned in Britain. For the 20 years preceding an average annual profit of over $1,725,000 had accrued, one contractor alone spending $150,000 in advertisements in a single year. The money thus raised was usually for a particular purpose, such as the improvement of London, the purchase of Tompkins' picture gallery, or the repair of various harbors.

From the seventeenth century to the reign of George IV. the crown repeatedly drew considerable revenues from such sources.

BAD LUCK ASCRIBED TO DAY

Basis for Belief of Ill Luck of Friday Has Its Root in Two Causes.

The bad luck supposed to attach to Friday is said to be traceable to the worship of the goddess Freya, the Venus of the north, who felt herself slighted if anyone began a journey on this her festival. In punishment for the dishonor thus brought upon her Freya was wont to direct misfortune to assail the offender, so that it came to be thought that Friday was an unlucky time to embark on any enterprise, although most marriages in Scotland are said to take place on that day. In Walsh's "Curiosities of Popular Customs," is told the story of the brig, Friday of Wilmington, whose builder defied superstition by giving her this whimsical name and launching her on Friday. He also sent her upon her first voyage on the sixth day of the week, but on the succeeding Friday a home-bound vessel "saw the hull of a brig pitching heavily in the trough of the sea, while her crew ran about the deck, cutting loose the wreck of the masts that dragged and bumped alongside." This was the last of the "Friday," concerning whose fate the shipbuilder's wife merely said when she heard of it, "I told thee so, Isaac. This is all thy sixth-day doings. Now thee sees the consequences."

Another reason for the supposed unluckiness of Friday lies in the crucifixion of Jesus on that day. It is from a similar historical source, indeed, that the "thirteen" superstition is believed to have sprung, a natural distaste grew up for the number representing the circle of the disciples with the addition of Judas. Yet it seems as if by this time the world might be willing to forget its ancient superstitions and regard every day and every number with equal respect.

There's always one good thing about tight money—there are fewer men in the same condition.

The chronic worrier worries because he has nothing to worry about.

LOOK AND LONG FOR LETTERS

Young Folks Too Frequently Fail to Realize What a Message to Home Means.

"My boy," writes a white-haired mother to her soon, a busy man in a distant state, "write home often. You do not realize what your letters are to me, and how long it is between them."

No, he had not realized it, and unhappily there are many absent sons and daughters who need a similar reminder. They would be indignant at the suggestion of waning filial devotion, but in the stress of business, in the society of new friends, in the happiness of a new home circle, how rarely they spare an hour for a good long letter to the aging mother in the old home—the loving mother whose heartache, as the passing days fail to bring the longed-for letter, is one of the most pathetic tragedies of old age.

The decline of the letter-writing habit of an earlier generation has often been deplored, but this feature of the decline can neither be excused nor defended. The post-card substitute is little less than a mockery when the cards are sent to the mother who wants, and should have, so much more than that.

As youth lives in and for the future, so does old age always look back over the slope as it nears the summit. The parept is wrapped up in the son and daughter; but as the son grows to manhood and the daughter to womanhood, they are absorbed in the plans and the processes of building the coming years. Such is the law of life and the basis of all progress, but it is a pitiful thing when the son and daughter fail to keep in mind their obligation to the loyalty and love of their parents.

Blessed are the absent ones who write long letters to the home. Soon, they cannot know how soon, the precious privilege will no longer be theirs.—*Youth's Companion.*

No one cares much what you are doing unless you try to hide it.—*Smart Set.*

ABOUT ADVERTISING—NO. 7

The Cannon That Modernized Japan

By Herbert Kaufman.

Business is no longer a man to man contact, in which the merchant and the patron establish a *personal* bond, any more than battle is a hand-to-hand grapple, where bone and muscle and sinew decide the outcome. *Trade* as well as *war* has changed in its aspect—*both are now fought at long range.*

Just as a present day army of heroes would have no opportunity to display the *individual* valor of its members, just so a merchant who counts upon his personal acquaintanceship for success is a relic of the past—*a business dodo.*

Japan changed her policy of exclusion to foreigners after a fleet of warships battered down the Satsuma fortifications. The Samurai, who had hitherto considered their blades and bows good enough, discovered that one cannon was mightier than all the swords in creation *if they could not get near enough to use them.* Japan profited by the lesson. She did not wait until *further* ramparts were battered to pieces, but was satisfied with her *one* experience and proceeded to modernize her methods.

The merchant who doesn't advertise is pretty much in the same position as that in which Japan stood when her eyes were opened to the fact that *times had changed.* The long range publicity of a competitor will as surely destroy your business as the cannon of the foreigners crumbled the walls of Satsuma. Unless you take the lesson to heart, unless you *realize* the importance of advertising, not only as the means of *extending* your business but for *defending* it as well, you must be prepared to face the consequences of a folly as great as that of a duelist who expects to survive in a contest in which his *adversary* bears a *sword twice the length of his own.*

Don't think that it's *too late* to begin because there are so many stores which have had the advantage of years of cumulative advertising. The city is growing. It will grow even more next year. It needs *increased trading facilities* just as it's hungry for new neighborhoods.

But it will never again support neighborhood stores. Newspaper advertising has eliminated the strength of being *locally prominent*, and five cent street car fares have cut out the advantage of being *"around the corner."* A store five miles away can reach out through the columns of the daily newspaper and draw your next door neighbor to its aisles, while you sit by and see the people on your own block enticed away without your being able to retaliate or supply *new* customers to take their place.

It is not a question of your ability to *stand the cost* of advertising but of being able to *survive without it.* The thing you have to consider is not only an *extension* of your business but holding *what you already have.*

Advertising is an *investment*, the *cost* of which is in the same proportion to its *returns* as *seeds* are to the *harvest.* And it is just as preposterous for you to consider publicity as an expense as it would be for a farmer to hesitate over purchasing a *fertilizer* if he discovered that he could *profitably increase* his crops by *employing* it.

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CHOOSE WISELY . . .

when you buy a SEWING MACHINE. You'll find all sorts and kinds at corresponding prices. But if you want a reputable serviceable Machine, then take the

. WHITE .

27 years experience has enabled us to bring out a HANDSOME, SYMMETRICAL and WELL-BUILT PRODUCT, combining in its make-up all the good points found on high grade machines and others that are exclusively WHITE—for instance, our *TENSION INDICATOR*, a device that shows the tension at a glance, and we have others that appeal to careful buyers. All Drop Heads have Automatic Lift and beautiful Swell Front, Golden Oak Woodwork. Vibrator and Rotary Shuttle Styles.

OUR ELEGANT H. T. CATALOGUES GIVE FULL PARTICULARS, FREE.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O.

For Sale by WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., Detroit, Mich.

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

200 Rooms with running water Per Day $1.00

100 Rooms with private bath Per Day $1.50

50 Rooms Large, well lighted, for samples, with bath Per Day $2.00

Dining Room and Cafe

Club Breakfast from 25 cents up. Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor.

Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents. Lady waiters in main dining room.

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors