How About That Winter Coat?

You know very well it needs either dyeing, cleaning, or repairing; and you know, too, that I have the best equipment outside of Detroit, and will give you quicker service and the most moderate of prices. Ask me.

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 137L 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.

Detroit United Lines

Birmingham Time Table

Cars leave Birmingham for Detroit at 5:15 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 5:55 p. m.; then hourly until 10:55 p. m. This last car connects at Royal Oak with north-bound Flint Division car for Rochester.

Cars leave Birmingham for Pontiac at 5:57 a. m., 7:03 a. m. and half-hourly thereafter until 8:58 p. m.; then hourly until 12:03 a. m.

Cars eave Detroit for Birmingham at 6:30 a. m. and every half hour thereafter until 7.00 p. m.; then hourly until midnight.

On Sundays the first car out of Detroit is 7:00 a. m.

For Flint Division change at Royal Oak.

NOTE.—EXTRA SERVICE SATURDAY AFTERNOONS and EVENINGS, and ALL SUNDAY.

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 here 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 pains. I treated her with "5-DROPS" and today she runs around as well and happy as ever. I prescribe "5-DROPS" for my patients and use it in my practice."

Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (300 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 Trouble, etc.

25 Cents Per Box AT DRUGGISTS

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

PLEASURE TO BE PAID FOR

How Wise Mother Directed Little Daughter's Steps in Ways of Common Sense.

She was a very little maiden, and she thought that Willy Smith, whom she met at a party, was the very nicest boy she had ever seen.

"Mummy," she told her mother the morning after the party, "I want to write every day to Willy Smith; I said I would."

"All right, dearie," was the cheerful reply.

A very inky letter went off that day to Willy Smith. But the next day, when the small damsel had finished writing her missive, she looked up at her mother.

"Must I pay two pennies every time I write to Willy Smith?" she asked, plaintively.

"Why, of course, darling," said the mother.

"But if I pay two pennies every day to write to Willy Smith, I won't have any pennies of my own."

"No, that is true."

"Mummy," in a pleading voice, "won't you give me two pennies for my letter?"

"No, dear. I don't care to write to Willy Smith. Why should I spend my pennies on him?"

"Then," with a sigh, "I think I won't write any more to Willy Smith. I'd rather have my pennies."

The modern parent seems to be adopting Herbert Spencer's advice—to leave the children to be taught by the penalties that life inflicts.

NO PLACE FOR HAUGHTY MAN

Aged Servitor's Caution Couched with Little Sentiment and Much Sense.

A naughty citizen once strolled into the supreme court at Washington when an argument was being heard and took a seat in the inclosure reserved for lawyers. After he had been there a few minutes an attendant came over and asked him: "Are you a member of the bar?"

The haughty person wasn't, but he took out his card with a flourish and handed it over.

The attendant received the card gravely, carried it to the clerk, who glanced at it and gave some instructions.

A moment later the haughty citizen was touched on the shoulder and asked to retire.

"Why?" he asked. "I sent up my card. It usually gives me a seat in any court in this land."

"Certainly," said the attendant; "but please retire."

The haughty citizen did retire. When he got out in the corridor he fumed and fussed a bit.

"Sir," admonished the aged negro at the door, who has been there for many years, "think it over. Don't do no persiflagin' 'bout that co't. If you should git in contempt of them you ain't got nobody to appeal to but God."—Saturday Evening Post.

THE LURE OF THE LAKES.

Get Away From the Heat, Dust and Turmoil of the City.

Nobody, least of all the fagged-out business man, can read without real lake-longing, the beautifully-illustrated booklet issued by the D. & C. Coast Line to Mackinac. The views presented are of delightful suggestiveness, and the traveling accommodations the finest on the Great Lakes. Send a 2c stamp for it.

D. & C. NAVIGATION CO.,
Adv. Dept. Detroit, Mich.

FURS WANTED.

WANTED—All kinds of fur. Bring in your pelts on Saturdays, as I shall be at home all that day to receive and pay for the same. J. F. Rundel. nov29

Dr. Lillian J. Courts,

Osteopathic Physician,

Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy Kirksville, Mo. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Examinations Free. Office hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m. Suite 10, Davis Block, Pontiac, Mich. Oakland phone.

WM. DUFF

DEALER IN

COWS

And Springers

In any number on hand for sale at

Bargains to Buyers

HORSES

Too. See the man.

WM. DUFF, Birmingham.

HEARING CLAIMS BEFORE COURT

State of Michigan, County of Oakland, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Oakland, made on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1908, four months from that date were allowed creditors to present their claims against the

Estate of Thomas M. Shanafelt,

Late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, for examination and allowance, on or before the 26th day of February next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court on Saturday, the 26th day of February next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon of that day—Dated October 16, A. D. 1909.

KLEBER P. ROCKWELL,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
JUDSON A. FREDENSURGH, Probate Clerk.
oct22-nov19

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.

Good Jokes

JUST TEMPORARILY.

There were ominous signs of a brewing storm in the midnight sleeper.

"Look here!" thundered the man in the lower berth. "I want you to stop that snoring up there; do you hear?"

"What's that?" mumbled the humorous fat man in the upper berth. "What am I doing?"

"Why, you are creating a disturbance by snoring like an elephant. If you can't be a gentleman everywhere, you must be one while you are up there, understand?"

The fat man chuckled softly.

"Oh, I see the point now."

"What point?"

"Why, you want me to be a gentleman by birth."

And the next moment he dodged an umbrella, two suitcases and six shoes.

Romance Under Difficulties.

The modern Romeo was furious.

"What's the trouble, old man" asked the friend.

"Why, confound those aeroplanes," he growled, almost slipping from the rope ladder. "I mistook the headlight of one of them for the moon and swore by it. Now Juliet has given me the laugh."

And the discouraged suitor went around to the aerodrome to register a complaint.

Easily Obtained.

Prominent Politician (with massive dignity)—Sir, I am creditably informed that you have an article in type making certain charges against me. Can you furnish proofs of your assertions?

Editor (easily)—Sure, Mike! I'll send the boy upstairs and get as many proofs as you would like to have.

MUSICAL COMEDY.

The Author (to the leading lady)—Excuse me, but last night you played the third act first. I don't think anyone noticed it, but it shows a lack of system, eh, what?

Limited Supply.

If explorers keep searching
Up there, I'll be bound,
There won't be sufficient
North poles to go 'round.

The Natural Result.

"Our dressmaker is an unusually good woman. She is a perfect example."

"That's on account of her business."

"On account of her business! What are you talking about?"

"A dressmaker has to lead a pattern life."

Discouraging.

Nell (sentimentally)—I wonder if there is anything in a presentiment—why the chance of marrying a rich and handsome young man should haunt me so?

Bell (cynically)—Perhaps because it is the ghost of a chance.

Assimilated.

"That man couldn't interpret a single passage of the constitution."

"Yet you naturalized him, judge."

"Well, he was away up on batting averages. I guess he'll make a good American."

A Congenial Occupation.

"It is a wonder that Sparks' widow didn't take up his business when he died. It's a sort that comes natural to a woman."

"What was it?"

"He was a matchmaker."

Poor Man!

Kind Lady—And your partner of the ties drank piano polish in mistake for cough syrup? How did it all end?

Sandy Pikes (wiping his eyes)—He had a fine finish, mum, a fine finish.

All in the Family.

"You know the artist we met last summer, who boasted so of his family connections? Were any of his pictures hung?"

"No, but his grandfather was."

Had to Do It.

"That clock of yours watches the clock a good deal."

"Perfectly excusable in his case. He's a commuter."

The Real Flight.

"Well, did the man you backed to build a new airship, make you fly?"

"No, but my money did."

No Results.

"How was that automobile race?"

"Flat failure. Not a man in the entry was killed."

The Natural Affinity.

"I don't see how a policeman can fail to get on the trail of anything or anybody."

"Why necessarily?"

"Because we always associate a copper' with a scent."

One Way.

"But what can you do with a man who is always telling you his opinion of himself?"

"Well, if he bothered me I would tell him my opinion of him, and I guess that would hold him for awhile."

KEPT HIS WORD.

She will not let
Him go to-night
And sit in a game!
Is it right?
The last time he
Went out to play
He promised as
He went away
He'd come in early,
And the bird
That gets the worm
Of which you've heard
Saw him come in;
It was no kid;
But she is mad
Because he did.

CAUTIOUS.

"Adelaide Emmeline, will you be some my wife?"

"Are you in a position, Clarence, to keep a wife with four dolls and a doll's carriage?"

Alas, Alack!

Oh, woman, lovely woman,
Your equal's not in town
When you start to run up bills,
Or run your neighbors down.

The Modern Way.

"Will your daughter and her husband live with you when they return from their wedding journey?"

"I'm not quite sure about it. From the way Sadie talked, it seems likely that she and her husband will at once take possession of our home and let us live with them as long as they can find it convenient."

No Hints.

"Mrs. Comeup hates the least suggestion of the time when she had to do her own work. She got very angry with a society reporter the other day, and what do you suppose it was for?"

"What was it?"

"He spoke of the ease with which she swept into the room."

Playing Safe.

His Wife—Shall we invite Dr. Oldham to our daughter's wedding?

Her Husband—I should say not! You know how absent-minded he is.

His Wife—Yes; but what of that?

Her Husband—Why, it would be just like him to charge it on his bill.

Horrible.

"I think he is trying to make me angry so that I will break our engagement."

"What has caused you to think that?"

"He tells everybody that I am the inspiration of the poems he writes."

ANTICIPATING.

He (gravely)—I have a question to ask you, Miss Hawkins.

She—Oh, Harry! This is so sudden But if dear papa has no objections and you don't mind a rather long engagement—

(And Harry was about to ask her if she believed in votes for women!)—Illustrated Bits.

Proof Positive.

She wonders if I love her;
I dine, without regrets,
On gratis lunch, to buy a bunch
Of peaky violets.

Putting His Foot in It.

"People shouldn't worry about foolish things."

"They shouldn't!"

"Oh—er—I wasn't thinking about your wife when I spoke."

Not So Easy.

Blinks—Some one told me that Coyner was well to do.

Jinks—Well, isn't he?

Blinks—I should say not. I couldn't do him.

Great Success.

Gunner—I've invented an auto horn. Let me get you interested in it.

Guyer—What kind of a horn is it?

Gunner—Oh, one that people will jump at.

Adverse Fate.

"Just my hard luck!" moaned the tramp.

For he had been offered nothing to quench his thirst but soft drinks.

Of Course.

"I don't like to call by previous engagement."

"Don't care for the formal call, eh?"

"No; it's more fun to drop in on a friend and find him quarreling with his wife."

Not Quite Fulfilled.

"Bill and Tom said they were going to have a rousing time in the country."

"Oh, they've got a rousing time all right. Have to get up at six o'clock every morning."

TRAIN IN THRILLING RACE WITH FLOOD

PASSENGERS ON SANTA FE EXPRESS SAVED FROM DEATH BY SPEED.

$1,000,000 DAM GIVES WAY

Wall of Raging Water Nearly Overtakes Train as It Dashes Madly Up Grade and Escapes Destruction.

Prescott, Ariz.—Passengers and crew of the California Limited, the Santa Fe's finest and swiftest train, had a thrilling and agonizing experience in a tremendous flood that carried death through the Rio Puerco valley in northwestern New Mexico.

The flood came from the bursting of a million dollar dam in the uplands of the valley. A wall of raging waters rushed down the valley, tearing up mile after mile of the Santa Fe tracks and speeding on toward the limited train. It tore up trees and swept away every house in its path, and finally reached the speeding train.

It was realized by the trainmen that to stop meant certain death in the torrent, and that the only chance was to proceed on the submerged rails as far as possible with the hope that the bulk of the flood might be outdistanced.

As the train rushed along through the fast rising waters several ranch houses and every sort of debris struck against it, breaking the windows of the coaches.

The passengers were panic-stricken, running wildly about with nowhere to turn, or frozen in terror to their seats. Finally an up grade was reached and the train escaped with every one on board safe.

When the dam burst, couriers rode through the valley warning ranchmen and others of the coming water.

The Santa Fe main line in the valley was out of commission for a week,

The Train Rushed Along Through the Fast Rising Waters.

but its trains were diverted over the Southern Pacific from Maricopa to Ash Fork and then back to their own road.

Hugged the Pretty Doggie.

Elsie, Mich.—When Mrs. Roy Maurer, living near this place, passed by a field wherein a vicious ram is kept confined she was horrified to see the arms of her two-year-old baby clasped about the animal's neck. The baby called the ram a "pretty doggie." Powerless to do anything for fear of rousing the ram's ire, she had to stand near the gate until the animal, which, impelled by curiosity, started slowly toward her, came close to the fence. Then, by a superhuman effort, she reached over the fence, grasped the baby by the arm and drew it to safety and dropped in a dead faint.

Eskimo Makes Food of Child.

St. Johns, N. F.—Tragedy in the far north formed the burden of the news brought to port by the Hudson Bay Company's steamer Adventure, which arrived with the crew of the lost Dundee whaler Paradox, and the story of an Eskimo, who, driven to cannibalism by starvation, ate his child and, shooting several neighbors who attempted summary punishment, fled into the trackless wilderness of ice.

Walks from Train in Sleep.

Sapulpa, Okla.—A ten-year-old girl who was accompanying her parents to Kansas from Vinita walked from the train in her sleep at Tulsha, the new manufacturing town. She wandered about the depot, which was closed, until the crew of a freight train awakened her and took her back to Vinita with them.

Sells Her Child for $148.

New York.—Mrs. Johanna Barwick of Brooklyn was forced to decide between her love for her three-year-old daughter, Johanna, and a trip to Europe with her parents. She chose the latter and sold the child for a consideration of $148. The purchaser of the full rights to the child was John Barwick, the husband and father.

Shorty's State.

First Burglar—Shorty, the pickpocket, is getting to be awfully absent-minded, isn't he?

Second Burglar—Yes; he does have many moments of abstraction.

Two Ways.

Madge—I have decided to remain single and retain my liberty.

Marie—I have decided to marry and obtain mine.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Beech and Maple Slab Wood

Smith Bros.

ABOUT ADVERTISING—NO. 10

The Man Who Retreats Before His Defeat!

By Herbert Kaufman.

Advertising *isn't* magic. There is no element of the black art about it. In its best and highest form it is *plain* talk, *sane* talk—*selling* talk. Its results are in proportion to the *merit* of the subject advertised and the *ability* with which the advertising is done.

There are two great enemies to advertising profit, and both of them are caused by ignorance of the *real* functions and workings of publicity.

The one is to advertise *promises* which will not be *fulfilled*, because all that advertising can do when it *accomplishes most* is to influence the reader of your copy to *investigate* your claims.

If you promise the earth and deliver the moon advertising will not pay you.

If you draw men and women to your store on *pretense* and fail to *make good*, advertising will have *harmed* you because it has only drawn attention to the fact that you are to be *avoided*.

It is as *unjust* to charge advertising with *failure* under these conditions as it would be for your *neighbor* to rob a bank and find yourself indicted for *his* misdeed. In brief, *advertised* dishonesty is *even more profitless* than *unexploited* deception.

The other great error in advertising is to expect more *out* of advertising than there is *in* it.

Advertising is seed which a merchant plants in the confidence of the community. He must allow time for it to *grow*. Every successful advertiser has to be *patient*. The time that it takes to arrive at results rests entirely with the ability and determination you display in the effort. But you cannot turn back when you have traveled half way and declare that the *path* is wrong.

You can't advertise for a *week* and because your store isn't crowded say it hasn't *paid* you. It takes a certain period to attract the attention of readers. Everybody doesn't see what you print the *first* time it appears. More will notice your copy the *second day, a great many more* at the end of a month.

You cannot expect to win the confidence of the community to the same degree that other men have obtained it without taking pretty much the same length of time that they did. But you *can* cut short the period between your introduction to your reader and his introduction to your *counters* by spending *more* effort in preparing your *copy* and displaying a greater amount of convincingness.

You mustn't act like the little girl who planted a garden and came out the *next day* expecting to find it in *full bloom*. Her father had to explain to her that plans require *roots* and that, although she could not *see* what was going on, *the seeds were doing their most important work just before the flowers showed above ground.*

So *advertising is* doing its most *important* work before the big results eventuate, and to abandon the money which has been invested just before results arrive is not only foolish but childish. *It would be just as logical for a farmer to abandon his fields because he could not harvest his corn a week after he planted it.*

Advertising does not require *faith*—merely *common sense*. If it is begun in doubt and deserted before normal results can be *reasonably* looked for, the fault does not lie with the newspaper or with publicity—it rests entirely upon the head of the coward who *retreated before he was defeated.*

(Copyright, 1908, by Tribune Company, Chicago.)

3 Specialties 3

On which we have built a large trade, proving clearly that merit wins

Shain's Chap Cure

Cures the worst case of chapped, cracked hands in one night, and will not grease the finest fabric. 10c, 20c.

Shain's Cough Remedy

First dose checks cough and starts you on the "Road to Wellville." 25c a bottle.

Shain's Instant Relief Toothache Cure

Works like magic. Safe and sure. Second dose can be taken in 20 minutes if necessary; rarely needed, though. 10c and 25c.

SHAIN'S BRONCHIAL LOZENGES, the king of all cough drops; palatable, yet effective—a candy, yet a medicine. 10c box.

Charles J. Shain

DRUGS AND GROCERIES