R. D. NO. 1

Elmer Rose was in Detroit last Saturday on business.

H. A. Miller and wife visited her mother, last Wednesday.

O. J. Chapman of Detroit, Sundayed at his uncle's L. M. Dunbar.

Miss Ruth Parks was out of school last Thursday on account of her eye.

James Brooks and family of Detroit, spent last Saturday night, at his brother's Joe Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Anda O. Dunbar of Franklin were callers at L. M. Dunbar's last Wednesday.

Stuart Reid bought Dan'l Hughes' threshing outfit. Now, look out! Stuart is an old thresher.

Frank Briggs sold his farm last week to Gus. Feole. 53 acres. Now, Frank is looking for another farm.

Mrs. Mary McDonald was called to Corunna, to her father's bedside, but at this writing he is on the gain.

Robert Cromie and George Blackmon are putting up a good line wire fence. Good fence. Good neighbors.

Mrs. Alex. Porteus discharged her nurse last week, and she is now gaining rapidly and will be out in a few days.

F. H. Bamlet has just completed a tenant house, and Ray Clark has hired out for the year and will occupy the new house.

Masters Drayton and Clayton Holcomb of Redford, spent the week end with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Dunbar.

Dr. H. K. Bryant now sets up and takes notice. He is on the gain, but it will be some time before he will be able to use his legs.

Miss Florence Cavanaugh has been laid up and out of school, for the past three weeks with a sore hand, but at this writing she is on the gain.

Carl Algrim had four of his school friends come out last Saturday from Detroit to spend the Sunday with him on the farm. A good time was had by all.

The Dairy Association held their regular monthly meeting last Monday evening, at the home of Wm. Purdy, and you talk of a good time,—everybody had it.

Well now, our old friend, Charles Shepherd and family are moving onto their own farm west of where they now live. Well, we will miss them; good luck go with you all.

Southfield

Ruth Stevens is on the sick list.

Clyde Brooks, of Detroit, is on the sick list at his parental home.

Mrs. Martha Brooks and daughter, Mrs. Parks, Mrs. Emma Brooks and Mrs. V. B. Miller were Detroit shoppers last week.

The funeral of Mrs. Rebecca Wright was held at her late home last Sunday afternoon. Rev. Davie, of the Methodist church, officiated. A large number of people were present to pay their last respects to this old friend and neighbor.

Last Saturday evening friends and relatives gathered at the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brooks to help them celebrate their 15th wedding anniversary. About 60 guests were present and all had a very enjoyable time. At 7 o'clock a dainty supper was served after which games, music and a general good time was indulged in. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks received some beautiful presents of silver, cutglass and linen. Guests were present from Detroit, Pontiac, Birmingham, Farmington and Ithaca.

FRANKLIN

Wm. West is on the gain.

The choir practiced Thursday evening.

Leonard D. West, of Detroit, visited home Sunday.

A. Lee, of Detroit, visited his parents over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood visited their son B. D. Wood Monday.

The dance given Friday night was not very well attended.

There was no church last Sunday night on account of rain.

Frank White, of Southfield, was a visitor here Monday last.

Clarence J. West, of Ann Arbor, spent the week end at home.

John Clemons has moved on the Worthing farm with his parents.

Charles Johnston and family spent Saturday with out of town friends.

Milo Rayner has bought George Bingham's place in town and will move soon.

Mr. Ostrander, of near Jackson, spent Sunday with his brother, Ren V. G. Ostrander.

Alford Curris is forced to move from the place he now lives because it was recently purchased by Mr. Rayner.

Rev. Pinkerton, of Birmingham, will speak on local option Sunday evening. A general invitation is extended to all.

George Lee, who has been working in Detroit, returned last Saturday night. He expects to go to work on the Booth farm, north of Birmingham.

The contest is still exciting on each side in working for new members. The blue side had an average of 16 every Sunday in February, while the red side had an average of 11 members present every Sunday.

BIG BEAVER

Miss Petrole was home from Detroit Sunday.

Fred Smith, of Monroe, was the guest of his parents recently.

Miss Edna Moore, of Colerain, spent a few days with Miss Strong.

Wedding bells will soon ring for one of our most popular bachelors.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schninder spent Sunday with parents here.

Mr. Lowe, of Detroit, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Crouse, of Royal Oak, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Strong on Friday.

Joseph McBride sold a large load of clover seed in Rochester last week and came back loaded with the long green.

Mrs. Ross Smith and little daughter, Miss Margory, spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dongero recently.

Miss Willoby recently sold a number of fine elm timbers to Rochester parties, who had the logs haulded to mill at that place.

The local option banquet here on the 2nd was very well attended. A good dinner was served and the speaking and singing was fine.

At the time the recorder for lodge No. 26, Degree of Honor, gave his verbal resignation for both himself and wife, he also handed in the book and records of the order to the head officer at her home, so that consequently at the last regular meeting, no business was transacted as said head officer was not present. The recorder and another officer were detailed to procure the books but were not successful and thus the matter stands as this report goes in.

MEHITABLE.

AT THE THEATRES.

LYCEUM.

No expenditure has been spared this season in making Hanlon's "Superba" appearing at the Lyceum theatre all next week, under the direction of Mr. Edwin Warner, the most costly and elaborate production of its kind its promoters have ever offered. For years "Superba" has been in the van of a pantomime performances, but this year the management has endeavored to out do itself.

Three cars of scenery are required to stage this year's production, and over one hundred people are engaged in its presentation.

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

FOR SALE—To close an estate, lots 11 and 12, Bird's Addition, Birmingham. Inquire of H. S. BLODGETT, tf Administrator.

Farmers attention! N. J. Maugh has just installed a new stone for grinding feed of all kinds at any time. Prompt attention. Quick service and satisfaction. N. J. Maugh, Birmingham Flouring Mills. tf

Special prices on red or white cedar shingles. Let me figure on your lumber bill. Homer Harwood, Warren. mar18

FOR RENT—All heated, you pay your own electric light bills. Three nice living rooms up stairs, suitable for offices or small family. Down stairs on Pierce street opposite St. Clair Edison Co., a nice large room, suitable for a millinery store, a barber or shoe shop, a fine business location, etc. A fine glass front, for display. See Whitehead at Exchange Bank. tf

Farm for sale or to rent. A beautiful farm of 80 acres of just as good land as there is in Southfield for all kinds of crops. A good barn, and two good wells of water close by. A living stream of water runs through this farm right at the back end. As good an apple orchard as there is in Oakland Co. One mile of wire fencing. 35 acres of plowable land. Will rent on shares to suitable man with team and tools. No irresponsible man need apply to John Young, at Thos. Cook's in Birmingham, or Will Cook on the farm. tf

For sale at a price, a folding, three foot bed with mattress. Cost $20, will take $10. See Mitchell. tf

Fine room to rent for business purposes in new telephone building. Will rent it at a reasonable price with heat. See Mitchell. tf.

FOR RENT—Large front room, ground floor with heat, in telephone building, Pierce street. A fine location for a store or millinery shop. See Mitchell. tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework, four in family. Good wages. Write to Mrs. F. N. Varney, 224 Putnam avenue, Detroit. 2t

LOST—In Royal Oak Friday evening, Feb. 18, a broach, a wreath of red stones around an imitation of an oval opal. Pin not valuable but the gift of a dead friend. Finder please leave at TRIBUNE office, Royal Oak and oblige, Mrs. Lizzie Lamb. 2t

Saw dust for sale at my place, north Woodward. F. W. Clawson. tf

Mammoth Bronze turkeys for sale. Gobblers only. For particulars and to see something fine in the turkey line see J. F. Peters, Rougevale Farm or phone 145. mar4

Upright grand piano, practically new; rosewood case, will sell very reasonable, on account of having two. Inquire of the Lorain Institute, Pierce street, Birmingham, Mich. tf feb.18

THE ONLOOKER
WALBUR D. NESBIT.

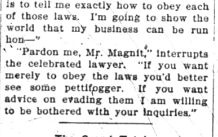
We was talkin' about what it costs us to live,
An' each feller by turns had his reason to give,
Amos Plunk said as how it was caused by the way
We was growin' extravagant-like every day.
"Now you listen to me, if you please," says Jim Bland,
"It is caused by the law o' supply an' demand.

Well, we pooh-poohed at that, an' Joe Timmons see-clared
That the high price o' stuff was by all o' us shared,
An' Lafe Rogers got up an' said, shakin' his fist,
That then he was a feller that some way was missed.
"You're all o' you wrong as the dickens," says Bland,
"It is simply the law o' supply an' demand."

So we thrashed the thing out; some explained it by fac's
That was proved by the rise in the property tax,
An' others was firm in the stren'th o' their claim
That the tariff feat passed was the thing we should blame.
But Jim wasn't shook, he continued to stand
On his talk o' the law o' supply an' demand.

Why, we argied it up an' we argied it down
An' we quoted the prices o' right here in town
An' showed in a dozen o' different ways
That it's always the foolish consumer that pays.
But Jim shook his head an' he said: "Understand,
It is caused by the law o' supply an' demand."

Well, Bill Perkins then spoke. He'd been keepin' right still,
An' been totin' the sum o' his grocery bill.
"I agree with Jim Bland," he remarked, "an' to me
There's a remedy that anybody can see.
Let's just send word to congress: To save our broad land
You must re-peal the law o' supply an' demand."



Beneath Him.

"Sir," says the wealthy captain of industry, entering the study of his lawyer, "I wish you to hunt up every law bearing in any way on my business."

"I have a list of them right here, Mr. Magnit," responds the eminent jurist.

"Well, next thing I want you to do is to tell me exactly how to obey each of those laws. I'm going to show the world that my business can be run honest."

"Pardon me, Mr. Magnit," interrupts the celebrated lawyer. "If you want merely to obey the laws you'd better see some pettifogger. If you want advice on evading them I am willing to be bothered with your inquiries."

The Grand Total.

"Circulation?" asked the solicitor. "Our magazine has one hundred and one thousand claimed and actual subscribers."

"Why do you say claimed and actual?" asked the friend.

"Well, I don't mind telling you confidentially that the hundred thousand is claimed and the one thousand is actual."

Perfectly Frank.

To be perfectly frank with you,
I never can rightly see
Why, when you've an unpleasant thing to say,
You are "perfectly frank" with me.

It is so Alleged.

"Woman," said the gray-bearded philosopher, "simply will have her way."

"Yes," agreed the man with the thoughtful eyes, "and if she thinks she is too heavy set she will have her weigh when she tells you of it."

The Proud Stylist.

"Drop me a letter occasionally," says the departing friend of the eminent literary person.

"I never do dialect," answers the eminent literary person, frigidly.

It was not until the next afternoon that the friend succeeded in establishing the connection between dropped letters and dialect.

The Conundrum of Life.

"It always amuses me to hear a girl say, 'Love me, love my dog.'"

"Amuses you?"

"Yes. It makes me think of the difference between being a husband and being a dog."

"Why, what is the difference?"

"A woman takes the dog for a walk and makes the husband for a talk when neither of them are in the mood."

Their First Season.

"I wonder who originated the fashion of wearing furs."

"Eve, after the first fall."

Walbur D. Nesbit

AN APPEAL TO LOGIC.

BY EDGAR WHITE.

A crowd stood closely packed around a dark, ragged looking object in the Burlington Railway yards in a Missouri town one morning in May. The "thing" was hacked and jagged and bloody beyond language to describe.

"Drunk and laid down on the track last night."

Those nine words told the whole pitiful and too common tragedy. Even newspaper reporters spent scant time over the matter, because it would not yield over five lines at the most.

The Coroner came and smelled of the empty whisky flask which, by some curious chance, was unbroken. Four or five deaths of the sort had occurred in the railway yards the past 12 months, and in every instance the whisky bottle had been unharmed, while the man who carried it was ground to pieces. It might have been the mute lesson of Providence.

When a man gets drunk he will hunt the railway track. This man was only 35. He had a wife and several small children in the mining town of New Cardiff, and they were left penniless. They had done no wrong, but they were the sufferers.

"The man was drunk; there's no liability," said the railroad attorney, as he turned away. The Prosecuting Attorney advised the Coroner not to put the county to the expense of an inquest. "It's too clear a case," he said, "the man was drinking. There's nobody but himself to blame, and the County Board would object to a bill for taking evidence."

The crowd turned away. The show was over. An undertaker picked up the bunch of clothes and bones and blood and put them into a cheap box. The railroad furnished free transportation to the destination. Next day the little tragedy was completed, and the widow and her children walked sorrowfully away from the hillside cemetery where the bread-winner lay. In the morning the woman consulted a lawyer. He listened sympathetically, but not hopefully.

"I fear there's no liability," he said. "Your husband was intoxicated."

The woman went home and her little ones huddled about her. She had no bread for them, but told them she would get some. She went to a saloonkeeper. He was so indignant that she should call on him that he refused to give a cent. "My husband spent most of his money with you," she said.

"Well, he got what he paid for, didn't he?" retorted the man of the white apron.

There was one friend left—her preacher. She had not been to church much of late, because women dislike to appear in public in tattered garments. This minister was a Western character. He stood high in the community because he was absolutely fearless and devoted to the cause of man. Big, brawny, clear-headed, true as the road to the cross, he never hesitated.

He went over to the county seat and got the names of the men and women who had signed the petition for the saloon where the dead man got most of his whisky. Then he took the woman and her children along. Arriving at the store of the first merchant, he said:

"Mr. ———, I see your name here on the Crystal Palace petition. That's where this woman's husband got the whisky that killed him. The law has let the railroad company and the saloonkeeper out, and the woman is penniless. Now, it's up to you. Shall she and her little brood go to the poorhouse, or will you do your duty? You see, she's driven to this source of redress. Legally she can't collect a cent from you. But that man's blood—"

"That's enough," said the merchant; "here's $25."

Some got mad at the parson for "butting in," but the majority saw the logic of one argument and paid what he asked. It was the first time the issue had been squarely before their eyes; and, since they were good men for the most part, it was a startling realization. The "chickens had come home to roost," and they didn't look good.

The preacher wasn't rough or peremptory about it; he was just very grave and earnest. He was pleading at the court of last resort, and every man knew in his heart of hearts that the woman's friend was operating in the proper jurisdiction. There was no escape from it. The woman got enough to tide over the trouble until she could obtain employment.

* * *

When the time came to renew his license, the saloonkeeper started out with his petition and a box of cigars. He was smiling genially, because it was only a matter of form.

"Excuse me, Bill," said Smith, the big merchant, handing the paper back. "I'd rather not."

"W-h-a-t!"

"I'm not going to sign any more saloon petitions."

"You're joking!"

"Well, have it your way; I don't sign."

"After all the goods I have bought of you?"

"I appreciate your patronage," said the merchant.

"I won't buy another nickel's worth from you."

"All right."

The saloonkeeper went out noisily. He was less sanguine when he approached the next man, but more diplomatic. But his luck was the same. The man didn't sign. When he returned to his saloon he had three names on his paper, and those were men to whom he rented houses. Next month there was a sign on the saloon door:

"This building for rent. Will be refitted for drug, grocery or general merchandise store."

COM.

$30.00 SUITS TO ORDER $20

This is a very special January and February offer to our customers that cannot be equalled anywhere else in the land.

They are exactly such fabrics as other good tailors sell at $30, $35, $40—or, on our own basis, goods that we, with our buying power, could not sell for less than $25 to $28.50 for Suits, while now the price is $20 for the Suit.

Every garment made to order—to measure—to fit—and to please. Call and see me and inspect my samples.

CHARLES PECK
Merchant Tailor
Ford Block Birmingham

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Registration for the Village of Birmingham will meet in the Council Rooms, in the Village of Birmingham, on Saturday, March 12, 1910, for the purpose of registering all new voters, and transacting such other business as may come before the meeting. GEORGE E. DAINES, President.
RAY KEYSER, Clerk.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there will be an election of village officers for the Village of Birmingham, held Monday, March 14, 1910, for the purpose of electing the following officers for the ensuing year: One President, one Clerk, one Treasurer, one Assessor, three Trustees for two years; also two Trustees for three years on Library Board. GEO. E. DAINES, President.
RAY KEYSER, Clerk

WHY HAVE THE GRIP
When you can avoid it by getting a bottle of
National Life Balsam
at Shain's or Wooster's

R'y Mail Clerks Wanted

The Government Pays Railway Mail Clerks $800 to $1,200, and Other Employes Up to $2,500 Annually.

Uncle Sam will hold spring examinations throughout the country for Railway Mail clerks, Custom House Clerks, Stenographers, Book-keepers, Departmental Clerks, and other Government positions. Thousands of appointments will be made. Any man or woman over 18, in city or country, can get instruction and free information by writing at once to the Bureau of Instruction, 1105 Hamlin Building, Rochester, New York.

Stage Superstition.

An umbrella opened on the stage is supposed to bring bad luck, and many actors would hesitate about wearing new shoes on the first night of a play. The evil effects of new shoes are said however, to be averted by wearing them on the wrong feet; in fact, any player who makes this mistake in the hurry of dressing regards it as a good omen not to be disturbed. Whistling on the stage during rehearsals is believed to insure a frost on the night of production, and in operatic circles a yellow clarinet in the orchestra is held to bring the same dire result.

Had to Be Done That Way.

Mrs. Homebody—Why did you send your husband's coat to the tailor when all it needed was a button?

Mrs. Onthey—Well, the fact is my husband married so young he never learned how to sew on buttons.

Short Lived Notoriety.

Marietta Wolff, once the cook in the home of Mme. Steinhell, whose acquittal on the charge of murder was, in a great measure, due to Mrs. Wolff's testimony, has found a new occupation. She has become a professional bill poster in Paris. On one of the recent "notable people" postcards published in that city she is shown as a smiling, elderly, plump woman carrying a ladder. A cap is set jauntily over one ear and the poster bag hangs at one side, held by a broad strap over the shoulder. The fact that she goes about her business unnoticed, says a Paris letter, shows that people have forgotten another celebrated case.

Importance of Details.

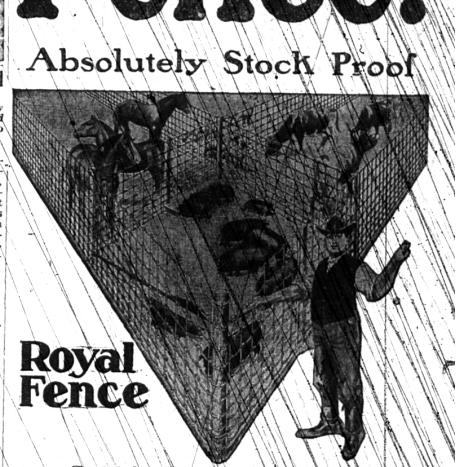
Spare no pains in collecting details before you generalize; it is only when details are generalized that a truth is grasped. The tendency to generalize is universal with all men who achieve great success, whether in art, literature, or action. The habit of generalizing, though at first gained with care and caution, secures by practice a comprehensiveness of judgment, and a promptitude of decision which seem to a crowd like the intuitions of genius. And, indeed, nothing more distinguishes the man of genius from the mere man of talent than the faculty of generalizing the various data, each of which demands the aptitude of a special talent, but all of which can only be gathered into a single whole by the grasp of a mind which may have no special aptitude for any.—Lord Lytton.

Prominent Moorish Statesmen.

Benafus, the representative of Mulai Hafid, the sultan of Morocco, in the Mannesmann affair in Berlin, is described as a handsome, dark skinned, black bearded, bright eyed man of middle age. His snow white flowing robes make him a conspicuous figure wherever he goes. Having been asked by people with whom he became acquainted for a portrait, he posed for one, assuming a unique attitude for the purpose. The picture shows him reclining on a divan, with his right hand holding his left naked foot, which rests on the right knee. The picture is in strange contrast with those of his associates in the commercial affairs which brought him to Germany.

The Royal Oak Savings Bank
Solicits Your Patronage
4 Per Cent
Paid on Savings Deposits
Assets Over $200,000.00
Good Real Estate Mortgages Wanted
M. I. BRABB, President JACOB ERB, vice President
GEO. J. BAKER, Cashier

Best and Cheapest Fence!
Absolutely Stock Proof



Royal Fence
Sold in Birmingham by
HUSTON HARDWARE CO.

4 Per Cent Interest
Paid on Deposits
From and after June 1, 1909
PONTIAC SAVINGS BANK
Capital and Surplus, $ 63,000.00
Assets, 600,000.00
S. S. MATTHEWS, Pres. F. H. HALE, Vice-Pres.
CRAMER SMITH, Cashier.

Glove House Gloves
Are backed by practical and actual knowledge of material and workmanship.
We are in close touch with all the styles and productions of the Glove makers of the world and can produce any style of Glove to fit any hand. Absolute satisfaction in Glove House Gloves.
Be wise this season in selecting your Easter and Spring Gloves. Buy early. Order your wants now. If you intend to wear Chamoise order them by the dozen—special discount.
Our $1.00 Gloves are the best value in Detroit.
The Glove House
112 FARMER ST.
Cleaning and Repairing a Specialty
Phone Main 3315 Detroit, Mich.
THE BELT SHOP on Farmer St. "A Belt Season,"
Fashion says. See New Models.
YOUR BELTS MADE TO ORDER
by Darr, formerly Dart's Belt Shop.