GIVE IT A TRIAL

NO DUST
SHINE
STAYS

USED AND SOLD BY HARDWARE DEALERS

GET A CAN TODAY

Birmingham Chapter

No. 220, O. E. S.

Meets the fourth Wednesday in each month.

CLARA BAKER, Sec'y.
MARTHA ASH, W. M.

Birmingham Lodge

No. 547, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday night in K. O. T. M. Hall, Farks Block, at 7:30.

Visiting brothers welcome.

NEIL BLACK, Rec. Sec'y.
CHAS. J. HALLOCK, N. G.

Cour Evergreen No. 105

Foresters of America

Meets first and third Friday nights at 7:30 in K. O. T. M. Hall, Parks Block.

CHAS. J. HALLOCK, Fin. Sec.
CLAUDE HALE, C. R.

K. P. ROCKWELL

Attorney-at-Law

and

Solicitor in Chancery

Pontiac Michigan

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

5 DROPS

The Best Remedy For all forms of

Rheumatism

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA, AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

DROPS

STOP THE PAIN
Gives Quick Relief
No Other Remedy Like It

SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SAMPLE "5-DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST
Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co.,
180-182 W. Lake St., CHICAGO

No. 6764.

State of Michigan, In the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery. At a session of the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery, held at the Court House, in the City of Pontiac, on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1914. Present, the Honorable George W. Smith, Circuit Judge. Thomas Hesklota, complainant, vs. Mary Fitzpatrick; John, James, Dennis, Thomas, Lewis, Mark, Eugene, Margaret, May, Josephine and Harriett Fitzpatrick, and their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, defendants. In this cause, it appearing to the satisfaction of this Court now here, that the above-named defendants, Mary Fitzpatrick; John, James, Dennis, Thomas, Lewis, Mark, Eugene, Margaret, May, Josephine and Harriett Fitzpatrick, and their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, be entered in this cause within four months from the date of this order, and that in case of their appearance, or the appearance of any of them, they respectively cause their answer or answers, or the answer or answers of such of them as shall have appeared, together with a description of the lands described in said bill of complaint, to be published in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper published, printed and circulated in the said County of Oakland, and that said publication be continued therein once in each week for at least six successive weeks, or that he causes a copy of this order to be personally served on Mary Fitzpatrick; John, James, Dennis, Thomas, Lewis, Mark, Eugene, Margaret, May, Josephine and Harriett Fitzpatrick, and their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, at least 20 days before the time prescribed for their appearance.

GEORGE W. SMITH,
Circuit Judge.

Countersigned:
FLOYD R. BABCOCK,
Register in Chancery.

In this cause,

The bill of complaint above referred to is filed in the above-entitled cause to clear title to the following described lands, situated in the Township of Bloomfield, County of Oakland, and State of Michigan, to-wit: Part of the east one-half of the southeast quarter of Section Twenty-three (23) Town (2) North, Range Ten (10) East, more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the true corner of the above-described lot; thence south, 2 degrees 15 minutes east on the west boundary of the same, 8 chains 21 links to a post; thence north 85 degrees 30 minutes east, 8 chains 66 links to a post standing in the center of the plank road leading from Pontiac to Birmingham; thence north 31 degrees 30 minutes west, 9 chains 9 links to the north boundary of said quarter section; thence west on the north boundary of said quarter section, 8 chains 66 links to the place of beginning, containing two and ninety-seven hundredths (2.97) acres of land.

JOHN J. GAFFEY,
Solicitor for Complainant.
Business address: 1416 Ford Building, Detroit, Michigan.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Strengthens and heals lungs

OBITUARY.

THERON BLUMBERG.

Died, at the residence of his son William Blumberg of Pierce St. on Thursday, January 1, 1914, in the seventy-first year of his age.

Mr. Blumberg was borne in Troy, Mich., on March 4, 1843 and on Nov. 1886 he was married to Alice R. Brace of Southfield, who died in Oct. 1907 beloved by every one with whom she had become acquainted or was in any manner related. To them were born three sons, two of whom survive, William of this vilIiage and Neil, of Hardtner, Kans. The other son, Bert died in 1892. His only surviving brother, Martin W. Blumberg, is at present residing in Pontiac.

For thirty-five years Mr. Blumberg was the keeper of the Detroit and Birmingham Plank Road toll gate south of this village and after this corporation went out of business, after the death of his wife, he was engaged in various pursuits, until last fall he was seriously injured in an accident while building a barn near Bloomfield Hills, from which he had not fully recovered when stricken with paralysis on New Years day.

There was, perhaps no man in Oakland county more widely known than Mr. Blumberg, his calling bringing him in contact with all classes and conditions of people, from millionaire in his costly limousine to the humble farmer en route to the city with his load of produce and many gifts from his acquaintances in all the walks of life, went to show in what high esteem he was held.

We will miss his cheery greeting which was always forthcoming and we join with many others in hoping that the Keeper of the Gate will throw wide the portal for a man who never intentionally injured a fellow mortal while travelling the highways and byways of this vale of tears.

A Difference in Working Hours.

A man's working day is eight hours. His body organs must work perfectly 24 hours to keep him fit for eight hours work. Weak, sore, inactive kidneys cannot do it. They must be sound and healthily active all the time. Foley Kidney Pills will make them so. You cannot take them into your system without good results following. For sale by all druggists.—Adv.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Dort of Willow Brook announce the engagement of their daughter Miss Mary Elna to Mr. Geo. P. Selker of Detroit. The wedding to be in the near future.

NEWSPAPER DIRECTORy

The Newspaper Directory and Advertiser's Manual just issued by The Geo. M. Savage Advertising Agency, Detroit, cont ins a list of the United States, their Territories and other possessions, Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland, arranged alphabetically by States, etc., giving the population of each State, Province and city, with the character, frequency of issue, and circulation of each perodical. To this is added lists of the leading publications in the territory named above, classified according to character. The information, which is comprised in a volume of compact and handy form, will prove of great value to all advertisers.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES.

Sunday morning preaching services at the usual hour at 10 o'clock.

Sible school at 11:15 a. m.

Juniors at 3 o'clock.

B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.

Evening preaching service at 7:00 o'clock.

A welcome given to all

G. L. CONLEY, Pastor.

THE TRAIL TO YESTERDAY.

The Detroit News will on Jan. 8 start a new serial story by Charles Alden Seltzer entitled "The Trail to Yesterday." This is a thrilling narrative of life on the western plains and is full of interesting characters who DO things.

Mr. Seltzer is chiefly known by his two stories, "The Two-Gun-Man" and "The Range Finders," which also ran in The News and were highly praised by thousands of readers. The author has the faculty of making his stories strong and virile to a large degree.

In "The Trail to Yesterday" he has an uncommon sort of a hero. He is a man who knows no fear and who does things that seem almost impossible. The heroine is a lovable girl from the east, who goes west alone and who meets with many stricking adventures.

There are numerous other characters so well portrayed that they command interest from the start.

This is an exceptional story and no one should miss the opening installments

NOTICE TO TROY TAXPAYERS.

For the purpose of receiving taxes, commencing Tuesday December 16, 1913, I will be at my home; Wednesday at Lamb's store in Big Beaver; Fridays at Cutting's store in Troy; Saturdays at First National Bank in Birmingham up to and including Jan. 10, 1914.

ARTHUR HALSEY,
Treas. Township of Troy.

Birmingham U. P. Church Notes

Services at Birmingham. Sabbath chool at 1:30 Standard.

Preaching service at 2:30.

Y. P. C. U. at 6:30 p. m.

Preaching on Sabbath evening at 7:00 o'clock.

Service at Troy congregation at 9:30 a. m. Sabbath school at 10:30.

Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7:15. All are cordially invited to attend these services, and your presence will be appreciated.

WILSON REID, Pastor.

NEW YORK GIRL ON WHOSE BROW MAY REST CROWN

Husband of Former Mrs. Huger Pratt of Cleveland Is In Direct Succession to the Throne of Servia.

COUPLE HERE TO MAKE GRAND TOUR OF AMERICA

Princess Most Unmistakably Proud of Her Handsome, Royal Soldier Husband.

EARLY STAGE OF HONEYMOON

Interviewer Describes the Lovely Golden-Haired Wife of Prince Alexis Karageorgevitch as Sweetly Modest and Retiring—Made a Beautiful Picture in Her Favorite Black Satin, White Lace and Pearls—Has Not Yet Visited Servia, Her Hero's Native Country.

Princess Alexis Karageorgevitch of Servia, the New York Girl Who May Yet Be a Queen.

NEW YORK.—Her Royal Highness, Princess Alexis Karageorgevitch of Servia, is here with her soldier prince.

Or maybe it is better to say His Royal Highness, Prince Alexis Karageorgevitch of Servia, is here with his American bride, who was Mrs. Huger Pratt of Cleveland and Paris.

Perhaps one should say Her Excellenza, or Serene Highness. I declare I didn't know what to call her, Princessen, or Serene Altessen, but anyway, she is all that you hope a real princess will be.

It's awfully hard finding your way to the abode of loyalty, but you have found it past the line of tall, young footmen. And now you're all alone in the tiny slight ante-room of the prince of Servia's apartments up at the Ritz Carlton. Nothing here but a dreadfully large business-like trunk with D. K. on it. The last is for Karageorgevitch, and the first, I think, is for Doulgoukrhoff, or some combination like it, that only the first-borns of the royal line may bear, writes Isola Forrester in the Sunday Magazine of the New York World.

Voices came from behind one of the French gray doors hung with old rose silk. One expected a line-up of more footmen or maids, but when the door opened it was Prince Alexis himself. Just a swift impression of keen, kindly eyes, of straight, soldierly bearing, a ready, understanding smile, and then another French gray door opened and closed, and left me in the boudoir of the princess.

Amid Regal Luxury.

I was glad she wasn't there. Just for a minute I sat down in front of the dazzling little gray and silver dressing table, and beamed in at the triple mirrors. All about were gold things, gold trinkets and toilet articles, with big monograms on them, and behind me was the royal couch with coverlid of pink plush and real lace. There were pillows, too, in hand-embroidered slips with pink satin ribbon all run through the lace and crushy satin bows at each corner. And hanging near on a rack was a full length seal cloak, lined with old gold satin.

I'm coming to her in a minute. I was just making believe, don't you know, trying to find out what it was like being a princess, when the door opened softly behind me and she came in, our latest American little Royal Highness, Princess Karageorgevitch, who once upon a time was Abigail Parkhurst, a New York girl.

Whoever it was that insisted princesses had to be five feet ten in height was all wrong. Our princess is only about five feet three, and she is gentle and low-voiced, with golden hair just touched with silver, and blue eyes that are very serene and mild in their gaze until you speak of her Soldier Prince, and then they kindle hidden fires, for she is very proud of him.

She was—you do want to know what she wore, don't you? Well, then, she wore black satin, semi-evening dress, and pearls. The waist was cut with a close surplice effect, following the lines of the figure snugly. There was a round yoke of finest, sheerest net with a high collar. The skirt was cut very narrow at the bottom, and not too long. About the hips the black satin lay in soft, rich draped folds, very close and flat. Her hat was of black satin also, a small model with an attractive Continental tilt at one side, and several exquisite osprey sprays—long, black feather-tipped trifles that rose a foot above her head. Around her throat was a string of pearls, large creamy-toned pearls that looked very old and seemed as large as hazel nuts.

Still Enjoying Honeymoon.

She was ever so sweet and gracious our latest princess, and rather amused and doubtful over her first interview, but willing to talk of her prince. They were married in Paris only last June, so the honeymoon is not really over yet. And now she has brought her prince back to the homeland to teach him its beauties too.

"We were married after the prince returned from the Balkans," she said. "He was with the Servian army until the war was over. I have not visited Servia yet, but some day we hope to travel there.

"Do I care most for European life or American? Oh, I love America. I have crossed every year to see my mother in Cleveland, and shall continue to do so. The life abroad is delightful, and there is a charm and glamour about the Old World, but one loves one's own land best of all.

"Since we arrived we have not rested one minute, it seems to me. We have been like two children running around enjoying the New York sights. It is so interesting and different even after only a year, and the prince is like an amused boy over it all. I could hardly get him away from the Grand Central station yesterday, he was so pleased with it.

"But we have come over mostly for a rest after the Paris season, and there is no rest here, is there? Tomorrow I shall certainly have my telephone disconnected." She laughed, and motioned despairingly toward the innocent looking 'phone at hand. "It rings all the time, and is so insistent one feels curious to answer, and then —it is nothing at all. The prince is very fond of golf and of riding. Later we are going west."

"My gowns?" she smiled and shook her head deprecatingly. "Oh, I dress very quietly. I have nothing startling or extreme at all in my wardrobe. I prefer black or white, usually. White gowns with touches of black, or black gowns with here and there the relief of white, but I really have nothing that is striking."

Costumes Well Selected.

Nothing that is striking? Doesn't your most sweet and demure Royal Highness know there is nothing in the world more effective and striking for la petite blonde princesse than black and white?

Just here she remembers the prince in the next room, and crossing the tiny boudoir to the French gray salon there comes a swift flood of impressions regarding this soldier prince, Alexis Karageorgevitch.

For years he had lived in Paris, an exile with his beautiful mother. Then came the tragedy of Alexander and his gypsy-eyed queen, Draga, and the Obrenovic dynasty was past. Just for a fleeting hour Alexis was the strongest candidate for the throne. He was the eldest heir of the Karageorgevitch line. Had the law of primogeniture held he would today occupy the throne of Servia, instead of his cousin, King Peter.

Under the golden-shaded lights he stood, courtly, soldierly. There is a keen, whimsical quality to his face.

Nothing Like His Native Land.

I served with the common soldiers, but not in disguise," he laughed. "And I did not shave off my mustache, only cut it very short. You see I had to get permission from the king, my cousin, to serve at all, as I was well known. And that is nothing. I am a Servian first of all. It is such a little country, but to my mind the most beautiful on earth, and it has suffered. But still it gains slowly. Before the war we had three millions. Now, with her added borders, we have six. It is good, but there will still be more war. The Turks do not recognize the treaty of London. We do not mind. When a Servian falls, two spring to catch his rifle."

On the table lies a paper-covered book. The title of it is "Albania." And seeing it near the hand of the prince, one remembers that only the other day he was close to the crown of Albania, very close. Who knows, with the turbulence of the Balkans, and the little thrones that topple and rise, and the growing strength of Servia, who knows but that, some day, a New York girl may indeed wear a crown upon her golden head?

BACK IN THE AGE OF PLENTY

Cost of Living Had Not Assumed Dimensions of a Problem in the Sixteenth Century.

A countryman living just beyond the outskirts of London drove to the metropolis one day to order a few provisions, etc.

(By the way, this account is perfectly true. It is not a problem or a joke. The prices stated can be verified.)

The countryman first went to the nearest cobbler's. There he bought a good pair of shoe. Not shoddy footwear, carelessly turned out or even machine made, but hand sewed and of fine strong leather. For this pair of shoes he paid just seven cents.

Next he drove to a butcher stall in Smithfield. There he bought a sheep, a dozen chickens and ten pounds of beef. For the sheep he paid ten cents. For the chickens he paid 1½ cents apiece, or 18 cents for the dozen. The ten pounds of beef cost him a nickel.

His visit to the grain merchant cost him more. For he was forced to pay 15 cents for a bushel of rye—a sum out of all proportion to his earlier purchases. It was cheaper, you see, to buy meat than the rye bread to eat with it.

But his ensuing trip to the draper's for enough homespun cloth to provide him with a winter suit, stoned for the high price of the grain. For he found that stout homespun cloth was selling at 12 cents an ell, or nine and three-fifths cents a yard.

The farmer had no trouble in carrying his wares home in his wagon. For the wagon was large. He had driven it to London full of firewood, and this wagonload of wood he had sold for 12 cents.

The foregoing prices are all accurate. The high cost of living had not yet hit England. For, you see, all this happened several years ago.

In fact, it was at the beginning of the sixteenth century.

During the next hundred years prices boomed 400 per cent., and wages didn't. And things have happened more or less that way ever since.—The New York World.

"Progressive" Clergyman.

After having for nearly four decades sounded to worship the congregation of the Nazarene church of Chanute, Kas., the old bell in the tower now hangs as mute as the famous Liberty Bell in the statehouse at Philadelphia. No crack or other physical disability is the cause of its silence. On the contrary, its peal is as loud and as clarion now as when it was first hung in the tower. But the pastor, Rev. W. H. Fluke, has decided that the ringing of a bell before services is a custom of the past and that it is no longer appropriate in these days when every household has a timepiece.

The church building formerly belonger to Presbyterians. It was completed in the fall of 1875. When they built a larger house of worship Mr. Fluke bought their old building. They left the bell behind them, and he continued to use it until last week, when he announced that hereafter it will be mute.—Baltimore American.

A Correction.

"I thought you said he was a man of means?"

"Excuse me. I left off the adjective."

"What adjective?"

"'Limited.'"

NEARLY FOUR CENTURIES OLD

First General Assembly of the Church of Scotland Was Convened in the Year 1560.

The first general assembly of the church of Scotland was convened on December 20, in 1560. Earlier in the same year the parliament had abolished the jurisdiction of the pope in Scotland. During the same year John Knox composed the Presbyterian formulary of faith, which was approved by the parliament and ratified seven years later. Presbyterianism became the established form of church government in Scotland in 1696, by an act of the Scottish senate, and this was confirmed by the treaty of union with England in 1707. Within a decade after the first general assembly, Presbyterianism spread to England, and the first meeting house of the denomination in that country was built at Wandsworth, Surrey, in 1572. In fact, the church was opened just a few days before the death of John Knox, leader of the reformation in Scotland. The general assembly constitutes the highest ecclesiastical court in Scotland, and hold annual sessions in Edinburgh.

Currency in History.

There is no record of the origin or beginning of counterfeit money, but probably it is almost as old as the use of any kind of genuine money. The Bible makes many allusions to false weights and measures, and no doubt there was false money, as well

Erwin & Smith

Dealers in

Fresh and Salt Meats

Poultry, Etc.

ALL VEGETABLES IN SEASON

Great care is exercised buying only the choicest animals and meats and our customers can feel that they are always getting the best in the market.

Our deliveries are prompt.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

ERWIN & SMITH

HENRY PAULI HENRY W. PAULI JOHN C. PAULI

As heretofore announced, the firm of Henry Pauli will hereafter be known as

Henry Pauli & Sons

All bills owing the old firm of Henry Pauli are payable at the store, and we urge our customers to call and settle accounts as soon as possible, as the new firm wishes to start with all old accounts settled up. We will appreciate your promptness in this matter.

The New Firm's Announcement

We will continue to carry a full stock of the celebrated Walk-Over Shoes, Kelly Shoes, Webber Bros.', and other high-grade Footwear for which the old firm made a place among Pontiac Shoe buyers. Just now we offer Felt Shoes, Overshoes, Rubbers, and all kinds of Winter Footwear in abundance at lowest prices.

Shoes for Men from $1.50 to $6.00 Per Pair

HENRY PAULI & SONS

Pontiac

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION – Probate of Will.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Oakland. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, in said county, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1913. Present, Hon. Kleber P. Rockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of

SAMUEL MASTERS, Deceased.

Eva Adella Hilliard having filed in said Court a petition praying that a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said Court, be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to some suitable person,

It is ordered that the 24th day of January, A. D. 1914, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

KLEBER P. ROCKWELL,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
JUDSON A. FREDENBURGH Probate Clerk.
2-22jan

Lambert & Lowman's White Pine and Red Spruce Cough Syrup

Sold by

COBB & JENNELLE, Birmingham
C. J. SHAIN, Birmingham
CHARLES BAKER, Clawson
W. H. LAMB & CO., Big Beaver

SPECIAL NOTICE.

PORT HURON, MICH., Dec. 22, 1913.

The undersigned will receive propositions up to and including January 10, 1914, for the furnishing of suitable premises for postoffice purposes at Birmingham, Michigan, under a lease for five or 10 years from March 1, 1914, in accordance with the attached blank form, which, as will be noted, calls for the furnishing of rent, heat, light, water, closets, urinals, safe or vault, and all necessary furniture and equipment for the proper conduct of said office, at a stated price per annum.

There will be needed in this instance: Not less than 1,200 square feet of floor space. Good north light. Location not too far from business center, and within 80 rods of railroad depots, are points for general consideration.

Blank propositions and specifications may be obtained from the Postmaster, after inspection of premises by an Inspector.

The form of lease may be examined at the Postoffice.

Diagrams of the rooms offered should be submitted, showing dimensions, windows, etc.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

H. E. BALLARD,
Postoffice Inspector

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in Birmingham post office on Jan. 10th 1913. Persons calling for these will please say "advertised"

Buckle, Miss Winifred
Hike Hinkinson
Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. W.
Martin, Mrs.
Salsick, Mrs. Ray
Thomas, Mac

CARDS

Brown, Mr. Charles
Brown, Mrs.
Cole, Miss Hattie
Harrison, Mrs. Warner
Higby, Mrs. Geo.
Jones, Ralph M.
Johnston, Miss Clara B.
Knapp, Mr. J. J.
McKay, Miss Teenie (2)
Randall, Mr. W.
Rittenhouse, Mr. Levi
Zimmerman, Cyrus
Smith, Mrs. Julius
Smith, Gretchen
Smith, Rivard

GEO. H. MITCHELL, P. M.

PIANO TUNING

Orders left with H. P. Saltze or Phone 7 L, will be promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. H. HENDRICK.

Willing to Take a Chance.

A Scotch elder of the kirk, who was visiting London for the first time, was conducted into Leicester Square after dark and shown the brilliant exterior of the two grand palaces—the Alhambra and the Empire. Pointing to the allurements of the latter, his friend said: "Wouldn't you like to go inside?" Sandy pulled himself together and in a furtive whisper inquired, "Dae ye think onybody wad see us?"

Big Auction Sale

of

Mich. Horses and Cows

at the

Pontiac Horse Market

on

Tuesday, Jan. 13

Commencing at 1 p. m. sharp, rain or shine.

One car-load of Horses and one of Cows.

Horses from 4 to 10 years old, weighing from 1,100 to 1,600 lbs. Suitable for all purposes.

Cows are new milchers with Calves by side, and near springers. These are all first-class Cows, several of them being Holsteins.

The above stock has been carefully selected in Michigan by an experienced buyer. All sold on a guarantee as represented, and terms to suit purchaser.

ED. M. STOUT, Prop.
Phone 210, PONTIAC.

No. 267.

A bully farm of about twenty acres, fair buildings, well fenced, 2 1-2 miles from electric, within a mile of two beautiful lakes; 250 peaches just coming into bearing, plenty of apples, peaches, plums, etc.; less than $200 per acre. How about it?

No. 268.

Eleven acres, no buildings, 1 1-2 miles from Birmingham, well fenced, some timber, pretty little brook; right among the high-priced ones, and the price is right. Certainly; any time you're ready.

No. 269.

Four hundred and twenty-four acres of farming land near Jackson, Mich.; four buildings, fair house of ten rooms, half-mile frontage on lake, 250 acres under plow, three miles from Grass Lake station, with two electric lines to Detroit and Mich. Central Ry; $300 worth of huckleberries marketed last summer; $7,000 mortgage, which can run; will trade for Birmingham property or will sell very cheap for part cash.