FREE!

With every dollar cash sales of Men's, Women's or Children's Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Underwear, Blankets, etc., we give 10c worth of Aluminum Ware, or other articles as displayed in our window. By doing your fall trading here you can supply yourself with an Aluminum Cooking Outfit without cost. Just think of it: With a $10.00 cash purchase you get $1.00 worth of Aluminum Ware absolutely free! Save your cash-sales slips.

We will soon have in our new Fall and Winter Coats for Women and Children.

Our carload distribution-sale of Stoves is a great success. In addition we have the State Fair Display of Round Oak Stoves and Ranges on sale.

D. K. SMITH'S
BIG ROYAL OAK STORE

No. 9874.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

First National Bank of Birmingham

At Birmingham, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, September 11, 1914.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$243,916 29
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	255 59
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	7,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc	3,062 53
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	4,114 66
Due from approved reserve agents	36,162 01
Checks and other cash items	910 75
Notes of other National Banks	2,950 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	74 49
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz: Specie	$14,972 85
Legal-tender notes	4,030 00 — 18,922 85
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	350 00
Total	$346,758 50

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$25,000 00
Surplus fund	5,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	6,633 78
National Bank notes outstanding	7,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	138,487 84
Demand certificates of deposit	164,514 69
Cashier's checks outstanding	122 39
Total	$346,758 50

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
County of Oakland, }

I, M. T. Jarvis, Cashier of the above-named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

M. T. JARVIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of September, 1914.

CHARLES R. RANDALL, Notary Public.

My commission expires November 13, 1915.

Correct—Attest:

CHARLES J. SHAIN,
GEORGE H. MITCHELL,
E. R. SMITH,
Directors.

Elmer R. and Charles P. Webster, Attorneys-at-Law, Pontiac Savings Bank Building, Pontiac, Michigan.

State of Michigan, in the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland. In Chancery. John Sargent and Annie Sargent, Complainants, vs. Marvin R. Wilcox, Henry Waldron, Linus Cone, Sarah Robinson, Abigail Robinson, Harriet Robinson, Hiram Harris, Margarette Harris, Mary Ann Bullock, John Harris, Katharine Harris, Sarah Harris, Hannah Harris, Nathan Harris, Henry C. Blouch, Mrs. M. V. Murlin, Charles R. Pittman, George Thorpe and the unknown wives of Robert Sprague, Jr., Joseph A. Pearce, William H. Robinson, F. A. Wilson and Robert Hovenden or their unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns, also Otis H. Wilson and his wife, Frances H. Wilson, and Samuel Fowler, and his wife Jennie Gray Fowler, Defendants. Suit pending in said court in chancery on the 10th day of August, 1914. Upon due proof by affidavit of John Sargent, one of complainants on file herein, that Marvin R. Wilcox, Henry Waldron, Linus Cone, Sarah Robinson, Abigail Robinson, Harriet Robinson, Hiram Harris, Margarette Harris, Mary Ann Bullock, John Harris, Katharine Harris, Sarah Harris, Hannah Harris, Nathan Harris, Henry C. Blouch, Mrs. M. V. Murlin, Charles R. Pittman and George Thorpe are all dead, and the names, residence and whereabouts of their heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns are unknown; and that the wives of Robert Sprague, Jr., Joseph A. Pearce, William H. Robinson, F. A. Wilson and Robert Hovenden are unknown, on motion of Elmer R. and Charles P. Webster, solicitors for complainants, it is ordered that said unknown defendants enter their appearance in this cause within four months from the date of this order, and that in default thereof the bill of complaint herein be taken as confessed against them, and further that within twenty days from the date hereof a copy of this order be published in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed and published in said county, and that said publication be continued once each week for six successive weeks, or that a copy of this order be served personally on said unknown defendants at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for their appearance.

GEORGE W. SMITH,
Circuit Judge.

This suit is brought to quiet the title to the following described lands to-wit: Part of northeast fractional quarter of section 5, town 2 north, range 11 east, Michigan described as, commencing at northeast corner of said section, thence south on section line to Sprague land, thence west 41 rods, thence north to north section line, thence east 41 rods to beginning, also part of said quarter section described as; commencing on said north section line 41 rods west from the northeast corner of said section, thence south 25 rods more or less to north line of Sprague land, thence west to said line far enough so that a line drawn to north line of said section and thence east to beginning shall contain 8 acres, from said point running thence north to north line of said section, thence east to beginning.

ELMER R. AND
CHARLES P. WEBSTER,
Solicitors for Complainants, Business address, Pontiac Savings Bank Bldg., Pontiac, Michigan. 28aug-3oct

Asa Lyon Granite Co.

Plymouth, Mich.

FOR

Monuments of Quality

Bell Phone 23

Independent 215

MAN'S WOODEN ARMS PERFORM WONDERS

By ROBERT H. MOULTON

MR. GATES BUTTONING HIS COLLAR

TYING HIS NECKTIE

BUTTONING HIS SHOES

MR. GATES'S SIGNATURE

SINCE the day that gave to the world the starched shirt and stiff collar it has generally been accepted that the man whose collar button, in a spirit of contrariness, leaps nimbly from his grasp and provokingly rolls under the bed or the dresser, has a license to express his disgust in more or less forcible language, and usually he does. Getting down on one's knees and groping about in the dark corners underneath the furniture for the refractory thing is not the most pleasant job in the world, even if one has two perfectly good arms and hands with which to conduct the search. Imagine, then, the difficulties of the man who is forced to make such a search with no arms at all, or, rather with two artificial limbs.

Impossible, you say? Not a bit of it. There is a living witness to the fact in a young New Yorker, T. C. Gates by name, who has not only accomplished this amazing feat, but many other remarkable things with two artificial arms which for a number of years he has worn in place of those first given him by nature. Mr. Gates, in fact, goes through the paces of everyday life without the slightest fuss or effort, and yet he has wood for flesh, steel for joints, and rawhide cords for muscles in place of the real thing. And mind you, he has no fingers, wrists or elbows, as you and I, though his two arms move as naturally as those of bone and sinew.

Three years ago young Gates, who is an electrician, came in contact with two live wires and 2,400 volts, more than is used to kill a man in the electric chair, were discharged through him, burning his hands so badly that a little later it was found necessary to amputate both his arms near the elbow. Like all people similarly afflicted, he looked over the field of substitutes and finally purchased an artificial arm, the invention of William T. Gaines of Warren, Pa. After wearing this for several months he was able to use it with such success that he invested in another.

In the presence of the astonished surgeons at the International Surgical congress in New York the other day the young man dressed himself. First he buttoned his shoes and put on his garters. Then he drew his shirt over his head and buttoned it down the front, closing the top with the ordinary collar button of wrath-producing fame. Then he picked up his collar and buttoned it back and front, handling it as deftly as the average man manages his with ten fingers. When this was done, he tied his four-in-hand scarf, drew it tight and fastened it snug with his scarf pin. Now he drew on his coat, picked up his hat and put it on. Next he rolled a cigarette, struck a match, lighted the smoke and started puffing it with plain enjoyment. Walking over to the water cooler, he drew himself a drink and tossed it off without spilling a drop. He pulled a nickel from his pocket, dropped it and picked it up again.

But when he sat down, took up a pen, dipped it in the ink and dashed off his name in excellent handwriting, first with the right hand and then with the left, it seemed almost uncanny. There are a lot of folks who can't write legibly with the left hand even if it has four perfectly good, red-blooded fingers.

The arm that enables Mr. Gates to perform such astonishing feats is made of willow fiber. Steel gears take the place of joints, and rawhide cords act as muscles. Each rawhide cord ends on a pair of suspenders fastened across the back and chest, which gives the necessary tension.

A mere shrug of the shoulder controls the arm and the 240 distinct parts of which it is composed. The rawhide "muscles" move the steel "joints," and both in unison make the arm appear almost human.

The elbow is bent with a simple forward movement of the stump. This, by means of the cord attached from the forearm to the shoulder suspender, raises the hand as far as the owner wishes—high enough to take off his hat or brush his hair.

A downward movement of the shoulder conversely, causes a slight tension on another rawhide cord controlling the fingers. This bends the hand backward from the wrist joint and opens the fingers. Another shrug of the shoulder closes the fingers and locks them so that they can hold on tight to whatever object is being handled, from a toothpick to a valise. Repeat the downward movement of the shoulder and the fingers are unlocked.

The wrist is provided with a hinge joint and a button, and can be locked securely in three positions. The button can be pushed back and the wrist flexed automatically by means of the cord opening and closing the fingers. All the work is done by the shoulders. Raising the elbow moves the wrist one-third of a turn.

The Most Careful Autoist

Cannot prevent Tires from bursting, Batteries from giving out. But he can provide for such emergencies by carrying extra Tires and Batteries. He can get them here of the right kind and at the right prices. In fact, he can obtain everything in Auto Supplies the same way. YOU are the HE we refer to. What does your auto need?

OAKLAND GARAGE

Birmingham, Mich.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of Michigan, the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery. Zilpha P. Simonson, et al., complainants, vs. Bertha B. Wilde, et al., defendants. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery, at the City of Pontiac, in said county, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1914. In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file that the defendants Jennie Lewinsworth and Fred Simonson are residents of this State, and that a subpoena to appear and answer has been duly issued, but could not be served by reason of their continual concealment within this State, on motion of Kleber P. Rockwell and Glenn C. Gillespie, complainants' solicitors, it is ordered that the said defendants, Jennie Lewinsworth and Fred Simonson, cause their appearance to be entered herein within three months from the date of this order, and, in case of their appearance, that they cause their answer to the complainants' bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainants' solicitors within 20 days after service on them of a copy of said bill and notice of this order and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendants. And it is further ordered that within 30 days the said complainants cause a notice of this order to be published in the Birmingham Eccentric, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that they cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendants at least 20 days before the time above prescribed for their appearance.

GEORGE W. SMITH, Circuit Judge.

KLEBER P. ROCKWELL and GLENN C. GILLESPIE, Solicitors for Complainants, Pontiac, Michigan. 18sep-30oct

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Offers you his services in any line connected with plumbing—from a little repair job to estimates on new work, no matter how large.

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Having decided to settle our former business as partners, we will sell at public auction, on the premises situated at Big Beaver Stop, on the Flint Division of the D. U. R., on

TUESDAY SEPT. 22

Beginning at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp, the following property:

25 Head of Cattle

Consisting of New Milch Cows—Calves by side, Springers and Young Cattle

Horses

Pair Heavy Work Horses. Pair Light General-Purpose Horses.

TERMS—Six-months time, with good bankable paper at 6 per cent.

WM. FORD & SON, Props.

L. E. BECKER, Clerk.

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WHITEHEAD AND STANDART

"STONEWALL" IN TIGHT PLACE

When General Jackson's Presence of Mind Saved Him From Capture at Port Republic.

Perhaps the most important order that "Stonewall" Jackson ever issued —certainly the most vital to himself— is not in the official war records. The order was given in person by Jackson to a Northern artillery officer as he stood in full uniform, ready for battle beside his gun, and—strangest of all!—was at once executed by him with the result that the battle was lost by the Union arms.

It was on a spring morning in 1862, just before the battle of Port Republic. Jackson, in advance of his troops, with only a single escort, galloped across the bridge over the Shenandoah river into the town, which stood on the east bank. Learning that the army of General Shields was still good many miles away, and confident that his own troops would be in possession long before the enemy, he rode to a residence at the farther end of the village, where he spent nearly an hour.

But meantime the energetic Shields —whom Jackson later declared to be his most formidable opponent—had thrust forward a small, swift column to occupy Port Republic, seize the bridge, and halt Jackson's advance. So rapidly did it move that it gained both objects without firing a shot. More than that, Jackson was a prisoner—if anyone knew it!

Jackson, in utter ignorance of the disastrous change, mounted his horse and ambled down the main street to the bridge. What was his astonishment to see groups of soldiers—in blue!—bustly moving to and fro about the bridgehead, and throwing up intrenchments and fortifications. Planted on a little knoll that commanded the bridge and its approaches was a formidable field gun!

Fortunately for Jackson, the recent campaigns up and down the valley had faded both blue and gray uniforms into a nondescript drab. As Jackson sat on his horse and watched the busy scene, he formed his plan swiftly. He could not go back; he must cross that bridge, and that was his only chance. It was the frowning field gun that he feared. He must put it out of commission long enough to get beyond its range. Throwing up his hand to attract attention, he shouted to the officer in command of the gun:

"What are you doing with that gun up there? I didn't order it there, and I don't want it there!" There was authority and petulance in his voice as he added: "Limber up, and run it over on that knob over there!"

The officer at the gun, thinking that he had to deal with some superior officer recently arrived, hastened to obey without question, explaining in self-defense that he had understood his orders otherwise.

Sitting on Little Sorrel, while the federal troops worked bustly about him, Jackson calmly waited until the gun was limbered off to the new position. Then he rode quietly across the bridge, and up the other bank until he was well out of musket range. Then he turned, waved his hand to the astonished federals, and, putting spurs to his horse, galloped away from the rain of bullets that pattered harmlessly in the rear.

Had he been captured the Confederate victory at Port Republic which he won a few hours later would not have happened; the able and energetic Shields would have defeated his troops, stunned by his loss.—Youth's Companion.

IN FULL PANOPLY OF WAR

Correspondent Setting Out for the Front Had Been Careful to Leave Photograph.

It was at the pier. Rupert Darcy Harris, the world-renowned war correspondent, lingered near the gang plank while the captain of the steamer waited for a wireless message. German cruisers had been reported in the vicinity of Sandy Hook. Not that Rupert Darcy Harris cared a pin about German cruisers. He had been in South Africa during the Boer war, he had shared the mess tents of both Russians and Japanese while the great conflict was on in the far East, he had been within easy writing distance of the war in the Balkans, and he had gone to the front at Vera Cruz within a day or two after the American marines had taken possession of the Mexican city.

"Harris, old man," I said, grasping his hand in a good-by clasp, "I wish I could see you in all your war paint mounted on your horse, sword at your side, pistols in your holsters, fire in your eagle eye—as you'll look when you join the embattled armies of Europe and mingle with the emperors, the kings, the field marshals, the crown princes, the chiefs of staff, the imperial guards, and the rest."

The world-renowned war correspondent beamed on me kindly as he returned my handclasp: "Go right around to Brown's studio," he said, "I've just had a photograph like that taken."

His Little Scheme.

"Wombat always gets next to the electric fan at the bar."

"Can't blame him for trying to keep cool."

"It isn't that. The breeze always wafts the check in front of somebody else."

Supplied the Incentive.

"Badger says his wife is largely responsible for his business success."

"Well she certainly made it necessary for him to buckle down and earn more money."

No Coins With 1914 Date.

Put your hand in your pocket and see if you have any 1914 coin among your change. You haven't. Apparently the government has minted no coins of this year's date. Recently the corner stone of the new Massachusetts statehouse extension was laid at Boston by the governor of the commonwealth, and an attempt was made to obtain some 1914 coins to put in the tin box which was placed inside the stone. No such coins could be found in any bank or other place of deposit in Boston, and the answer was made to the official applicants that no coins have been minted this year, or at least with this year's date. Coins of 1913 were therefore placed in the inclosure.

Somewhat Spoiled the Effect.

Comparing the stage conveniences of the present day with the makeshifts existing a generation ago, Robert Mantell tells of the inconveniences of his early experience as the ghost in "Hamlet."

"One night I was playing the part of the ghost," he says, "and as I was not very certain of myself the stage manager had the lamps turned down unusually low. As a matter of fact, they were so low that while I was on the stage they went out. Of course, they had to be lighted again and the stage manager sent out a stage hand to do it. I had to remain where I was and the ghost's funeral lines were recited while a man in civilian clothes slowly and painstakingly made his way across the darkened stage, lighting the lamps as he went."

Nish, the "Chicago of the Balkans."

Nish, whither the Servian government has transferred itself from Belgrade, has been termed the "Chicago of the Balkans," a title conveying the fact that it is the center of the national industry in pigs. The Servian pig is a remarkable animal, very different from the trim, carefully groomed porker of the English countryside. He is big, fierce and wolfish, with a coat of brownish hair as curly as a retriever's, which turns into long, gray bristles as he advances in years. As might be expected, Servian bacon is coarse and inferior, though a large quantity of it finds its way to our English breakfast tables, and the Servian pig bristles in our brushes.

Now It's Beer for Breakfast.

Beer for breakfast has become so fashionable in England, that pottery manufacturers are producing special decorative mugs in which to serve it. This season for the majority of riders in the row, tea and coffee are taboo for breakfast, and light iced beer, very cool and refreshing, is being largely drunk. This Elizabethan style of breakfast is accompanied by fruit and cucumber, which Americans boast they have taught English people to appreciate "before the clock strikes nine."

Bills.

There are people in this country who will postpone the payment of their debts for a month, or even more, without any proclamation of a moratorium.—Boston Globe.