Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan is elegance builded upon Ford quality. In town and country here is the dependable, every-day-in-the-year inclosed car. Not only is it a car of handsome appearance with high-class interior fittings—so much appreciated by women—but it is the same Ford—"The Universal Car"—which more than 2,000,000 owners have found to be the most serviceable, practical and economical car to operate and maintain. Ford Sedan $695 f. o. b. Detroit.

BOUGHNER BROTHERS,
Birmingham.

A Smart Street Boot

Has the popular new military heel that makes walking a delight.

Built by "John Kelly" of the best leather obtainable.

Workmanship is of the kind that insures lasting character,

A mighty smart Shoe!

Beginning January 5 this store will close Saturdays at 10 p. m.

HENRY W. PAULI

THE "WALK-OVER" STORE

PONTIAC

EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING done by our Messrs. Shearer and Mackie. Right Prices.

Shoe Shining Done Here for Men and Ladies

To Our Lighting Customers

All previous orders of the Fuel Administrator covering sign and display lighting have been cancelled. A new order, now in effect, permits sign and display lighting as in the past, excepting on

Thursday Nights & Sunday Nights

On Thursdays and Sundays no sign or display advertising lighting whatever may be used. Lighting to entrances of business places and porches of residences must be reduced to the minimum necessary for safety.

Lighting of show windows must be shut off entirely when the stores close. It is further ordered that as few lights as possible be maintained in homes and other places on Thursdays and Sundays.

This Company is required to enforce these rulings, and we ask our customers to conform cheerfully to the new rulings.

THE DETROIT EDISON COMPANY,
ALEX. DOW,
President.

WANT A GOOD POSITION?

PREPARE FOR ONE IN PROSPEROUS DETROIT BY ATTENDING AN ACCREDITED SCHOOL—THE

DETROIT Business University

SEND FOR FREE BULLETIN 51-53-55-57-59 WEST GRAND RIVER AVE.

GEO. A. SMITH

Auctioneer

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

All kinds of farm stock and implements sold. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. 12-years experience.

Farm Sales a Specialty

Dates Made at this Office

Detroit United Lines

Birmingham Time Table

Eastern Standard Time.

South-bound—Express Service—5:20 a. m., 6:15 a. m., and every 40 minutes to 6:55 p. m.; then local service 7:35 p. m., and every 40 minutes to 10:55 p. m., then 11:55 p. m.

South-bound—Locals—4:55 a. m., 5:25 a. m., 5:40 a. m., 5:55 a. m., 6:05 a. m., 6:25 a. m., 6:35 a. m., 7:05 a. m., 7:25 a. m., 7:50 a. m., and every 40 minuter to 6:30 p. m.

North-bound—Express Service—7:14 a. m. and every 40 minutes to 8:34 p. m. Local Service, every 40 minutes 9:12 p. m. to 12:42 a. m.

FLINT DIVISION

Change at Royal Oak for Rochester, Oxford, Flint, Romeo and Imlay City. Through limited cars for Flint, Saginaw and Bay City at 8:12 a. m. and every two hours to 8:12 p. m.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION.—General.

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 8th day of Janua y, A. D. 1918. Present, Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of

THOMAS DICKINSON, Deceased.

Mary Dickinson, administratrix of said estate having filed in said Court a petition praying for the examination and allowance of her final account, determination of the heirs of said deceased, distribution of the assets of said estate, and the discharge of said administratrix,

It is ordered that the 2d day of February, A. D. 1918, at 8:30 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.

ROSS STOCKWELL,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
GEORGE A. BROWN, Probate degister.
(1-25jan

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Sayra D. Harger and his wife, Lillian E. Harger, and Leverett C. Harger and his wife, Jennie B. Harger of Farmington, Oakland County, Michigan, to Daniel L. Davis of Pontiac, Michigan, dated the 18th day of October, A. D., 1915, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Oakland, and State of Michigan, on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1915, at 11:30 o'clock, A. M. of said day, in Liber 206 of Mortgages, on page 48, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of Seventeen Hundred thirty four and thirty-one one hundredths dollars ($1734.31) and an attorney fee of forty dollars ($40.00) as provided for in said mortgage (it is expressly agreed in the terms of said mortgage that should any principal or interest be not paid at the end of thirty days from the time it is due, the mortgagee can, at his option, declare all said principal and interest due) and more than thirty days having elapsed, and said interest not having been paid, said mortgagee hereby declares all principal and interest is due and payable), and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the said power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Monday, the 15th day of April, 1918, at ten o'clock A. M. the undersigned will, at the easterly front door of the Court House, in the City of Pontiac, County of Oakland, Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland is held) sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, to wit: All those certain pieces of parcels of land known and described as follows, to wit: All in Town Farmington, Oakland County, Michigan, as follows The Northeast fractional one-fourth (1-4) of Section Thirty (30) excepting therefrom the following described piece or parcel of lands, commencing at the Northeast corner of said Section Thirty (30), thence Westerly on the North line of said Section forty-two (42) rods, thence Southerly to the North line of the Detroit and Howell Plank Road, thence Northeasterly on the Northline of the said Detroit and Howell Plank Road to the point of intersection with the North section line of said section, subject to the rights of the said Detroit and Howell Plank Road Company, the land intended to be conveyed containing one hundred fifty-four (154) acres more or less.—Dated Pontiac, Mich., Jan. 8, 1918.—MANLY D. DAVIS, Attorney for Mortgagee, 601 Majestic Building, Detroit, Michigan.

D. L. DAVIS, Mortgagee.
18 Jan—12 apr.

ORDER APPOINTING TIME FOR HEARING CLAIMS.

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 29th day of December, A. D. 1917. Present, Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

DANIEL BOYLAN, Deceased.

James Boylan, administrator of said estate, having filed in said Court a petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased by and before said Courts it is ordered that four months from this date be allower for creditors to present claims against said estate. It is further ordered that the 29th day of April, 1918, at 8:30 o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased.

ROSS STOCKWELL,
A true copy. Judge of Probate
GEORGE A. BROWN, Register of Probate.
4-18jan

The Penalty for a Good Reputation

When an article has been on the market for years and has given complete satisfaction when used in thousands of homes it creates for itself a valuable reputation, yet at the same time this good reputation has its penalty.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound enjoys a splendid reputation, for it has been used for three generations. Its fair name and high repute have created a demand for it, and to supply this demand at a greater profit imitations and substitutes are offered.

Purchasers who know the original cannot be fooled by any "just as good" offering and it is worth the effort of any one who wants a reliable cough syrup to insist upon the original and genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, which has proven so valuable for the relief of coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children: safe, sure. No opiates

The Refractory Ore Claim

By Oliver Harper

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"What is to be done with that precious pair of fools up there is what I can't figure out," said Jim Barker, blowing a cloud of smoke from his stubby pipe.

"We just can't do anything," replied Joe Timmins, sending a blue cloud over to meet and mingle with that of Jim. "We've tried to tell them that they're foolish, but you can't git anything into that woman's head, except that we are all a set of d——scoundrels, and trying to chisel them out of a rich mine. I am plumb outdone with them, and yet we can't let them go on thisaway. Tomorrow will be New Year's, and there they are up there working like heroes at something that will never pay. I wish to goodness some of them smart Alecks in the big colleges would find some way of dealing with refractory ore. Who in Halifax sent 'em up there, anyhow?"

"Oh, some one in Havilah. You see, the chap, he's a lunger. Got sick in some of them high skyscrapers in New York, and they sent him and that slip of a gal out here to rough it in the mines, hoping that he'd get well—"

"Well, he's in pretty fair health just now, as you'd know if you seen him at work. But, they've sunk every dollar they had in that d—— old Keystone. She thought the stones were so pretty! And, so they are, all green as emeralds, and full of gold, that you could cut out with a pocket knife, but which will never pan out a dollar to the hundred tons."

"I told him and her, when they took out the claim papers that it was bad ore, but they knew so much better than I did that I finally let them go ahead. Well, they have their twenty-stamp mill up and the first clean-up will be made to-morrow. They are a pair of fools, but they are such engaging fools—what will they do when they find out?" said the man who kept the saloon.

At this moment a man who worked for Ed Ingrum, the "fool," came down the trail from the Keystone mine.

"Say, is they a doctor in this here place? If they is, he is wanted up to the Keystone mighty quick. And, where's Annette? She's wanted, too."

"Who's hurt? What's the matter, anyway?" asked Jim.

"Matter? Matter enough, I should say. Here is this gal away from home and folks. She's been workin' herself to death to help her fool husband spend money on that rotten old refractory ore mine. They clean up tomorrow after the first nine weeks' run, and she's been bakin' all day to have a New Year's festival for the boys—and by Gosh, there won't be six ounces, and now, now—well."

"Well—what?" asked the twenty men crowding around him.

"Well?" mocked he, "what'd you expect? She's a-needin' her mother just now—that's what."

"I be a mud," said the old Indian woman who had come and the three hastened up the trail.

The men looked at each other blankly. They knew that this young couple had gone into the mountain hoping that the husband would grow strong. He did, but when Mary had discovered the lend they forgot all but that. Mary knew gold when she saw it and here it was, lying in the hard quartz, among the vivid greens of the arsenical deposit, bright and pure. She had found a rich mine! Together they traced the outcroppings, and saw that the gold-bearing ledge was virtually endless, and so placed that tunneling would not be necessary. They took some of the richest specimens of their rock and went down to Havilah, to record their claim. Just for form they went to an assay office. The assayer looked at the beautifully-colored specimens and then stammered and turned red. Mary and Ed were so young and so enthusiastic it were ruthless to destroy their joy. Mary watched him suspiciously. Why was he so agitated?

"Ah—er—have you ever heard of refractory ore?" he asked. "There are many kinds of gold-bearing quartz, but some of it cannot be worked on account of the arsenic. And, I am afraid this is that kind of rock. It looks so."

"But look at the gold," said Mary, her eyes flashing, and her cheeks red.

"I know—I know, but it would cost much more than it would bring to try to work your claim. Where is your claim?"

The two amateur miners looked at each other with quick suspicion, and neither replied. The poor assayer wanted to warn them, but they were sure he wanted to find out where the claim was to rob them. They gathered up their specimens and departed.

They met a man who had a twenty-stamp mill to sell. It had been a bad venture. He set the young folks against all the people at Havilah and Clear Creek, and finally sold them the mill. The people who would have saved them from disaster now let them alone, and waited for the catastrophe. It was bound to come with the first clean up.

The mill was bought and laboriously hauled to the mine and set up. It had cost a thousand dollars for every stamp before it was ready for work. Provisions for a year were taken up to the mine and a force of men engaged. They knew the uselessness of the work, but they were paid to work and not to give advice.

The twenty stamps were polished till they shone. The big hopper was ready filled with ore. The blankets had been laid along the incline and the trough made ready. The little stream of water that was to mix with the pulverized rock was waiting to begin its work. The turbines below were filled with water, and the quicksilver there. All was waiting for the signal, but the Ingrams had spent their last dollar. Then, the great machine began to move, the stamps to rise and fall with rhythmic regularity, the broken rock to fill the trough and the water to flow. The Keystone mill was in full operation.

Winter had been abnormally open and so far not a flake of snow had fallen in the mountains. Only a few light rains, and so it was that after nine weeks of blind labor the first real knowledge of the value of the mine would be known. The young people up at the mine were happy, and felt that their prospects were bright. The joy of achievement was greater than anything else. They would know tomorrow. The New Year should see the culmination of their toil and sacrifice, and its recompense.

But in her ignorance Mary had not foreseen how much she was to "need her mother" until New Year's eve.

Finally one of the men at the saloon remarked: "The whole business won't pan out an ounce. They were in a devil of a fix before, and now—well I'm sorry for them."

"So am I," said Doc Stimson, "and I'm sorry just thirty ounces."

One of the other men remarked to the ceiling that he was sorry fifty ounces. Finally all present "chipped in" and there was a gathering of nearly two hundred ounces of gold, some of it in bottons, from the retorts, some river dust, and some the dull grains from placers.

Almost without a sound the crowd started for the Keystone with the gold they had contributed. The watchman was so glad that he was not to be lynched for not having told the foolish children the truth that he was perfectly willing to enter the plot, which was to place all this gold into the turbine tub and allow Ingram to believe it gold from his mine. The main point now was to keep the fatal truth from them. Later—well they would see. So, they all sat down to wait for daylight and possibly news from the shack. They put a stone in the gear of the turbine so that the motion would not wash out the fine particles of dust, as they could not gather with the quicksilver and form amalgam on account of the nullifying effects of the arsenic.

After a long and cold wait there was a lusty wail, a sound never to be forgotten, and they listened breathlessly for news from the doctor.

"It's the finest boy in Kern county," said the doctor, just as the tardy sun came over the mountain. One man wanted to celebrate the day by lynching the man that sold the mill to the innocents, but just then the door opened again and Ed came bounding to them saying:

"Say, boys, I've got a son. Will you come in and see him? Mary is willing but she mustn't talk. And, I'm glad you've come. Oh, yes, Happy New Year."

"Yes—Happy New Year for us all, and the boy in particular!" the men shouted as they followed Ed to the shack. Ed continued:

"You'll all stay to breakfast, for we are going to have the first clean-up right away."

"Just so—just so," said Jim, and then with hushed steps they went into the little shack as though they were treading on holy ground. The beauty and grace of motherhood had fallen on Mary and her smile was ineffable. Even the mine was forgotten in her sweet joy.

Slow Work.

"How long before my change will be here?" she asked, after waiting a considerable time.

"Oh, I didn't know you were in any hurry," replied the saleslady.

"Didn't know I was in any hurry? Well, I like that!"

"Why, no, your husband won't be ready to start for some time yet. He's out there trying to crank up his car."

A Great Victory.

"Self-mastery is gained by little victories at a time, and every new victory gives us fresh strength for greater victories in the future."—Exchange.

TRACTOR ON A RUBBER FARM

Machine on 20,000-Acre Sumatra Plantation Does Work That Required Hundreds of Coolies.

The value of the tractor in expediting farm work has been recognized in many ways, but a striking example of its utility as applied to the cultivation of rubber has been shown by the employment of a tractor on a rubber plantation of 20,000 acres in Sumatra, controlled by one of the largest tire manufacturers in this country. In former days, says a writer, it required 250 coolies to plow three acres a day, but by utilizing a tractor 20 acres are now plowed in that time.

At the time the tractor was purchased about 2,000 acres were producing rubber, and consignments from the plantation are now coming to the American factory.

The development of the plantation was due to the recognition by the company that it was necessary to protect its rubber supply back to the tree. It was one of the lessons brought forcibly to the attention of the commercial world due to the war that without control of raw material supply back of the source, in case of a disturbance in market and transportation conditions, business would be greatly handicapped.

His Business.

Robert Louis Stevenson, who is best known to children through his "Child's Garden of Verse," was always fond of animals, and very kind to them, and one time he made a very neat, little retort to a man who was beating his dog. When Stevenson interfered, the man asked, gruffly, "Well, what business is it of yours? He ain't your dog." "No, but he's God's dog," Stevenson declared, stoutly, "and I'm here to protect him!" And he did.

Evolution.

The processes of evolution have worked for myriads of years to develop a form of living beauty, until the wanton destructiveness of man intervenes, and an auk, or a dodo, or a passenger pigeon, is forever erased from the roll of living things. It is a loss of which the mind cannot bear to think.—Exchange.

Through Our Membership

In the Federal Reserve Banking System, we are placed in a stronger position than ever before to take care of the requirements of all our depositors, whether large or small—whether they keep checking or savings accounts; and at the same time to give them the most modern banking service.

Why not open an account with us and begin at once to participate in these benefits and the additional protection which this system gives to your money deposited with us?

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

First National Bank

Birmingham, Michigan

Send for Booklet, "How Does It Benefit Me?"

A Business Guide

The immediate advantage of a checking account as regards convenience and safety is demonstrated every hour of the day.

In fact, your check book becomes a business guide with sufficient data of the past to insure the greatest benefit in the future expenditure of your money.

But a check book means even more than an easy form of conducting one's business in a safe manner. Your check book, if rightly used, becomes a record of past transactions and a definite statement of your present finances.

Your checking account at this Bank will secure your co-operations in your business transactions.

First State Savings Bank

Birmingham, Michigan

Capital $100,000.00 — Surplus and Profits $100,000.00

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Pontiac Michigan

Extends to all an invitation to open an account with this strong Bank.

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