

20 per cent off
Pontiac, Mich.

Annual Clearing Sale of CLOTHING

Kessell, Dickinson & Dickinson

20 per cent off
Pontiac, Mich.

Will Begin Saturday, January 4th., 1913

This is our Eighth January Sale and our methods will be the same as in former years, which are well known to the people of Pontiac and surrounding country

20 PER CENT OFF

KESSELL DICKINSON & DICKINSON

20 PER CENT OFF

Our Entire Stock of Clothing. This includes Men's and Boy's Suits, Overcoats, Fur and Fur Lined Coats, Men's and Boy's Odd Trousers and Sweaters

MEN AND YOUNG MEN—Saturday, Jan. 4th. we start our big 20 per cent reduction on our entire stock of Clothing. Garments from Kessell Dickinson & Dickinson have made new records in the ready-to-wear world for quality, style and workmanship. What this sale means to the man and boy who desires to dress well will be best understood from a careful reading of the tables showing comparative prices.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats		Men's Suits and Overcoats			
\$30 for	\$24.00	\$12.00 for	\$9.60	\$50.00 for	\$40.00
28	22.40	10.00	8.00	40.00	32.00
25	20.00	8.50	6.80	35.00	28.00
22	17.60	8.00	6.40	30.00	24.00
20	16.00	7.00	5.60	28.00	22.40
18	14.40	6.50	5.20	25.00	20.00
15	12.00	6.00	4.80	22.00	17.60
12	9.60	5.00	4.00	20.00	16.00
10	8.00	3.50	2.80		

Sale will continue through January. Extra specials will be added as the sale goes on

EXTRA SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

50 Boy's School Coats, in ages 12 to 16 years, Blue Serges, Cheviots and Tweeds, valued at \$5.00 each; sale price.....\$2.00 each
75 Boy's Sweater Vests, ages 6 to 12 years, formerly priced at 50c, 75c and \$1.00, sale price.....25c each

KESSELL DICKINSON & DICKINSON

PONTIAC MICH.

Nearly opposite Post Office

LOCKED THE PLAYWRIGHT IN

Strategy Used by Theatrical Producers to Obtain Finished Manuscript on Time.

The stories told of George M. Cohan's habit of eleven-hour playwrighting recall a similar instance in the case of the illustrious Sheridan. Just two days before "The Critic" was to open, the last act was still unwritten. Ford & Linley, the proprietors of the theater, were naturally much worried and determined upon desperate measures. Linley invited Sheridan to dinner, and afterward prevailed upon him to go to the theater. There Mr. King, the stage manager, asked the playwright to step into the greenroom for a moment—"to meet some neglected friends." Sheridan complied, and found awaiting him a chair and a table upon which were ink and paper, along with a bottle of wine and a plate of sandwiches. The instant Sheridan entered, King stepped out, locked the door behind him, and, deaf to the prisoner's outcry, marched away.

Next morning the conspirators unlocked the door and found a very weary playwright—and the much-needed last act of "The Critic."—Green Book Magazine.

OLD GLORY IN FAR INDIA

An American Tourist Finds a Unique Souvenir While Traveling in the East.

Among the souvenirs of a trip around the world brought back by a woman whose tour came to an end in Chicago a few days ago is an American flag which the tourist purchased in India. "I saw it," she said, "in a vendor's stock and brought it to show that our flag is not the same everywhere."

The souvenir is silk and hand made. It has eight red and seven white stripes and on the blue field are thirteen stars and the American shield. "The strangest point about the thing is this," the woman added when she showed the flag, "the man from whom I bought the flag insisted that it was correct in competition with that little one which I carried in an envelope in my handbag was the flag as it used to be before the Civil War."

ROYAL COCKTAILS.

Nobody credits the Englishman, not even the Englishman himself, with being anything like an adept in the art of "mixing drinks," and there are few so-called American bars in London where an American will risk taking for a second cocktail. London hostesses, however, have a perfect craze for inventing new "cups" for hot-weather drinking. But those who know say that the best of all is dispensed at Marlborough house and is the sole invention of Queen Alexandra.

It is a delicious concoction made of the juice of crushed peaches and oranges used in equal parts; a few slices of cucumber are added, sugar to the taste, and a faint suspicion of ginger. The mixture is mellowed with marshmellow before being placed on ice.

King Edward once devised a new "cup," but he never parted with the secret, while King Alfonso has a celebrated concoction, "the non-partail," to which his visitors are very partial. Connoisseurs aver, however, that no kind of "brew" comes up to that of Queen Alexandra, which they have decided to call "The Effrit of Life."

THOUGHTFUL ROBERT.

Robert was about to have another birthday. In the past, the fun making had always been so hard and prolonged that it left him fatigued at night.

So this year, before he went to bed the night before, when he had said his prayers he began over again: His mother, surprised, asked him: "Why are you saying your prayers twice, Robert?"

"Oh," replied Robert, "tomorrow night I'll be too tired to say 'em at all."—Everybody's Magazine.

IN MISSOURI.

A Belleville merchant has this sign on his store door: "Come in without knocking. Go out the same way."

DOESNT COUNT.

He—Edith going to be married? I thought she was a mansther. She—She still is. She's going to marry an English lord. Judge.

UNCOOKED FOOD LATEST FAD

Advocates of Idea Say Nature Should Be Allowed to Do What Cooking Is Necessary.

Going back to first principles, the latest food fad is uncooked or sun-cooked food. The advocates of this idea say that "before the use of fire primitive man took his sustenance as birds and wild animals still do, and there is evidence that he had better teeth, a harder body and was exempt from many of the ailments from which people suffer today." Therefore they urge that nature should be allowed to do whatever cooking is necessary.

"In all nature," say these people, "every animal but man finds food ready prepared. Then why should human beings boil and roast and fry and in the end be worse off than those that eat raw food? In fact we have eaten some kinds of uncooked food for years, and so the step to a complete diet is not great."

"Lettuces, tomatoes, celery and fresh fruits are all uncooked. They are not prejudiced so that the stomach is not deprived of its rightful feast. The real fact is that uncooked food calls for strong organs, and while it calls for strong organs it produces them. No lion or tiger or eagle has cooked food; no fish requires it; no bird or flower gets a bottled dinner. Why should we?"

A CALL DOWN



The Tenant—Say, last night the rain came through the roof and gave me a regular shower bath. You ought to do something. The Landlord—What do you ex-

pect me to do? Give you soap and towels?"

AN ENGLISH BELLMAN.

Some occupations attain importance simply by surviving. The bellman was not held in much esteem when he was really useful, but now in such places as he still pursues his "calling," he is quite a personage. In one fashionable west country health resort the bellman goes around in a smart uniform, mounted on a pony, and when he has cried his news—generally offers of reward for lost property—delivers a discourse to his hearers concerning himself as the only mounted bellman in England, and then produces picture postcards with his photograph, which seem to have a ready sale.—London Chronicle.

MORE WOMEN SMOKING.

Smoking is becoming far more common among women in society. The habit is indulged in more openly than it was, and it is not an uncommon sight to see a woman motorist who is making calls puffing away on a cigarette between visits or a woman golfer doing the same thing.

At many of the west end restaurants women no longer take the trouble to conceal their liking for the cigarette. Many women, moreover, have got beyond the cigarette stage, and smoke cigars—mild Havana.

HIS BUSINESS.

Professor—What do you do for a living, anyway?

Freshie—I'm a diamond peddler. Professor—What! You don't peddle diamonds, do you?

Freshie—Why, no! I peddle peanuts and popcorn in the baseball field.

A DARK SECRET.

Willie—Say, pop, who elects the aldermen?

Wise Father—Hush, my son! You're too young to know.—Judge.

GILT-EDGE.

"Is his credit good?"

"Good? I should say it is. Why, his grocer trusted him for a pound of butter yesterday."

FIRST USE OF MAHOGANY

Its Beauty for Furniture Was Discovered Accidentally—Carpenter Found It Hard to Work.

Mahogany was first used in the repair of some of Sir Walter Raleigh's ships at Trinidad in 1597. The discovery of the beauty of its grain for furniture was accidental.

A Dr. Gibbons was building a house in King street, Covent garden. His brother, a West Indian captain, had brought over some planks of mahogany as ballast. He thought the wood might be used in the house, but the carpenters found the wood too hard for their tools and objected.

Mrs. Gibbons shortly afterwards wanted a small box made. So the doctor sent the mahogany to a cabinet maker. He also complained that the wood was too hard. But the doctor insisted as he wanted to preserve some of the wood as a memento to his brother.

The finished box polished so nicely that the doctor ordered a bureau made of the same wood. The cabinet maker displayed that in his window before delivering it. The Duchess of Buckingham saw it and begged enough wood from the doctor to have it duplicated. Mahogany furniture soon after came into popular favor.

HARD TO TELL



Millions—Do you think you will learn to like your titled son-in-law? Billions—I don't know, I can't tell where to place him in my expense account. He is neither a recreation nor an investment.

AN EARLY SUBMARINE.

The submarine was known in England as far back as the early years of the seventeenth century, when a submarine was navigated from Westminster to Greenwich by Cornelius Drebel, of Alderman, in Holland. Drebel, who enjoyed the patronage of James I., was given an apartment in Eltham palace. The king expressed his intention of accompanying Drebel in one of his submarine voyages, but was dissuaded by his courtiers, who alleged that Drebel was in league with old Nick. Drebel's boat was so constructed that, according to a contemporary writer, "a person could see under water the surface of the water, and without candle-light, as much as he needed to read in the Bible or any other book."—London Chronicle.

MORTIFYING.

"Your daughter's address on the Influence of Alexander Hamilton at the commencement exercises" this morning was very fine, Mrs. Dudds," said the professor of English.

"Mebbe 'twas, professor," said Mrs. Dudds, "but her overnights set so crooked I was most mortified to death."—Harper's Weekly.

HIS GATCH.

A man with a fishing pole sat on the river bank near the Arkhison waterworks intake. "How many have you caught?" some one asked him. "When I get another I'll have one," he replied.

THE IDEA.

"So you are going to call on the other end of the family to strengthen their nerve."

"Yes, so to speak, a weak and visit."

ORIGINAL SIN.

Wife—John, what is original sin?"

Husband—Apple stealing, I think, my dear.—Judge.

A BIT POSSY.

Sockley—What became of you last night, Sanders?"

Sanders—I spent the evening with you, old man.