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 In your business your motto is "Safety First."
 In caring for your accumulated savings why not make "Safety First" your first consideration.
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A VALENTINE ENTERTAINMENT

Notwithstanding Zero Weather the Guild Members Turned Out 40 Strong at Their Last Regular Meeting

Even zero weather is proof against lagging interest to the members of the Farmington Guild. At the regular monthly meeting held at the home of Miss Ola Webster Monday night about forty members were present and enjoyed a valentine entertainment, planned by the committee. Fried cakes and coffee were served and the rest of the evening was devoted to games and the usual amount of music. Miss Payne gave two readings. Through Mark Owen, the chairman of the society, the Guild is going to develop into more of an educational and instructive organization. This society has done much to bring our young folks together and incidentally it has been quite a financial aid to the church. With the co-operation of its members and others whom it is hoped will join its ranks, it is expected to make the Guild of great assistance financially and more beneficial to the individual by bringing the problems and achievements of the nation and of the community within the scope of all. Let all the workers join this undemonstrative society that requires no pass word and see what we can do for the improvement of ourselves and of our village.

Samuel Harlan

Samuel Harlan, an aged and respected citizen of this place, died very suddenly last Saturday night from neuralgia of the heart. He had not been in the best of health all winter, but was able to be down town and was around the house until about three o'clock in the afternoon on Saturday and he passed away about midnight.

Samuel Register Harlan was born August 17, 1839, at Falls town, Maryland, and was the fourth of eight children born to William and Sarah Harlan. He came to Michigan with his parents in 1853, and was married at Canton, Michigan, May 24, 1866, to Sarah West. To them were born two children—Mary Amelia, who died at the age of eighteen, and William, who is at home. The family moved to Farmington in 1893 and since residing in this village Mr. Harlan has been a quiet, law abiding citizen and an earnest christian. He was a devoted worker in the Baptist church, and his friends and neighbors will miss his quiet personality and his unboastful disbursement of good cheer.

The funeral was held Wednesday from the home and he was laid at rest beside his daughter in Quaker cemetery.

James Lare

James Lare died at his home on the Mark Armstrong farm last Saturday morning after a three weeks' illness of pneumonia. He was 41 years of age and had lived in the vicinity of North Farmington all his life. December 22, 1897, he was married to Miss Eva Coe, who with one daughter, Dora, survives him. He also leaves his mother, Mrs. Mary Lare, and three brothers.

Funeral services were held from the home Wednesday morning and from the Baptist church at Walled Lake at one o'clock, Rev. Brass officiating.

Mrs. Albert Manzel spent Friday in Pontiac.

OUR EYES IN THE DARK.

Why We Are Liable to Think We "See Things" in a Dim Light.

Every one must at times have asked himself why familiar objects in a dim light tend to assume fantastic and oftentimes alarming appearances.

The explanation is to be found in the special conditions of night vision. The pupils are widely dilated, and, as in the photographic lens with a large diaphragm, the apparatus or accommodation can focus only for one plane. As the faculty of estimating distances is in a great measure lost in the obscurity, we cannot focus with precision and a blurred, uncertain line is thrown upon the retina. Then, too, colors viewed in a fading light lose their distinguishing hue in a fixed sequence until a point is reached at which everything becomes of one uniform gray tint.

It follows that the images which are transmitted to the visual centers are profoundly modified in color and outline, and, as they enter the eye through the widely dilated pupil at an altogether unusual angle the movement of locomotion gives them a peculiar mobility.

Now, one relies on experience for the interpretation of sensorial impressions, and when these show themselves suddenly in an unusual form they create a feeling of insecurity which finds expression in mental perturbation and more or less violent motor impulses. In fact the subject finds himself in the position of a horse which sees a rapidly advancing motorcar for the first time and does not know what to make of it.

Imagination aiding, these blurred, mobile and uncertain images are susceptible of the most phantasmagoric interpretation, and in persons who are not accustomed to control sensorial impressions by the exercise of the intelligence the impressions are accepted as realities and acted upon accordingly.

Gamekeepers and others who are accustomed to night work make allowance for phenomena of this class and correct the visual deficiency by the aid of other senses, such as hearing, which are not dependent on light.—British Medical Journal.

High Mountains of Wyoming.

The highest mountain in Wyoming is Gannett peak, whose elevation, according to a chart published by the United States geological survey, is 13,785 feet above sea level. The Grand Teton is a close second at 13,747 feet, and Fremont peak is only seventeen feet lower. There are six additional mountains higher than 12,000 feet, their elevations ranging from 12,000 feet for Knife Point Mountain to 13,609 feet for Mount Hood. But these are not all the lofty mountains in the state, for there are in addition twenty-one named peaks and about forty unnamed peaks whose altitudes are above 12,000 feet. Wyoming has, therefore, some seventy mountain peaks that rise more than 12,000 feet above sea level.

Reduced Size.

After a concert at Manchester, England, Joachim, the great violinist, was at a station, waiting for a train.

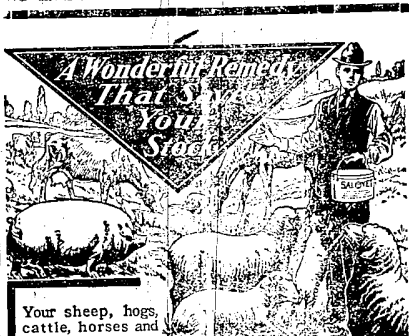
A respectable looking man, apparently a navy in his best clothes, paced at his side awhile, watching him with close interest. Finally he asked for a light and got it. As he drew at his pipe to get it started he looked Joachim full in the face. Then, just as he was about to go on, he tapped the violinist's chest impressively.

"That Paganini was the man," said he.

Joachim used to say that he never felt so small in his life. Whole pages of learned musical criticism had never begun to whittle him down so fine.

Naming Bloemfontein.

Bloemfontein was named after a robber called Jan Bloem, the son of a German father and half caste mother, who wandered about the wilds of Africa in the eighteenth century with a following of Hottentots and settled on the spot where Bloemfontein now stands. He lived by plunder and became one of the richest and most powerful captains of the Hottentots. He named the place Bloemfontein, and the name has remained to this day.—Johannesburg Chronicle.



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