

When you "die" Dye Right!

WE CARRY ALL MAKES OF DYES—DIAMOND—DYOLA—PUTMAN—RIT SOAP AND FLAKE DIES.

CCOLORITE AND ELKAYS STRAW HAT DYES.

FED DR. HESS PANACEA TO YOUR HENS FOR MORE EGGS.

DR. HESS STOCK FOOD IN ALL SIZES.

KOW - KURE—A LARGE FRESH STOCK THIS WEEK.

NEW COMBINATIONS OF BRICK ICE CREAM DAILY—LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR THE ST. PATRICK'S SPECIALS—FROSTBITES.

The Smith Pharmacy

Phone 116. "BETTER SERVICE—" We Deliver. Open Every Day and Evening.

FRUIT MEN—Attention. E. J. Verduyn at Novi, has a carload of sulphate of ammonia. Telephone your order in soon. 17p

FOR RENT—Farm of 130 Acres or less. Known as Powers farm. Inquire J. W. Lathrup, Farmington. 17c

LINER COLUMN.

WANTED—To hear from owner of good farm for sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 17c

When in need of—WATKINS' PRODUCTS—Just Call.

FLOYD H. SIAONS—The Watkins' Man—Phone 161-J. NORTHVILLE.

FOR SALE—A No. 1 trailer. Inquire T. L. Irving. 18p

FOR SALE—3 Hens, fresh and coming fresh. About 5 years old. E. You. Call Fridays or Sundays. evenings. Lockes Stop, Orinai. Lake City. D. U. R. 17p

FOR RENT—Room. Board also if preferred. Mrs. A. Lund. Oakland Ave., Farmington. 17c

LOST—Gold Thistle, shaped pin. Amethyst and a Cairn Gorm stone set. Valued as a keepsake. Finder please return to Mrs. Howard Warner. 17c

WANTED—Experienced farmer to rent, or work on shares 80 acre dairy farm in Sect. 21, Novi Township, fences and land all in first-class condition. silo, good well, 26 acres good meadow. L. R. Love, Farmington. R. 1. See me Saturday or Monday at my home, first house east of North Farmington station. 17p

FOR SALE—Turkey. Inquire of Post and Orchard Ave. Redford. 17p

Automobile Tax Only Added Burden

Taxing the automobile is a favorite indoor sport of some people. Who pays and what do they pay? As it stands now every car owner is required to pay: Five per cent on cars. Five per cent on tires. Five per cent on accessories. Two per cent on insurance. Twenty-five cents per horsepower. Thirty-five cents per hundred weight.

The Boston Tea Party of long years ago was the result of here a little and there a little tax placed on the Goat.

Every time something is added to the already heavy burden of expense in the operation of a car it is just one more slam at Michigan's greatest industry.

Why pick on us? The legislature of the great State of Oregon conceived a new and novel idea. "Read this from a recent issue of Motor West:

"Oregon automobile dealers are relieved over the failure of the bill before the recent session of the Legislature to increase the tax on gasoline from two to three cents a gallon on retail sales to raise money for the 1925 World's Exposition in Portland. While automobile men are enthusiastic for the proposition, they fail to see why the automobile users should pay for the big event. The automobile men, together with good roads boosters all over the state, are strongly opposed also to the idea of using gasoline tax money for any other purpose than road improvement.

"The bill providing for an increase from two to three cents on the gasoline tax failed of but one vote in the State Senate to pass. For a time it was thought it had passed, but examination of the State Constitution led to a decision otherwise. The measure secured a majority of the members present but not a majority of the members elected in the State Senate. New plans for financing the exposition are now being considered."

If the wedge of a gasoline tax once starts its work it will be hard to tell where it will stop.

Michigan hasn't a gasoline tax and Michigan doesn't want a gasoline tax.—Detroit Motor News.

The Double Bank Theft

By MALCOLM BROWN

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Stevens, the assistant teller, relieved Waterbury between the hours of one and two. On Saturday Waterbury went home at twelve, when the bank closed, and Stevens remained behind to clean up the work. This occupied about an hour and a half, or longer.

Stevens was getting fifty dollars a week, and his wife was in the hospital. The delicate and difficult operation had been successful, but Stevens owed nearly five hundred dollars. The sharps were pressing him too.

He had thought over his problem. In his desperation the moral aspect of the projected crime amounted to nothing. He knew that he could walk out of the bank, just before closing time, with four or five thousand dollars in his pockets, in the shape of hundred-dollar bills. Old Wrigley, who superintended the depositing of the money in the safe, was as blind as a bat. The exploit would not call for any remarkable exhibition of nerve.

"What's the matter, Stevens? Why are you looking at me like that?" demanded Waterbury irritably.

"I beg your pardon," stammered Stevens. Waterbury had been very trying of late; he seemed bent on picking a quarrel, and on the slightest of pretexts.

Waterbury was pacing the floor of his cage when Stevens relieved him at twelve o'clock that Saturday morning. "I thought you were never coming," he growled, "he nodded early, and, without another word, opened the door of his cage, passed out and let it slide to behind him. Stevens watched him walk a rather grim smile as he disappeared.

The bank was closed to the public. Stevens remained alone in the teller's cage. One by one the clerks and assistants went out. Presently nobody was left in the bank except the watchman, Wrigley, the cashier, and himself.

Then Stevens hastily transferred five packages of ten hundred-dollar bills apiece to his coat pocket, flushed his work and took the money to the safe. Stevens found himself in the street.

He jumped aboard a car and descended half a mile away, at the furnished-room house in which his new home was to be.

That evening for the first time in months he had drunk at a restaurant. He smoked a cigar, strolled about town and finally went home and to bed. Not until next morning did he open the packages of bills.

Everyone except the top bill in each package was a Confederate greenback. Instead of the five thousand dollars which he had imagined was in his possession, he had just five hundred—

hardly enough to pay the doctor's expenses.

Stevens was paralyzed with dismay. There was only one course now—to go back and smuggle the money into the drawer again, this time not under the listless watching of Wrigley, but under the eagle glances of Waterbury.

A wave of disgust and utter self-contempt passed over Stevens. Stevens spent a miserable night. Remorse, disgust, self-loathing, and a vast pity for his helplessness to make Mary's life happy struggled within him. When at last he reached the bank it was to find the officers gathered together in groups, eagerly discussing something.

"You've heard the news, Stevens?" inquired Wrigley.

"No," answered Stevens.

"Waterbury's dead."

The room seemed to swim round Stevens.

Yes, he was killed in the wreck on the Southern & Eastern this morning. He was then four hundred miles from New York, and his clothes were stuffed with bills aggregating twelve thousand dollars. We've searched the safe and find he had filled it with Confederate bills, with a single good one on top of each package. They're counting up the loss now.

Stevens staggered into his cage.

"Mr. Harrison wants to see you," announced a boy presently.

Stevens went into the president's office as if he were drunk. "You have heard of it, of course, Well, Mr. Stevens, this is a very unfortunate occurrence," said the president. "You have heard of it, of course, Well, Mr. Stevens, we are going to ask you to act in Mr. Waterbury's place for the present, and later possibly, we shall make the position permanent. The salary, you may know, is two thousand five hundred dollars. Good-morning."

Stevens' first act was to slip the packages away where their presence might be discovered later. His second was to pray with all his heart to be made worthy of his fortune.

Strongly Entrenched.

"I dare say Senator Shortworthly would retire from public life with reluctance."

"With so much reluctance that his retirement would have to be preceded by the destruction of one of the most efficient political machines ever established in a free and enlightened country."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Applied Finance.

"My father has a controlling interest in that business."

"I am sorry to hear he is taking such chances."

"What on earth do you mean by his taking chances in such a sound investment?"

"Well, my father says the bigger the interest the greater the risk."—Baltimore American.

Try A Liner—They Will Satisfy.

? VILLAGE BUSINESS ?

How May We Insure An Adequate Water Supply Without A Storage Tank or Reservoir?

After having carefully considered the matter from all angles and after discussing the matter very thoroughly, the Village Council has decided to submit to the voters of Farmington at the annual village election to be held next Monday, a proposition to issue bonds in the sum of \$8,000 for the purpose of erecting a storage tank and for the extension of the water system.

With the construction of this storage tank it will be possible to always maintain a supply of water on hand and to also maintain a pressure upon the mains sufficient to control any ordinary fire in case anything should happen at any time to the pumps. The storage tank would also do away with the constant use of the pumps—they would have to be operated just enough to keep the water in the storage tank at proper height and sufficient pressure to supply the village with water under all ordinary circumstances. In case of an outbreak of fire the pumps could be put in operation and thus would our water supply be sufficient at all times to meet our needs.

As conditions are now, when the pumps break down or the power is shut off for any purpose—and both of these conditions sometimes obtain—the village is without water for fire protection and for domestic use until the repairs can be made or the power turned on again.

Then with the storage tank from which we could at all times draw our water supply there would be no scarcity of water during the dry hot months of the year, as has been the case frequently in years past.

The amount the council is asking for is very small in comparison to the benefits that will accrue from the expenditure of that sum for a new storage tank. The bonds will be payable \$1,000 a year and will bear interest not to exceed six per cent. Could a thousand dollars a year be expended for anything or in any manner that would return to the people of Farmington larger returns than the assurance of a sufficient water supply under all conditions—for fire protection and home uses. Farmington is growing and many new connections will be made to our water mains this season. To meet this growing demand and our present very urgent needs we must devise some plan to assure an adequate water supply. Members of the council believe the storage tank will solve Farmington's water problem for some years to come.

As a taxpayer and voter, you are urged to give this matter careful consideration and to give the proposition your endorsement next Monday. You will be rendering the community and yourself a real service by voting for the bonds.

This is a need that must be supplied—a condition that must be met—and we urge your co-operation and support of this proposition.

C. W. WILBER, President.

We, the undersigned, business men of Farmington, heartily endorse the action of the Village Council in this matter and urge all to support the bonding proposition next Monday:

R. O. Soldan
B. E. Storras
H. Ludeman
A. Salow
H. F. Maas
F. E. Shears
Edgar S. Pierce
D. L. Dickerson
E. O. Hutton
H. Stamann

A. E. Nacker
H. A. Schroeder
Lou Pauline
Fred Pauline
Stanley F. Smith
Thos. H. McGee
F. H. Nichols
Harley D. Warner
Wahrl & Tamm
H. J. Steffen

Bill, The Builder Hits the nail on the head when he says--

"Tis Cheaper to Build Well at the Start Than to make Repairs All Your Life"

DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE OF BUYING BUILDING MATERIAL BY PRICE ONLY. UNDER-SIZE TIMBERS THAT CANNOT STAND THE STRAIN OF WEIGHT ARE A POOR INVESTMENT AT ANY PRICE. A LITTLE CAREFUL ATTENTION TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF YOUR MATERIAL WILL OFTEN SAVE THE EXPENSE OF FREQUENT REPAIRS.

Strength Where Needed

WHEN YOU BUY LUMBER HERE, YOU GET WITH IT THE BENEFIT OF YEARS OF EXPERIENCE. WE WILL GLADLY CHECK YOUR SPECIFICATIONS WITH THE PLANS AND VERIFY THE CORRECTNESS OF THE SIZES YOU ORDER. WE WILL SEE THAT THE SIZES ORDERED ARE ADEQUATE TO CARRY THEIR LOAD SAFELY AND ENDURINGLY.

Don't Let This Important Feature Escape Your Attention.

FARMINGTON LUMBER & COAL CO.

Telephone No. 20.

R. G. HOGLE, Manager.