

# Anything for Money

We have heard of people who were so unprincipled that they would do anything for money. It is not exactly true. Most of them might do anything for money—except work for it. They wouldn't do that!

The man who is willing to work for his money is usually a reliable citizen and if in addition he SAVES his money he becomes doubly valuable, both to himself and to the community in which he lives. Money saved and placed in the bank puts the depositor on the road to prosperity.

**BANK WITH US**

**PEOPLES STATE BANK OF FARMINGTON**

**WE PAY 4% INTEREST**

THE BANK GOOD SERVICE IS BUILDING

# THE Northville Fashion Shop

Is now showing a fine line of Pattern, Tailored and Street Hats, prices of which are attractive. The ladies of Northville and vicinity are cordially invited to inspect this showing.

We also wish to announce the arrival of a fine line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats. These garments are purchased direct from the makers, therefore the elimination of middlemen's profit should mean something to those interested in this line of purchase.

Our line of Canton Crepe Apron Dresses and Knicker Dresses for children are also worth your consideration. Visit our store and inspect our line of merchandise.

## MISS CLARA BEARD

North Center St., NORTHVILLE. Propr.

# Announcement

I have taken over the Sales & Service of the

## HUPMOBILE

My Sales & Service Station will be at the

## LEE GARAGE

## W. H. HART

Phone 62. Farmington, Mich.

# THE ELECTRIC VACUUM CLEANER

Why be a tired house cleaner when you can buy a tireless one?

The Electric Cleaner doesn't get tired—it doesn't tire the user. It is light to handle—makes light work of cleaning rugs, furniture, draperies and bedding—giving you more time for rest and pleasure. The Electric Cleaner does the best cleaning the best way.

A demonstration will place you under no obligation.

## THE DETROIT EDISON CO.

**Elephant Sprinters.**  
In spite of the great bulk and lumbering gait, the elephant has been known to exceed 15 miles an hour and to have kept up a rate of ten miles an hour for a long time. It is said that an elephant does not reach proper maturity until it is 40 years old, and that it may live for over a century. Darwin calculated that after a period of 750 years, if breeding were not interfered with, there would be 10,000,000 elephants alive, descended from a single pair. The tusks which are the weapons of the males in their furious combats, are used by both sexes in everyday life for digging up roots for food.

**City's Average Need of Water.**  
American hydraulic engineers in planning for a water supply under the present conditions, calculate upon the basis of a daily consumption of 100 gallons per capita, with provisions for an increased demand in the near future. For ordinary domestic purposes the requirements average twenty gallons per capita.

**To mend crack in Basin.**  
When a large white basin is cracked, paint over the crack with a piece of white enamel. Then lay on a piece of white tape and give another coat of enamel. This will prevent the basin from breaking.

# MOVIES

TUESDAY — 7:30 P. M.

Methodist Community Hall

## Local News

Rev. H. H. Ford is in Traverse City this week.

Eva Bradley returned home Saturday from her European trip.

Mrs. J. G. Clark was in Detroit Tuesday where she visited Mrs. Helen Clark.

The Progressive Bible class will meet with Mrs. T. H. McGee next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Cheney of Detroit, visited Earl Wolfe and family Sunday.

Mr. Carl Borchart, Sr., one of the old residents of Farmington, is reported very ill.

Albert Vincent of Detroit, spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Chilson.

Mrs. Henry Stiffen visited her daughter, Mrs. Fayette Meyers, at Strathmore, Tuesday.

Mr. Butterfield of Royal Oak, is spending the week with his daughter, Miss Emily Butterfield.

Robert Hunt and four children of Detroit, spent Sunday with Lewis Schroeder and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cruise and children of Detroit, spent Sunday with Doug Cuthbert and family.

Center defeated the Farmington team Sunday. They also defeated West Ligonis on the same day.

Mrs. William Kippel of Detroit, came Wednesday for a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Chilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Storms spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Miller at their Walled Lake cottage.

The Fairview sewing circle held their meeting at the Harry Lewis cottage, at Walled Lake, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schweizer of Detroit, spent the day Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Ringel.

Archie Citcher, Ball Mountain farmer, killed a blue racer snake, Saturday, that measured five feet in length.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Price of Jackson, visited from Thursday until Saturday with A. J. Dadds and family.

Mrs. Hattie LaClair of Owosso, is spending the week with her niece and husband, Mrs. William Westfall and husband.

Hans Bollens, the youngest son of Rev. J. Bollens, left for Eden college, St. Louis, Mo. He is studying for the ministry.

Mrs. W. A. Nelson and children of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Connor.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bullen and Mrs. R. Heppinstahl of Detroit, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Clark and family.

Mrs. Fred Bade and Mrs. John Morton went to Detroit Wednesday afternoon where they witnessed the play, "Lightnin'" at the New Detroit.

At the home of Mrs. Thomas Lytle, last week a Past Matrons' club was organized and the ladies spent a very pleasant and profitable afternoon.

Gruppe No. 3, of the W. H. M. S., held their meeting with Mrs. Lou Pauline at Sunny Shores cottage, Walled Lake, Tuesday. Pot-luck luncheon at one o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Chamberlain attended the funeral of their daughter, father-in-law, Edward Tucker, Thursday, at Grasse Point Farms. Mr. Tucker passed away very suddenly Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Harger were host and hostess to a farewell party for the boys who are starting soon to college, and a few of their friends. An enjoyable evening was spent, and a fine luncheon served.

The following were Sunday visitors at the E. A. Empson home: Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Eyre and little son, David; Mrs. Lawson and son, Jimmie and Mrs. Lennox of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Wheelock of Highland Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allyn took Irene Hammond to her home in Novi Sunday. Mrs. Hammond has been at the Allyn home eleven weeks, and she has had the best of care. She is feeling fine now and expects to go back to school.

There will be services in the Salem Evangelical church this Sunday. It was announced in last week's paper that there would be no services as the pastor would be away. A postponement of the meeting he was to attend leaves him free for his own church.

# The \$50,000 Operation

By HUBER RAY

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

"Breathe away! Breathe away, Mr. Forthringay."

There was gethered even in the voice of the anesthetist, and in the way he deferentially faced the other some over Mr. Forthringay's nose, for it was a \$50,000 operation, and Mr. Forthringay was many times a millionaire.

Yes, that was Mr. Forthringay, that had come unconscious upon the glass topped table; that morticed bulk of a man, to operate upon whom Professor Opelin had been summoned by special train from Chicago.

The table supporting the laminae form of Professor Opelin's patient was wheeled into the operating theater adjoining. The benches were packed, with serious-faced students and many anxious men of the city, who had assembled. Some were removed from the stomach of Mr. Forthringay.

Mr. Forthringay had swallowed a small, hard, round metallic object. So much the X-ray had revealed. There it lay in Mr. Forthringay's stomach interfering with the processes of digesting lobster a la Newburg and other viands such as are prepared for men of Mr. Forthringay's social position.

"How did you come to swallow that?" the surgeon had asked Mr. Forthringay.

"Must have been biting it," Mr. Forthringay responded.

The white-robed nurses were grouped in a solid phalanx about the operating table. At least half a dozen of Professor Opelin's assistants were present to assist.

Mr. Forthringay was well known in the city, not only as the richest man, but as the biggest skinkint imaginable. He was the sort of man who would foreclose on a widow's mortgage and turn a starving child from his door. Nevertheless, such was the prestige of Mr. Forthringay that even his incredible manias vanished into nothingness before the stupendous fact of his wealth.

The surgeon took his scalpel in his hand, and a low sigh of distress went up as he made an incision in the body of Mr. Forthringay.

A solemn sacrifice. Only a man who never so well attain I as Professor Opelin's could say, ventured upon the act. Nevertheless, once he had begun he continued just as if Mr. Forthringay had been an ordinary patient.

Professor Opelin's hand did not tremble in the least. Nor did the anesthetist's fingers shake as he slowly and methodically, if the other drip upon the cone over Mr. Forthringay's nose, and turned a strong stream of light upon the patient.

The operation was drawing to an end. Mr. Forthringay had borne the shock well. He was still unconscious, but he had not stirred from first to last. Only the steady moan breathing had indicated that Mr. Forthringay's soul still inhabited its earthly tabernacle.

One might have wondered what it was doing while Mr. Forthringay, looking like a disinterested party, was being carried. But such speculations are sternly discouraged among physicians and surgeons, especially of Professor Opelin's eminence. The first stitches were drawn and the suturing completed. A horrible night struck all those about the table's circumference.

Suppose a sponge or a pair of forceps had been left in Mr. Forthringay's wound.

They counted the sponges and the forceps eagerly. Nothing had been left behind. And in his hand the operating surgeon held the metal disk that had been taken out of Mr. Forthringay's body.

Mr. Forthringay was wheeled out of the operating room, through the anesthetic room into the private room that had been allotted to him. It was the most magnificent of rooms in the hospital. There lay Mr. Forthringay, in bed, looking a little less fat and turkey-like, and by his bedside sat a nurse, waiting for the moment when Mr. Forthringay might decide to open his eyes.

Mr. Forthringay did not open his eyes, but he was speaking. "Did they find it? Did they find it?" he asked in a weak whisper.

"Yes, yes," Mr. Forthringay answered the nurse.

"Mr. Forthringay stretched out his hand. "Give it to me," he muttered.

The nurse took the metal disk from the bureau and placed it in Mr. Forthringay's hand. It was a disc.

Young Solopon.

Ellnor Glyn, the darling novelist, said at a Coronado tea.

# Walled Lake News

Several from here attended the ball game at Northville Sunday.

The Walled Lake home coming was held at the M. E. church Saturday.

A good crowd attended the old fashioned dance at the Pioneer Inn Friday night.

The Embroidery club which was postponed for two weeks met with Mrs. Arnold, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Bentley and Mr. Kirby Long were at Midland on business the last of the week.

Mr. Burr Tuttle took part in the quill pitching contest at the State Fair last week and received sixth prize.

The young people of the Baptist church gave a supper and party in the church parlor Friday night.

On account of so many nearly drowning this year, the people around the lake are buying a pulmotor to be kept in Dr. Bullard's office.

The school board has bought three Transport trucks and have them ready to take them to the consolidated school. They want to get the school house ready to start school by the 18th.

## Multiplication Is Vexation.

The little girl at the elementary school had been promoted to multiplication and for her home work was set the task of finding out how many legs 900 normal horses possess. A bit puzzled as to how to work it out, in the evening as she sat with her exercise book in front of her, she called in the services of her grandmother.

"Let's see," said grandma, adjusting her spectacles, "one horse" have four legs, two eight, three twelve, four sixteen, five twenty—" and then she broke-out.

"How many horses did you say?" she asked.

"Four hundred, granny," replied the little girl.

"See, child," said the old lady, shutting up the book, "there isn't one thing could do that sum!"—Edinburgh Scotsman.

## Colorful Reading.

Not long ago, writes a contributor, while my neighbor was consulting the librarian at the Fresno city library, a small boy entered with a book that his mother wished exchanged. But, since she had neglected to send a list of books to choose from, the librarian was somewhat at a loss to know what book to send. Finally she asked: "Has your mother read 'Freckles'?" "No, ma'am," replied the boy; "they're brown."—Youth's Companion.

## Hunting Ducks on the Amazon.

The alligators which live in the Amazon river are especially fond of "ratons." A duck hunter is therefore compelled to take an extra man along to rescue the freshly shot birds before an alligator has a chance to swallow them.

## 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 30th day of August, A. D. 1922.

Present: Hon. Ross Stockwell, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MAY A. ADAMS (Sometimes called Mary A. Adams, Deceased).

Will D. Irish, 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

# Some Facts About the Willard Threaded Rubber Battery

—It's the only battery with Willard Threaded Rubber Insulation between the plates.

—It's the only battery that can be shipped and stocked in absolutely bone-dry condition.

—More than two and a quarter million Willard Threaded Rubber Batteries have been put into service.

—Builders of 194 cars and trucks have selected the Willard Threaded Rubber Battery as standard original equipment.

## ALL RUBBER \$30.15

6-Volt — 13-Plate  
For FORDS OAKLANDS

THE AUTO SHOP  
Mark B. Owen  
Farmington, Mich.

Representing  
Willard Batteries  
(THREADED RUBBER INSULATION)  
and **W** Batteries  
(WOOD SEPARATORS)



deceased by and before said court. It is ordered, That four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present claims against said estate.

It is further ordered, That the 8th day of January 1923, at eight o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims against said deceased.

ROSS STOCKWELL  
Judge of Probate.  
A true copy. Dan A. McCaffrey,  
Register of Probate. 8Sept22

# REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE of ALL KINDS

FARMS—Large and small; 25 acres and up. HOMES and LOTS in village of Farmington. We have the entire sale of lots in one subdivision. If you are interested in buying or selling property call and see us.

GEORGE G. COX  
Office at Residence on Shiawassee St.  
Phone 138

# HOME-GROWN MELONS SQUASH — PUMPKINS — SWEET AND HOT PEPPERS

We are now carrying a full line of—  
ELLIOTT'S BAKED GOODS  
—Fresh every day

# FARMER'S FRUIT & VEGETABLE STORE

"QUALITY GROCERIES AT RIGHT PRICES."