

NOT ALTOGETHER AN ANGEL

Beautiful Child Had a Will of Her Own, Also a Temper, as She Abundantly Proved.

A tall, well-grown young woman entered one of the city department stores, accompanied by an angelic-looking little girl of three years.

"What a beautiful child!" the shoppers murmured as she passed. From one counter to another the two went, purchasing gloves, a white lace veil, some rose pink ribbon, that the mother held under her daughter's chin and then looked at her child, to see the effect, which the saleswoman declared perfect.

All the time the child was sweetly acquiescent in all her mother's plans.

Once or twice she spoke quietly to her mother, who answered her by saying, "Perhaps, later," and smiled.

Suddenly a change came over the angelic face. It was like a great black thundercloud passing over the face of the sick.

"I won't stop teasing," shrieked the angelic one. "I won't. I want chocolate ice cream! I will have it! I will! I will!" The voice rose in a shriek of rage and determination. Then she threw her dainty self to the floor and rolled over and over.

FIT GIRLS TO EARN LIVING

Parents Never Can Know That Daughters May Not Have to Make Their Own Way.

Every girl in the world should be fitted to earn a living, even though she does not have to look out for herself. Life is uncertain, but money has a way of deserting one without warning. Only in the few cases is its loss due to circumstances which might have been avoided. One expects to pay the price of carelessness or recklessness, but nobody is ever fully prepared for unforeseen disaster.

Many a woman has blessed the memory of parents who had been sufficiently thoughtful to prepare them for emergencies. Children show signs of special ability at an early age and in boys it is cultivated with an eye to the future—the inevitable time of bread-winning. Girls are less fortunate. For many of them there is no going out into the world without special advancement and with little thought of future advancement, so the occasional woman with an abundance of persistence climbs to a safe position and the great mass of struggling women snatch what they can from chance.—Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin.

LABOUCHERE'S TEMPERANCE.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who knew his subject well, attributed the long life of Mr. Labouchere, the editor, to temperance in eating and drinking. He rarely touched wine, and then only in the form of claret and water; but he was intemperate in the direction—that of cigarette-smoking. He would gulp down an egg and a cup of tea and stick a cigarette in his mouth, from which a successor was never absent throughout the day. That long life of Labouchere enabled him to tell stories of Bismarck in his unknown days, of the original of Thackeray's marquis of Steyne and of Disraeli's Lord Monmouth. One of the genial cynicisms of Labouchere which ought not to be allowed to die is that uttered at a great banquet given by Sir Henry Irving. ("To think," said the actor to the journalist, "that I was once getting £5 a week from you!" "Three pounds," corrected the journalist.—London Chronicle.

HOW PAIN WAS CONQUERED.

It was a baker's son who saved the human race from endless pain. Sir James Simpson was the first man to discover that chloroform could be used to render persons unconscious for the purpose of performing operations. Until almost the middle of the last century when anyone underwent surgical operation there was no way in which the patient could be rendered unconscious. Mr. Simpson first practiced it upon himself, and one day was found lying unconscious on the floor of his study, where he had fallen after inhaling it.

MORE IMPORTANT.

Mrs. Newlywed—Do you keep a loving, watchful eye on your husband from morning until night? Mrs. Oldwed (grimly)—No, my dear—from night until morning.—Judge.

HAD FUN WITH A CAR CREW

Ventriloquist's Art Exercised at Expense of Impatient Conductor and Motorman.

On Saturday night, when next to the last car for Waikiki had made a stop on Beretania avenue and the conductor was reaching for the bell cord to start again, a wailing call was heard, apparently from some yards in the rear of the car.

"Wait a moment," the voice came in the tone of a motherless calf. It was repeated once or twice and the conductor stayed his hand, says the Hawaiian Star. "Somebody is in trouble," a passenger remarked, and everybody rubbered to the rear. Wearily the motorman left the controller and went to one side of the vestibule also to rubber.

On the third or fourth rail a passenger, observing that there was no difference of distance to the sound, claimed, "It's a ventriloquist." A man, sitting with a lady in the right front inside seat, with a laugh passed the word to the motorman, who returned to his post and grinned a signal over his shoulder to the conductor for two bells. "Ting-ting" came sharply, and as the car moved the voice, from a rear seat, tantalizingly bid the crew "Hurry up."

THE ONLY DRAWBACKS



She—Why don't you dance; don't you like it? He—Oh, yes, I like it all right, but the music always seems to put me out, and the girl gets in my way.

IMPRESSIVE "WILLIE."

The late Bishop William N. McKivkar of Rhode Island harbored a large soul in a body to match. He was a bachelor, whose sister kept house for him. On one occasion he telephoned to his tailor that he wished to have a pair of trousers pressed, and the tailor sent a boy to his residence to get them. The bishop's sister admitted the messenger and called upstairs: "Willie, the boy has come for your trousers!" When her brother appeared the youth's astonished gaze traveled the prelate's impressive "corporeity," then he murmured: "Gee! is that Willie?"

APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

A local editor, whose family were all as well known in the community as himself, created a great deal of amusement among his friends by inserting the following notice in his paper:

"Wanted—In the editor's home at once two fluent persons well learned in all branches of human and super-human knowledge, male or female, to answer the questions of a little girl of three and a boy of four; each to remain on duty four hours per day, and rest the parents of these children."—Woman's Home Companion.

SENTENCE SUSPENDED.

"How old are you?" asked the municipal court judge, Wednesday morning.

"I don't rightly know, y'r honor," answered Ashtabula Aggie.

"Can't you give the court some idea?" persisted the said court.

"I sure can, y'r honor. You was a growed-up man when I was a little girl, and you are now sparkin' wid a lady what was a little girl when I was a growed-up woman."

Sentence was suspended till his honor could get a chance to figure out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THINKING IT OVER.

"Is Pillwur a laxy man?" "Well, I hardly think Pillwur is the laxiest man in the world, although he hesitates before getting up in the morning longer than any other man of my acquaintance."

THINKS OLD SYSTEM BETTER

Writer in the Atlantic Makes Comparison of Educational Methods, Past and Present.

The really old-fashioned educational system upon which ours is founded had a vigorous common sense about it. School ended for the boy at fourteen or fifteen, the freedom of college began at once, and the boy must stand on his own feet. An intellectual standard of a comparatively uniform type was demanded of college graduates. Roughly speaking, there was, outside of mathematics and the limited number of sciences then studied, only one system of thought of any importance to be learned, and this involved a real knowledge of Latin and English literature. To be without this was to be, in a sense, unfit. The college provided the simple and direct means of mastering this system; and young men set themselves to the task of acquiring it. The pressure of real life therefore was felt throughout the system, and the spirit of earnestness permeated education. In other words, the use of one's studies was not lost sight of as now.—A Utopian, in the Atlantic.

REVEALS SHIFTING OF STARS

"Stereocomparator," of Immense Aid to Astronomers, is Invention of German.

In the ordinary stereoscope two photographs of a landscape, or a group of persons, taken from slightly different points of view, are combined in such a manner that nearer objects appear to stand out from those at a greater distance.

A similar effect of perspective is produced by the combination of astronomical photographs in the German "stereocomparator." With two photographs of the same region of the sky, made some weeks or some months apart, are viewed in this instrument, any star that has shifted its position by reason of its parallax or its proper motion will appear to stand a little in front of or a little behind the plane in which the other stars lie.

When Jupiter is included in the field the planet looks much nearer than the fixed stars, and some of its moons appear in front of it and some behind.

HIS KING ON THE PHONE.

A story which has the merit of being true, about a young journalist's telephone conversation with the king of Sweden, is told with much gusto in Sweden. In search of information about a court official's birthday celebration the journalist rang up the palace.

"Hello! Is this the king's floor?"

"Yes."

"Is that the lord chamberlain?"

"No; but what is the inquiry about?"

"It is about the court lackey. But perhaps I am speaking to Mr. Bombard himself?"

"No."

"Well, but who the deuce is it then?"

"It is the king."

"Which king?"

"Gustav V."

MOONSTONE HUNTERS.

A magnificent moonstone, through the center of which extends a perfect sea moss leaf beautifully colored was found on the beach recently by J. P. Taylor, a boatman, after the high tides had receded.

He ventured out almost into the storm pitched breakers a second time to search the pebbles and was rewarded with another remarkably white, round moonstone in the exact center of which is a drop of water that moves as the gem is turned. Each of the stones is as large as a thimble.—San Francisco Chronicle.

NO JOKE.

"Why are lightning rods like waiters?"

"Can't see the likeness."

"Because they have to be well tipped to give good service."

INSPIRATION.

Admire—You were inspired when you wrote that!

Poet—Yes; with the hope of selling it.—Lippincott's.

ABSOLUTE SECRECY.

"Can you rely on your stenographer to keep your business secrets?"

"Sure. She can't even read her own notes."

ADVISES MUSSELS AS FOOD

Bureau of Fisheries Declares There is High Nutritive Value in Dispersed Crustacean.

In a recent bulletin the bureau of fisheries declares that sea mussels are in a high degree both palatable and nutritious. The bureau goes further and says that in view of the abundance of the mussels and the ease with which they can be obtained the neglect of them for table use is wasteful. It points out that sea mussels are found along the coasts of nearly all the northern half of the northern hemisphere, and that there are beds on the New England coast so extensive that the mussels could be collected daily by the ton. It adds that many persons consider the flavor of the mussel superior to that of the oyster; that, moreover, mussels are in season when the oyster is out of season, and that they are more easily cultivated than the oyster. It admits that fresh mussels are difficult to market, for they spoil if kept more than twenty-four hours, but asserts that if canned or pickled they retain their natural flavor for months. The bureau recommends that such cheap and nutritious food be placed on the market.—Youth's Companion.

NATURE THE BEST PHYSICIAN

Especially in the Cure of Nervous Diseases, Human Skill Has Done Found of Little Avail.

If an individual, healthy at birth, could be shielded from contact with any but the most suitable of friends, food and influences, a writer in the New York Medical Record supposes such a person would never suffer from neurasthenia, epilepsy or many other diseases that have become common in the onrush of our frenzied civilization. He admits, however, that the result of this excess of care would probably be undeveloped character.

"Considering the fundamental importance of providing suitable environment for the sick, and particularly the nervous sick, it is astonishing how few, as a profession, have neglected to recognize environment as a definite therapeutic measure of prime importance." He is of the opinion that honest neurologists will admit that three-fourths of the nervous people who come under the specialist's care are restored to health not by any special skill, knowledge or medication, but simply by the advantage of several weeks' residence in a suitable sanatorium. He manfully admits that in such cases nature is the best physician and says that the only way to bring nature to bear on the case is to isolate the nervous, hysterical or hypochondriacal one in a suitable manner for a suitable length of time.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is the Great Kidney Cure. It is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh of the bladder, whether of long or short standing, requires a constitutional disease, requires a medical treatment. Foley's Kidney Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon blood and making the system healthy, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and expelling the cause of the disease. The medicine has no harmful effect in its curative power. It is the only medicine that will cure the disease that it cures. Send for list of testimonials. Address: J. C. FOLEY, 2100, Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. This Great Kidney Pills for consultation.

D. W. Hiller, 801 E. Court St., Flint, had a severe attack of kidney trouble and says: "There was a constant feeling of distress with painful kidney action. Foley Kidney Pills cured me completely, dispelling all kidney and bladder trouble, nervousness disappeared and I slept soundly again. I heartily endorse Foley Kidney Pills." Sold by T. H. McGee.

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FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER

Will help to make Redford Grow

Through the closing of a deal last week a good portion of the vacant property in the village of Redford has passed into the hands of non-resident capitalists. This will work no hardship to the village, but, on the contrary, will be a distinct benefit, for it is the intention of the investors to use their best endeavors to build up Redford. Vacant property will be improved, houses will be built and financial assistance given any legitimate enterprise that is deemed to be a benefit and advantage to the town.

With the utmost faith in the future of the village no expense will be spared to help make the place what it should be, the leading and best spot for suburban homes. A pleasant and profitable place for all good people to live.

Houses will be built and sold on easy terms to all who want them and all needful assistance rendered those who wish to make a home in Redford.

Lots on the Redford Improvement Company's (the Fair Ground) subdivision, the Hart Bros. subdivision and the Willmarth Place subdivision are now ready for sale and they are listed very low. Those who want to get in on the "ground floor" will wisely make an early selection for as improvements are made the valuations will increase and, naturally, the prices will advance.

An office has been opened in the Telephone Building, on Grand River Avenue, in Redford, and it will be open both day and evening. Telephone No. 60

C. E. RAMSEY, Redford, Mich.