

CORRESPONDENCE

Northville.

Miss Grace Tremper has been visiting for a week in Cananda, where she went with Miss Elizabeth Osterlander to the home of the latter's brother.

Rev. J. E. Webber, wife and son and Rev. and Mrs. M. R. Pierce and son are camping at Cooley lake this week.

The Northville band gave a sacred concert at the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening, which was followed by the usual social services, Rev. Slough, the Baptist pastor, preaching.

Mrs. Lena Daggett and daughter are visiting friends in Hillsdale and Reading.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gillis and daughters, Ruth, Mrs. G. C. Hueston and Mrs. E. W. Bales, and the latter's daughter, Iris, enjoyed a trip to Clatskanie last Saturday.

Extensive improvements have been made on the house which was recently purchased by Mr. Scott near the D. U. R. freight depot.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dingman returned to their home in Owosso Monday.

Miss Jennie Hornbeck and Mrs. Wright of Morenci are guests at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Mildred Baker, Chas. Malin, who had been visiting at the Baker home returned to his home in Adrian Saturday.

Avery Downer, wife and daughter of Chicago were called here last week to assist in caring for the former's mother, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hinkley will spend this month at Union lake, going there last Friday.

W. W. Harrington and son, Thomas, have opened a shoe store in the place formerly occupied by W. L. Timmons.

The Northville C. A. R. entertained the Plymouth society at a moving picture show, Wednesday evening, the feature being "The Charge of the Light Brigade." The show was given at the Plymouth opera house, as the Northville opera house has been closed by the state fire warden as unsafe.

Mrs. Lillian Ambler and son returned home Sunday after a six weeks stay at the home of the former's brother at Moorhead, Minn.

Mrs. Henry Thomas was a Pontiac visitor Monday.

Guy and June Filkins went to Cleveland Tuesday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Jane Sessions is ill.

Redford.

A carload of poles were received at Redford a few days ago, which Fred Lee, the Redford superintendent, informs us are to be used to extend the Edison company's lines to Redfordburg.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. McDonald of Detroit are pleased to hear of the arrival of a fine baby girl at their home. Mrs. McDonald was formerly Miss Mabel Stuckey.

The Woman's Union will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Vrooman at Cass Lake on Wednesday, August 13, leaving Redford on the 9:30 a. m.

Mrs. Coverdale is visiting among the many friends she made when Redford was her home. Rev. Coverdale was pastor of the Baptist church for several years.

The franchise carried last Saturday at the special election by a vote of 135 to 42. The voters from the south end of the township, where the road is proposed to be built, turned out in force, but not much interest was manifested in other quarters. The negative vote was probably cast mostly by those who were opposed to granting a one-sided franchise.

It is hoped that the promoters will be able to make good on their promises and that a road will be

JUST THE WAY OF A BOY

Most Mothers Have Had Some Such Experience as is Portrayed Here by "Bob" Burdette.

You send your boy on an errand. There are three women in the parlor. You have waited as long as you can, in all courtesy, for them to go. They have developed alarming symptoms of staying to tea. And you know there aren't half enough strawberries to go round. It is only a three minutes' walk to the grocery, however, and Tom sets off like a rocket, and you are so pleased with his celerity and ready good nature that you want to run after him, and kiss him. He is a long time, however. Ten minutes become fifteen, fifteen grow into twenty, and your guests exchange very significant glances as the half becomes three-quarters. Your boy returns at last. Apprehension in his downcast eyes, humility in his lagged step, penitence in the appealing slouch of his lettered hat, and a pound and a half of shingle nails in his hands.

"Mother," he says, "what was it you told me to get besides the nails?" And while you are counting your scanty store of berries to make them go round without a fraction, you hear Tom out in the back yard, whistling and hammering away, building a dog house with the nails you never told him to get. From Robert J. Burdette's "Rise and Fall of the Mustache."

The ball game last Saturday was the most interesting and exciting contest that has been pulled off on the local field this season.

The visitors were the strong Fisher Body Company team of Detroit, who had been defeated two weeks previously by a 2 to 0 score and had come back for revenge.

They failed to get revenge, however, although they worked hard for it.

Chief Myers was in the box for the Detroiters and he certainly put on a full head of steam and kept it up all through the ten innings that were played.

Hutchins and Schaub were depended on to do the twirling for the home club, and both did good work.

There were many brilliant plays made by both crews and the game was full of lively interest from start to the end.

The score at the end of the tenth was 3 to 4 for the Redforders but they had to play ball to win.

Next Saturday the Farmington team will be here and there certainly will be a hot contest. Our neighbors never played a better quality of ball than they are displaying this summer and they are coming down to win. We understand that they propose to get this game if it is a possible thing and it is for they are in a playing mood this season.

There will be a big crowd of Farmington fans here for the occasion and there will be genuine sport.

The executive committee of the Come-All-Ye finally got together Tuesday evening and made up the necessary sub-committees for the work as follows:

Finance—Dr. Tupper, R. B. Northrop and Fred Hantz.

Sports and Games—Roy Burgess, Roy Hutchins, John Venus, Advertising—C. E. Ramsey, R. J. Kuowles and Wm. J. Stringer.

Parade—Irving Bacon, L. E. Davidson, Wm. D. Gault and Clyde Burns.

Prizes—A. M. Bosworth, Fred DeNio and A. A. Houghton.

Entertainment—C. A. Labser, Frank Wood and Lewis Gow.

Decorations—Wm. French, Russ Steele, Eber Burns and Ed. Baker.

These committees are expected to get busy at once and keep busy until bedtime on August 30. Each committee will be held responsible for the success of its particular part of the program.

In this connection we again reiterate that the work is by no means confined to these persons mentioned, but help will be gladly welcomed from anybody and everybody who is disposed to take part. Pick out whatever you will or can do and get in the game. This is a free for all, and everybody, old or young is invited to participate.

THE REASON.

Mother (reprovingly)—When I was young girls never thought of doing the things they do today.

Daughter—Well, that's why they didn't do them.—Pittsburgh Post.

LOGICAL RESULT.

"Binks, who failed at ballooning, was very caustic about Jinks' aviation trial."

"Naturally, it was a sore sight to him."

JOHN IN HARMONIOUS WHOLE

What Might Be Described as Crockery Orchestra May Be Heard in Department Store.

For odd musical effects you want to wander through the china department of some great store on a day when they are having a bargain sale and many people are handling the dishes. Customers are constantly picking up single pieces for inspection and then setting them back again among the other dishes on the table and the sounds produced as dish hits dish are many and various.

From some big, heavy platter you get what might answer for a deep bass note and from some thin, tiny, delicate cup the high treble, and you may hear all the notes between, sometimes confused and mixed, sometimes heard running almost in a scale and sometimes with a chiming effect.

These dishes have many sounds. Here is one that has the odd note of a cowbell. Some bigger, thicker pieces of coarser clay give a sound clear but cold. Many pieces of finer quality have a distinct musical resonance. All over the great space, from near and far you hear the various notes, sometimes singly, sometimes in disjointed groups. This is the crockery orchestra.—New York Sun.

LUCKY



"I did not have any good luck at the crap game last night?"

"Well, I should say so! My wife found me and took me home before I had a chance to lose anything."

COOK'S REFERENCES.

Mrs. Robinson had been experiencing great difficulty in finding a new cook. At last, however, she thought she had found one to suit, but before engaging her, like a wise woman, she decided to follow up the references given, telling the girl to call in three days' time.

Also the replies to Mrs. Robinson's inquiries showed that the would-be cook was not quite all that she professed to be.

"I am afraid," she said in as kind a manner as possible when the domestic called again, "that I am not altogether satisfied with your references."

"Neither am I," replied the maid. "Still, they're the best I could get."

CHINESE WATER CHESTNUTS.

A friend has planted some Chinese water chestnuts in a shallow stream near his home. They are shaped like the horns of a steer and are planted by dropping year-old nuts along the water's edge. They take root quickly and shoot up nuts and leaves. In nutting time they are gathered in boats.

These grow in all the shallow water and canals in China. The kernel is starchy, and the nuts are sold roasted in the streets like our peanuts. They are also boiled as vegetables and used for pastry and puddings. This is a scheme worth trying for anyone having a little stream or artificial pond on his place.—Suburban Life.

NEWS BY TELEPHONE.

Two Berlin publishers have devised a scheme for combined telephone news and musical service to be supplied to telephone subscribers for a monthly payment of \$1.25. Subscribers will be rung up at regular intervals and will be told the news of the hour from all parts of the world.

LIFE'S LITTLE TRAGEDIES.

"Good morning, Mrs. McCarty," said Mrs. Ryan, as the friends met at the market. "How's all the folks getting along?" "They're all doing well," replied Mrs. McCarty, "except my old man. He's been enjoyin' poor health for some time, but this mornin' he complained of feelin' better."—Youth's Companion.

LANDLORDS ON A CITY'S NECK

Buildings in New York Are Made to Pay the Brunt of the Taxes, Is Assertion Made.

Congestion of population was the subject of a recent exhibition in Gotham, remarks the Saturday Evening Post. One exhibit consisted of a bell, with this legend beneath it: "Every time this bell rings land values in New York advance a thousand dollars." The bell rang every five minutes.

Sales of choice land parcels at a valuation equivalent to \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000 an acre were mentioned—all leading up to the conclusion that, based on the average rental of a three-room tenement, about one-third of the average factory worker's income goes for rent—in other words, to support the enormously enhanced market value of urban lands that accrues to the benefit of the landlord.

Buildings are now taxed at the same rate as land. Thus, if you tear down an old, noisome, ramshackle tenement worth \$5,000, and replace it with a well-lighted, ventilated, sanitary structure worth \$30,000, a grateful community immediately raises your taxes. Even in crowded Manhattan more than 7,000 parcels of land lie vacant, being held by speculators for a rise. By way of remedy it is proposed gradually to lower the tax rate on buildings and raise that on land, until the former is only one-half of the latter; but prudent landlords generally require the lessee to pay all taxes on the land.

There is a growing problem here that will have to be solved before many years. Landlords will not be allowed to sit on the city's neck—with both hands in its pockets—indefinitely.

WELL, RATHER



The Youth—I love you, dearest—I mean it—I mean it.

The Maid—Well, I should hate to think you were joking.

PERMANENT EXHIBIT.

"Then you refuse to eat my first biscuit?"

"I don't refuse to eat it, my dear, I don't want to eat it. I wish to have your monogram engraved on it and then hang it upon my watch chain."

CHIEF END OF TRAVEL.

"Next we visit Shakespeare's home."

"No use."

"No use?"

"Not a bit. They guard it so closely that there's no chance to swipe a souvenir of any sort."

DISGUISED MOTIVE.

"What is your idea of a militant suffragette?" asked one London policeman.

"A woman," replied the other, "who says she wants a vote when she's merely looking for trouble."—Washington Evening Star.

WHY, SURE.

"Why do they call the fellows who work the buzz wagons, 'shovers'?"

"Because to have 'em, you've got to be in the push."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE FOR STOMACH, BOWEL AND CONSTIPATION

Cemetery Work

Examine Ours

Work that we have already erected. Ask our past customers and see if you can find a dissatisfied one. All letters and figures paid, no trouble to read. We know you want the best stock and workmanship—one reason we do so handle cheap, inferior grades. See us and get the QUALITY.

LYON GRANITE CO.

TWO SHOPS
Pontiac, Reel of Pontiac Steam Laundry
Phone 1263
Plymouth, Main Street. Phone 215

JOHN E. WEDOW

Auctioneer

Bell Phone, Farmington 4012
Independent Phone, Walled Lake, 58x-1L-1S-1L

DR. E. R. PERRIN

Veterinarian

Redford, Michigan
Over Redford Pharmacy
Telephone 39

J. E. PHELPS

AUCTIONEER

Phone 15, Farmington

This Adv is as important as any news item and we hope it will interest you.

NOTICE

In the Detroit Business University young people are trained to earn good salaries. We secure good positions for all graduates. Our work is high grade throughout. We would like to send you our latest catalogue. Fall term opens Sept. 2nd.

E. R. SHAW, President.
65 West Grand River Ave.

Detroit United Lines

Farmington Time Table

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 6:38 a. m., and hourly to 9:38 p. m.; 10:35 p. m. Those cars, except first morning car, leave Farmington six minutes earlier.

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 5:15 a. m., 5:45 a. m., and hourly to 10:45 p. m.; 12:00 p. m.

Special half hourly service Saturdays and Sundays between Detroit, the Junction and Pontiac.

First car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 5:45 a. m., Farmington at 5:50 a. m., and thereafter cars leave Farmington for Northville at 6:50 a. m., and hourly thereafter until 10:50 p. m.; also 12:05 a. m.

Cars connect at Northville with those for Plymouth and Wythe over the D. J. & C. Hourly limited service to Ann Arbor.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. Sold by T. H. McGee.

Kidney Trouble Began with a Lame Back

J. L. Hackl, 915 Eighth St., Lincoln, Ill., "was recently cured of a bad case of kidney trouble that started with a lame back and says: 'I am certainly thankful in getting a cure of my kidney trouble by using Foley's Kidney Pills.' Try them yourself. Sold by T. H. McGee.—Adv.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism and Stomach