

CORRESPONDENCE

Conroy's Corners

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bartlett and son, Floyd, spent Sunday at the home of George Barton at Pleasant Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole and two children of Pontiac were over Sunday visitors at August Layza's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Conroy were over Sunday guests of their son, Don, in River Rouge. The entire party spent Sunday at Belle Isle.

Rev. Bornaum of Detroit is a visitor at the home of Frank Shear Tuesday when he baptized the infant son, Walter Henry.

Alf Canfield and two grandchildren, Arthur and Lionel Durant, of Detroit were Tuesday visitors at the home of his brother-in-law, Ed. Conroy of Maple Ridge farm.

Max Sprenger, who has been home for some months past, went to Detroit Monday to resume work there.

Mrs. Tom Densmore entertained her niece a few days the past week.

Mrs. Cass Dolany and two children of Redford spent a few days the past week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Harry Bartlett.

Mrs. Martin Sprenger entertained friends from Detroit Sunday.

Miss Mary Erwin was a Detroit business caller one day the past week.

Redford

Redford wants to see you next Saturday, August 30, Come All Ye.

Special meeting of Victoria chapter Tuesday, August 26. Afternoon and evening session beginning at 3:00 p. m. Supper at 6:00. Kilwinning chapter of Detroit to confer degrees in the evening.

While at work in the extreme weather of last Monday Peter Weatherfoot was overcome by the heat and for a time was in serious condition. Prompt measures of relief were resorted to and he is all right again.

Last Saturday's ball game was the first, real disappointment of the season aside from the game with Howlett's Clowns.

The Waynes were a bunch of amateurs on the ball field and the Redforders played seven innings, winning by a score of 9 to 1, when by mutual consent the agony was stopped.

The management assures us that they supposed they were getting a team of real players and that they will exercise greater vigilance hereafter.

No fault can be found with the series of games that have been provided this summer for, with the two exceptions mentioned, they have all been fine and a good portion of them real thrillers.

Redford has certainly had a round of real classy ball and it is deplorable that the attendance; cannot be more in accordance with the merits of the games.

The game with Farmington and the two with the Fisher Body Co. team are never, excelled outside of the big leagues and in fact the crowds that attend the Superior league games see nothing better, as a rule, than can be seen any Saturday afternoon at the Harris ball field.

The electors of this school district showed, by their action Monday night, that they are fully alive to the situation and are ready and are also willing to assume the responsibilities that come to a growing and progressive community.

Instead of playing binky dink, as is so often the case, they, with a unanimous vote, purchased three more acres of land adjoining the present site, making four acres in all. To some this may appear to be an unusual lot of land for a school site, but the 30 odd voters present at the special meeting felt that it was a wise investment under the circumstances.

One acre on the east side of the

present site, to extend through from Grand River avenue to the Waterford road, and the land lying between the old site and the Waterford road with sufficient on the west to make up two acres now comprise the land that it was voted to buy.

The property, which is owned by Mrs. Thomas Burt and her sons, Ralph, Walter and Thomas, was secured for \$1,500.

The only other sites offered the district were one of ten lots on the A. L. Lamphere subdivision for \$1,600; one of approximately two acres on the Hitchman subdivision for \$1,550 and one of an acre on the Minook subdivision free.

A committee, consisting of the district board, with three others to be chosen by the board, was elected to make an investigation and report to a subsequent meeting the kind of building needed for a new high school together with the probable cost.

It is proposed to get in readiness, if possible so that a building can be put up next summer that would be ready for use at the beginning of the school year September 1st.

Redford wants everybody within a radius of several hundred miles of the village to visit the town on Saturday of next week, Aug. 30. This affair of the Come All-Ye will be good for everybody and a visit to Redford is always a good thing morally, mentally, physically and every other way including financially.

You will get more for nothing at the Come-All-Ye than at any other time or place in this great big round world.

Two big ball games between Farmington and Redford will attract all lovers of the sport for they will be hot ones, both of them.

The Northville band will do the honors in the line of music, assisted by the famous fife and drum corps. These two organizations are all ways generous with their music and the committee has promised to not interfere but to let them play all the time if they want to, even if they play their heads off.

There will be speaking, singing, etc., and a fine quartette of male voices from Detroit has been engaged. These singers are under contract to fill in wherever needed and they will sing from morning until night and from every imaginary place and spot in town.

All kinds of games and sports and races are being planned and prizes will be awarded to the winners. The list includes contests for both men and women and for boys and girls, and a night shirt race is one of the features, but as we have never seen such a race we are unable to tell what it is. Some surprises are in store, however, so the committee says.

Now, at noon, remember high noon, the parade starts. Those who saw last year's parade may think they know something about what to expect, but, "foiled again" say the managers because its going to be bigger, better and a lot different. The committee has visited all the zoos of the country, looking for strange and unknown animals. The books of ancient and modern history have been searched for characters of special note and the aid and assistance of the best men in the country have been enlisted in this affair. Here, where you'll get the surprises. Don't miss the parade. Last year gave an inkling of what can be done.

Come early and stay late and you will not be sorry. Let Redford show you a good time. Throw your care away and join us in a jolly, bally good time.

I have a half acre piece of land lying in the village of Redford and within half a block of Grand River avenue, for sale at a bargain. C. E. Ramsey.

FOLEY'S URINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION

BOUND TO WIN IN THE END

Inez Milholland Confident of Victory for British Suffragists, as Points Moral With Story.

"You think the militants won't win in England? You think governmental repression will put them down? Well, then, you haven't digested the story of the strap."

The speaker was Miss Inez Milholland, the beautiful suffragist of New York. She continued:

"A certain strap had a favorite wife. She went walking in the palace gardens one day, and had not been long gone when a servant entered, crying:

"O, master, your wife is drowned. She was walking, as usual, beside the swift stream that flows through the hazel copse, and, stumbling over an exposed root, she fell into the water. Not once did she rise. We have not yet recovered her body."

"The strap, a man of few words, quickly ordered that a strong horse be saddled, and, mounting the animal, he proceeded to ford his way upstream."

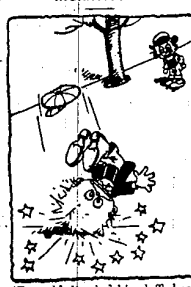
"He had not gone more than a mile beyond his own domain when an official respectfully asked him his errand."

"My wife," the strap replied, "was drowned in this river, and I am searching for her body."

"But, sir," cried the official, "you are going against the stream. You'll never find her that way."

"Ah," said the strap, "you didn't know my wife."

INGRATITUDE



"I would'n mind him laffin' cep' dat I give him dat banana."

FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS.

When nine-year-old Teddy displayed the shining new quarter which Mr. Brown had given him down at the corner store, mother very naturally asked if her little boy had said, "Thank you," to father's friend.

No answer.

"Surely you thanked Mr. Brown," she persisted.

Still no answer. Trouble showed on the little face.

"Teddy, listen. You ought to have said, 'Thank you, sir.' Did you?"

No answer yet.

"Come here, dear little son. Tell mamma, now. Did you thank Mr. Brown for the quarter?"

"I told him, 'Thank you, an' he said not to mention it, an' I tried not to."

AS USUAL.

"How do you like this chowder, Mr. Starboarder?" asked the landlady.

"It is cold, but not clammy," replied Mr. Starboarder.

HEAVY HANDICAP.

"Grace won the admiration of the guides, all night."

"As to how?"

"She climbed Mont Blanc in a hobble."

PUZZLING PREDICAMENT.

"Why is Jiggers always in hot water with his wife?"

"Because they can't keep the pot boiling."

WORSE AND WORSE.

"Grecious! Isn't that bathing suit shocking?"

"You may think it is, but wait till you see her in her tube skirt."

ILLUSTRATION.

"Things are seldom as black as they are painted."

"Minstrels, for example!"

JOKE FOR ONCE ON K. OF K.

That intonation for which he is famed has been known to fall Britain's Great Soldier.

Here is a story of a rare occasion on which Lord Kitchener has given himself away. Lord K. has a great faculty by which he is able to size men up at a glance.

Shortly after De Wet fell like an avalanche on Lord Roberts' communications in the South African war Lord K. was down the line fitting out extempore mounted infantry columns. A large number of details had been dumped down at Vrededorf Road station. Lord K. determined to equip and send them into the field at once. He went to the waiting room to look for officers, and found a single man in occupation. He was smart and well dressed and pleased Lord K.'s critical eye.

"You will command a corps of mounted infantry. I've just raised!" said the general.

"Very good, sir; what will my duties be?"

"Don't you know your duties?"

"My own—yes, sir."

"Then don't argue. What is your regiment?"

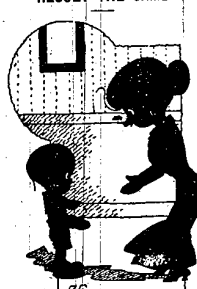
"Blanksires, sir."

"What rank?"

"Master tailor, sir!"

Kitchener left hurriedly.

RESULT THE SAME



"Johnny, did you eat that apple?"

"I only ate half of it, mamma."

"What did you do with the other half?"

"I ate that first, mamma."

BIG BEN'S TIME.

A famous old clock is the one in the tower of the British house of parliament at Westminster, whose hours are struck on the bell known as "Big Ben."

It is an excellent time-keeper, as was proved the other day when the British Royal society visited Greenwich observatory and inspected the record of the imperial parliamentary clock. The statistics showed that on 5 days there was an error of only one fifth of a second; in 48 days the error varied between one-fifth and one-half of a second; in 83 days there was an error between half and one second, and in 91 days the error was greater than one second. On one of the last-named days the error exceeded three seconds.

With a record like that it is little wonder that Londoners swear by "Big Ben,"'s time.

ONLY LOVE POSSIBLE.

Mrs. Clarence H. Mackey, at a garden party, praised the working girl.

"How much nobler," she said, "to work than marry for money. I know a pretty girl who gave up a good position to marry a man of sixty-eight."

"I am marrying for love," she told her girl chum.

"And the old fellow," said the chum disgustedly, "is worth seven millions!"

"Yes," was the reply, "it's the seven millions I'm in love with."

VOICES OF THE NIGHT.

"Well? No, this isn't a doctor's house. Central's given you the wrong number."

"Geel! Out of gasoline, tire punctured, past midnight, and fifteen miles from home! Think you can walk it, Maria?"

"Mandy, tell 'im it's time to go! You must stay out on that porch any longer!"

"Shay, off her, I'm Bill Blinkum! Wher'd 'il live?"

HOW IT WAS.

Irate Frater—Ah! How is it I catch you hiding my daughter in this fashion? Answer me, sir! How is it?"

Young Man—Fine! Very fine, indeed, sir!—Puck.

ISLAND GIVEN TO HUNGARY

Was Forgotten at Time of Berlin Treaty, but Now Has Regular Place in the World.

It has just become known that the little island of Ada Kaleh, situated in the river Danube near the Iron Gate of Orova, has been formally annexed by Hungary.

Ever since the year 1878 the island has been virtually in Hungarian hands, as since 1870 a garrison has always held the place. It is a picturesque island, with about 3,000 Turkish inhabitants, and was "forgotten" at the time of the Berlin treaty.

The formal annexation was accomplished when a prefect and two Hungarian officers from Orova arrived at the island and in spite of the protest of the Turkish governor declared it to be annexed by Hungary.

The annexation was carried out in view of the Balkan peace preliminaries, which handed over to the Balkan allies all the Turkish possessions west of the Enos Midia line. The smallness of the island made it inexpedient to insert a special clause in the draft peace treaty. There is no reason to fear that its formal annexation will raise international difficulties.

CARPET HELD IN VENERATION

Persian Families Have Their Own Private Designs, and No Two Are Alike.

A Persian never walks or stands upon a carpet in his shoes. In Persia carpets are held in great veneration; often they will remain in the family for generations, such careful treatment do they receive. When the owner of a valuable carpet dies he very often gives instructions that it shall be cut up in pieces as heirlooms to his successors, and should a portion be lost he would feel very greatly slighted.

The designs of Persian carpets have been handed down from remote ages. Each family keeps its own design, no two carpets being alike for fear of the evil eye.

The wool of which the Persian carpet is made is taken from the lustrous wool of a special breed of sheep or from the goat, which is dyed by means of certain plants and shrubs. It would be a criminal offense for persons to weave a carpet according to a European design, for a law has been made by the shah especially forbidding this.

HEN ADOPTS SMALL PIGS.

A hen mothering 11 pigs is a recent development near Newark, Del. The hen is the property of a farmer, James Lafferty. Several weeks ago the hen began laying eggs in the pigpen. The mother pig ate the eggs regularly until her litter arrived. Then she ceased and gave her attention to the new family. The hen continued to make the pen her roosting place. Finally the little porkers made such friends with her that the fowl gave up her plans to hatch a brood and adopted the little pigs. She allowed the juvenile porkers to eat the eggs that she had in her nest. Now, whenever she clucks the little pigs scamper to her. The mother pig doesn't appear to mind it.

STARTING HIM IN AT BOTTOM.

"I'm going to have my boy begin at the bottom and work up," said the millionaire.

"I presume you intend to start him in as an office boy, then?"

"Exactly."

"Shall I put him on the pay roll at the regular office boy's salary?"

"No, I wouldn't do that. You'd better start him in at about \$100 a week. The boy's simply got to have a little pocket money."—Detroit Free Press.

TEDIOUS TASKS.

A couple of wayfarers stood for an hour or more in front of a market, watching employees clean fish.

"Ain't that the limit?" exclaimed one. "Can you think of anything worse than a job like that?"

"Sure I can!" the other replied. "That ain't half as bad as scaling the Alps."—Fun.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

"Now is the time to pitch in and achieve—now, now!" said Norman Hapgood, the new owner of Harper's Weekly, in an eloquent political address in New York.

"Remember, my friends," said Mr. Hapgood, "the present is the future from which you hoped so much."

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 raise no trouble to read. We know you want the best stock and workmanship—our reason we do no handle cheap, inferior goods. See us and get the QUALITY.

LYON GRANITE CO.

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

DR. E. R. PERRIN

Veterinarian
Redford, Michigan

Over Redford Pharmacy
Telephone 39

J. E. PHELPS

AUCTIONEER
Phone 15, Farmington

JOHN E. WEDOW

Auctioneer
Bell Phone, Farmington 40L2

Independent Phone, Walled Lake, 58x-11-IS-IL

Independent Phone, Walled Lake, 58x-11-IS-IL

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
65 West Grand River Avenue, located in new premises and giving the most modern courses of training for business appointments. Invites you to write for a copy of its new calendar. Address, E. H. Shaw, President, Detroit, Mich.

Detroit United Lines
Farmington Time Table
Cars leave Farmington Junction for Detroit at 5:30 a. m., 6:38 a. m., and hourly to 9:38 p. m.; 10:35 p. m. These 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 7:00 a. m., and hourly thereafter until 10:35 p. m.; also 12:05 a. m.
Cars connect at Northville with those for Plymouth and Wayne over the D. J. & C. Hourly service over 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.
FOLEY'S HONEY-LAR
Kidney Trouble Began with a Lame Back
J. L. Heckl, 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 Kidney Pills." Try them yourself. Sold by T. H. McGee.—Adv.
FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
For Backache, Rheumatism and Diabetes.