

IF REDFORD SUITS YOU

Take a chance on an investment in at least one piece of real estate. If the town doesn't suit you find a better one if you can. Property in and about the place is going up at a rapid pace. Are you getting anything out of it? Are you going to profit by the increase in values or let the other fellow have it.

See me and let's talk it over.

C. E. RAMSEY

REDFORD

FARMINGTON

CAUGHT THE COURT NAPPING

Representative Assumes Privilege Not His Right, and Supreme Justice Took No Cognizance.

Representative R. Y. Thomas, Jr., "put one over" on the Supreme court of the United States. The act was unintentional on both sides. Since it happened Mr. Thomas' friends have been assuring him that he is in danger of being lodged in durance for 90 days, but he being a member of the judiciary committee and an innocent participant in the affair complained of is not worrying. Here is the story in Mr. Thomas' own language:

"Do you know Joe L. Stout of Bowling Green? Well, he's a lawyer in Memphis now and he wanted to be admitted to practice before the Supreme court. I met him at the door of the court room. He had an engagement with Senator Shields of Tennessee; to be presented to the court, but the senator was not there. He asked me if I'd introduce him, and I said 'certainly'. So I did. The court recognized and swore in Joe Stout."

"Have you ever been admitted to practice before the court yourself?" asked Representative A. B. Rouse.

Mr. Thomas responded that he had never gone through that form. Then you can't make a motion to wear in anybody else."

"It's too late to slip now," said Mr. Thomas, cheerfully—Louisville Courier Journal.

WIFE-BEATERS' PATH ROUGH

New California Law Has Made Them Pastime Something Very Much Like a Luxury.

The practical operation of a California state law enacted two years ago, imposing jail sentences on wife-beaters, with the added penalty of requiring them to work on the public roads, has brought about a peculiar state of affairs that puts the judges in a quandary when sentenced to be imposed.

Many of the wives are using the new law to jail their husbands for as long a time as six months or second and third offenses, and they collect the \$150 a day for their maintenance.

This is about as much as the ordinary wife-beating variety of husband would earn anyhow, so the wives are happy.

They not only were sure of their income, but they always knew where their husbands were nights.

The numerous cases of wife beating coming to the attention of the judges have decided them to sit each chance carefully before sentencing the culprits under the new law. The system, however, has made wife beating, according to judges, a luxury that it is now beyond the reach of the ordinary man.

SPOTTED.

"They were speaking of their late vacation, spent on 'the outside,' and, incidentally, they spoke of smuggling."

"I brought in a beautiful gown from Paris," said one woman, "and the customs men never noticed it." "No," rejoined her husband, "but don't you remember how a waiter in the lobster palace on the Great White Waste spotted it just as soon as we began dinner the next night?" Judge.

ON THE LINKS.

Sympathetic Voice (in the distance)—How are you getting on, old man?

Sanguine Beginner—First rate. Just made three perfect putts on the last green.—London Punch.

FINE WEATHER PROLONGS LIFE

"Ever notice it?" "What?" "The office boy never buries his grandmother on a rainy afternoon."

PROBABLY ACCIDENTAL.

Rambo—What makes this water taste so funny?

Baldwin—You're not using it as a chaser, as you generally do.

THROWN.

"I presume you will say the high cost of living has you going?"

"Not at all. It has me down so I can't go."

READY FOR A STRIKE.

"Why this hush, this elaborate tip-toeing about?"

"S-sh! Mother is getting ready to ask father for a little extra money."

MILLSTONES STILL IN DEMAND

Introduction of Other Grinding Machinery Has Not Had the Effect First Thought Inevitable.

It is generally supposed that the use of millstones is becoming less and less each year, because of the introduction of other grinding machinery, but on the contrary, according to figures made public by the United States geological survey, the value of the production of millstones, chasers and dragstones, in this country in 1912, amounting to \$71,414, was the largest since 1888, when it amounted to \$81,000, and was an increase of \$31,345 over the figures for 1911. The replacement of the millstones, it was assumed would be gradual, and the value of millstones would therefore show a steady falling off. This, however, has not been the case. From a maximum value of \$200,000 in 1880, the value fell to \$100,000 in 1887; from \$81,000 in 1888 the value declined rapidly to \$16,587 in 1891; in the following year there was a rise in value to \$23,417, followed by a marked decline until the lowest value ever reported, \$13,887, was reached in 1894. Since that year the values have risen and fallen. Millstones were produced in 1912 in Alabama, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania and Virginia. The output in New York was between two and three times that of 1911, and this state regained its lead in the millstone industry in the United States.

WANT RECORD PUT STRAIGHT

State of Minnesota Believes History Has Been Unjust in its Criticism of Brave Sailor.

Third Lieutenant William Sitgreaves Cox nearly a century ago defeated the Chesapeake, June 1, 1813. As a fitting tribute to the memory of Cox, the Minnesota legislature has petitioned for a federal appropriation to erect a monument in St. Paul bearing the following tablet: "This monument is erected to the memory of William Sitgreaves Cox, lieutenant, United States navy, by order of act of congress, for meritorious conduct in the engagement between the Chesapeake and Shannon, June 1, 1813. He was as humane as he was brave." Historians and relatives declare the verdict of the court-martial was unjust and that the lieutenant was wrongfully made to bear the shame and disgrace of the defeat. The St. Paul Pioneer Press has been instrumental in having this long-delayed act of justice performed.

AGAINST THE RULES.

William, who was visiting his uncle near Greenwood avenue, spent on Sunday afternoon admiring the beautiful walks and scenic views in Mill Creek park.

"Well, laddie," queried his uncle when the boy returned to the house, "what did ye see in the park?"

"Some of the most beautiful vistas I ever saw," replied William.

"Ah, laddie," cautioned the old gentleman, "but ye mustna' pluck them; it's against the rules."

ENDLESS FIGHT.

"My old barber has left the city."

"You seem very regretful."

"Yes; he had been trying to sell me a bottle of hair tonic for the past fifteen years, and so far I succeeded in standing him off. Now I shall have to start the battle all over again with a new man."

GOOD REASON.

"Troops always seem glad to embark on a duty voyage."

"No wonder; their very orders sent them in transports."

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"My dear, you certainly have a very sharp nose."

"Well, don't you keep it to the grindstone, all right?"

SLIGHT CORRECTION.

Fourthbell—Your cook has been with you a long time, has she not?

Brownstone—We have been with her for five years.—Puck.

GENUINE ARTICLE.

"According to the papers, sole leather is being adulterated."

"Possibly, but it was the real thing I got in a sandwich yesterday."

ENGLAND HAS LAND PROBLEM

How Fertile Acres, Used Now as Pleasure Grounds, Are to Be Brought Under Cultivation.

For years there has been a growing dissatisfaction with the condition of things in England which permits vast areas of land to be kept out of cultivation for the pleasure and enjoyment of a few wealthy families only.

At the same time the cost of living has been going up, due in part of course to the fact that many of the necessities of life have to be imported. The government, in its endeavor to solve the problem, denied a scheme for the nationalization of the land, believing that the way to relieve the situation would be to increase the production of the soil under its own supervision.

The duke of Marlborough, however, although appreciating the force of this argument, maintains that a private landlord can administer his own land more economically and efficiently than the state can, and he proposes to demonstrate his theory by putting 1,000 acres of his 20,000 acres under cultivation, instead of continuing its former sole use for hunting and shooting, and thus successfully meet the attack of the government on great landed estates.

NOT HARD TO KEEP "THATCH"

Retire Early, and Thus Defy Baldness. Says Veteran Hairdresser—Causes of Greyness.

"When a young man comes to me with budding baldness the first prescription I give him is to get home and be in bed at ten o'clock," said a veteran hairdresser a few days ago. "I feel the top of his head. If the scalp is nice and cool then I know he has had a good night's rest and will continue to have a good head of hair."

"Some people say baldness is an outer manifestation of the insipid existence of brains and their activity," the hairdresser continued. "There is a little truth in that, for I have known severe study and excessive brainwork to produce baldness."

"The hair is likely to turn gray for different reasons. Despite what some scientists hold to the contrary, I have known of cases where the hair

turned gray in a few hours from shock. Recently I met a woman who had been in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake and whose hair had gone gray in two hours from fright. Fretful, nervous persons are likely to begin to grow gray when they are twenty years old. Keep cool and you'll not grow gray."

TRULY SIMPLE WOOLING.

Woooling as done among Burmese-Tarzan tribes is as simple as it is idyllic. On the first day of winter the tribe holds a great feast, at which all the marriageable girls gather and listen to the music made by the bachelors, who sit under the "desire tree" and play their favorite instruments. As the maiden he loves passes him a youth will play louder and more feelingly. If she ignores him and passes on he knows she will have none of him. If she steps up to him and lays a flower upon his instrument, he jumps up, takes her by the hand, taking care not to drop the flower, and off they wander.

AND SUMMER'S HERE.

"I see a lot of money coming to you," said the palmitist.

"Oh, somebody told you," said the victim.

"Told me what?"

"Told you that I am the ice-man."

THE GARDEN.

I thought my beans would turn out beets, as funny weeklies say, but beans have grown where beans were sown. It sometimes works that way.—Washington Post.

COMMON AFFLICTION.

"I suffer so much from the heat in summer."

"I feel it considerably more myself than I do in winter."

SOMETHING BETTER.

"Has your daughter a thesis ready for her graduation?"

"No, I believe she's getting one of them slit hobble draped effects."

FORGET THE THERMOMETER.

If you find that the thermometer is gaining too strong an influence over you turn its face to the wall.