

CORRESPONDENCE

Redford

Preston Pierce has been engaged in building a new site this week.

Ross Northrop has purchased a fine new Reo touring car, 1914 model.

Miss Florence Muldragh was again assistant in the Kahser store this week during the absence of Miss Ike.

John R. Nostrand has sold 139 acres on Secs. 34 and 35 in Southfield to Arthur Starkweather for \$15,000. He has also purchased three six-family terraces on Coplin avenue in Detroit.

In accordance with the instructions of the voters at the recent special school meeting three men, to act with the school board as a committee to investigate the needs of the district as far as a new building is concerned, have been selected by the board. They have chosen Ed. Minnock, C. E. Ramsey and D. N. Reid and the whole committee, consisting of the members of the board and these three will undertake to learn all that they can regarding the latest and best modern in school construction.

In spite of the fact that constant changes in the way of improvements have been made in the Bosworth store during the past year still greater ones are in store for the immediate future.

In pursuance of their policy of keeping the standard of their business up to the needs of the community they have early recognized the changed conditions that prevail and have been adding constantly to their stock of merchandise in all branches.

Some time ago they decided to give more attention to their dry goods department and new goods have been arriving of late and large quantities are to follow. The firm intends to keep pace with the growth of the village and have other matters in contemplation that will add still more to the volume of their business.

From the Metamora, Ohio, Record we clip the following regarding Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hinkle, who are just moving to Redford. Mr. Hinkle is manager of the new Hinkle & Co. store in the Hawthorn block.

"Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hinkle leave this week for their new home in Redford, Mich., about twelve miles north of Detroit, where Mr. Hinkle will engage in the dry goods business."

"Mr. Hinkle is an energetic business man, well informed in modern methods, and one who will be missed in Metamora. He has been a resident here for the past ten years, during which time he was interested in mercantile lines and active in municipal and other public affairs. Two years were spent as manager of the H. D. Pegg store, which he and Mr. Ritchey purchased and conducted for five years. He served six years on the village council.

"Many friends of the family wish them well in their new home."

The lecture course that some of the enterprising business men of the village have secured for the entertainment of the people of Redford and vicinity during the winter months is one of considerable merit and is such a list of numbers that towns of this size do not usually aspire to secure.

Those who stand sponsors for the course have had to give their personal guarantee for the price of the course and the expenses and as they have undertaken to give Redford something extra good it is up to the people to respond in a liberal manner.

The first entertainment will be given on Oct. 25 and will be the very popular Osceola Pooler. This talented lady will give a full evening of monodramas, the selections to include society monologues, full of humorous bits, dialect gems, child impersonations, pantomimes, original sketches, character por-

trays and readings.

Her bright humor keeps the audience in a roar nearly all the time. In her "If I were King" she has captivated thousands and in general is considered one of the best readers on the platform.

Second on the course is a concert which is scheduled for Dec. 9. Those superb entertainers, "The Concert Favorites," draw like a mustard plaster wherever they are known. The entertainment contains many unique features that are new. For instance Mrs. Clayton Conrad illustrates songs and stories by the other members of the company, sketching them as they are being sung or told. Lillian Johnson the noted soprano, is with this company.

No course would be complete without some jubilee singers and in the Old Kentucky Jubilee Quartette we shall have a good, big, full evening of hilarity.

These colored men are about the best on the road at the present time and their negro melodies are unrivaled. One member was formerly of the famous "Tennesseans" and another of the celebrated "Byrnes Troubadours."

Besides their singing they are experts on string quartets, violin solos, string trios, and all play mandolins, banjos and guitars. They will be with us Feb. 5.

The last on the list is Dana Walden, the wonderful musician, but it is by no means the least, for Walden is a whole show in himself with a good overflow. His tricks are all new and he is said to be a great entertainer aside from his music.

An entirely new feature which has been added is called Chapeau graphy and it is one of the funny things of the stage. Walden is wonderful and will certainly draw a crowd on March 17.

Season tickets are being sold at one dollar each for the full course of four entertainments. Single admissions will be higher if any are sold, but it is thought that enough season tickets will be disposed of to test the capacity of any auditorium in the village.

Conroy's Corners

Mrs. August Layaz returned home Friday evening from Ann Arbor, where she underwent an operation on her throat and nose.

Mrs. Harry Reynolds was a Pontiac shopper Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bartlett and son, Floyd, were over Sunday visitors at Ora Olmstead's at Pin Lake.

Mrs. Cole and son of Pontiac were Sunday visitors at August Layaz's.

Mrs. Frank Shear spent Wednesday at Redford.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Conroy and two children were over Sunday visitors at Maple Ridge farm.

Martin Springer was a Detroit business caller Monday.

Ed. Conroy attended the state fair Saturday.

Tom Denmore was a Detroit business caller Monday.

Mrs. Ormer Conroy has issued invitations for a shower in honor of her niece, Mrs. Floyd Ganoct.

The Mystic Workers of East Farmington will hold their regular meeting with Mrs. Eliza Utley at Farmington on Friday, the 26th, for dinner. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Herman Schroeder of Farmington spent Tuesday with her mother Mrs. Chris Spaller.

Messhames Ed. and Omer Conroy were Detroit shoppers Friday.

Fall and Winter Millinery Opening at Mrs. Belle McCully's, Northville, Saturday, Sept. 27.

Wanted—An energetic young man to solicit life insurance for a progressive old line company in this locality. An excellent opportunity for a hustler. Apply at this office.

HIS HAND A VOTIVE OFFERING

Striking Example of Religious Fanaticism That Took No Heed of Bodily Suffering.

As an example of the triumph of religious ecstasy over bodily torment it would be hard to beat the following story:

In the central provinces of India an illiterate peasant named Lachman abandoned field labor for the ascetic life. One morning he appeared before the head priest of a temple where he was accustomed to worship, saying that he had cut off his left hand as an offering to his god. Evidence of the truth of his assertion was there in the stump of the arm, which was bleeding profusely. A litigator was applied, the police were informed and Lachman was taken to the dispensary, where the civil surgeon operated.

The hand had apparently been hacked off by three rough strokes. The man said he felt no pain and feared no harm; Rama would look after him for the rest of his days. He refused chloroform for the operation; he was sure it would cause no pain, for he had felt none when he cut off the hand. He remained quiet and looked on calmly while the civil surgeon was at work; and similarly during a second operation, rendered necessary by the hemorrhage. On the following morning he appeared pleased and cheerful, declined to attend daily for dressing, and departed on his way in serene confidence.

DENSE IGNORANCE



Waldo Beane—My esteemed nurse, I'm pained to learn that you labor under the impression that "Cosmic Egg" is a breakfast food.

HOW HE SAVED THE COIN.

Speaking of mail matters the other evening, Daniel C. Roper, the new first assistant postmaster general, told of the mistake little Willie recently made in his eagerness to have money for his mother.

Having a letter that she wished mailed, mother gave Willie two cents, telling him to buy a stamp at the drug store and place the envelope in the mail box on the corner. It was an hour later when Willie returned.

"Didn't you mail my letter, Willie?" was mother's first question.

"Yes, mother," was the proud response of Willie. "And here's yet two cents."

"Two cents!" cried mother wonderingly. "How in the world did you mail it without money?"

"That's an easy one," smiled Willie. "I sneaked it in the box when nobody was lookin'."

NOBODY TO HEAR IT.

"I see that a western judge has decided that a tenant can make as much noise in his flat as he likes."

"Going to take advantage of it?"

"What's the use? All the suites around ours are empty."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AS TO MESSAGES.

Newcomer—We had a fine mess of fish for dinner, last night.

Subley—I haven't the slightest doubt, old man—your cook once worked for us!—Puck.

TYPICAL.

"What an open countenance that woman has."

"Yes, and there's a part of it that never shuts up."

COMPROMISE.

"Were any of the party at that corner shot in their quarrel?"

"No one was shot, but everybody was half-shot."

OBVIOUS RESULT.

"He pitches his voice too high."

"Maybe that is why you can't catch what he says."

MR. RIGGS IN A QUANDARY

Former Great Athlete, Domesticated, Helpless Victim of His Infant Son's Tyranny.

Mr. Riggs roved No. 2 in the Harvard boat in his day and lowered the intercollegiate record for the shotput. Then a mild little woman came along and domesticated him.

In the street before his house one evening lately Mr. Riggs was teaching his infant son to pull a wagon, says the Newark (N. J.) News. Infant son was about as big as a minute. From an upstairs window came the call:

"Henry, I think you had better bring Rodney in the house now."

"Come along in, son, mamma wants you," said Mr. Riggs.

Rodney gave no heed. The wagon for him. By and by the voice from the upstairs window:

"Why don't you bring Rodney in, Henry? You know it's too damp for him to be out any longer."

"Come along, boy," said Riggs. "Come on, now; you can play with the wagon all day tomorrow."

But the infant would not.

"Henry," called the voice, "you have no right to keep Rodney out like this. I'm tired of waiting. Bring him right in."

Mr. Riggs, drew hark and field and track wonder, looked toward the house with a helpless expression on his face.

"I've told him to come in," he said, "but, Lord! I can't make him, can I?"

WHAT DID HE MEAN?



Mrs. Wedde—The last thing my husband did was to kiss me.

Mr. Kidder—Then I suppose he was ready to die.

FORTUNES IN GROUND AND AIR.

In one neighborhood in Montana government geologists have discovered vast quantities of two natural resources that together will make a very valuable plant food.

Phosphate rock dissolved in sulphuric acid is a fertilizer; and at the Garnet range the exports have found immense deposits of this rock. It is in layers often eight feet thick, and, with an average of four feet in thickness, 14,000 tons could be taken from an acre.

Within sight of the phosphate beds, 35 miles away, rise the enormous chimneys of the Anaconda smelter, and here is the sulphuric acid. Tons of the acid could be made from the waste products that go up that stack every hour. The sulphuric acid now being wasted will some day be recovered, for much progress has been made in recent years in recovering valuable products from the smelter gases, and more progress is in sight.—Saturday Evening Post.

RETOUR COURTEOUS.

The busy housewife stood by the window, ironing.

A tramp approached the window. With fire in her eyes she said: "Are you the tramp who stole two of my pies from this window yesterday?"

"No," he replied. "It was a friend of mine, but he is very sorry that he stole them—he's dead."

Being fleet of foot, the tramp was enabled to escape the flatiron which was hurled from the window in his direction.

CONSISTENCY.

"It is vulgar to dress so as to attract attention in the street."

"Isn't it?"

"I saw Miss Knobby going down the street yesterday in a gown which caused every man she passed to turn and look at her."

"Sure enough! I wonder who is her dressmaker?"

"I asked her, but she wouldn't tell me."

FRIENDLY TIP



"My husband always is the severest critic of the gowns I wear."

"Well, judging from what I have heard, he has to go some if he is."

WOULD WORK BOTH WAYS.

"There's no logic in love," said Dr. H. Mitchell Wilson, the Denver eugenicist, as he drank in the self-improvement of an Atlantic City pier.

Dr. Wilson, gazing absently at a school of porpoises tumbling in their graceful way in the blue and sunlit water, chuckled and continued:

"Two young people sat on the beach the other night. Moonlight whitened the sand. The sea in the moonlight was like frosted silver. The young girl, mystically beautiful, beneath those calm rays, said:

"How do you know I can make you happy?"

"Because," groaned the young man, 'you make me so miserable.'"

PROPER PLACE.

"Where are you going, my daughter?"

"I am going to where you said they had those wash sales to get a tub suit."

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

"I'm tired of life."

"In that case, why don't you spend the summer in the country, old chap?"

ITS LOCATION.

"Pop, will you tell me one thing?"

"Yes, son. What is it?"

"Are the teeth of a gale ever found in the mouth of a river?"

ALL SHE GOT.

"She married him for a home?"

"Did she get it?"

"No. The best he could provide is a five-room flat on the sixth floor."

ONLY RELIEF.

"I shouldn't cry if I were you, hit the man."

"Must do sunning; I besn't ob enough to swear."—Punch.

CONTRARIWISE.

"What a tall man Jaggyaby is."

"Yes, and at the same time he is always short."

TIME TO GET UP.

General—It's 'af pastnine, sir.

Lodger—Good heavens! Why didn't you tell me before?

General—Because it wasn't, sir.

THEIR SPECIALTY.

"What are dog watches on vessels, pa?"

"I guess they're the kind that are used principally by barks."

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

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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 5:45 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 6:30 a. m., and hourly thereafter until 10:50 p. m.; also 12:00 a. m.

Cars connect at Northville with those for Plymouth and Wayne 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 excessive acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. Sold by T. H. McGee.

The healing demulcent qualities

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound are not duplicated in any other medicine for coughs and colds. Any substitute offered you is an inferior article. Refuse to accept it for it cannot produce the healing and soothing effect of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Insist upon the genuine, which contains no opiates. Sold by T. H. McGee—Adv.

Chas. Castledon, Cumberland, Wyo., says he had the worse cough a man ever had and cured it in a few days with Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar.

FOLEY'S URINO-LAXATIVE

Eds. STAMPA, THOMAS, and CONSTITUTION.