Joshua Hill, President. P. H. Messenger Vice-President
F. L. Perry, Cashier.

Oakland County Saving's Bank

Pontiac, Mich.

Capital, $50,000,
Surplus and Profits, $10 000

4 per cent interest paid on Savings Accounts and Certificates of Deposits. Interest on savings accounts compounded semi-annually.

Money to Loan on First Real Estate Mortgages

DETROIT Business University

65-71 West Grand River Ave. offers the very best in practical Business Training for a lucrative situation. Our graduates winners. Our work is high grade in every particular. Write for our latest announcement. It may prevent you from making a mistake. E. R. Shaw, President; H. McManus, Registrar.

The Pontiac Savings Bank

S. E. Beach, President F. H. Hale, Vice Presiden
Cramer Smith, Cashier.

Capital, $100,000. Surplus, $35,000

4 per cent interest paid on deposits Loans made on Real Estate Mortgages approved by the State Banking Department, guaranteeing to depositors the best security. All business matters handled in a safe and conservative manner.

Detroit United Lines

Farmington Time Table

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Detroit at 5.09 a m., half hourly to 6.89 a. m., and hourly to 10.39 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 Juncion 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 Wayne over the D. J. & C. Hourly limited service to Ann Arbor.

I Was Thin and All Run Down

Now Since Using Health-Tone

I AM PLUMP HEALTHY AND HAPPY

that is what you will write us soon after sending for the

$1 FREE HEALTH-TONE TREATMENT

Which we want you to test at our expense.

There is a reason why you are thin. Let "Health Tone" overcome this reason. Let us tell you why your food does not fatten you up. "Health Tone" as a Nerve Tonic and Flesh Producer may well be called the medical marvel of the age.

So positive are we that "Health Tone" will fatten you up, fill out the hollows of face and body, put good solid "stay there" flesh on your bones and the vigor and glow of health in your entire form, that we agree to send you our check for five dollars should "Health Tone" fail to produce the results desired.

We want every thin, skinny, sickly person to test this wonderful "Health Tone" Remedy and prove to their own satisfaction that it is no longer necessary to remain in the "skin and bone" class, an object of pity and derision to all. "Health Tone" is guaranteed to make you flesh up. If it doesn't we will pay you this five dollar forfeit. We simply ask you to test the treatment if you stand in need of it.

Cut out this notice now, mail it to the "Health Tone Co. 99-1st St. Binghamton, N. Y. with 6-2 cent stamps to help pay postage and distribution expenses and you will receive a regular $1.00 ten day treatment of "Health Tone" and an iron-clad agreement to send you our check for five dollars should a full "Health Tone" treatment fail to fatten you up.

You are to be the judge. If this $1.00 treatment benefits you pay us for it, if it does not, we are the losers. Do not fail however to send for it, now, at once, if you are below normal in weight and health.

Have you a farm of two acres or more in country or village that you wish to dispose of. We can sell it quickly if price is right. Write or call on Gilmore & Chavenelle, 412 Hammond Bldg., Detroit Mich. 6t

For Sale — House and 8 acres of valuable land for gardening, or hennery, with running stream, pasture for two head of stock. About 20 rods from electric car line in village of Farmington, Oakland county. Inquire of Dr. Holcomb, Farmington, or Wm. Thomas, 502 E. State St., Fremont, Ohio.

Local News

Good books for Holiday gifts will be found at Cook & Co's.

FOR SALE — Sow and pigs. Lewis Howard, Farmington. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Fowler of Detroit spent Sunday with Mrs. Pauline Vogt.

Mr. and Mrs. Hake of Northville were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Meyers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and son Earl, and Mrs. Joseph Smith of Detroit, were Sunday guests of Rev. and Mrs. E. R. Stevenson.

Wanted—Good housekeeper, young woman preferred. Good wages. Inquire of Sam Brown, Farmington. 3t

The Oakland County Anti Saloon league has leased rooms at the County seat where they will maintain offices until after the spring election, and direct their campaign already launched.

The D. U. R. is installing electric bells at several of the dangerous crossings on the line between Detroit and Farmington, several having already been installed, and others, so we are informed, are to follow.

The breaking of ground and removing of sheds, stone, etc., from the Universalist Church property was all completed last week, and Saturday a large number of shrubs and small trees were set out. The tract will be parked early in the Spring and maintained by the city. It will certainly add greatly to the appearance of that section of the village.

L. F. Schroeder had the misfortune, if such it may be termed, to overhear a conversation in a hotel lobby in Lansing, while on his honeymoon trip last summer, and as a result was called to that place this week to testify in a legal action in which the conversation overheard plays an important part. He expects to be home the latter part of this week.

Frank N. Steele, recently appointed principal of the Everett School in Detroit has resumed his new duties and has relinquished his place at the Scripps school. The new place carries with it many responsibilities, and is a deserved promotion for Mr. Steele who has been a teacher in the Detroit schools for many years.

Gore, Ga., P. A. Morgan had occasion recently to use a liver medicine and says of Foley Cathartic Tablets: "They thoroughly cleansed my system and I felt like a new man—light and free. They are the best medicine I have ever taken for constipation. They keep the stomach sweet, liver active, bowels regular. T. H. McGee.

Mrs. J. R. Walters, who has been quite ill at her home, is reported as improving nicely. The two children, Donald and Viola, are also practically recovered from the effect of colds and threatened pneumonia. Mrs. Robert Walters, Mr. Walters' mother, came out from Detroit the first of the week for a visit and to help care for the sick folks.

Dr. G. E. Wittet, dentist, with offices at the corner of Grand River and the Boulevard, Detroit, was in Farmington Thursday completing arrangements for weekly visits to Farmington. Dr Wittet comes to Farmington well recommended, was formerly on the Harper Hospital staff and connected with the Detroit Board of Health. He will be at the Owen House Thursdays of each week from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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—one reason we do no handle cheap, inferior grades. See us and get the QUALITY.

LYON GRANITE CO.

TWO SHOPS

Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry Phone 1262J

Plymouth, Main Street. Phone 215

A CANINE TRAGEDY

Trouble Came In Bunches With the Purchase of a Watchdog.

ONE NIGHT OF WILD RUCTION.

It Taught the Battered Master of the Wrecked Home That Under Some Circumstances a Burglar May Be Better Company Than a Mastiff.

"If a man is afraid of burglars," said Quackenbush, "he can't have a better safeguard than a good watchdog."

"But where is he going to get the good watchdog?" inquired Clickenbeard. "Such animals don't grow on trees, and they are not advertised by department stores.

"Of course, if you go around telling that you are in the market for a watchdog every man who has a chicken killing pup he wants to get rid of will tell you that his critter is just what you are hunting for. But you'll try out a million dogs before you find one that will get down to brass headed nails and do police duty.

"Two or three years ago there was a burglar scare out in our suburb. Several houses had been entered and some false hair and things carried away. So my wife got so nervous she couldn't sleep at night. She was sure some masked bandit would break in and steal the 'What Is Home Without a Mother' chromo from over the mantel, and just to give her a sense of security I bought a big mastiff and took him home and chained him to a tree in front of the house.

"Along about 12 o'clock at night that dog got to thinking over his misspent life, and remorse gnawed at his heartstrings, and he began lamenting the past. He had the most bloodcurdling voice I ever heard. Every yell he let out froze the marrow in my bones. He'd begin with a sort of plaintive wail and wind up with a howl that would remind you of a hyena in a graveyard on a rainy night. My wife said the uproar would have to be stopped and I'd better bring the dog into the house. He'd probably be quiet there.

"So I slid into a few rags and went downstairs and into the yard. Just as I approached the dog old Billshaw, who lived next door, opened his bedroom window and threw an old frying pan. Of course he meant it for the dog, but his aim was poor and it caught me in the bread basket and knocked the wind out of me.

"I sat down on the grass and gasped for breath, and a shower of bottles and bootjacks and stove wood came from Billshaw's window, and every blamed item hit me in one place or another. When I finally got my breath I yelled to Billshaw to let up, for he was murdering me, and he said it was just what I deserved for keeping such a menagerie where it would give the whole neighborhood the horrors.

"After I had rubbed my bruises for half an hour I took the dog into the house and went back to bed. I was just dropping off to sleep when I was roused by the allfredest racket. It sounded as though the side of the house was falling in. My wife was shrieking that the dog was upsetting all the furniture and ruining everything. So I went downstairs again, quoting a few passages from Webster's Dictionary.

"I had forgotten about the cat when I took the dog into the house. But the dog had discovered the pet and was chasing it through the house, and you never saw such a scene of wreckage. Everything that wasn't nailed down had been overturned, and nearly everything was broken. The gas light was burning, and there was the cat hanging to the gas fixtures and the dog standing on his hind legs trying to reach her.

"My memories of what followed are rather confused. I seem to recall grabbing the dog by the scruff of the neck to take him outdoors, and he bit a sample from my shin, and then we mixed things on the floor. I managed to stuff the pincushion into his mouth so he couldn't bite, and we resorted to Greco-Roman wrestling.

"Then the cat came down from the gas fixture and took a hand and clawed most of my scalp off, and my wife came to the rescue with the poker. She said afterward that she was trying to hit the dog. I reckon I'd have been on ice next day if the neighbors hadn't come in with shotguns and pruning hooks and such things and pried up apart.

"That experience was enough for me. I'd rather have forty burglars on the premises than one watchdog."—Walt Mason in Chicago News.

Stationers.

When pens and ink and other writing materials came into common use a great many years ago they were sold by peddlers from house to house. After awhile a few dealers in writing materials opened stalls and remained stationary at their place of business. To distinguish the two classes of paper sellers the man in the stall was called a stationer, and the goods he sold came to be known as stationery.—Wisconsin State Journal.

Foiled.

A mother of four daughters, one of whom had recently married, cornered an eligible young man in the drawing room. "And which one of my girls do you admire, might I ask?"

"The married one," was the prompt reply.—Argonaut.

The aim, if reached or not, makes great the life.—Browning.

MARKETING WORLD'S GREATEST PROBLEM

WE ARE LONG ON PRODUCTION, SHORT ON DISTRIBUTION.

By Peter Radford
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The economic distribution of farm products is today the world's greatest problem and the war, while it has brought its hardships, has clearly emphasized the importance of distribution as a factor in American agriculture and promises to give the farmers the co-operation of the government and the business men the solution of their marketing problem.

This result will, in a measure, compensate us for our war losses, for the business interests and government have been in the main assisting almost exclusively on the production side of agriculture. While the department of agriculture has been dumping tons of literature on the farmer telling him how to produce, the farmer has been dumping tons of products in the nation's garbage can for want of a market.

The World Will Never Starve.

At no time since Adam and Eve were driven from the Garden of Eden have the inhabitants of this world suffered from lack of production, but some people have gone hungry from the day of creation to this good hour for the lack of proper distribution. Slight variations in production have forced a change in diet and one locality has felt the pinch of want, while another surfeited, but the world as a whole has ever been a land of plenty.

We now have less than one-tenth of the tillable land of the earth's surface under cultivation, and we not only have this surplus area to draw on but it is safe to estimate that in case of dire necessity one-half the earth's population could at the present time knock their living out of the trees of the forest, gather it from wild vines and draw it from streams. No one should become alarmed; the world will never starve.

The consumer has always feared that the producer would not supply him and his fright has found expression on the statute books of our states and nations and the farmer has been urged to produce recklessly and without reference to a market, and regardless of the demands of the consumer.

Back to the Soil.

The city people have been urging each other to move back to the farm, but very few of them have moved. We welcome our city cousins back to the soil and this earth's surface contains 16,092,160,000 idle acres of tillable land where they can make a living by tickling the earth with a forked stick, but we do not need them so far as increasing production is concerned; we now have all the producers we can use. The city man has very erroneous ideas of agricultural conditions. The commonly accepted theory that we are short on production is all wrong. Our annual increase in production far exceeds that of our increase in population.

The World as a Farm.

Taking the world as one big farm, we find two billion acres of land in cultivation. Of this amount there is approximately 750,000,000 acres on the western and 1,250,000,000 acres on the eastern hemisphere, in cultivation. This estimate, of course, does not include grazing lands, forests, etc., where large quantities of meat are produced.

The world's annual crop approximates fifteen billion bushels of cereals, thirteen billion pounds of fibre and sixty-five million tons of meat.

The average annual world crop for the past five years, compared with the previous five years, is as follows:

Crops—	Past Half Decade.	Previous Half Decade.
Corn (Bu.)	3,934,174,000	3,403,655,000
Wheat (Bu.)	3,522,769,000	3,257,526,000
Oats (Bu.)	4,120,017,000	3,508,315,000
Cotton (Bales)	19,863,800	17,541,200

The world shows an average increase in cereal production of 13 per cent during the past decade, compared with the previous five years, while the world's population shows an increase of only three per cent.

The gain in production far exceeds that of our increase in population, and it is safe to estimate that the farmer can easily increase production 25 per cent if a remunerative market can be found for the products. In textile fibres the world shows an increase during the past half decade in production of 15 per cent against a population increase of three per cent.

The people of this nation should address themselves to the subject of improved facilities for distribution.

Best for Kidneys—says Doctor

Dr. J. T. R. Neal, Greenville, So. Car., says that in his 30 years of experience he has found no preparation for the kidneys equal to Foley Kidney Pills. In 50c and $1 00 sizes. Best you can buy for backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder ailments. For sale by T. H. McGee.

DR. E. R. PERRIN
Veterinarian
Redford, Michigan
Over Redford Pharmacy
Telephone 39

NYLO Chocolates

THEY are absolute in purity, exquisite in sweetness and flavor. The finest in "pure food" candies, no artificial coloring materials, just purity and freshness all through—carefully selected nuts and fruits—snow-white sugar cream centers, within a heavy coating of rich brown chocolate. They are most luscious and delicious—always fresh. Get a box today. You'll enjoy every bite—sixty cents to one dollar and a half the box. Just try them.

T. H. McGEE, Farmington

Now that the long evenings are here every home is in need of a good light. Nothing would answer the purpose better than an

Aladdin Mantel Lamp

which makes one gallon of kerosene burn 50 hours, is whiter and brighter than electric or gasoline. Safe and economical. See it and be convinced. For sale by

HARRY WESTFALL,
Farmington, Mich. Phone 69-J4.

BLATZ

MILWAUKEE'S MOST EXQUISITE BEER
Phone Main 1986 · 293 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.
AT OWEN HOUSE BAR,
Farmington, Michigan

See that Your Children Get RIGHT Money Habits

By starting them off with a SAVINGS ACCOUNT in the

FIRST COMMERCIAL BANK
ORGANIZED 1863
PONTIAC, MICHIGAN

RESOURCES:—$2,250,000.00

F. H. CARROL, PRESIDENT A. A. CORWIN, VICE-PRES.
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Santa Claus Headquarters

Christmas Presents are Easily Selected at THIS Place.

Here are just a few Things, always Acceptable Xmas Gifts.

Cigars—all leading brands
Pipes, at all prices
Lowneys Chocolates
Pound Jars of Tobacco

Big line mixed candy at 20c per pound

J. R. WALTERS, - Farmington.