

12 Fords Sold This Year

So far this season, 16 Ford cars have been delivered at the Park Garage, 12 of which have already been sold, and the prospects look good that the local agency will have all of a half hundred sales to its credit before the end of the season.

The 12 cars sold so far this year have been delivered to the following: Chas. Riens, Albert Sulzky, Wm. Maas, Sr., Carl Fendt, Wm. Walters, C. Wick, Chas. Goers, Wm. Woodruff, Wm. Goers, Wm. Kurtz, and George Nichols of Novi.

Welcome Information

Most middle aged men and women are glad to learn that Foley Kidney Pills give relief from lumbago, stiffness and sore muscles and joints, puffiness under eyes, backache, bladder weakness and rheumatism. They get results. Contain no harmful drugs. Sold by T. H. McGee.

Emmett C. Kilgour, day man at the Junction, has been laid up at his home in Detroit on account of sickness the past ten days.

Truth.
We are born to inquire after truth—it requires a greater power to possess it.—Montaigne.

"W. T. Azbell," ex-postmaster of Edwardsport, Ind., writes: "I suffered from severe trouble with my kidneys and back. First bottle of Foley Kidney Pills gave me relief. Thousands testify that backache, rheumatism, sore muscles, aching joints and bladder weakness vanished when Foley Kidney Pills were taken.—For sale by T. H. McGee."

MR. GADSBY SPOKE TOO SOON

Wife Had Not Given Away One of His Best Suits, Shoes and Hat as He Wrongfully Accused Her.

"Henry," said Mrs. Gadsby, "a poor man came to the house this morning and asked me if I had any old clothes to give away, so I—"

"Don't finish! Don't finish!" shouted Mr. Gadsby. "I know exactly what you did. You went and gave away one of the best suits of clothes I had and probably a pair of shoes I could have worn for twelve months longer, and a hat and there's no telling what else, all at a time when I can't afford to buy anything new!"

"Don't be so hasty," said Mrs. Gadsby. "If you had listened to me instead of interrupting, you would have saved your breath and kept your temper. The man wanted something for his wife who is a cripple, he said, and I gave him one of my old skirts that I used to cook in."

Entitled to a Reward.
"You say you saw a burglar climbing out of a window in the house next door to you and he had a photograph under his arm?" asked the tall man.
"I did," asserted the short man.
"Did you call the police?" asked the tall man.
"Police, no!" replied the short man.
"I called the burglar over and handed him a dollar."

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Kidney and Bladder



Cleanliness and Economy

Two reasons for having your family enjoy

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Twice as much reading—twice as much variety in its 4 issues a month as is given by any American monthly magazine. The Companion fills the need for several publications—gives the best and saves money.

Every Line of Its 52 Issues a Year is Clean

10 GREAT SERIALS IN 1915
250 Short Stories, Special Pages

SEND TO DAY, \$2.00 for five issues. If you prefer, send for 1915 edition if you want it once. THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass. Three Cents Issue Sent Free.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE

MUSIC AND DIAMOND

Or the Story of John Robinson's Whirlwind Courtship.

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When John Robinson courted Madge Atwell he did so with such whirlwind force that the girl was swept completely from her feet. She had consented to marry him and had accepted a most exquisite toilette to complete the engagement.

Robinson possessed wealth and social standing, while Madge owned a splendid voice but scarcely the money with which to have it cultivated. She only regretted her poverty because it withheld certain charms of study from her which, in the dark hours of the night, Madge's soul longed for. Never did she let the world know her desires because the world might fling either pity or scorn at her, and Madge was proud—too proud to accept help or condemnation.

When Robinson came into her life she never did only find herself strongly attracted to him, but she realized also that his money would put her before the best instructors the world affords. She was not in any way mercenary, but she was thankful that love and the chance for advancement had come hand in hand. She could not be really happy until she had won fame for herself, and she loved to have the opportunity to succeed more quickly than when hampered by poverty.

She had been engaged to Robinson for two joyous weeks. A particularly trying day lay behind her and she greeted her fiancé with a tired but happy smile.

"I will be glad when you have given up all this nerve-racking study," John Robinson said. "You are tiring yourself out, and I wish you would marry me straight off, so that I could command you to give up your feverish desire for music." He had spoken laughingly, but Madge had felt a rush of cold blood through her veins.

"I never intend to stop studying," she said quickly. "Nothing in the world would make me happy without my music. I intend to be a singer. I thought you knew that," she added and gazed wonderingly at him.

"I have always considered it a joke," Robinson told her, and would have drawn her into his arms to dismiss the subject, but Madge eluded him.

"If you mean that," she said with firm voice, "I may as well tell you I will never marry you."

Robinson gave a shade white. "I have no desire to have my wife singing in public and perhaps being away from me just at the time I want her most. You will have plenty to do entertaining and managing for me. Come—don't be silly—I will do everything I can to make you forget your desire for a career."

"No one could do that," Madge said, and shook her head slowly. "It is too deeply rooted in my life dreams. No, she repeated, 'I want my music more than I want you—under the conditions.' She drew the beautiful diamond from her finger.

Robinson's eyes flashed. His quick anger frightened Madge.

"Don't give me back that bauble," he said roughly. "It is no good to me, and I would only toss it into the street." He flung himself out of the room while Madge watched him with a feeling akin to relief.

When he had gone she felt to wondering why she was so little affected by the smashing up of her first love affair. With firmly set lips she put the ring into her bureau drawer and shut the romance from her life.

The following day she discovered upon looking at her bank book that her account was perilously near to tottering. It was then that Madge wept bitterly. She knew that the piano she had rented for \$3 a month must go. She could not afford it longer. That \$3 would be needed for bread and butter.

When she had finished weeping she was white and her eyes shone brilliantly. She could not live without a piano. Out of the depths of her misery came the realization of the ring lying in her drawer. It was a perfectly useless jewel that meant nothing to her and the price of which would buy her a splendid instrument. A friend of hers had once sold a piece of jewelry for a set of furs and Madge saw no reason why she could not exchange her ring in the same way.

The advertisement she put in the paper the next day was eagerly read by one Jimmy Ganes. Jimmy was intending to propose to Nelly Wake, but did not feel that even Nelly was worth going into debt for and she was the kind of girl who would give an engagement ring. Jimmy could not spend a couple of hundred dollars just at that moment, but he could sacrifice his piano. Nelly was not in the least fond of music, and so as Jimmy regretted the fact he felt that she had other good qualities.

Since he felt more or less anxious to get the proposal over and his future settled, Jimmy went to the address mentioned in the advertisement. As he climbed the stairs in a Bohemian part of the city, he paused to listen to the voices that penetrated into the halls from one of the rooms. It was a voice rich in timbre and one that set Jimmy's music-loving heart to beating excitedly. He hardly breathed while the girl finished her song and did not until he felt that she was not going to sing again did he continue his search for the number he wanted.

Madge answered the door and Jimmy's lately excited heart jumped suddenly into action again. Nelly was a person of the past and dim ages when he beheld Madge. At least, in the unexpected meeting he forgot Nelly.

"I have come in answer to this," he told Madge and held out the advertisement.

"Oh, I am so glad! Do come in," she opened the door and Jimmy stepped into the poor little room that Madge called home. He fell to wondering immediately what story lay behind her in connection with this ring she wanted to dispose of.

Madge was not long in enlightening him. Her story was simple and she told it in a frank manner that put Jimmy in complete possession of her true character. That her charm of manner, together with her wonderful voice, would place her in an exalted position of fame was a self-evident fact. He sighed and pondered on the possibility of a great singer becoming interested in a mere business man. He thought the chances were few. However, the glance Madge turned full upon him was not altogether without some expression that made Jimmy hope.

"I will miss the piano like thunder," he said. "Do you think I might come up some evenings and sit in a corner while you practice?"

Madge laughed mischievously. "Will the ring and its recipient not afford you sufficient amusement?" she asked. "No, they won't," Jimmy told her frankly, "but he watched a rose bloom in Madge's cheeks. 'I have decided not to propose to the girl who doesn't love music—yet not at least.'"

"Then you are not going to make the exchange?" Madge cried in quick disappointment.

"Oh, yes," Jimmy said, "I want to make the exchange all right, but I am not sure what I will do with the ring." He looked rather anxiously into Madge's eyes and again Madge laughed. "I might in turn exchange it for a couple of nice big chairs."

"A couple?" he questioned Madge. "You should get at least four for that ring."

"Anything you say," he laughed back at her, and turned serious eyes upon her. "You are going to let me come and hear you sing," he added, "aren't you?"

Madge hesitated but a second, then realizing what the outcome of the meeting was going to be, said quickly, "Yes, as often as you like."

Jimmy smiled happily and, in his heart thanked Robinson for disliking public singing and later when he saw Jimmy's wife Madge too thanked him, for she might never have met Jimmy had Robinson loved music.

Justice to Wilkes.
Detraction for a long time obscured the merits of Rear Admiral Wilkes, U. S. N., the Antarctic explorer of 1840. He was charged with imagining a good deal of what he saw, mapping the coast line inaccurately, and with discovering a continent where none existed. But every honest explorer who has followed in the tracks of Wilkes has borne testimony to the value of his pioneer work.

Now comes the heroic Sir Douglas Mawson, the Australian explorer, with a new tribute to the American. With some exceptions, possibly due to the effect of misapprehension, he says, mapped the Antarctic coast line correctly. Posterity is coming round to the view that the American sailor, in spite of his meager resources, was one of the greatest explorers that ever penetrated the Antarctic circle.

"Jim" Scott's Day Off.
James Scott, the White Sox nifty twirler, is probably the first ball player to take part in a game in prison without being detained after the contest. Recently he accompanied some friends on a trip through the state reformatory at Pontiac, Ill., and paused to watch a match between the nines made up of inmates. In the third inning one of the pitchers weakened, and Scott was asked to go to the rescue. Rolling up his sleeves, he proceeded to put 'em over the plate with sizzling speed, and allowed only one hit and no runs during the remainder of the contest. James was given a great ovation by the inmates for his showing, and decided that his afternoon had been well spent.—Ed E. Goewey, in Leslie's.

Firmen Repair Balloon.
At a balloon race in Germany last fall the basket of one of the balloons in rising collided with the envelope of one of the others, tearing some of the meshes of the net so that the gas bag. No way of repairing the damage, save emptying the bag, seemed possible, and this was rejected on account of the loss of time involved, as well as the expense.

It was suggested that the fire department be called and repairs made from a tall ladder. The firemen, however, volunteered the use of the water tower from the top of which, when extended, the broken line was soon mended and the balloon proceeded in due course in the race.

Local News

Plans are being made for the entire redecoration of the German Evangelical church here this Spring.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Sam Turner, on Thursday shortly after noon, a fine baby girl, who tipped the scales at seven pounds. All concerned are reported as doing nicely.

The Republican Township caucus has been called to meet at the Town Hall on next Thursday afternoon, March 25th, at 2 o'clock, when nominations for the various township offices will be made.

Clyde Nichols and family of Detroit spent the fore part of the week with Mrs. Nichols' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Voorheis, and with Mr. Nichols' brother, F. H. Nichols, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pettibone entertained the latter's sisters, Misses Florence and Adelaide Hazell of Detroit, and cousin, Miss Hazel Crosby of Ann Arbor, the latter part of last week.

About twenty neighbors and friends gathered at the George Clare home in the village last Saturday evening, and whiled away a very pleasant evening, Progressive 500 forming the chief entertainment of the evening. All present report a most enjoyable time.

"To and Through Palestine" was shown in pictures at the Town Hall Tuesday evening, in connection with a local option meeting, when an excellent quartet also furnished some splendid music. Quite a crowd was in attendance, especially of women and children.

Harley Warner, of Farmington, son of Ex-Governor Fred M. Warner, was honored by Tau Beta Pi, national engineering society of the U. of M. Saturday night. One-eighth of the class in engineering were chosen for the honor, there being three men elected for their scholarship.

That the Grand River road is again in excellent shape was proven last Sunday by the big stream of autos pouring out over this popular thoroughfare from Detroit. Much of the traffic that usually travels Woodward avenue will be diverted to Grand River this summer, owing to repair and improvement work that is to be completed on the Woodward road during the Spring and Summer months.

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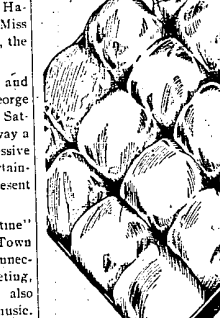
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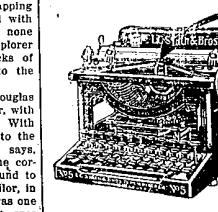
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You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

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Make the Farm Pay

First of all, the farmer must be a business man.

Farming is manufacturing food and food products and the farm and farm equipment constitute the plant.

Competition is keen and it requires business methods to make money.

The parcels post has opened the way to wider markets. Rural telephones, trolleys and mail delivery have brought unlimited opportunity for doing business.

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The L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter

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