

AUCTION!

GEO. RATTENBURY, Auctioneer.

Having decided to quit farming, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction, on the premises, on the Base Line road, just west of Northville village, at Taft's corners, on—

Thursday March 23

Commencing at 12:30 Sharp.

The Following Described Property

CATTLE.

- 1 Holstein Cow, 6 yr., new milch.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr., due June 23.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr., new milch.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 8 yr., due May 16.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 9 yr., due July 25.
- 1 Red Cow, 6 yr., new milch.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 4 yr., due Sept. 24.
- 1 Black Cow, 10 yr., due July 2nd.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 5 yr., due Mar. 24.
- 1 Holstein Cow, 8 yr., due Mar. 24.
- 1 Holstein Heifer, 2 yr., due Apr. 28.
- 1 Black Heifer, 2 yr., due April 26.
- 1 Holstein Bull, 1 1/2 yrs. old.
- These Cattle Have All Been Tuberculin Tested.

HORSES

- 1 Matched Bay Team, 9, 10 yr. old wt. 2,900 lbs.
- 1 Bay Horse, 9 yr., wt. 1,300 lbs.

HAY & GRAIN

- 100 Bushels of Corn.
- 4 Tons of Alfalfa Hay.
- 50 Bushels of Seed Potatoes.
- 5 Poot of Enslage.
- 1 12x10 Silo (Georgia Pine.)

FARM TOOLS

- 1 Deering Grain Binder
- 1 Deering Mower
- 2 Horse Riding Cultivator.
- 1 Steel Land Roller.
- 1 Thrill Cultivator.
- 1 Set of Bob Sleighs
- 1 Empire Grain Drill (Fertilizer)
- 1 Steel Hay Rack
- 1 Spring Tooth Harrow.
- 1 Horse Power Digger
- 1 Bean Puller 1 Palmer Rack.
- 1 Keystone Side Delivery Rake.
- 1 Corn Marker
- 1 Spring-Tooth Drag.
- 1 Wide Tire Wagon
- 2 50-Gallon Steel Drums

TERMS:—All sums of \$20 and under, Cash; over that amount, 7 months' time will be given on approved Bankable Notes bearing 7 per cent interest.

Wm. Taft & Son
PROPRIETORS.

F. A. NOTHOOP, Clerk.

AUCTION!

HARRY ROBINSON, Auctioneer

Having decided to quit farming

will sell at Public Auction at the

place known as the Heliker farm,

opposite the Stanley Drake farm,

2 miles west of Orchard Lake road

on Nichols Siding road, and 1 mile

south of North Farmington, on—

THURSDAY MARCH 30

Commencing at 12:30 Sharp.

The Following Described Property

HORSES

- 1 Gray Mare, 11 years old.
- 1 Bay Gelding, 10 yrs., wt. 1,350 lb.

IMPLEMENTMENTS & TOOLS

- 1 Donaldson Plow
- 1 Spring-Tooth Drag
- 1 Spike-Tooth Drag
- 1 Hay Wagon and Rack
- 1 Set Whiffletrees
- 1 Set Harness for Team
- 1 Pair Horse Collars

HAY & GRAIN

- 30 Bushels of Rye.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE

- 1 Cow, 3 yrs. old, Pasture Bred
- 1 Cow, 4 yrs. old, due March 30.
- 1 Cow, 4 yrs. old, bred March 14
- 1 Cow, 8 yrs. old, fresh Dec. 22.
- 1 Cow, 4 yrs. old, fresh Jan. 17.
- 1 Cow, 3 yrs. old, due March 20.
- 1 Registered Bull, 3 years old.
- 1 Heifer, coming 2 yrs. old, bred December 10th.

TERMS:—All sums of \$20 and under, Cash; over that amount 6 months' time will be given on good bankable notes, drawing 7 per cent interest.

Alfred Pritchard

PROPRIETOR.

AUCTION!

L. W. LOVEWELL, Auctioneer

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

Having leased the farm, and being about to move to Williamson, the undersigned will sell at Public Auction on the premises, 1 mile east of New Hudson on the Grand River road, or 5 1/2 miles south of Milford, on—

Wednesday Mar. 22

Commencing at 10 O'clock Sharp.

The Following Described Property

17 HEAD OF CATTLE.

- Pure bred Registered Holstein cow giving milk, 10 years old.
- Pure bred Registered Holstein cow, due in April, 3 years old.
- Grade Holstein, due now, 6 yr. old.
- Grade Holstein, giving milk, 5 yrs.
- Grade Holstein, due in April, 7 yrs.
- Grade Holstein, giving milk, 6 yrs.
- Grade Holstein, due in April, 7 yrs.
- Grade Holstein, giving milk, 9 yrs.
- Grade Holstein, giving milk, 7 yrs.
- Roan Cow, 10 years old.
- Brown cow, 6 years old.
- 3 Heifers, due in May, 2 yrs. old.
- Heifer, 3 mos. old, eligible to reg'r.
- This Herd has been Tuberculin Tested and Found O. K., and Tagged February 18.

HAY & GRAIN

- 400 Bushels of Oats
- 80 Bushels of Barley
- 10 Feet of Silage
- 40 Tons of Hay.

TOOLS & IMPLEMENTS

- Deering Tractor and Plows
- 2 New 402 Syracuse Plows
- 3-Section Spring Tooth Harrow
- 2-Section Spike-Tooth Harrows
- Harrow Cart, new. Dump Rack
- Empire Grain Drill Hay Rack
- Deering Mower, 6-ft. Stock Rack
- Osborne Hay Tedder Gravel Box
- McCormick Mower 6-ft.
- Millman Wagon Handy Wagon
- Keystone Hay Loader Scythe
- Split Hickory Wagon Cutter
- Wagon Box, Top Box and Rack
- Set Wagon Log Boxes
- Road Wagon Milk Wagon
- Rather Potato Digger
- Gale Corn Planter with Fertilizer attachment.
- Rudolph Sprayer, nearly new.
- Deering Manure Spreader.
- Deering Grain Binder
- 2 Potato Scoops Potato Hiller
- Jorn Deere Corn Binder, new
- 2 Stiff-Leg Cultivators
- Gasoline Tank Top Buggy
- Planet Jr. 2-Row Cultivator
- Iron Age 2-Row Cultivator
- 1 Horse Power Digger
- New Land Cultivator
- Garden Cultivator
- 4 Sheep Racks Set Bob Sleighs
- Stone Boat 4 Ladders
- 3 Sets Heavy Work Harness
- 2 Sets Single Harness Milk Cart
- Set Light Harness and Collar
- Set Double Block and Collar
- 4 Milk Cans
- 2 Milk Pails
- Babcock Milk Tester 100 Crates
- Set Milk Scales 2 Log Chains
- 7 Sets of Sling 25 yds Ingrain
- 60-Gal. Feed Cooker Oil Heater
- 60-Gal. Kettle Scalding Barrel
- Stack Cover 3 Steel Oil Barrels
- Stewart Clipping Machine
- 50 Sack of Potatoes
- 1 Corn Sheller 25 Bars
- Crowbar Pick Axe Root Cutter
- Spring Seat Clover Buncher
- Fence Stretcher Slip Scraper
- 2 Cross-Cut Saws Brush Scythe
- Sidewalk Vacuum Cleaner
- 2 Sets 3-Horse Whiffletrees
- 3 Sets 2-Horse Whiffletrees
- Gasoline Sled
- Double-Decker Pump Jack
- 75-Foot 6-inch, 4-PLY Endless Belts

7 HORSES

- 1 Pair Black Goldings, 8 or 9 yrs.
- 1 Pair Horses, black and bay, mare and gelding, 7 years old.
- 1 Bay Mare, 7 years old.
- 2 Bay Horses, 12 years old.

60 ACRE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE

TERMS:—All sums of \$10 and under, Cash; over that amount 9 months' time will be given on approved bankable notes bearing interest at 7 per cent.

BURTON BUNN

PROPRIETOR.

D. J. SMITH, Clerk.

CASS I. GITTINS, Note Clerk.

Original "Bill of Health."

A bill of health is a certificate issued to the master of a vessel when clearing from a port. When no disease of an infectious nature exists in the port, the bill is known as a clean bill of health. If infectious disease is suspected or there is possibility of such, it is called a suspected bill, while in case of such disease existing it is known as a foul bill. The expression "clean bill of health" is often applied to individuals, when after a physical examination are found in perfect health.

All Work is Neat.

All work, even cotton-spinning, is done; work is alone done; he that has his mind and asserted good work.

NEW BANK BUILDING

OPENING MARCH 18

(Continued from Page Six.)

The interior or office equipment is of Missouri marble and Kansas walnut. The latter was purchased originally by the government to be manufactured into gun stocks and was purchased in the log by the manufacturers of the equipment, from the government. When you visit the bank Saturday be sure and notice the beautiful walnut entering into the construction of the equipment. It is undoubtedly the finest specimen of walnut ever shown.

The bank and the business block in connection were built by the Farmington Improvement association, the members of which are also stockholders in the bank. These buildings are built of cement, tile and brick and there are eight business places on the ground floor and one in the basement, with residence flats over the stores. In addition, the Queens hotel, one of the old land marks of the village which occupied the present site of the bank, was moved back and converted into a modern apartment house. It was Grand River avenue which was built and veneered with brick so that it is an imposing structure of itself.

All of the store buildings, flats and the hotel are occupied at the present time. A little later five more business places will be constructed by the association, and the Grand River avenue will add much to the appearance of the village.

The Farmington State Savings bank has occupied the old building for a period of 24 years. The officers of the bank are: Fred M. Warner, President; M. B. Pierce, Vice-President; Edgar S. Pierce, Cashier; and Roland O. Soldan, Assistant Cashier. The following is the board of directors: Fred M. Warner, M. B. Pierce, H. N. McCracken, Charles R. Talbot, Clinton McGee, E. F. Holcomb, G. Gale Collins, Howard M. Warner, Edgar S. Pierce, Harley D. Warner, Isaac Bond and A. Schroeder.

BUSINESS PLACES IN THE NEW BANK BLOCK

N. J. Eisenlord & Son.

This firm is located in the new bank block and has a complete electric shop. Here you will find the latest in fixtures, etc. They carry everything for radio systems.

Salow & Ludeman.

Are also in the bank building—in the same room on Division St.—as Eisenlord & Son. They carry everything in plumbing supplies, kitchen sinks and cistern pumps at right prices. They also install heating plants.

Lewis Jones & Co.

This store in the new bank building is known as the Peoples' Dry Goods store and is getting a great deal of business from the community. Everything in the stock is brand new and the latest and what's as much of interest to the purchasing public the prices are astonishingly low. Quality and service is the motto of this store.

The Auto Shop.

Mark Owen, proprietor of this popular place announces his removal to larger quarters—the old bank building. At this shop you can not only get the real battery service but you are able to buy auto accessories at low prices. Remember the new location—old bank building.

The Farmington Bakery.

Everybody likes good things to eat; sometimes one tires of home baking and then the bake shop man is thought of. T. H. Carson in the bank block has a real sanitary and up-to-the-minute bake shop. And say, those cakes, pies, etc., that he turns out are the talk of the ladies. Try his bread, too.

Central Pharmacy.

This beautiful place of business is located in the bank building. Here you will find everything to be found in any store of its kind in the city. H. B. Birdsell is in charge and will be pleased to be of service to you. Pure drugs at correct filling of prescriptions; cream and fountain drinks.

New Restaurant.

Something to eat, and that something properly prepared and served is what one has a right to expect while trudging along life's highway. The new restaurant in the basement of the bank block under the Central Pharmacy is going to be something right up to the minute, so the manager, Mr. H. H. Birdsell, assures us. Menu: any fixtures, now white table

DEDICATION OF CHURCH

LASTING WHOLE WEEK

(Continued from Page 7.)

Bishop Theodore S. Henderson officiating, assisted by Dr. M. S. Rice, Dr. E. J. Warren, Rev. W. W. Dale and Rev. S. D. Egan. Visiting ministers will be present and during the proceedings of the day. The program for the week is attractive and planned to interest everybody. All the events are open to the public, who are invited to avail themselves of the pleasure provided. The program is as follows:

Sunday

- 9:00 a. m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.
- 10:30 a. m. Bishop Henderson.
- 3:00 p. m. Dr. M. S. Rice.
- 7:30 p. m. Bishop Henderson.
- Mrs. Helen K. Mendenhall, Mrs. Millard Lusk, Mrs. Ernestine Pierce, Mr. Angus C. Woodbridge and the choir of the church will provide the music at this service.

Monday

- 12 m. The Detroit Methodist Ministers' Association will meet for dinner and program.
- 8:00 p. m. Ladies Night. Reception, social hour and refreshments. The program to be given by Mr. Harold Jarvis and Ruth Middleton. The ladies of the community are invited.

Tuesday

- Dedication Lecture—Charles C. Gorst. "Songs and Stories of Familiar Birds." Lecture season tickets may be used. 50c single admission.

Wednesday

- Dedication Banquet. Addressed by Miss Emily Butterfield, Rev. Sidney D. Eva, Dennis F. Strong and Hon. Paul W. Voorhies, prosecuting attorney of Wayne county. Mr. E. C. Talbot will be toastmaster. Tickets limited to 300.

Thursday

- Big Community Service. Dr. William L. Stidger, speaker.

Friday

- Young Peoples' Rally. Dr. John W. Laird, president of Albion College and superintendent Frank Cody of Detroit Public Schools will be the speaker. The orchestra of Alpha T. Omega of Albion College will, supply the music.

Saturday

- At 2:30 in the afternoon—Children's Party to which all children are invited. Miss Bowman will be the entertainer.

linen, cut glass and silverware, individually electric lights. Later a colossus will be instituted and let the public decide on a name for the place.

David Bisset—M. B. Pierce.

These two gentlemen hold forth in the bank building. The former supplies the man, and he makes the clothes; yes, he does cleaning and repairing, too.

Mr. Pierce insists that a man looks right and feels right when he has a clean shave and a proper hair cut, and he is just the man to do this. We agree with him, but that any man will look better after patronizing this dual shop.

E. U. Farmer.

Farmer's Fruit and Vegetable store is one of the popular trading places in Farmington and is located in the bank block. In addition to the fine line of fruit and vegetables he has recently put in a line of the better grades of candy. Remember, the place, the man and call and see for yourself.

Edison Company.

Light, that's a necessity. Electricity is not only a light; it is applicable to many and varied wants of business and industry as well as for conveniences and labor saving in the home. The Edison company of Detroit, occupies one of the rooms in the bank block. Call and consult them regarding anything in the line of electric service.

Steffens, The Cash Market.

Here is another tenant in the block and if you wish to see a thoroughly up-to-date and sanitary market, call on him. Everything in the way of fresh and cured meats, fish and poultry are handled and displayed in a manner to make them tempt to the purchaser.

Don't Worry Over Lost Leg.

(One often sees among the spider-like creatures called harrowmen, which move swiftly in extraordinary long legs, over 20 times the length of the body. They hunt mostly by night, killing and eating small insects and drinking drops of dew. If one is caught by the leg it surrounds it instantaneously and stalks away. The same sort of horrible sufferer is exhibited by a spiders and some insects, such as grasshoppers, crickets and their relatives.

The Kidnaped Princess

By DOROTHY WHITCOMB

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"Her Serene Highness Princess Beatrice of Luxemburg has joined the fast anguishing ranks of women as prisoners," said Randolph at the club. "She has left on a three years' trip through Central Arabia, and expects to emerge from the desert next August at the end of that period. It will be remembered that her divorce from the prince of Wessel, after four years of married life made much conversation at the courts of Europe last summer."

"That's interesting," put in Bruce. "I didn't know princesses were human enough to be granted divorces. By the way, what's become of Gardner?"

"What has become of Gardner?" asked somebody else.

"I've seen him," said little Jim Barnes. "But either he has falling eyesight or he is living in the past. Just now I saw him straggling out of an auto in front of a house in Yonkers, where I happened to be last week. Ordinary house, ordinary auto, but the lady he was with—say! She was a stunner. Black flashing eyes, and such hair. I'd know her anywhere in ten years' time."

"Speaking of Gardner," said Trevelyan. "I'm going to tell you fellows something. As you know, Gardner and I went to Europe together some five years ago. We stopped at a little hotel in Spa. There were some interesting people at our hotel. One of them was a Belgian countess—at least, so she called herself."

"I don't know how Gardner struck up an acquaintance with her, but before a week was out she and he were always together, walking in the woods, listening to the band, or sitting outside the casino side by side."

"We three were sitting out in front of the hotel. I could see the countess' big eyes, flash of her hair, and the tremulous fluttering of her heart under her corage."

"I made some trivial excuse and rose, promising to be back in half an hour or so. I took a few turns up and down the open space in front of the hotel; and then a big, burly man dressed like an officer and accompanied by two smaller men, also in uniform, came out of the hotel and walked straight toward Gardner and the countess."

"I looked round after them. At the sight of the big, burly man the countess seemed to grow pale as death. She rose to her feet. Gardner rose also, but I could see he had no inkling of the situation. Then, in the twinkling of an eye, the big man raised her in his arms and ran back with her through the hotel dining room, carrying her as though she had been a bag of feathers."

"Of course Gardner went after her. But the two men who had been with the big man continued to get in his way and trip him, so that when at last we reached the hotel door together there was no sign of an automobile or of the countess. The maid had vanished, and the proprietor seemed quite indignant when I questioned him about the kidnapping, and accused me of being inebriated."

"Gardner spent the night rushing about the streets in the wild hope that the countess was being held."

"On the lowest step of the hotel Gardner and I found a lady's visiting card. It was evidently dropped, and had been thrown there by a man as the girl was being carried out of the hotel. On it was engraved the name of the lady who was, or was till recently, Princess Beatrice of Luxemburg."

"So Gardner had the clue, but that was all. I went with him to Luxemburg and we stood before the big, old-fashioned palace of the ruler, and watched the sentry walking up and down with his rifle over his shoulder. Not much use trying to get past him."

"We spent, I think, three days in this sort of suspense, and then we read in the newspapers that the princess was living in seclusion at the court of Wessel, paying a visit to the mother of the young prince whom, it was rumored, she was to marry. Next day the engagement was announced. That day we left for America."

"He never got over it," Trevelyan continued. "I am sure that he was in love with her all the time. I know that about the time of her marriage he went big game stalking in the Rockies without a guide, and was away for months, living in complete isolation. However, if you really ever him in Yonkers—but I guess you were mistaken, Jimmy. Gardner isn't the sort of man to go to Yonkers. He hates the suburbs. Unless he was making a call there. By the way, I'd like to see that place about the princess in the newspaper."

Somebody picked it up and handed it to him, and Trevelyan read it. "What she was doing was a matter of instinct," he said. "If she eluded the Arabs as deftly as she eluded her father when she was at Spa I shouldn't be surprised if she did succeed in crossing the peninsula. Yet, here's the girl! She hasn't changed a particle since those days when I knew her. But this doesn't begin to do her justice. Hello, Jimmy! What shall you?"

Jimmy Barnes had picked up the paper and was staring at the like news.

"Oh, nothing much," he answered, laying it down. "Only the fact happens to be the lady I saw with Gardner in Yonkers."

The Amateur Detective

By WINIFRED DUNBAR

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"This is the office of Mr. Arnold, detective."

"Yes!" bowed Robert Prince, telling the truth but conveying a wrong impression.

Only an hour ago he had been depressed, with Arnold, his friend and a man who creditably followed the detective line as a science, the fact that his life had become practically rapid, profitless, almost unendurable.

Robert Prince was world weary because he had no motive in life. He had inherited money, but not a business. He really craved to be of some practical use in the world, but did not know how to begin. He had acted so bored that Arnold had laughingly suggested that he interest himself in some detective case.

"When I get a case that will really stir up your ingenuity and inability and get that little mind out of its dull beaten track," said Arnold, "I'm going to make you interested in it," and now a case that held his attention had come to the front. Arnold was absent from the office, but Robert allowed his caller to think he was the famous sleuth.

"That is my name," said the young girl, handing a dainty card to Robert bearing a residence address and the name, "Miss Fidelia Blain." "I wish to engage your services, and in having found a criminal, but in recovering for me a large sum of money."

It was a clear, simple and yet startling narrative, that of the fair young girl. She had been an art student, her brother a traveling agent for a large steel firm. A sister had recently died leaving two small children. Their father was a dissolute scoundrel who had broken his wife's heart.

An uncle had left an estate to the surviving brother and sister. They had at once liquidated this and had faithfully placed a third of the proceeds in trust for the children.

This had infuriated John Barr, the brother-in-law. To quiet him, Fidelia had given him a thousand dollars. When he had squandered it in gambling he returned and had since been continuously annoying them with applications for small loans.

"I tolerated him," related Fidelia, "until I had got through some matters in court where I would be appointed the guardian of the children. Mr. Barr kept coming to the house under the pretense of a right to see them. Yesterday evening I locked up my desk nearly four thousand dollars in cash and twenty thousand dollars in unregistered bonds which I received from my broker too late to take to the bank. This morning they were gone."

Mr. Barr is missing and near the desk I picked up a glove with his name written on the inside lining."

"Then he must be the thief?" observed Robert.

"He must be. For the sake of the children I do not want him arrested, but I must get back the money and bonds."

"I will take the case," announced Robert.

Robert was a trifle ashamed of himself as he realized that he was simply eager to keep in the company of his fascinating client as long as possible.

Remarkable good fortune rewarded his efforts. Robert finally came across a man who knew Barr who had seen him staggering home early that morning. Where was his home, inquired Robert. An hour later he pushed open the door of a room in a large office building to find lying prone across a bed—the very man he was after.

Barr seemed stupefied, drugged. Robert tried to arouse him, but could not do so.

For hours Robert watched by the bedside of the man.

Towards evening the patient was in a delirium. It seemed that Barr had intended to flee the city, but had got to drinking. He met some associates and bragged of netting a fortune. They had drugged him and had taken a satchel away from him.

"Stuffed with paper—ha! ha!" gloated the delirious Barr. "The money, the bonds safe. The key—ah, the key! They are baffled—I am rich!"

"The key—the key!" was the mad burden of the invalid. Robert noticed that he lay on one side, his naked shoulder revealed. He had observed a plaster there at the first but had left it to wear off.

It had done this in part. One edge was turned over. Something glittered. Robert investigated. He detached from under the plaster a small flat key bearing a number and the initials: "U. S. D. V."

Within two hours Robert knew that key unlocked a box nested by Barr in the Union Safety Deposit vaults. Within four he had learned that the bonds and money were contained in it and that all Fidelia had to do was to prove her right to it.

Barr was sent to a country sanitarium, but died within the week and a family scandal was avoided.

A week later Robert went into the office of Arnold and confessed his bold detective exploit.

"I suppose I ought to pay you a fee," he said, "for putting me in the position where I could be of service to the sweetest—dearest—"

"Ah!" smiled the shrewd detective readily—"then you have at last found something worth living for. All right. Bless you, my children, bless you!"

TRY AN ENTERPRISE LINER. The ENTERPRISE—\$1.50 Per Year