

Local News

Mother's Day Sunday. Mrs. Vern Johnson is confined to the bed with gripe. Mr. Steinman, father of Mrs. Bollens, spent Sunday in Farmington. Miss Mary Green of Detroit, spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. G. R. Switzer. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry were out to their farm near Ortonville Sunday. Mr. George Moog of Detroit, spent Sunday afternoon with the Bollens family. Mrs. Mae Ely of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bickling. Mrs. John Thayer visited her daughter, Mrs. Will Pagel and family Wednesday. Winifred Walling and Clara Shear attended the wedding of Julia Eisenlord Thursday. Clyde McDermott and Minnie Toomey were callers at Carl Ely's home in Northville Sunday. Mrs. Anna Hook and daughter, Bell, of Detroit, visited John Melow and family Monday. Farmington Chapter O. E. S. will hold its regular meeting Friday evening, May 12, at 8 o'clock. Mrs. William Perkins of Pontiac visited the latter part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ham. Mrs. William Knight and daughter, Frances, spent the weekend with friends in Kingsville. Billy Nelson of Detroit, is spending some time with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Connor. The Ladies cleared over \$100.00 at the home talent play, "Peek a Peek," Friday and Saturday evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wheeler and family of Detroit, were callers Sunday at the home of Herman Riddle. Mrs. Nicholson, who lives on the old Pauline place near the Junction, suffered a stroke Tuesday morning. Some of the ladies of the missionary circle attended a luncheon and program at the Hotel Statler Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Robert Jubb and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Warner and children of Howell, visited Olin Russell and family Sunday. Mrs. Norman Barajas and son, Norman, Jr., attended the wedding of her sister, Miss Mae Rasciter, in Detroit Monday evening. William Ladd and wife, and Vincent Ladd and daughters of Detroit, were Sunday guests of Clyde McDermott and Minnie Toomey. The D. U. R. boys gave Seta Bristol and Arthur James a surprise Wednesday evening at the home of Archie Carr at Cass Lake. Mrs. Clara Phelps and Mrs. John Phelps visited the former's niece, Mrs. Clara Allman, in Detroit Sunday and saw the new baby boy, Russell Allman, Jr. A memorial window has been placed in the new M. E. church in honor of Palmer and Loretta E. Sherman, by Mrs. David Ross and Hudson Sherman. Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Brannock of Pontiac, gave a dinner party at their home last Monday. Among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. Beresford and Curtis R. Beresford. Mr. and Mrs. Eural Clark of Marlette, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Heenev. Their mother, Mrs. James Heenev, accompanied them home for a few weeks' visit. On May 18 an apron and fancy goods social will be held under the auspices of the Ladies Aid society of the Salem Evangelical church in the church hall, both afternoon and evening. Luncheon will be served. Everybody welcome. Tom Clippert of Kitchener, Ont., and Adam Pfaff of Detroit, called on Harry Habermehl last Saturday. Mr. Habermehl learned the shoemaking trade of Mr. Clippert 42 years ago, and Mr. Pfaff was an old schoolmate. Mr. Clippert's son fell from a building in Detroit about two weeks ago and broke his back, being taken to a hospital in Delray. His father was called here to see him. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Willaver returned Sunday from a week's visit with her mother and family at Medaryville, Ind. The latter's sister, Miss Lois Firebough, returned with them for a week. F. N. Steels left last night on a boat for Cleveland. He is one of a party of 100 Detroit school principals. The idyl of the trip is to visit the Cleveland schools. They return in time for school duties Monday.

The Missing Cuffs

By CALVIN HENDRICKS

John Martin, mortgage banker, shrewd and careful man of business, sat facing his bookkeeper, Ralph Terhune, a pleasing, clear-minded young man, in the estimation of Eunice Martin at least, although the money absorbed father knew nothing of that. The two men were seated in the private office of the banker. This had an anteroom and both of the rooms connected with the rest of the bank of John Martin. In the anteroom was a lurking figure.

This man was Burton Beale, a bachelor cousin of the banker, who had been the guest of his relative for nearly a month. "You understand, Terhune," the banker was speaking with the private office.

"Perfectly," Mr. Martin, replied the young office man. "I have never trusted my employe as I am trusting you. It is necessary that I should, for some important transactions will have to be handled by you during my absence."

"You will not be gone long, I presume?" "Perhaps a week. Lean a little closer, Terhune. The combination of the safe is 12-105-10. Ralph Terhune nodded comprehendingly. While the banker spoke he had carelessly scribbled the numerals on a slip of scrap paper. Instantly his employe drew the tell-tale slip from his hand.

"Memorize it." "To aid me, I will make a temporary notation, then," said Terhune, and he marked the numbers on the white surface of his shirt cuff. The modest but pretty cuff button holding it together met his glance as he did this, and his eye brightened. Those buttons were a birthday gift from Eunice, a week ago.

When the banker and Ralph passed through the anteroom, Beale was not there. "Let us take a little stroll, Terhune," he suggested as, apparently casual, he later met by intended victim on the street near his hotel. "Time for a game of billiards, at least," pressed Beale. "Oh, yes; I have a full hour of leisure."

"Come on, then." Beale disguised the fact that he was an expert at the game. He made it interesting for his opponent by some clever manipulations and Ralph's interest so deepened that he threw off his coat and cuffs and became absorbed in watching his adversary.

Beale allowed Ralph's win, and kept up a clatter of talk as it neared eight o'clock they left the place. Suddenly Ralph halted upon the public street. "I declare," he exclaimed, "I left my cuffs in the rack back at the billiard hall!"

His face was grave and anxious all the time later while he was conversing with Eunice or listening to her piano playing at the Mart's home. As he arose to leave she looked appealingly into his face. "Ralph," she said, "what is troubling you this evening? Something I know. Won't you tell me what it is?"

He told Eunice of the loss of his cuffs. She realized how sincerely he deplored the loss of her first gift to him. "I have offered a liberal reward at the billiard hall for their recovery," said Ralph. "He did not tell her of the safe combination which he had scribbled on one of the cuffs. For the life of him he could not recall the numerals.

This put him in a state of anxiety, and to some decided inconvenience. Fortunately no business came in that required reference to the contents of the safe, but large amounts were paid and these Ralph locked up in a strong box. Mr. Martin returned at the end of ten days. He looked surprised when Ralph made his report. He opened the safe. Then he turned upon his bookkeeper with a dark, suspicious face.

"I left a package containing twelve hundred in cash in this safe when I went away, and it is gone," he said, set down grudgingly on the check for a month's salary and added: "Terhune, you are discharged."

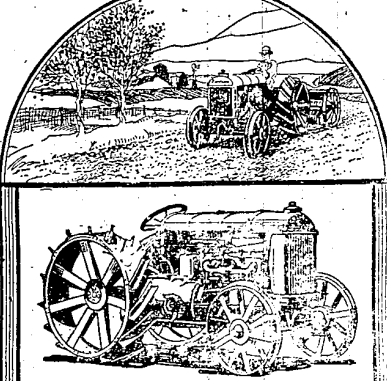
Ralph was given no opportunity to explain. Two days later Beale borrowed a thousand dollars of a friend from a banker. Two days still later Martin learned that the note was a forgery. He began an investigation. At its termination he was satisfied that his fugitive relative was a conscienceless scoundrel.

Just after the age of Beale, however, Eunice came to him with flaming eyes. "Papa," she said, "I want you to send for Mr. Terhune at once and make some atonement for mistaking him so cruelly."

"What do you mean?" began her father. "This: I can prove to you that safe," and Eunice placed before him a pair of cuffs and a card covered with figures. "The maid found these in the waste basket in cleaning the room that Mr. Beale occupied," said Eunice. "The cuffs he stole from Ralph, the card shows how he distributed that missing twelve hundred dollars."

Within the hour Ralph Terhune was restored to his old position—and a new one—as prospective partner-in-law of John Martin, banker.

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Farmington Crystal Ice

Announces that ice is being delivered on— Monday - Wednesday - Saturday (Will make special deliveries by request) and that anyone who wishes ice delivered to home should call Phone No. 94—Alex Keith. Ice will be delivered to Clarenceville, also.

Patronize Our Job Rooms

100 Years Hence

You often hear this said: "Oh, what's the difference? One hundred years from now things will be much the same for all of us."

All right. Admit it. By that time we will all surely be out of the running. But how about ten years from now? Or 20 years from now? Then what? Well, at that time the person who is saving, and carefully deposits and invests his money, will be on "Easy Street," that's all. We can't well look forward a hundred years, but the shorter period demands the attention of all thoughtful people.

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