

CASH STORES

TWO REXALL STORES

The Smith Pharmacy

Open Every Day and Evening

"Better Service"

We Deliver

SPECIAL BRICK ICE CREAM DAILY

"When You See a Blue Package—Think of Us"

COME TO OUR PARTY THE ENTIRE MONTH OF FEBRUARY

In celebration of our twenty-fourth Birthday, we offer merchandise that has been carefully selected to give you maximum utility and savings and to prove again that your Rexall Store is an important part of the greatest co-operative system of retail drug stores.

To give you the opportunity to know, at rock bottom prices, some of the merchandise which the United Drug Co. produce and distribute exclusively through the Rexall Store, we invite you to come to our store during the 24th Rexall Birthday Sale. It is a real opportunity to secure unusual values on items used regularly in your home.

You Save With Safety at Your Rexall Store

The Central Pharmacy

ST. CLAIR SWITZER, Manager PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY Open Every Day and Evening

Phone 61 "Service with Courtesy" We Deliver

NOTICE TO AUTO OWNERS

On Monday, January 24 all autos using the streets and public places of the City of Farmington will be required to carry a 1927 license.

George Grant, Chief of Police.

CARD OF THANKS

We are most grateful and wish to express our sincere appreciation and thanks to the many friends and neighbors who were so kind and thoughtful during our bereavement and sorrow.

Mrs. John Turner, Harold and Laverne Turner, Mrs. Mary Turner, Samuel Turner, David Woodruff, Mrs. Seymour Lloyd.

TAXES ARE DUE

Starting the week of January 3 I will be at the Peoples State Bank, the following week at the Farmington State Savings Bank, after which I will alternate between the two banks. 1 1/2% will be charged up to February 1, on and after that date 4% will be charged.

Arthur P. Coe, Township Treasurer of Farmington.

RADIO SETS REPAIRED

High quality work, lowest prices. Five years experience. Get results with your radio. Phone Farmington 69-72 or write E. J. Eichelberger Orchard Lake Drive Farmington. Also FOR SALE—3 tube Radio with cabinet \$12.00. Three tube with cabinet and built in loud speaker \$22.50. Five tube Golden Oak console model 51 inches long by 38 high, coast to coast range, \$45. Also radio equipment at big discount. 7-cf

Another "Blue Grotto"

A new "Blue Grotto," similar to those of Capri and the Island of Busi in the Adriatic, recently was discovered accidentally by some geographers near Jruševac, Yugo-Slavia, searching for malfeasors. The grotto is 13 feet high and 33 feet long and through the middle of it flows a stream filled with fish.

New Motor Fuel

The Germans have produced and placed on the domestic market a new motor fuel, called "Motalin." It consists of a gasoline charged with iron carbonyl, and is supposed to act as an "anti-knock" for internal-combustion engines. — Compressed Air Magazine.

LINER COLUMN

FOR SALE—Fancy table eggs, strictly fresh. Also white leghorn cockers for breeding; springers dressed to order. Emil Gitzel, phone 23-F22. 11-1-p

YES, FOLKS, I AM BACK Plumbing and Heating IF YOU WANT ME Call Farmington Phone 85

Henry Ludeman

The Soul of a Butterfly

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(Copyright.)

WHERE, where—Penfield asked himself—did she get it—the air of a young princess in masquerade, running wild here in the streets of the tiny dead-alive village? Ballish, slight yet softly rounded, lithe as a willow-wand, she was wholly unbelievable, notwithstanding he knew her name, position, and exact life, rather better than he did his own. She was Cousin Jane's daughter—poor, simple Cousin Jane who had married, almost with force and the strong hand, a husband so good at a great many things, he was no sort of good at making a living. A master fiddler, magic dancer, prince of camp-lunters, also of camp cooks, full of life, and laughter, and stories that no one else could tell, he had accepted gracefully the most of life's pharmacy, leaving it to his wife to make the family living. Celesta, their one child, adored him—yet had something over to spare for the wily, patient mother.

She stood midway the muddy, unpaved street, smiling impishly, yet wistfully, at Penfield and saying: "This way, cousin. You're lookin' for 'Castle Granby'? This way—round the corner." "Sure I'm your cousin? How d'ye know it?" Penfield asked. "Why—it's as plain as—the nose on your face. The Penfield nose can't be counted on—it's distinguished, I know, but think the Lord I haven't got it. Now I'm not asking what brings you here. I can see your liver for myself—but I want to know what made you let it bring you?" "Won't tell me—not till you sell me something," Penfield said sulkily. "D'ye know, Cousin Jane, your mother is in a pretty bad way? In fact—she's got to go away for a while. The family'll see to the keeping her comfortable, and letting her have a rest."

"Deary me! When were the family made our guardians?" Celesta lunged at him. Penfield gave her a stern look, saying: "The day Providence permitted us all to be born of the same blood. We're going to save her—she must go somewhere—maybe to Arizona, before this thing gets too bad."

"What's that is it?" Celesta whispered, her face suddenly gray. "Tuberculosis!" Penfield said brutally. "Plus overwork and the drops of flu. Lucky I came on just now—going back West in ten days. Cousin Jane is going with me—she says she is well cared for. But if she worries there's not much hope of her getting well—so it's got to be settled right now, what you can do—and where you'd rather do it."

"No need to ask that! If mammy goes—I go. If she needs nursing—I'm the nurse can do most for her," Celesta began steadily, but tears were gathering on the heavy lashes over her violet eyes. Penfield stared at her. "Reckon you don't know the risk," he said. "Chances are that, slim as you are—a good wind could blow you clean away—you'd do—ever before Cousin Jane—"

"I—I—hope so," Celesta cried with big bursting sobs choking utterance. When they checked a little she whimpered: "Does my mammy—know?" "Not yet, and she must—no, till she's a lot better," Penfield tried hard to put comfort in his tone. "She won't go without me!" Celesta breathed rather than said. "She'll have to—'t's life or death." "But you shan't go West. Understand—you shan't," cried Penfield. She went, she stayed, faithful, fearless even when the threat of hope-wore through. Patient, tireless, tender, she stood or sat or lay beside her mother, day after day, night on night. Nursing wore on her terribly. Penfield watched her with steadily growing wonder. He had heard of her—impossible things—that she was selfish, a liar, a reckless coquette. Even darker things had been hinted—but never since seeing her had he let himself remember them. He wanted only what she saw—the woman, true, tender, brave to reckless, this returning manyfold the love lavished on her from her cradle. Her beauty had faded—it might never come back. Indeed often looking at the wealth of her curly hair, he bemoaned his life. She might sacrifice her life in this gallant, hopeless fight. He besought her to have help—nurses day and night or hospital care—never mind the cost. She withstood him stolidly, saying in a restless voice: "We—we're costing you too much already—I know—I'm keeping books—for her. And I've promised—if I live longed to see that you—that the family is paid in full. We may be thriftless—we Granbys—but we are not spenges nor beggars. She couldn't rest, even in her grave, unless she thought I'd clear the debt."

"I know—you have more than cleared it—just being yourself," Penfield said huskily. "I love you—better than my life. Marry me right now. I'm going to ask her if she doesn't think we ought to do it."

Half carrying Celesta he made his plea. The sick woman smiled at him, saying in a thin whisper: "Sure you want—my baby? And will you be good to her?" "Not as good as she deserves—because no man can do that," Penfield said. "Then—I'm—happy—enough to—die," from Cousin Jane, spending thus her latest breath.

Trees Make "Parking Places" for Oysters

Oyster trees have assumed an important place in conserving the diminishing supply of bivalves along the coast line of the United States, according to a writer in Popular Mechanics Magazine. In extensive tests the attempt has been to supply the newly born mollusks with the type of artificial harbor best suited to their growth. Under natural conditions the baby oyster moves around about two weeks and then takes up its permanent abode. Its life ambition is to attach itself to a smooth, clean surface from which it does not have to move. The surface may be that of a submerged rock, an empty shell, or even a glass bottle discarded by the outer world. The supply of new-born is more abundant than the "parking" facilities.

With a hundred or more of the creatures attached to a single shell, there is overcrowding with a resultant continual struggle for existence, in the course of which a large majority of the oysters are killed. To avoid this loss, the oyster tree has been developed as an ideal anchorage for the baby oyster. The tree is birch, submerged in the form of brush placed in tidal flats and sunk by means of weights. The numerous twigs and branches provide generous space. A single tree will accommodate a colony of thousands of tiny oysters. The tree-grown oysters are transplanted with little difficulty when they develop.

Bureau of Standards' Clock Nearly Perfect

A standard clock that runs with an error of less than one-two hundredths of a second a day is the latest pet of the bureau of standards in Washington. This time-piece, reckoned at present as the guardian of all standard clock measurements, is a Reither astronomical clock having a pendulum made of invar steel, swinging in a partial vacuum chamber—invar steel having a very low coefficient of expansion.

The clock is enclosed in an airtight receptacle and is mounted in a specially constructed room in the basement of one of the bureau buildings. Changing air pressure is the only means of regulating this odd clock.

Checking the time is effected each day by comparison with the noon signal from the naval observatory at Washington, which makes use of the stars to standardize the time for the whole country. This signal is sent by wire to the American broadcasting station, automatically relayed by radio, and thus is picked up by the receiving radio at the bureau of standards. For four months now the clock has not varied perceptibly in its regularity.

Peer Famed as Raconteur

Lord Dewar, maintains his reputation as being the best teller of a good story to be found at the present day. His latest effort in this direction is a little yarn about Charles I. According to his lordship, when that unfortunate monarch mounted the scaffold in Whitehall he turned to his weeping courtiers prior to placing his head upon the block and remarked: "And this, gentlemen, is what comes of not advertising in the newspapers!" Another of Lord Dewar's amusing dictums is to the effect that a man who will not pause to watch a dog fight should be shamed as one who has absolutely lost all interest in life.—London Opinion.

Cancer From Air Lack

Cancer is not the result of a germ, declares Prof. Otto Warburg of the Kaiser institute. Instead, it is the consequence of strangulation of the body cells, which results when their normal supply of oxygen is cut off. When this happens, the cells burn the sugar of the blood into carbon and water, according to the German scientist, and though most of the cells then die, some of them live and turn the sugar into lactic acid, causing an abnormal growth.—New York World.

The Thrifty East

Japanese and Chinese residing in the Hawaiian Islands led all other races there in the number and value of their savings bank accounts for the period ended June 30 last. The frugality of the Chinese seems to have been greater, for although they had only 14,564 accounts as compared with 37,971 Japanese accounts, they deposited \$4,145,992, against \$3,434,711 by the Japanese.

Stop! Park! Look!

FREE FREE FREE

Used Car Sale

We are going to sell at a big loss our complete stock of Used Cars in order to make room for our new model Hudson and Essex.

With the purchase of each used car we will give a 1927 license FREE along with our guarantee you must be satisfied.

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