

## Let Us Make Your Roofs and Eavetroughs



### Leak-proof

The longer a leaky roof or eave-trough is allowed to go unchecked the greater will be the trouble and expense when you do come to have it repaired.

Let us save you money and annoyance by our skillful service.

**P. E. CORBETT**

Phone 333

Under Postoffice

Farmington

— FOR —

## Quality Foods

JUST PHONE

122

And we'll deliver promptly

"Everything for the Table"

**Henry Pauline**

## Insure Your Child's Future...

Make Her Independent—Give Her the

### Best Musical Education

## Redford Conservatory of Music

Authorized Progressive Series Teachers

Phone Redford 293 17628 Lahser Ave., Redford

Write for free booklet—  
"Winning the Child To Music"



EYES  
EXAMINED

GLASSES  
FITTED

Glasses Repaired While You Wait

**HARRY O. MAURER, O. D.**  
Optometrist and Optician

9131 Grand River—at Joy Road—Opp. Sanders  
Phones—Office Euclid 5448; Res. Cedar 1057R

Better Plumbing and Heating is more to be desired than an inferior quality at a lower price.

We aim to always use the best of material and give satisfaction on every job

Let us estimate your next job in this line.

## YERKES & FOSS

Plumbing and Heating Contractors

Phone 148

Farmington

## The Plan That Did Not Fail

By DUFORD JENNE

(Copyright)

"NO, MY dear, you won't do anything like that," Margery said, smiling tenderly into the flushed face above hers.

"But I am going to marry you though—"

"Stanley boy, I'm just as determined to have you, but it is better if when we are married we have no unhappiness behind us. I know just how your mother feels about your marrying the daughter of an ordinary factory worker, and she has a right to feel that I am somewhat crude and—"

He leaped from her feet and kissed her. "No more of that. Mother is obstinate as a—"

Margery freed herself. "Don't you wait a minute. Listen, my dear, let's think it over; then if we fail, we'll just do it."

He smiled with relief. "All right then, honey, but you'll have to do the thinking. But I'll give you just two weeks—and then I'm going to grab you and run away with you—family or no family."

The plan that had popped into Margery's head while they were talking over the situation looked a bit desperate, but as she told herself, "Desperate cases call for desperate remedies." She talked the plan over with her father. He laughed and then looked serious.

"Little girl, your second name, as I've told you, is Mischief, but go ahead, I have faith in you. If it doesn't work, nothing will be lost," he agreed.

From that moment Margery worked with speed. Stanley had said in passing that his mother's companion, Miss Knapp, was getting through; so Margery hastened to see her. The older woman looked aghast, then her eyes twinkled.

"I'll help you. The old lady is a fearful aristocrat. I had enough of her, and I doubt your luck; but, anyway, I'll recommend you for my position," Miss Knapp agreed. So it came about that Margery, late that week, walked in the fine London mansion and was interviewed and hired. She then planned to tell Stanley what she had done, but found he had left a hurried word for her that he had been rushed South by his firm on an emergency trip.

Margery's sense of humor came readily to her aid those first days of service as "companion" to Mrs. London. The old lady was exacting, but Margery met the issue without evasion. She let the thought that she was deceiving Mrs. London disturb her only now and then.

She liked to read herself, so her duty of reading to Mrs. London for two hours each day was not a task. She liked to play with nice dishes, and she found herself, instead of the cook, preparing pet dishes that Mrs. London liked. She anticipated her employer's needs as much as she could, and that she was successful was indicated by Mrs. London's brief statement, one afternoon:

"Miss Eider, you are proving very satisfactory, and I should like to make your engagement permanent."

Margery smiled outwardly although she said "Thanks be!" inwardly. "I am glad to have it permanent," she answered demurely.

She wrote to Stanley in care of his firm, and she was sure he knew what was going on; but on that fatal afternoon she discovered otherwise.

She came from the back of the house and stepped into the library where he was talking to his mother. He glanced up and saw her and his eyes opened with astonishment.

Margery, back of Mrs. London, put her finger on her lips, and she saw that he had "tumbled."

Later, he cornered her in the kitchen. "You witch, this was your game. Gosh! it's a good one," he chuckled. "Mother was praising you just as you came in. But when she finds out— Oh, golly!" he grinned. "It'll be worth it just to have you around here."

Then began a time of doubt for Margery. She discovered that Mrs. London's fear about the girl her son wished to marry rose, after all, from her great love for her son. Actually, beneath her cold, aristocratic exterior was a warm heart.

Margery began to be worried. The truth must come out some time, and the plan she had entered upon began to look a little childish.

The bottom fell out of the plan suddenly. She was going along the upper corridor, when Stanley, stepping from his room, caught her, and gathered her, "bag and baggage," in his arms. She gave him a kiss in return for her, then tried to pull away—and saw Mrs. London looking at them down the hall. Stanley saw her at the same time, and Margery felt his arms tighten.

"Gosh, mother saw us. Now for an earthquake!" he whispered in her ear.

His mother approached, and to Margery's astonishment, she was smiling.

"So I am to lose my companion. My dear, forgive me for deceiving you, but Miss Knapp felt she ought to tell me; so I have known from the beginning. I have enjoyed having you here, and I hope you and Stanley will want to stay with me right along," she said a bit wistfully.

Stanley reached out a long arm and drew his mother to him, with the other he encircled Margery's waist. "We accept the invitation—and a kiss all around made the bargain" he announced with joyful finality.

## Like Dynamite

There is nothing that a man will not do for the woman he truly loves! There is a type of woman who knows this and who, after having won the devoted love of a man, proceeds to use that love as a means of gaining her purely selfish ends.

Many a woman of this type is hopelessly extravagant. She knows that her husband will make any sacrifice to gratify even her slightest whim. But she often does not know that the very love which makes him spoil her will make him violently condemn her if she indulges in dangerous indiscretions.

Love is somewhat like dynamite. If properly handled, it can serve the most useful purposes. If treated carelessly, it can cause havoc and even death.—True Story Magazine.

## Army Rations Long Ago

How the American soldiers in the old fort of Detroit used to fare is indicated by a warrant recorded in September, 1797, contained in the records of Otto Stoll, register of deeds, and signed by Edward Duff, department commissary. The warrant reads: "The United States owe to Detroit to Messrs. Leith, Shepard and Duff, 518½ rations of soap at 22 cents a pound; 123 pounds beef at 10 cents a pound; 51,750 rations of whisky at \$2 a gallon (one-half a gill being a ration); 5,404 rations of candles at 24 cents a pound, and 24,886 rations of vinegar at 6 cents a quart. . . . All of which quantities have become due to the soldiers anterior to this date as appears by due bills of the assistant commissary."

## Naval Range Finder

An accurate method of computing the distance between ships when the height of the enemy ship is not known is by the use of the optical range finder. This instrument is installed in the turrets of battleships. It consists of a long tube with optical prisms. The length of the tube is taken as the base of a triangle. The distance is then figured out mathematically. The degree of accuracy depends upon the visibility conditions and the distance can usually be ascertained within a few hundred yards of the exact distance.

## Progress in Lighting

A common laborer of today works about ten minutes each day to pay for the lighting of his home by means of electricity. A half-century ago he would have had to work two and one-half hours to provide the same amount of light by means of gas flames. And if he had supplied himself a half-century ago with the same amount of light from candles he would have had to work 24 hours every day to pay his lighting bill. For this great reduction in the cost of artificial lighting, modern science is responsible.—Scientific American.

## Make Sure You're Right

First be sure—that you are right, then go ahead. But be sure that you are right. More than one man has made the mistake of bugging a decision under the impression that he was embracing an opportunity.—Grit.

## PENNIMAN-ALLEN THEATRE Northville



The Highest Class  
Photoplays  
To Be Obtained Will  
Be Presented On  
Sunday, Tuesday,  
Thursday, and  
Saturday



## No Other Food

Combines the nourishment of milk with genuine refreshing qualities, at a cost that makes it the cheapest of all foods as well as the best. Have you ever tried drinking a glass with every meal—and one at night.

"A Bottle of Milk Is A Bottle of Health"

## Farmington Dairy

PHONE 135

F. D. FLEMING & COMPANY  
For Dependable  
Suburban Real Estate Service  
Farmington, Michigan  
Phone 200

## Hitch Your Investment To A Real Estate Star!

How many times have you heard this remark: "If I had made this Real Estate investment—" But you need not look back regretfully upon the past—for opportunities in and around Farmington are greater today than ever before.

We have some mighty profitable investments on our list—properties that will bring several times their present price within a few years. You don't need to be a real estate expert to invest profitably in real estate in this section. You could pick out any one of a dozen listings we have and sell it at a handsome profit within a short time. An inquiry costs you nothing and, if followed by investment, will yield you vast returns.

Sincerely,  
F. DeVERE FLEMING.