

# GET BUSY

The whole Fair Ground side of Grand River at Redford has been sold out and over 20 lots have already been disposed of on the new Oak Grove subdivision. Get in on this now if you want to make something. Over 20 new houses are now under construction in Redford. Forty more will probably be built before fall.

Does this mean anything to you? If so, see me at once.

**C. E. RAMSEY**

REDFORD

FARMINGTON

## HERS WAS THE RULING SPIRIT

Jim Baggs Had the Physical Strength, but Little Woman the Dominating Brain.

He gave palpable evidence of weighing at least 240, and he towered six feet four inches into the air. He looked as if the champion heavy-weight of the prize ring might go down before him like a reed before the wind. By his side stood a little woman of five feet ten and possible ninety pounds in weight. She had the mock look of a woman who had borne much. While they waited for their car on a corner a passerby heard the giant say:

"Can't you let me have a quarter, Jennie?"

Jennie's voice cut the air like a blade as she said:

"Now, see here, Jim Baggs, didn't I tell you before we left home that ten cents was all I intended you should have to spend? I sure did, and I should think you had been married to me long enough to know that when I say a thing I mean it! I think I see you havin' a whole quarter to fool away on edgears an' such stuff! Now you make any more fuss and you'll stay at home the next time I come to town!"—Judge.

## ABSENT-MINDED.

Following a meeting of a woman's club recently, several young North side matrons were discussing their husbands.

"Jack is so absent-minded," said one, "that I frequently have to find his hat for him."

"That's nothing," said another, "the other day I noticed Harry looking through the city directory for the definition of a word."—Youngtown Telegram.

## NO MORE LOSSES.

"How's your chicken farm?"

"Say, I'm glad you asked me. You know, I told you it was mostly outgo with mighty little coming in? Well, I haven't lost a dollar on the outfit for a month or more."

"Fine. How does it happen?"

"Some thoughtful coopbreaker stole all the chickens."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
For Backache, Rheumatism, Bladder



**Albert H. Moone, Race Secretary of the Michigan State Fair.**

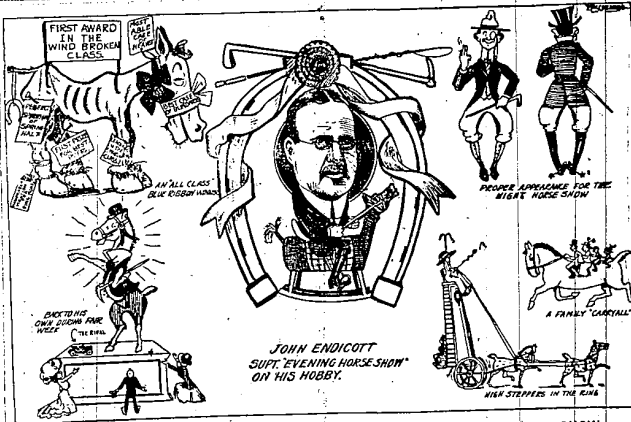
EVER since state fairs have been held in Michigan harness racing has been one of the main attractions. Appreciating the interest of the country and city people in the contests furnished by trotters and pacers, the management of the Michigan State Fair determined to make the attraction as good as possible; therefore membership was secured in the Grand Circuit, and during the week of Sept. 15 all of the famous drivers and the equine champions will be at the big track for the entertainment of the Fair goers.

Detroit is the only city which gives two Grand Circuit meetings. Its blue ribbon trot long have been famous, and for years they were spoken of as the greatest, but now they have a rival in the State Fair races. In addition to the horses that will perform at the mid-summer meeting will be innumerable recruits from the west and north, this meeting being the grand roundup before the closing chapters at Columbus and Lexington.

The State Fair will give close to \$40,000 for the trotters and pacers, the feature being the Michigan stake of \$10,000 for 2:15 trotters, which has the honor of having attracted the biggest doll of any of the classes. In this stake are named forty-five horses, so that with the weeding out process enough should be left to make it a grand contest.

In addition to these, there will be sixteen late closing classes with purses of not less than \$1,000, and the first Futurity of the Michigan Trotting Horse Breeders' Association will be raced. This last named event will bring together the best three-year-olds in the state and is of interest in all sections, as there are about forty eligibles.

The State Fair races will be conducted on the highest plane, as Frank B. Walker is to do the starting and A. J. Keating will be presiding judge. At that time of the year the horses are in shape to step fastest, and it is likely that the time of the events will be very fast, as the class of the animals this year is unusually good.



IMPRESSIONS OF SOCIETY NIGHT AT MICHIGAN STATE FAIR HORSE SHOW.

## THREE RULES FOR HAPPINESS

Celebrated Neurologist Tells Students to "Play Ball, Get Busy and Saw Wood."

Dr. George L. Walton, the neurologist, lectured recently at the Harvard Medical school on how to live through a life of happiness rather than one of fret and fears.

He said the present time was a less emotional period than that of fifty years ago, but that there was still much nervousness. If there were less of argument, swearing and fretting, and more willingness to listen to criticism in a sane manner, there would be few cases of nervous prostration, he said.

The workman should come home each day tired and happy, instead of tired and cross, Dr. Walton declared. He thought that the pooling of enormous wealth was a forerunner of the doom of civilization. The child of today, he said, after crawling in its crib, has discarded the "Now I lay me down to sleep" in favor of "Don't mention death to me or I will lie awake all night."

Three rules for happiness laid down by the doctor were: "Don't harbor a grudge," "Don't live in the past" and "Don't play the martyr."

His favored rules for a life of almost unalloyed bliss are: "Play ball, get busy and saw wood."

## HAS COFFIN FOR SALE.

A mistake of a word has caused a Kilkenny (Ireland) philanthropist to find himself with a coffin on his hands. He ordered it at the earnest request of the relatives of a poor old body reported to have died in the workhouse, to save her the indignity of a pauper's burial. When it was taken to the workhouse, however, the supposed corpse was found smoking a pipe and quite convalescent. The doctor, it seems, had written "acids" after the old woman's name for the guidance of the nurse, and the nearest the workhouse master could come to deciphering the professional calligraphy was "dead." Hence the mortification of the grave, and the other funeral arrangements—all of which were countermanded except the coffin.

## PUZZLED BOY.

Willie—Pa, what are ancestors?  
Father—Well, I am one of yours. Your grandpa is another.  
Willie—Oh! Then why is it that folks brag about them?—London Opinion.

## BOY TICKLED CONAN DOYLE

Is Rewarded for Instance of Sherlock Holmes Talent and Then Puts Newspaper.

The following story is told by the French weekly, L'Opinion:

"As Sir Conan Doyle was entering the Carlton hotel a boy said to him:

"The chalk dust on your clothes shows you have been playing billiards; the fact of its not having been removed shows you were tired after a long game; your brown shoes that you lost, one of your boots is stained with Sobo mud; yet you do not bend your legs in walking like billiard professionals.

"Therefore I conclude that you despised the amateur billiards championship at the Ormeau rooms this afternoon, and that you lost."

"The novelist," continues the French paper, "was so pleased with this instance of Sherlock Holmes talent that he gave the boy a sovereign. Thereupon the youngster pulled out of his pocket a copy of an evening paper giving Sir Arthur's photograph and a full description of the match."