

GRAND GARDENS SUBDIVISION

AT

CLARENCEVILLE

The new plat is now on sale and from all appearances will soon be all closed out as there is nothing along the Grand River road to compare with it in location, quality of soil or general desirability for a home site. Directly on the car line and the new cement road, with stores, school and churches close at hand and located in a desirable neighborhood it has no equal as a place for a home. These lots are cut into

ACRES AND HALF ACRES

and the initial price is so low that they ought to be snapped up quickly. The price will be advanced as the lots are sold and it is advisable to make an early selection on that account. Prices range from

\$250 TO \$400

and the terms are made easy. \$50 gets a contract when the balance can be paid monthly as the buyer desires. A \$10 deposit will secure your choice of lot and when \$50 is paid the contract is issued. Don't make the usual mistake of neglecting this opportunity until the prices advance. Pick your lot now and get the benefit of the advance which is sure to come in a very short time. As an

INVESTMENT

this chance is unequalled for these lots will double in value within two years. Salesmen are at work on this subdivision in Detroit, but people in this locality can make first choice by making early application.

Salesmen will be on the ground Sundays, but plats can be seen at the Enterprise office in Farmington or the Record office in Redford on any day. All information can be had at either place of

C. E. RAMSEY, LOCAL AGENT
or by application to

EDWIN P. WALDRON OR ALBERT G. GRIGGS
Phone Pontiac 1318-J Phone Pontiac 730-J5

Redford

A. M. Bosworth has been drawn on the circuit court jury and will be obliged to serve his country for some weeks to come.

The usual annual Thanksgiving song service will be held in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening.

The exterior of the Presbyterian church has been brightened by a fresh coat of paint. The work was done under the efficient direction of Fred Hantz.

Milton Grace has begun work on a house which he is building on the lots he purchased a short time ago on the Oak Grove subdivision. He has secured a piece of the Johnson place, which, added to the two lots he had, make a very fine building site as well as a pleasant location.

During the past few months the Hubard Bros. have plastered 19 new dwellings in and about Redford and have been unable to do all the work that was offered them, although they employ what a distance was available.

These young men have made a reputation for doing first-class work and there is no doubt of their future in this locality for they are honorable in their dealings as well as competent workmen.

Frank Prindle, who was stricken while driving to his home in Detroit from Redford, in his automobile some time ago, died at Saturday and was buried on Tuesday.

Mr. Prindle was very well known in about Redford, where he was held in high esteem by a large circle of friends.

Fred L. DeNio and E. J. Willmarth are now in Colorado, having started for that state last Monday. Mr. DeNio goes for the purpose of trying the pure mountain air of that state to see if it will benefit his health which has been failing for some time. He is seriously troubled with asthma, which is continually growing worse.

Mr. Willmarth is going to stay with him and will also visit the mining district where he has inter-

est. If the climate of Colorado should agree with Mr. DeNio he will seal for his family and they will make their permanent residence there.

The village and community are required to keep in mind the Thanksgiving service, which will be held in the Baptist church on Thursday morning, Nov. 27, commencing at ten o'clock. Rev. Watters of the M. E. church will preach the sermon and Rev. Evans of the Presbyterian church will preside. All are cordially requested to attend this service and thus observe the spirit of the day.

The usual offering for the aid of the Florence Crittenden Home will be received.

The King bungalow at the south end of Park avenue on the Oak Grove subdivision is nearly completed and it is a very pretty home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Andrews expect to start in a few days for Florida, where they plan to spend the winter. They enjoyed the trip that they recently made to the west and hope to have an equally good time in the south. They will return in the spring and build a new home in Redford.

Our hunters are about all home from the north woods and report varying success. The storm two weeks ago spoiled the spot for the bird hunters for a few days.

Victoria chapter, No. 290, will give an entertainment and pedro party at Masonic hall Tuesday evening, Nov. 25. Elegant prizes to winners. Light refreshments will be served. Tickets, 15c. Everybody come.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Lee recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their pleasant home on Hartford avenue.

All of the children, with their families were present and the occasion was made a very enjoyable event.

Many fine presents were left with them as tokens of the love and esteem in which they are held and their many friends join in the earnest wish for a continuance of their

happy married life for many more years.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dallavo entertained numerous friends from their old home at Greenville during the past week or two.

Redford has an industry that is deeply interesting, but of which the ordinary layman knows but little. We refer to the mushroom business that has just been established on Post avenue by Messrs. Gibbons Clark and J. E. Techmeyer.

The growing of mushrooms is so vastly different from almost any other business and requires such a technical skill and knowledge that it is quite a mystery to all who have never studied the process of growing this very palatable fungi.

From the owners of the plant we learn that the start is made with spaw, which they purchase from dealers, whose method of procuring or manufacturing it, is a secret. It is done by a chemical process, however, and the manure with which the beds are made, and which, by the way, comes from Chicago, is also chemically treated.

It takes in the neighborhood of six weeks to grow the spaw and it is absolutely necessary that all conditions be right in order to produce them at all. The beds must be kept at the right temperature and have just the required moisture at all times. Mushrooms grow wild about here, but only just when conditions are exactly right to produce them.

However, the commercial stock is considered far superior to the natural growth.

Of course there is a large and growing demand for mushrooms, and as this is the only place of the kind around Detroit so far as known, it bids fair to be a profitable business.

In this connection the Record is pleased to say that the young men who have undertaken this business here are men of character, well-bred, refined and have already made a host of friends, who wish them the measure of success to which their industry is entitled.

STOLE THE ARMY'S MOUNTS

Horse Thieves That Annoyed General Buell at Fort Griffin Pursued and Slain.

Like every other frontier army post or civilian settlement, Fort Griffin had troubles of its own, says Denver Field and Farm. In 1870 horse stealing had become such a business as to be numbered among the infant industries. Old General Buell was in command there at the time and vowed vengeance on the scoundrels of the saddle who were prowling around night and running off the government stock. The black soldiers of the Tenth cavalry always voted themselves smart enough to guard Uncle Sam's property through the lone some vigils of the night, but they could not outwit the horse thieves, and the stealing went right on.

The meanest gang in the country was that of Lloyd and Greenham, for they did a wholesale business every time they came around. Finally they got away with over a hundred head of cavalry mounts, one night when the cavallary was grazing outside under a negro guard. The following morning Lieutenant Hunter and a company of the buffalo troops took the trail and Buell's last word was to bring back the stock or keep away altogether. Eight miles west of Fort Griffin they came in the night to the Canyon Blanco and captured the thieves asleep in their blankets.

At the peep of day the charge was made and every last one of the gang, nine of them in all, were shot dead as they slumbered peacefully on, and their bodies were left to feed the prowling coyotes and the carrion buzzards. For these riders of the plains were the men "that God made mad, for all their words were merry and all their songs were sad." Life was a little too short in those days to stop and bury horse thieves and their bones lie bleaching there today in the happy Texas sunlight.

SAME THING.

Mrs. Stimble.—So you have placed yourself under the care of a physician who reduces superfluous flesh. Did he recommend any special diet? New Boarder.—No, madam; he simply recommended your boarding house.—Tadler.

FURS THAT BRING MEMORIES

Stunk Skin Garments Recall Many Things to Man Who Was Reared in Country.

Leopard skin is the fashionable fur for this year. Fortunately leopards are not so plentiful as to permit the clothing of every woman in their skins; if they were, Fifth avenue, on a bright afternoon, would present a somewhat pock-marked appearance. The popularity of the stunk skin as a decorative covering for women has already produced a queer effect to the eye of a man who was brought up in the country. If, as a boy, you were accustomed to run for cover when you saw a stunk ambling down the lane, you would never quite get over the inclination; and the sight of the black and white colors of this magnificent and obstreperous animal, when conspicuously worn on a woman's shoulders or head, is surely disconcerting to you. The fur is, so to speak, redolent of thrilling memories. It recalls a certain starlight night, when returning from a visit to your girl, you caught sight of the black and white oriflamme a little too late, with the consequence that your new suit was next day buried from human sight forever in the remotest corner of the calf pasture. Women certainly ought to arrange their preferences in the matter of furs in such a manner as to spare the susceptibilities of country boys.—New York Mail.

NEW IDEAS IN ADVERTISING

Automobile Ragtime Band Wagon and Big Illuminated Balloon Used Recently in New York.

The two newest ideas in outdoor advertising were noticed on Broadway recently, one during the day and the other at night.

The device during the day was popularizing a new creation in the ragtime line. It consisted of a large sightseeing automobile, draped with white cloth, on which was printed in black letters the title of the song. Seated on the auto, with just their heads and caps visible above the draperies, were the members of a brass band, who played ragtime airs with emphasis on the new creation. While some persons stopped to look at the draped sightster as it rolled along, almost everybody had

DOUGH

"What are you thinking about?" "Just nothing." "You always were an egotist!"—Town Topics.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

"That man never shows when he's bored." "Queerly enough, that is because he is well drilled."



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