

General posts, one of our former popular business men but now a resident of Anacortes, Wash. received a two column write-up in the last issue of the Michigan Tradesman, along with a snap shot of the genial gentleman. In the sketch the fact is mentioned that one of his stores is 50x120 feet, three stories and basement built of reinforced concrete and brick veneered. In connection with this is a warehouse 50x60 feet. On the outside Phillips is president of the Ice company, runs a jewelry store, owns a fish trap out on Puget Sound where the finest salmon run and is engaged in the automobile business as well as a number of other industries.

MASONIC FAIR THIS WEEK.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday the Big Days for Vermontville Masons and Friends.

For the past few months plans for a big Masonic Fair have been maturing. Now the big week is at hand and the only genuine, pure blooded, home grown attraction, the first of the kind ever exhibited in Vermontville will be placed before the gaze of the public at eleven o'clock Thursday morning of this week and from that time until the last article is disposed of, the last dance danced. Saturday evening there will be something doing all the time. Talk about your big continuous vaudeville shows, your six day non-stop races and any other kind of amusement, there won't any thing be in it along with the big fair. The various committees have racked their brains for new and original ideas,

a delegation went to Kalamazoo to gather all the latest ideas in Masonic Fairs and the far corners of the earth have been searched for articles of interest, all of which will be disposed of at the fair the next three days.

Thursday at eleven o'clock the doors will open for business and right on top of that comes the great big chicken pie dinner which is in charge of Mrs. Sadie Lake, making a guarantee of a meal that is worth coming miles to eat. In the afternoon and evening there will be ample opportunity to visit the booths, purchase fancy work, get your supply of groceries at "Ye Country Store," lay in a supply of vegetables, baked goods, clothing, candies, bed springs, safety razors, chewing gum, washrags, cough syrup, toilet articles, in fact you can get moety any thing from a threshing machine to a paper of pins, the same as at any department store and if they haven't just the article on hand you are looking for, leave it to the ladies, they will sell you something else just as good. If you want chickens, pigs or a sewing machine this is the place and then after you get weary and hungry you can enter the Chop Suey house and refresh yourself with various kinds of this dainty article as well as numerous other kinds of eatings and drinkings. If you don't want tea you can have Instant Postum or coffee, and if you don't like those Chinese dishes you can have a grape nut or corn flakes. You can get any thing you want to spend your money for and perhaps you may get a lot of things you don't want as the management proposes to satisfy every one.

Friday and Saturday there will also be big dinners and every one should arrange to come in, get a good meal, visit the fair and have a good time. It is a sure thing that if you don't come you will be sorry and a good time is guaranteed if you do come. No admission fee is charged as they plan to get your change after you get inside the big doors.

Each evening a dance will be held, a lot of choice Victrola dance records having been secured for these evenings and it is an assured fact that no better music can be had than the productions by the big orchestras and bands which will play for the dances. It will only cost 25 cents for the dance so don't miss that.

Plan to be at the fair all three days and bring your friends and have a good time as it will be the chance of a lifetime for a big celebration for all.

Some Chicken Fancier.

As a rule the fellow who has left the farm and gone to the big cities to live always has a yearning to get back on the farm and get filled up on fresh yellow legged chicken. In fact these fellows always plan to make their visits at the several places they may wish to stop at about the time chicken should be ready for eating.

Those who have lived in and about Vermontville in years past are no exception to the rule. This fact is best testified to by well known residents about here who a week ago last Sunday entertained a Detroit straggler who so planned his visits to his brothers that the hen roosts were obliged to suffer as a consequence. This party in

question is no less a personage than one John Faust, a prominent lawyer and Democratic politician of the automobile city, who drove out a week ago to get his fill on the yellow legged birds.

After stopping in the village a few hours Saturday he got in touch with his brothers Charlie and Jake and informed each of them that he would be at their places about such a time and to sure and have chicken. He landed at Charlie's first and the way he cleaned up on that chicken was a caution. After resting a while he drove over to Jake's, intimated that it was chicken he was looking for. He got not only one, but several. Jake was not figuring on his cleaning out the flock though and Mrs. Faust had cooked only what she thought was a good supply for John. All went well and along in the evening John started to drive over to Lansing. Several times along the road he thought he heard the squawk of chicken but was uncertain as to whether it was the real squawk of a bird or that he was beginning to have a "chicken nightmare." As the noise continued at intervals he drove in Charles Weiler's yard, secured a lantern and began investigating when low and behold a couple of his brother Jake's spring chickens had gone to roost on the rods and gears underneath the car and not caring to take a chance on dropping off along the road they had stuck to their roost and filed notice of protest of their treatment with the driver of the car. John unloaded the birds there and went on his way, regretting the fact they were not fried so he could take them along with him.