

**—TWO REXALL STORES—**

**The Smith Pharmacy**

Open Every Day and Evening.  
"Better Service."  
We Deliver

**—Special Brick Ice Cream Daily—**

**Cooler Spots in Town**

TRY A COOLING DRINK  
or one of our  
**MANY SUNDAES**  
A-T-T-H-E-F-O-U-N-T-A-I-N-S

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

**The Central Pharmacy**

BENNIE GREENBURG, Ph. G. Manager  
Prescriptions a Specialty.  
Open Every Day and Evening.  
"Service with Courtesy."  
We Deliver

**LOCAL NEWS**

Mahlon Bradley has gone to the Y. M. C. A. camp at Van Etten lake for a two weeks outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steele are spending the week-end with friends at Cherry Island Beach, Lake Erie.

Mr. Elwood Hoar of Saginaw, and son Verne of Detroit, were Wednesday callers at the Wm. Harlan home.

Dr. and Mrs. Aaron Butten of Bay City, were week-end visitors with his mother Mrs. Ada Butten, Warner avenue.

Mrs. E. W. Chamberlain has been confined to her bed for the past two weeks with spinal trouble. She is improving at the present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bartlett entertained Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. F. Mason and daughter Ruth, Miss

**IT'S NEXT WEEK**

**The Oakland County Fair**

Will Offer an Unequalled Line of

**Exhibits, Special Attractions and Amusement Features**

**MORE AND BETTER EXHIBITS**  
An effort is being made to increase the exhibits in all departments and especially in livestock and farm products. The cooperation of the people of this locality is requested.

**HORSE RACES**  
The racing meet looks unusually promising. Leading horsemen of the state will compete for the liberal prizes offered. Races Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

**RUNNING RACES**  
A meet for runners will be put on Friday and Saturday. A number of horses are already entered. Classes are 3-4 mile open.

**THE HORSE SHOW**  
The second annual Horse Show under the auspices of the Fair Association will be held on Saturday afternoon and the best thoroughbreds from Grosse Pointe, Bloomfield Hills, Dearborn, Wayne and other points in Wayne and Oakland Counties will contribute to this high-class amusement. A fine list of prizes.

**POLITICAL DAY**  
Saturday, August 16, will be Political Candidates' Day. Gov. Groesbeck and several other prospective candidates have been invited to make addresses.

**BALL GAMES—WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY**  
Wednesday—Royal Oak vs. Northville  
Friday—Winners vs. Winners  
Thursday—Holly vs. Pontiac

**FIREWORKS**  
The fireworks which will close each nights program will in itself be worth more than the small admission price.

**REMEMBER THE DATES**

**Aug. 13-16---Day and Night**

**NEXT WEEK -- AT MILFORD**  
Admission: Gate, Day 50c—Children 8 to 12, 25c Night 25c Grand Stand 25c

after that the legal per cent will be charged.

The Ladies Aid of the Evangelical church had a very successful meeting at the home of Mrs. Herman J. Schroeder. It was decided to have a kitchen shower for the new hall at the home of Mrs. Sophie Westfall and Edna Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Scullin and son Irwin of Austin, Minn., cousins of Mrs. Frank Steele, with the Irwin companions, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Earl, visited from Thursday of last week until Sunday at "Old Homestead" farm. Mrs. Mary Green of Royal Oak, another cousin, was also a guest there from Saturday until Tuesday.

A birthday surprise was given Mrs. William Graham at her home Sunday by her children and grand children. A pot-luck dinner was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Geigler and children, Mr. and Mrs. Starr Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Knapp and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heikler and son, Mr. and Mrs. Manley Bachelor and children.

**FORD BUYS OLD CLARENCEVILLE HOTEL**  
The old hotel at Clarenceville, a landmark on Grand River road, has been purchased by Henry Ford with 40 acres of adjoining land. It is understood that Mr. Ford intends to move the old building back a distance from the road and preserve it in its original form. It will be in the center of a fine landscape, laid out with walks, drives and ornamented with shrubbery.

Mr. Botsford, who owned the property, has been in possession of it for many years.

**D. U. R. CLOSES**  
**ANOTHER POWER HOUSE**  
One by one the large power houses erected by the D. U. R. for the generation of electric current for use in the operation of its cars are being dismantled or shut down. The one at New Baltimore erected when the Mt. Clemens road was extended to Port Huron was dismantled some time since. The Detroit Edison Co. to furnish the power for the railway. The Edison plant is now furnishing part of the power used. The D. U. R. plant has employed about 50 men and some of the have already been laid off.

**By Absenting Himself Juror Wins His Case**

**By GEORGE ELMER COBB**  
(© 1924 Western Newspaper Union)

THE last word of the working day, the last words of the prosecutor's closing argument being spoken, the last chance of the prisoner at the bar seemingly gone through the evidence of his devoted and beloved wife.

For two weeks Harold Winton had been on trial for his life. He was accused of the wilful murder of Abner Cook, his uncle, whose fortune he had now inherited through the last will and testament of the deceased.

From the first the jury held to their conviction that the prisoner was guilty.

The night of the murder was one not readily forgotten. Upon that evening from six o'clock until ten there prevailed the most terrific wind and rain storm that ever visited the district.

Winton claimed that he had been to the city, that when the storm struck Lisle he left the electric car he was in and he resolved to start across country for home on foot.

One mile from town, he narrated, the fury of the tempest drove him to take shelter about six o'clock in an old deserted factory a mile out of Lisle, seeking its shelter, he found a companion, storm bound like himself. He had never known this person before, who told him that he was a travelling artist, his name Arthur Valle. They had chatted and smoked until after ten o'clock. The stranger had gone on to Lisle, and Winton proceeded home.

His wife was forced to testify that he did not arrive there until after midnight, which doomed the prisoner from the start with eight or the stern-faced, hard-hearted biased members of the jury.

There was one young man on the jury however, Elmer Whitcomb, from a distant town, who from the first had settled in his own mind that Winton was a victim of circumstantial evidence. Perhaps his sympathy for the pursued, a sympathetic wife, a second hint. Perhaps a constant sight of the distressed sister of Winton, always in years, always by the side of her impetuous brother, moved the pity of Elmer Whitcomb more than he knew.

And then there was another vast influence that moved this man to the depths of that name, Arthur Valle, was mentioned. A queer, confusing cheer haunted his brain. He had heard it before—where? when?

The courtroom was dim and shadowy, for dusk had come on. As they filed out of the doorway Whitcomb felt his hand caught in a warm, quivering clasp.

"Oh," besought a pleading whisper "be merciful!"

It was Verona Winton, the sister of the prisoner. The young man thrilled as he realized that the sweet girl had read his soul, that there was a bond between them, and his duty arose more compellingly than ever before.

The jury were taken to their hotel. After supper, in charge of a court deputy, they began the usual evening walk for exercise. It had grown dusk. As they passed down an unlighted street Elmer Whitcomb carried out a flash he had formed in his mind. He struggled behind, slipped down a dark alley and, unobserved, disappeared.

There was a great commotion in Fairfield the next day. Such a thing as a deserting juror had never been heard of before.

They searched for Whitcomb, but did not find him. Verona Winton received a note, brief, unsigned, but she guessed who had sent it and kissed the single word it contained: "Escape!"

Of course a verdict could not be legal with only eleven jurors. It would take a month before the slow machinery of the law could bring up the case anew. It was a grateful respite for the prisoner.

Five weeks later, just as the new jury had convened, Elmer Whitcomb walked quietly into the courtroom and approached the bar of justice.

"I am here to receive my punishment," he said solemnly.

There was bewilderment, excitement in the courtroom. Then Whitcomb turned and nodded to a man who had accompanied him is far as the door.

"Four hours," he explained, "I have been thousands of miles away from here. I got from a friend in the city to find this gentleman. He is Arthur Valle, the witness who can prove the innocence of the prisoner at the bar."

Then Elmer Whitcomb sat down. His glance swept the room. It was to find a sought-for face—that of a beautiful girl, whose glowing eyes seemed to send him a soul message that he paid him for all his efforts—Verona.

Harold Winton was a free man before the sun had set. Elmer Whitcomb, a hero now in the estimation of the people, received the sentence of the court with a satisfied smile—"one day in jail and a fine of \$100."

"The law requires me to take this action," said the judge. "I remit the fine and your 24 hours imprisonment should give you time to realize what a noble man you have been."

There came to that prison cell the beautiful girl who had inspired Elmer Whitcomb to his unselfish deed. When he left the prison the next day she was waiting for him, and amid her fervently expressed gratitude there was no shadow of unrequited love.

**It Is a Romantic Way**

**The MYSTERY ROAD**

**By E. Phillips Oppenheim**

Travel under the charming direction of the clever Oppenheim from a French farm house to Monte Carlo, to London, to the English country and to Bolshevik Russia.

You will find romance on every mile of the journey. You will meet three as alluring feminine characters as this talented writer ever put into a book. You will meet other people of fascinating interest and will feel a part in their love affairs and adventures.

**Delightful New Serial Starting in**

**THE FARMINGTON ENTERPRISE**

**First Use of Money**  
While coins had been made and money used to some extent, it was not until Rome became a world power in the centuries just preceding Christ's birth that money became fluid and took an important place in affairs. It was also at this time that soldiers were first paid for their services.

**ATTENTION!**  
It is required by The Enterprise of all persons sending communications, to the paper to please sign their name in full. This is imperative if you wish to be sure of their publication.

**W. N. MILLER, Publisher.**

**PAY VILLAGE TAXES.**  
Having received the village tax roll for 1924, taxes are now due. Pay at Peoples State Bank of Farmington, during office hours.

**Geo. C. Gildemeister, Treasurer**

**NOTICE TO WATER USERS**  
The use of village water for sprinkling lawns and gardens is prohibited until further notice. Parties hereafter found using water for other than purely domestic purposes will have their supply cut off.

**By Order Council Committee.**

**LINER COLUMN.**

**FOR RENT**—House on South Lyon road, screened in, running water J. W. Lathrup. 35-1f

**THE CITY OF DETROIT**—Will sell at auction on Wednesday, August 20th, 1924, at 10:00 A. M. at the Garbage Department Yard, 24th & West Jefferson, 53 Gelsingia and 10 Mares, formerly used in collection of Garbage. City of Detroit, Department of Purchases & Supplies, Frank M. Meyer, Commissioner. 35-1

**FOR RENT**—Modern apartment, immediate possession. H. D. Warner. 35-2

**FOR SALE**—125 Anconas, Rhode Island Reds, cheap. All laying. Apply Box 106, or Mr. Veitch, foot of Maple Ave. 35-2

**WANTED**—Man for farm work. See John Hess, Warner Farm. 35-1

**FOR SALE**—Brood sow, 9 pigs 20 shoats and 1 stock hog. C. T. Goslin, 1-2 mile south of 7-Mile road on McKinney road. 35-2

**WANTED**—House and few acres of land for gardening purposes. Would go into house out of town as caretaker. Address X—Enterprise Office. 35-1

**FOR SALE**—11 Acres of clear alfalfa, second cutting. T. L. Irving, 1-2 mile south and 1 mile west of Farmington. 35-3

**FOR SALE**—Sand, gravel, filling dirt and cement blocks. Mrs. Jess Gates, 2 miles west of Farmington. Phone 66-F-11. 35-4

**FOR SALE**—Modern seven room house, large attic garage, shrubbery. Lot 120X187. Located second house on Tuck Road South near Farmington Junction. Good bargain. Key on premises. Write J. Stoddart, 1530 Broadway Detroit. 34-1f

**FOR RENT**—Four room house. Inquire Carl Wanck, Clarenceville. 34-1f

**FOR RENT**—Three room house on Shawneese. Modern. \$20 per month.  
If you have 5 or 10 acres with or without buildings and near Farmington that you wish to sell, See us. We have buyers waiting.

**F. D. FLEMING**  
Phone 1699 at D. U. R. Station

**NOTICE**—Pay water bills when received, at the Farmington State Bank. N. H. Power, Village clerk.

**FOR SALE**—House and lot on Maple Ave, in first class condition. R. O. Soldan, phone 80-3-3 Farmington. 24-1f

**Reshingle Once—For Your Lifetime**



**You can do that if you will use "CREO-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES**

**Quality of shingles.** Each shingle is sawed from selected cedar logs—not from forest waste; all parallel widths—no wedge shapes; thoroughly seasoned—not baked to death in dry kilns. Better shingles are not to be found in any market.

**Quality of stain.** Each shingle is thoroughly stained by a special factory process. Pure pigments are ground twice in pure linseed oil and carried deep in the fibre of the wood with creosote oil. The result is preservation of wood as well as soft-colored colors that do not fade or wash out in streaks.

**They cost less than staining on the job.**

**Save Paint and Repair Bills**



**Ask for quotation on "Creo-Dipt"**  
Stained Shingles for side walls as well as roof. Come in and choose your colors from our attractive stock, or phone and we will call with samples.

**Plan Your Work Early**

**FARMINGTON LUMBER AND COAL CO.**  
C. G. HOGLE, Manager.

Phone 20.