

Conroy's Corners
Mrs. M. F. Stanlev of Northville spent last week Friday at G. P. Conroy's.
Evelyn Conroy of Clarenceville spent a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Conroy, last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sprenger entertained a number of young people Sunday.

The teacher and pupils of the Noble school have been busy these last days preparing their Christmas program.

Tommy O'Brien called on Happy street friends last Tuesday.

Mrs. Omer Conroy spent part of the week with relatives in Detroit.

White Lake.
The funeral of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brendel was held at the home on Tuesday at 1:00 p. m. Pneumonia was the cause of death.

Miss Winifred Chamberlain has returned home after a few days absence nursing a patient at Waterford.
Mrs. Irene Sweet, accompanied by her son-in-law, returned to her home here Monday evening.

Mrs. J. P. Fisher is suffering from the grippe, as are many others in this neighborhood.
Elias Ballard of Clyde was the guest of his cousin, Harry Doty, on Monday evening.

Clyde Smith of Ann Arbor was a visitor at the home of Edward and Albert Fisher Dec. 14 and 15.
Clarenceville.
Miss Jennie Constock, who has been quite ill, is better.

Mrs. John Grace was a Farmington visitor Monday.

Mrs. Fred Robison is quite ill.

Mrs. Lane was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Euma Broegman spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Broegman.

The funeral of Mrs. Amy Durham, formerly of this place, was held here last Friday.

Base Line
E. J. Simmons is mended among the sick.

Last Wednesday and Thursday Mrs. Bryan and Mrs. Fuller were in Detroit.

Carl Bryan, who has been working at Plainville, has come here to reside with his parents on the farm.

There will be a Christmas tree and program this Friday evening given by Miss Hogle and her pupils at the Thayer schoolhouse. All welcome.

Clara Simmons spent Saturday night and Sunday with Lena Hunt at Northville.

Chas. Lawrence is working at Northville.

How's This?
We have One Hundred Dollars Reward for any one who can tell us the name of the man who was the first to use the word "Patents" in the English language.

Patents are the right of the inventor. They are the only way in which the inventor can protect his invention from being copied by others. They are the only way in which the inventor can make money out of his invention.

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Little Polly's Call

By Carl Jenkins

(Copyright, 1921, by Associated Literary Press)

After Mr. Stephen Courtland and Miss Lisle Cranston had fallen in love with each other, he assured her many times during their year of courtship that he preferred a wife with a temper of her own, instead of a meek-as-Moses sort of woman. And many times, with her hand in his, the to-be bride declared that she preferred an aggressive husband to a henpeck—one who would state his opinions and stick to them.

Married life went off happily for six months. There was no occasion for a display of temper or aggressiveness. What the husband liked or thought the wife liked and thought, and vice versa.

Then came the fatal day. Stephen returned home from the office one evening with a cloud on his brow, and he put his young wife aside to exclaim:

"Yes, it's that wretched old clock! It is off time. For two mornings now I have been ten minutes late in reaching the office, and this morning the manager spoke to me about it."

"Why, that clock is one of our wedding presents," replied the wife.

"Yes, it came from your cousin Dick. He was after a cheap clock, and he got it. Only six months, and here it is wobbling like a loose wheel on a wagon."

"But I'm sure Dick paid a good price for it."

"Then he was an easy mark."

"Stephen, don't talk that way. The clock is new and perhaps it needs oiling."

"I tell you the clock is a cheap skate!"

"And I say it's a fine timepiece!"

"Lisle, you are talking to your husband!"

"And you are talking to your wife!"

The first family difference was on. Nothing whatever ailed the clock. The trouble had been with the street car. It had been blocked both mornings at a crossing, and the husband, reading his paper, had failed to take notice of the passage of time. There stood the timepiece on the mantel, ticking away with merry sound, and a jeweler would have patting it on the back for its reliability. And there stood husband and wife, she having a red spot on either cheek to show that her temper was up—that temper that he admired—and he with his jaw set and a determined look on his face.

"Very well!" he said at last, as he turned away.

"Do you mean the clock?" she asked.

"No, I don't! I mean that there will be no need of our addressing each other in the future. We will not create a scandal by separating, but until you can learn to control your temper you need not speak to me."

"And how about your bossy way? Do you think I married you to go about eating humble pie?"

The evening meal was ready, and both set down to it. The young wife was doing her own housework, and the husband was doing his, and the doing it well. In ten minutes the husband was ready to acknowledge that the clock was all right, and Dick was all right, and the wife was ready to admit that the clock might be even a quarter of an hour off time, and that her cousin Dick was no clock buyer, but there was an agreement not to speak.

When the table had been cleared the wife sat down to her piano—a present from mother—and Stephen smoked a cigar and read the evening paper. He wanted to say that the tone of the piano was punk, and she wanted to say that his cigars were certainly two for five, but how can a husband and wife speak after they have agreed not to? They can't even pay heed to the row in the flat above, the fire engines galloping by, or the rumble of thunder shaking the house.

Stephen got off next morning in good time, but he departed without even a nod. No nod for him. When he came home he entered his house like a stranger. He found his wife humming the air to a gay song, and he began to whistle the air of another to match. Another silent meal! At its conclusion he took pencil and pad from his pocket and wrote:

"I should like pork chops for breakfast."

The wife read the message passed to her, and then took the pencil and wrote:

"I prefer sausages."

That settled it. She was still obdurate, and Stephen's jaw was set again. He felt that he had made an advance toward a reconciliation and had been turned down, and he lay back on his dignity.

There was neither sausages nor pork chops for breakfast. That day was a long and lonesome one. The husband came home prepared to say that he had had a great offer to go on a north pole discovery expedition and should accept it, and the wife had resolved to remark, if opportunity offered, that marriage had proven a failure and she would go back to school teaching. They looked at each other as Stephen entered, and both hardened their hearts.

There was to be no speaking. In place of it, out came pad and pencil and the husband wrote:

"I have joined a north pole expedition!"

It was read and the answer returned:

"I have decided to go to South Africa as a missionary!"

Then he wrote:

"I shall be gone three years!"

Then she answered:

"And I shall be gone four!"

The husband took a couple of minutes to consider and to work up a sad expression, and then wrote:

"The chances are ninety-nine in a hundred that I shall be frozen to death within six months!"

The wife was about to write in reply that she expected to be carried off by African fever within fifteen minutes of landing when there came

"Yes, it's that wretched old clock!"

a ring and the door was opened to Polly, a girl of six, living on the floor below. She had been in the flat several times before, and felt quite at home. She had the dignity of a woman. Without a word of salutation she sat down and looked from husband to wife. Both had smiled on her entrance.

"Do you know why I am here?" she asked after awhile.

"Two heads gave a negative shake.

"Cause I think it's so funny."

"What's that, dear?" was asked.

"About you two getting married. How did you do it?"

"Why, Polly, what can you mean?"

"Ma says one of you is deaf and dumb and the other an idiot, and how did you get married?"

Five minutes later when Polly had departed, not much wiser for her call, husband and wife found themselves standing up and looking at each other.

"The clock, Stephen—the clock—"

"Damn the clock!" replied Stephen, as he opened his arms.

GREY AND GRAY DISTINCT.
Lexicographers to whom the spelling of the word "gray" or "grey" is a point of endless discussion might profit by reading the advertisement of a Sixth Avenue store which offers grey crepe material at special prices for grey chevrot.

"Using the two differing spellings on the same page was not a mistake nor an attempt to reconcile the two opposing factions," said the manager. "In this store we always use 'grey' for light tints and 'gray' for dark."

A CHASER.
"But, John, how did you get rid of all the creditors?"

"I hit one of your claims," the gendie Blaetter.

ATTENTION CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

We ask you to look over the following list—it may contain just the article you are going to give to some friend or some member of the family:

Sweater Coats
Newport Shawls
Underwear
Handkerchiefs
Auto Scarfs
Hand Bags
Underskirts
Counterpanes
Comforters
Bed Blankets
Table Cloths
Napkins
Fancy Dishes
Toilet Sets
Manicure Sets

Glove Boxes
Mirrors
Pictures
Brushes
Salad Sets
Chocolate Sets
Berry Sets
Umbrellas
Rugs
Jardiniers
Floss Pillows
Box Paper
Auto Scarfs
Night Robes
Guest Towels

Books
Skates
Pocket Knives
Silverware
Sleds
Caps
Gloves
Mittens
Dress Shirts
Braces
Ties
Mufflers
"Black Cat" Hose
Bootees
Beauty Pins

Aside from the above we have a nice stock of Furniture, any article of which would make an elegant present. We also have a nice line of Shoes, including some dandy High Tops for Boys.

In the Grocery Department we have Candies, Nuts, Figs, Oranges, Dates, etc. We also have a nice line of Xmas Post Cards, Seals, Tags, Wraps, etc. Bells

FRED L. COOK & CO.

FARMINGTON,

MICH.

Legal Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Probate court for the County of Oakland At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the City of Pontiac, in said county, on the 9th day of December A. D. 1921.
Present: Hon. Kleber P. Rockwell, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Adelaide Davis deceased.

Oscar S. Harger having filed in said court a petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Oscar S. Harger, the executor named in the will, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 6th day of January A. D. 1922, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Farmington Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
Kleber P. Rockwell, Judge of Probate.
John A. Frelburg, Probate Clerk.

Select your Christmas candies at L. C. Schroeder's. A large assortment.

Watch Your Kidneys

Their action controls your health. Read what Foley Kidney Pills have done for your neighbor. Mrs. W. H. Taylor, Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "I had a case of kidney trouble that caused me much worry and pain. I was troubled with severe backache and shooting pains in the sides and at times I felt as tired early in the morning as if I had done a hard day's work. Foley Kidney Pills were brought to my notice and I began taking them. After a short time I felt entirely relieved of the backache, the side pains left me, and I have never experienced that tired feeling in the morning or any other time. Foley Kidney Pills cured my trouble. I shall always recommend them highly." Sold by T. H. McGee.

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Joshua Hill, President.
H. P. Messenger, Vice-President.
F. L. Perry, Cashier.

Oakland County Savings Bank

Pontiac, Mich.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$10,000.

4 percent interest paid on Savings Accounts and Certificates of Deposit. Interest on savings accounts compounded semi-annually.
Money to Loan on First Real Estate Mortgages.

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON

Ontario College, now has his office in residence, corner of Cady and Center streets. Calls attended day or night. Both Phones, Northville, Mich.

Without opiates or harmful drugs of any kind Foley's Honey and Tar Compound stops coughs and cures colds. Do not accept any substitute. Sold by T. H. McGee.

Detroit United Lines

Farmington Time Table
Cars leave Farmington Junction for Detroit at 5:20 a. m., 5:45 a. m., and hourly to 9:45 p. m.; 11:00 p. m. Those cars, except first two morning cars, leave Farmington ten minutes earlier.
Cars leave Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 5:15 a. m., 5:45 a. m. and hourly to 9:45 p. m., 11:00 p. m., 12:00 p. m.
First car leaves Farmington Junction for Northville at 5:45 a. m., Farmington at 5:50 a. m., and thereafter cars leave Farmington for Northville at 6:20 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 10:50 p. m.; also 12:00 a. m.
First cars on Sunday leave Junction at 7:00 a. m.
Cars connect at Northville with those for Plymouth and Wayne over the D. J. & C.

"Best on Earth"

This is the verdict of R. J. Howell, Tracy, O., who bought Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for his wife. "Her case was the worst I have ever seen and looked like a sure case of consumption. Her lungs were sore and she coughed almost incessantly and her voice was hoarse and weak. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound brought relief at once and less than three bottles effected a complete cure." Sold by T. H. McGee.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER

S. S. Matthews, President.
F. H. Hale, Vice-President.
Crauer Smith, Cashier.

The Pontiac Savings Bank

Pontiac, Mich.
Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$32,000.

4 per cent interest paid on deposits. Loans made on Real Estate Mortgages approved by the State Banking Department, guaranteeing to depositors the best security. All business matters handled in a safe and conservative manner.

FINE MONUMENTS

Let us figure on your work. I can save you money. New and up-to-date designs.

ASA LYON,

Plymouth Marble and Granite Works, Plymouth, Mich.
Bell Phone 23. Ind. Phone 215

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn-out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabetes, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. Sold by T. H. McGee.

Farmington Postoffice.

MAIL SERVICE.
M. B. Pierce, Postmaster.

Mails arrive at 8:05 a. m. and 5:05 p. m. Depart at 7:30 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.
Rural Route No. 1—Will Springs
Rural Route No. 2—Clyde Adams.
Rural Route No. 3—Lymna Sprague
Rural carriers leave the P. O. at 8:30 a. m. M. B. PIERCE, P. M.

A. H. PHELPS & SON, AUCTIONEERS.

Call at J. E. PHELPS' Store
Bell Phone, 15, Farmington
Dates made at the Enterprise Office.

FOLEY'S URINO LAXATIVE

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