The Farmington Enterprise

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Devoted to the upbuilding of Farmingto and Oakland County

And we're just as proud of tha oil as the fellow who made it.

And it's nice, even if your wife did insist on your using the mat or

The Detroit "peace conference had nothing to do with the Mexico situation.

Oh joy-twenty-five days of base ball this mouth, and better yet the first one is next Monday.

If there is anything more comical than a ten or twelve dollar man telling a hundred dollar salesman the "how and why" of it, we've never run into it.

The way local business mer signed up to support the ball team helps one to believe that there is a lot of ambition and boost stored away that may be utilized for vil-lage advancement a little later.

Heat wasn't the only thing making things sizzle in Detroit Monday and Tuesday. With 3,000 politicians there from all over the state, it's no wonder it got warm,

Commences to look like the old G. O. P. elephant might have lost tusk, while the Moose prodigy had secretly been sprouting a new horn. Yet you can't tell, and the donkey still has two ears.

One of those regrettable things of life took place on local streets last Friday evening, which terminated in what may easily be termed a brawl. The parties involved were young fellows and certainly had no wrong intent, and for that reason it has no value in the opinion of the editor as a matter of news The way the authorities handled the matter is entirely commendable, and I hope and believe that a

costly lesson has been well learned.

A big fire, which might easily have wined out the business sec tion of the village, was averted last Saturday evening by a timely discovery. Nothing so important about that, but the fire was doubtless started by someone carelessly disposing of a cigar or cigarette stump. A little common sense the remains of your daily smoke, may be the means of saving you or some friend or relative his entire property. Think it over.

So far among the half dozen odd prospective Republican candidate for governor at the coming election, Secretary of State Martindale has made far and away the mos Several shots were sent into the peace conferences, and a few politicians are still trying to recover from the effects. Despite the big noise, however, his little bomb had a small direct effect, as the meeting refused to make even a suggestion, let alone an endorsement.

State Fair, Sept. 7-18

In order to be as nearly independent of the weather man as possible and put on a more varied and instructive exhibition the Michigan State Fair has decided to lengthen its 1914 exhibition to two weeks. The dates set are Sept. 7-18. This will enable the fair to stage

a great many more out of door attractions, say the officials, as the chances are there will be at least to days of fair weather under the new arrangements.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured Catarrin Latitude and representations of the decision of the disease. Catarrin is a bood or constitutional dessea, and in order to ourse 1 you must also increase and in order to ourse 1 you must also increase. Help caterring you the bood and minors services. Help caterring you on our table presentation, the same presented by one of the bort best perfectly as the company of the best bood purious, and descriptions of the best book purious, and the company of the best book purious, and descriptions are the company of the best book purious, and the company of the best book purious, and the company of th

Where Two Paths Meet 1

BY INA WRIGHT HANSON.

÷***************** In the birch blossom path I saw her first, and my mind was full of annoyance because my sister, who kept my house, should invite a girl to visit her and then insist that it was my duty to help to entertain. I would do nothing of the sort, it was thinking, when a turn in the white blossomed pathway brought

white blossomed pathway brought her to my view.

She was slender and had a great mass of brownish yellow hair, pinned up with gold pins, one of which glowed sardonically at me with its topaz eye. While I was wondering why she didn't comb her hair smoothly abe turned, and her eyes, of a wonderful vivid blue, seemed to look down into my very soul.

"Stand perfectly still, Mr. Angove, and shut your eyes. Is there anything so sweet in this wide world as a birch path in springtime? Bon't open them, Mr. Angove. I want you to get the fragrance uninterrupted by any other sense."

time. Bon't open them, Mr. An gove. I want you to get the fragrance uninterrupted by any other sense."

Why I should have stood there with my foolish eyes shut tight I don't know, but I did until she gave me permission to look at the white feathery sprays and at her. Then guits accisibly we strolled the rest of the way together. I began to feel interested in Rhowing what she would say when we came to the end of the path and she saw—
"Why, I don't know your name," I said abruptly. "Afterward you will call me Caprice." "Took under same as Miss Brittand," she rest plied promptly. "Afterward you will call me Caprice." I saked the the threshold of the you were saying them with your own tongue? "I saw that's here." It was not a hard task, for time dothers the straing to the very temple of love itself; and it was a state of the promption of the way thoughts. "Yet it was not a hard task, for time and the send of the state of the promption of the way through the with the word to appropriate to thyself what the usbal find there, "Open," is there are an observed the marble steps till two provides the strain of the way thoughts. "Yet is like walking down the paths at the walking down the paths and the strain of the way thoughts." "I saw not a hard task, for time and the strain of the way the strain of the warm of the

ean?"
I showed her the inscription on

the rest of the day among my dooss and alone.

Next morning Miss Britland and I selected a walk opposite the birch path. This was a stroight path through an avenue of stately pines. Yesterday the girl had been fanciful or merry; this day she was neither. She walked sedately by me, talking quite learnedly of the future of radium. I began to see why I might some time call her Caprice.

future of radum. I began to see why I might some time call her Caprice.

"This is the path of the pines," I said when we had exhausted radium. "We should have taken this one first, for it leads straight and true as the compass facelle to the temple, while the birch path meanders foolishly this way and that and makes one many unnecessary steps to reach the same place." "One welcomes unnecessary steps to the woods," she answered. "Anyin way, you should not have told me that this path leads to the same place. It would have been nicer for me to discover it for myself."

"So it would," I answered humbly, "flow shall I atone?"

"By telling me of yourself," she

for his fair young wife and her lov

for his fair young wife and her love for him—one path, quick and true as the compass needle, the other sweet in its shy deflections, but ending just as surely at the temple. "What was the young wife's name?" she asked.
"I don't know. His diary is full of her beauty and sweetness and accomplishments, but it never mentions her name. He had his own names for her—Sunbeam, Starlight, Heartacase. Love like that should not die when the bodies of the lovers are dust."
"How do you know that it does?" she demanded. "How do you know but their souls are living again and

she demanded. "How do you know but their souls are living gain and loving just the same?"

She had so many strange thoughts, this little Frances, and she had so many moods—gay, serious, learned, childlike, How I loved her! I could not wait much longer to tell her so, but I seemed to lack the right words. One day in the temple I had been long silent, though I had not realized it till she interrupted my thoughts most saucily.

saucily.
"T wish that it could speak, for it looks so very kindly that its voice must needs be pleasant," she

voice must needs be pleasant," she quoted.
"It is going to speak," I said, turning suddenly toward her, but the pointed, laughing, toward the door.

I showed her the inscription on the worn threshold—"Temple of Love"—and with a sudden switte grace she kelt above the lettering. Then she sprang up. "Come, Mr. Angove," she cried gayly: "I will run you a race!"

So back along the birch lined path we ran like two children, and my my sister's amused smile at the end of the race reminded me for my forgotten dignity. I spent the rest of the day among my books and alone.

Next morning Miss Britland and I selected a walk opposite the birch path. This was a straight path through an avenue of stately pines. Yesterday the girl had been fanciful or merry; this day she was neither. She walked sedntely by me, talking quite learnedly of the future of radium. I began to see why I might some time call her Canrice."

are he."
"Tell me that you love me, dear," I pleaded.

She put her flowerlike face to

She put her nowerine tace to mine.

"My first thought of you and my last are the same, beloved," she answered. "And the thought is this—that you have a heart for whose belated waking queens might keep vigil."

When the Sun Growa Cold.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen predicts the fate of the earth in the far distant the woods," she answered. "Anyway, you should not have told me that this path leads to the same place. It would have been nicer for me to discover it for myself," "So it would," I answered humber to discover it for myself," "By telling me of yourself, and the same place. It would not never the meant in the page of the same place and the ceans will be replied. "There isn't much to tell," I sadi, of the atmosphere will be goed the transformed into ice to the bottom. Some time later the carbonic at in the page of and for me at least it was the temple of love. Let him who will prate of long trowing affection. To me love came as in the page of the same the sun frace will have reached about a feet that the temperature on the nountain. In the form of now. Some time later the earth are set suddenly over the mountain. To me love came the surface will have reached about a significant the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface of the earth in the form of the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface of the earth in the form of the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface will have reached about a significant to the surface will have reached about the surface of that future earth would will this estate came to me, neglected and long uninhabited.

Another day I told her about the temple, how my ancestor had laid will continue, on its way as a dark star through space, seem and the surface of the surface will have not will continue, on its way as a dark star through space, seem and the surface of the surface will have surface of the surface will have reached about the surface of the surface will have reached about the surface of the earth in the far distant the surface will have seem the carbonic of the su



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