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**J. R. WALTERS**  
Farmington, Mich.

#### Pool Tournament

The second game in the pool tournament between Redford and Farmington was played off at John Walters pool rooms last evening, and resulted in a tied score. Schroeder and Hambleton were defeated 100 to 70 on one table, and Lapham and Thayer won by the same score on the other. Farmington won on both tables last week at Redford. A big crowd was out to witness the play. Herman Maas, who substituted for Hambleton in the latter half, made the high run.

**Curiosities of Smell.**  
No substance that refuses to dissolve in water has an odor. It is the actual substance itself, floating in particles in the air, that appeals to the nose and not simply a vibration of the air, as in the case of light and sound. The damper a thing is the more powerful the odor it gives off. A pleasant proof of the fact can be had by walking in a garden after rain or in the evening when the dew is falling. There is no end to the curiosities of smell. It is, for instance, the vapor of a liquid that smells and not the liquid in the mass itself. If you de-cologne be poured into the nostrils the nose refuses to recognize any odor there at all—London Family Herald.

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...For Any and All Occasions...

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FLORIST.

## The Wolverine Detroit Nursery

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## Planting Season This Month

Per C. ALDRICH

Phone 87-J2

## The Farmington Enterprise

J. A. Price, Editor

Published Friday of each Week and entered at the postoffice at Farmington, Oakland County, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

\$1.00 per year, in advance

Devoted to the upbuilding of Farmington and Oakland County

And some election reports have proved equally authentic with war reports.

The vote in this township makes us inclined to believe that a lot of fellows must have crawled on the wagon without letting it be known.

And from the returns from the Prohibition vote over the country, it looks like a pretty safe assertion that Prohibition, both state and National, will be an issue, the former in 1916 and the latter not later than 1920, and possibly before.

Redford is thoroughly aroused over the change in telephone rates, and held a big mass meeting the first of the week, to protest the raise. A committee of four was named to lay the matter before the company. While there has been quite a little bitter criticism here, and some phorones ordered out, the matter has been dealt with only by individuals thus far.

### TOLD UNDER OATH

Harrison Johnson and Clarence Bicking have sprung the first real fish story of the season, in the form of a ten pound pike—not piker—speared at Walled Lake Wednesday morning. And to prove it, they say they brought him to town with them. Maybe they did.

Anyways, the matter has aroused a little comment, for in the first place, they said he climbed onto their spear and committed suicide long before daybreak, and anyone who knows either of them knows that no fish could sufficiently attract to drag them from the soft and downy feathers in the expectation of seeing a morning sunrise two hours later.

A ten pound fish, (and they may grow that big), would look to us like a school of whales, and in a meat market, just exactly like a ten dollar bill, and I've never been so impatient as to try and find out just what a ten spot looked like.

It required a 500 horsepower Ford automobile to drag the live Esoc lucius out of the water.

Maybe it was a fish after all, but our own idea is that it was nothing less than a German submarine that had strayed into neutral waters.

Go to Cook & Co. for Wall Paper.

### Makes 61 Feel Like 16

"I suffered from kidney ailment for two years", writes Mrs. N. A. Bridges, Robinson, Miss., "I commenced taking Foley Kidney Pills about ten months ago. I am 61 years of age and feel like a 16-year-old girl." Foley Kidney Pills invigorate weak and deranged kidneys, relieve backache, rheumatism and bladder trouble. For sale by T. H. McGee.

### Statement of Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc.,

of Farmington Enterprise, published weekly at Farmington, Michigan, for April 1st, 1915.

Editor, J. A. Price, Farmington, Mich. Managing Editor, J. A. Price, Farmington, Mich.

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Owners, J. A. Price, Farmington, Mich. M. E. Price, Farmington, Mich. Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities: C. E. Ramsey, Redford, Mich.

J. A. Price, Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of April, 1915.

THOS. H. MOORE, Notary Public. My commission expires Dec. 8, 1917.

## THE ARCHITECT

By EUNICE BLAKE

Julia Edmunds after leaving the high school was eighteen years of age and obliged to make her own living. Seeing an advertisement in a newspaper for a governess, she replied to it and was invited to a conference. A lady, Miss Ashford, who said she was the aunt of the children to be taught and cared for, received the applicant, asked a number of questions and for references, and Julia was engaged.

The lady was a woman past forty, the sister of the father of the children. Their mother was dead, and their father at the time was abroad, his little girls being left in charge of their aunt. The home was near a suburban town and a very attractive one. Spring came on, and one of the children needed a change of air. Miss Ashford decided to take them both southward to meet the coming summer, leaving Julia where she was until their return.

One warm morning the governess went out into the grounds with a book and seated herself on a rustic bench supported on either side by a tree. While resting she heard a step on the walk leading from the gate and, looking up, saw a gentleman apparently about thirty-five years old approaching. He paused before her in his walk and said:

"You look very contented and very restful."

"I am both," was the reply.

"Will I find Miss Ashford at the house?"

"Miss Ashford is away. She took the children to the country for a change of air."

"The gentleman looked about him, then turned again to Julia."

"It's unfortunate that Miss Ashford is absent. I've been sent by the owner of this property to make plans for additions to the house. I fear I shall have to intrude myself upon you for awhile."

Julia made no reply to this. She had no authority either to prevent or permit his doing what he mentioned. He went on to the house and entered it without ringing the bell. When Julia went there herself the housekeeper told her that the gentleman was an architect and would remain while he laid his plans. He made himself at home, but as to making plans Julia could not see that he devoted much time to the work. True, he did some diagram drawing in pencil, but on this he did not spend an hour a day.

The rest of the time he divided between the library and Julia. When he tired of books, there being no one besides her to chat with, he seemed disposed to utilize her for company. He interested her in what he said, and she was of an age to appreciate the ideas of an older man. The housekeeper and the servants were deferential to him, gave him everything he desired without question and obeyed all his orders.

Every day Julia found the architect—every one in the house spoke of him as the architect—more and more engaging. A day which he spent in the city she was surprised to find a very long one to her. When he returned and they sat down together for dinner she could not conceal her pleasure.

A week passed, at the end of which building materials were brought into the place and dumped beside the house. The next day workmen came, and the architect spent some time with the contractor over diagrams. Julia asked the former with a beating heart if he were going to superintend the construction of the additions. He said he was and they would require at least a month. The housekeeper informed her that Miss Ashford and the children would remain away until the work was finished.

An attractive man of thirty-five shut up in the same house with a girl of eighteen, he got likely to have much trouble in winning her. Before the additions were finished the architect had made havoc with poor little Julia's heart. She did not think of marriage. All she desired was to live on just as she was in the companionship of this delightful man.

But the architect was thinking very much of marriage. He was a widower so he told Julia—and very lonely without a companion. He asked her how she would like to spend her life where she was, to which she replied that she would like it very much, especially if he were to continue making additions to the house. He saw through this ingenuous reply and, taking her in his arms, told her that if she chose she might remain there always and he would remain also.

She did not press him for an explanation, which he did not seem ready to give. She was happy and contented and trusted him implicitly. A few days later Miss Ashford returned with the children and the latter jumped into the architect's arms, covering him with kisses and calling him papa.

The next day he asked them if they could bear to part with their governess, to which they replied that they could not, whereupon he told them that she was to remain with them always.

David Ashford had dreaded to come to his home from which his wife had gone forever. When he saw an attractive girl there the idea occurred to him to keep her there. So he told the housekeeper and the others to preserve his incognito, and "the architect" began to win the governess.



## Make the Farm Pay.

First of all, the farmer must be a business man.

Farming is manufacturing food and food products and the farm and farm equipment constitute the plant.

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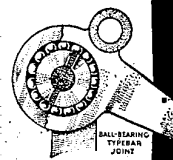
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