

Pontiac Savings Bank
Capital Surplus & Profits \$100,000.00 \$100,000.00
PONTIAC, MICHIGAN
Extends an invitation to open an account with this STRONG BANK.

BROWNS Confectionery
Pop Corn, Lunches
Cigars and Soft Drinks
Ambler Ice Cream
POOL and Billiard Tables
in connection.

Oakland County Saving's Bank
Pontiac, Mich.
Capital, \$50,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$10,000

Detroit United Lines
Farmington Time Table
[Eastern Standard Time]
Cars leave Farmington Junction for Detroit at 4:45 a. m., 5:15 a. m., 6:10 a. m., 6:40 a. m., 7:10 hourly

Owen House Bowling Alleys
E. S. GRACE, Prop'r
Cigars, Tobaccos and Soft Drinks.
Agent for Chalmers Cars

FRIENDS OF THE ENTERPRISE
are requested to contribute to the publication of the legal notice in this paper.

Here's Speedy Relief from Kidney Troubles
" Foley Kidney Pills have done me a heap of good." - A. T. Bartlett, Brook Park, Mass.

Foley Kidney Pills
Some days it seems as if you can no longer bear the heat and stinging pain that suffer from kidney and bladder trouble. The ache across your back grows worse with every move you make, and you feel every step you take. It is not only your back that aches, but your head, your stomach, your bowels, your eyes, and only some of the conditions that follow kidney trouble.

Local News

School will be reopened next Monday.
Joy McGee, of Pontiac, was in Farmington Sunday.
Regular Eastern Star meeting this (Friday) evening.
Mark Owen home from Camp Custer over Thanksgiving.

The weather man got right down to "real business" the last of the week, the thermometer registering 10 above zero on Friday morning.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steele and the latter's mother, Mrs. Crosby, spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Steele's sister, Mrs. Brannack, of Pontiac, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Nichols and son, accompanied by the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Voorheis, spent Thanksgiving with their brother, Clyde Nichols and wife, in Detroit.
Mrs. Groves and two sons, Garner and Harold, were in Birmingham Sunday, visiting relatives, and bidding farewell to their cousin who was to leave for military training at Camp Custer.

Each week some class from the Leggett school in Detroit come out and spend the weekend at the Leggett summer home. This last week the Athletic class, consisting of eight girls and their teacher, accompanied by the housekeeper, were out, and a fine time these city girls had—just revelling in the freedom of the country.

The Detroit United Railway announces that beginning Monday, December 3, all cars on the Orchard Lake division, except those early in the morning and late in the evening, will leave the various stations ten minutes later than they do now. Cars will leave Farmington for Pontiac at 6:55 a. m., instead of 6:45 a. m., and then hourly to 6:55 p. m. Cars will leave Pontiac for Farmington at 6:55 a. m. and hourly to 6:55 p. m. The earlier and later trains will run on the same schedule as at present. Cars for Detroit will leave ten minutes later than at present.

Are you learning to knit?

Miss Eleanor Boyle was in Detroit Saturday.
Fred Reidel, of Clarenceville, was a Farmington caller Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bachelor were Farmington callers Monday.
Miss Oral Hyde has been spending the past week week in Detroit.
Andrew Crawford, of the navy, was a recent visitor at the parental home here.
Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Schweim and little son Frank were in Detroit Tuesday.
Mr. Powell is spending an indefinite time with relatives in Eastern Canada.
Mrs. Elza Simmons, of Northville, visited relatives in town one day last week.
Mrs. Upton and baby were on the sick list this week, but are better at this report.
Mrs. Havens and two sons left for Ypsilanti Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with her mother.
Mrs. Angeline Simmons and daughter Carrie, of Northville, spent last Wednesday at Mrs. Mary Sprague's.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Pardo and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Jones and four children, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kern Sunday afternoon.
Milton Wood, who was injured a couple of weeks ago, is reported as being on the gain, which will be welcome news to his many inquiring friends.
Fred Chiers visited Camp Custer Sunday where he saw Arthur Tracy, John Allen and Albert Chiers. He ate dinner with the boys and enjoyed it very much. It surely is a great place.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Warner, accompanied by Miss Edessa and Howard Warner, spent Thanksgiving with Lieut. and Mrs. Harley Warner at Dayton, Ohio, where he has recently been transferred.

The children and teacher of the Green school, No. 2 fractional, Farmington, raised by subscription for the Oakland County Patriotic League fund \$3.55. This is a good showing. Let's hear from other schools.
A family Thanksgiving dinner was enjoyed at the home of William Wray. Those present were his sisters, Mrs. Fred L. Cook and family and Mrs. John Hadian and family. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parsons, their aunt and uncle, were also present.
A letter received by relatives from Mrs. Lucinda Conroy, of Fairhope, Ala., states that the weather there is very cool, and that on account of the war times the tourists were not coming to that resort as they usually do. Mrs. Conroy expects to come north the coming summer.

The burial of little Louise Kast Edwards, 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Edwards, living on Grand River below the Junction, who died of diphtheria last Friday morning was made at Woodmere cemetery in Detroit last Sunday. Louise was born April 28, 1910, and was 7 years 6 months and 26 days of age. The parents have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. John Phelps returned from a prospecting tour of farm lands Tuesday afternoon, located around New Orleans. Mr. Phelps took advantage of the trips made from Detroit every two weeks and found everything as represented, and even better. He says you don't work 6 months to raise your feed and then feed it out the other 6. Two or three crops are raised a year; weather is fine. Lack of space prevents our telling as much as could be told, but many farmers are becoming quite enthusiastic over these sunny southlands. Mr. Phelps is thinking strongly of returning there.

CHURCH NOTES

Salem Evangelical
Rev. A. C. Stange will preach next Sunday morning at 10:45, eastern time, in the Farmington German church.
The Farmington Ladies' Aid meets on the first Wednesday of each month at the parsonage.

Methodist Church

Rev. James Priestley, Minister
We are very sorry that our church services could not be held last Sunday on account of the diphtheria cases in the village, and for the same reason Thanksgiving services were not held Thursday evening. We hope conditions will be such that services may be resumed Sunday.

Morning service at 10:30 Sunday morning, and the pastor will preach on the theme "Praying for Daily Bread." You should not miss this sermon; it deals with one of our great daily needs. We hope to have our Sunday school at the close of the morning service, and you are very cordially invited to be present.
At the evening service we expect a fine congregation. The pastor's subject for this service will be "The Place of Your Treasure." It is a presentation of one of Christ's great sayings. You will find a warm welcome at this church.
Thursday evening December 6th, a stereopticon lecture will be given. It will deal with a most interesting place, "North Africa." The slides are the very finest that can be secured. We expect for this lecture a very large audience.

Last Friday evening the first quarterly conference was held. Dr. C. B. Allen, of Detroit, presided, and very important plans were discussed, which we hope will materialize in the near future.
Do not forget the donation dinner and supper December 7th. We expect to see you and your family there.

Mrs. David Ross was a Pontiac caller recently.

The Willing Workers of West Farmington will meet with Mrs. Charles Halstead next Thursday, December 6th. There will be a bazaar and dinner in connection.

Enterprise liners sell things

The Farmington State Savings Bank
Report of the condition of the Farmington State Savings Bank at Farmington, Michigan, at the close of business November 20, 1917, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

Table with columns: RESOURCES, LIABILITIES, and various financial figures for The Farmington State Savings Bank.

THE BUDLONG PAPERS

They Contained Valuable Documents

By ETHEL HOLMES

Mary Hartwell was twenty years old when her mother died. Her father had died several years before, leaving a business much tangled. It had not been settled, and Mrs. Hartwell had not received any regular income from it since her husband's death, though she had been paid from time to time small sums to keep her from absolute want.

After her mother's death Mary proposed to accept the situation of a woman doomed to work for her living and began by closing out the remnants of former times. She and her mother had remained in their home. Now Mary proposed to leave it, the first thing to be done in preparation was to clear out family belongings that had accumulated for years.

Mary went to the attic and looked about her at the confusion and profusion of miscellaneous articles. There were discarded furniture, pictures, empty picture frames, fuses, fenders and iron-stands, every conceivable article. There were boxes and trunks, some empty, some half filled, some full. The sight was discouraging, but Mary resolutely went to work to separate the whole into groups to be disposed of in different ways.

In one of the boxes she found some old bedding, consisting of blankets and pillows. She removed them and was thinking that she had emptied the box when, feeling in the bottom, her hand touched a bundle wrapped in paper. Taking it out, she shook off the dust and revealed written on the wrapper, "Budlong Papers."

She had never heard of any one by the name of Budlong, nor had she seen a handwriting like that in which the indorsement was written. She unwrapped the cover and revealed a number of yellow papers. She opened and glanced at several of them, which turned out to be receipts bills. There was also that part of checkbooks which comprised the stubs of checks, a lot of accounts current and some legal documents.

Mary concluded that the papers pertained to the affairs of some one by the name of Budlong and that their value had long since passed away. Regarding them she tossed the bundle into a pile of papers meant for burning. That night before going to sleep she felt thinking of these papers. They reminded her of the outgoing of all things. There had been some one of the name of Budlong whose existence and daily doings were represented by these accumulating records. Budlong, whoever he was, doubtless in due time passed away, the evidences of his existence were transferred from a desk in use and finally found a resting place in the bottom of a box in a garret and covered with worsted bedclothing. Truly a tombstone to which only the remembrance of one who has lived and moved, earned and spent money on the face of the earth.

The next day Mary turned over the contents of the garret to a dealer in second-hand furniture and carried the old papers down to the furnace for burning. She was about to throw the Budlong papers into the roaring flames when she paused. Somehow she had not been able to locate the remains of the individual's busy existence. Laying the bundle aside, she threw in the other papers, then took it upstairs and put it on a shelf in a closet among articles the disposition of which she had not decided upon.

Mary had a second cousin, Horace Drummond, who had manifested a fancy for her. Indeed, he had sounded her on the possibility of their joining the current of their lives and fighting the battle of life together. But Drummond had nothing but a meager salary and Mary had already experienced a foretaste of poverty, and remembering that marriage means a multiplication of needs, it was not a comfortable existence, she blocked her relative's way to a proposal.

secured a position as a teacher and settled down to the work of instructing children. Horace visited her occasionally. When two persons desire to marry and are prevented by obstacles in most cases either the obstacles are removed or they marry in spite of them. Naturally both Mary and Horace looked forward to a day when they would be able to marry with a fair prospect of enjoying the necessities required, but the prospect was not encouraging.

One evening Horace called on Mary and seemed very much aggrieved. He said that the transaction on account of which his father had been unjustly disgraced was turning out to be immensely profitable. Mrs. Drummond was entitled to one-half of the proceeds, but there was no prospect of his ever being vindicated, to say nothing of repaying his legitimate profits. "Just think," said Horace ruefully, "had it not been for the rashness of old Haskins you and I could now be as married and living in clover."

"What was the future of the transaction?" Mary asked. "It was a patent right. The patent was offered to the firm of Drummond & Haskins by the inventor. My father approved of it, but Haskins declared that he would never put money into a patent right. Father was informed by the inventor that another party had agreed to furnish the money needed for introduction and development. Haskins was away at the time. Father assumed the responsibility of buying the right for the firm. When Haskins returned he claimed that they had used the firm's money for his own individual purposes, which was embezzlement. Father had taken the preliminary steps in his own name, but had made no duplicate, one copy for the firm, the other for the inventor. Haskins got hold of the preliminary agreement and the contract. He withheld the latter and produced the former, which alone had father liable criminally."

"What became of the contract drawn for the inventor?" asked Mary. "He died while the trouble was first broached. Father asked his widow for it, but she fell under the influence of Haskins or probably was offered an inducement to withhold it. Father's lawyer got out a search warrant to look for it, but the woman must have been warned, because all her husband's papers had been removed from the house."

"It seems to me," said Mary thoughtfully, "that my father had something to do with that matter." "Your father and mine being cousins and very fond of each other, it is quite likely. Father has told me that your father learned where the papers had been hidden and got possession of them, but he did so illegally and was obliged to hide them to avoid being prosecuted criminally. It was intended that when he could do so in safety they would be produced. But some time came they were not in the hiding place where he had put them. He believed that some one in Mrs. Budlong's interest had stolen them."

"Budlong?" said Mary. "I have seen or heard that name somewhere." "Possibly you heard your father mention it when talking of this matter." During the rest of Horace's visit Mary could not get the name Budlong out of her head. She went to bed that night trying to remember when and where she had known it. So intent on it was she that she remained awake till she heard the deep tones of a town clock strike the hour of midnight; then suddenly she remembered the Budlong papers.

Throwing off the covers, she jumped out of bed. Budlong had picked a trunk of odds and ends that she did not care to part with and had carried them away with her when she left her home. Having now but one room, this trunk and the one used for her clothing were kept in the trunk first named and, getting out the bundle of papers, opened it and spread the contents on the table. By 1 o'clock she had opened and read many of them. A few minutes after 1 she opened one which proved to be a contract for the sale of certain patent rights to the firm of Haskins & Drummond.

Mary went back to bed, but not to sleep. She could hardly wait for day to come, so eager was she to carry the news to Horace that she had found the missing contract. The next morning Horace Drummond was awakened by a maid, who informed him that Miss Hartwell was below and wished to see him on a very important matter. He arose, made a hasty toilet and went down to the living room. There stood Mary with beaming eyes holding out to him a paper. As soon as he had read enough of it to realize what it was he sprang forward, clasped her by his arms and covered her face with kisses.

It was some time before Horace could bring himself to a condition of quiet to listen to the story of the long papers. Indeed, he only received at the time a meager account, so eager was he to carry the news to his father. How the papers came to be in the box in the garret, whether Mr. Hartwell placed them there and forgot leaving done so or whether some member of his family, having come upon them, was away were never later explained. Haskins was prosecuted by Drummond for conspiracy, but the charge was withdrawn in settlement of the ownership of the patent right. Horace and Mary were married, and the groom's father settled a fortune on his son and his son's wife jointly. Mary says that a case of father-in-law by no means to be dreaded.