

—TWO REXALL STORES—  
**The Smith Pharmacy**  
Open Every Day and Evening.  
"Better Service."  
—Special Brick Ice Cream Daily—  
Phone 116. We Deliver

**"PURETEST"**  
DRUGS ARE THE BEST DRUGS THAT MONEY CAN BUY!  
WE HANDLE UNITED DRUG COMPANY "PURETEST" DRUGS.  
"When You See a Blue Package—Think of Us."

**The Central Pharmacy**  
ST. CLAIR SWITZER, Mgr.  
Prescriptions a Specialty.  
Open Every Day and Evening.  
"Service with Courtesy."  
Phone 64. We Deliver

**THE PIONEER MARKET**  
Herman A. Schroeder, Proprietor.  
CHOICE MEATS  
Fresh Smoked Salted  
EGGS BUTTER CHEESE  
Everything in OUR LINE at LOWER PRICES  
Try our Roasted Coffee—BEST IN TOWN

**Finer engineering, special processes and special materials make the Hupmobile the remarkable car it is.**  
W. H. HART  
Farmington, Mich.

**SHE WAS ONE**  
He'll be glad to see the old-fashioned girl come back again.  
She—You mean Eve?

**Defining an Orator.**  
A negro met an acquaintance of his on the street and was surprised to see that his friend had on a new suit, new hat, new shoes and other evidences of prosperity.  
"Hey, boy," he said, "how come you dressed up this way? Is you got a job?"  
"I've got somethin' better'n any job," replied the other, "I've got a profession."  
"What is it?"  
"That's a secret."  
"What's a orator?"  
"Don't you know?" replied the respondent in surprise. "Well, I'll tell you what a orator is. If you was to walk up to a ordinary cown and ask him how much was two and two, he'd say four; but if you was to ask one of us orators how much was two and two, he'd say: 'When in de course of human events it becomes necessary to take de numerical of de second de denomination and add it to de sigger two, I says unto you and I says it without fear of successful contradiction, dat de result will inevitably be four.' Dat's a orator!"—Judge.

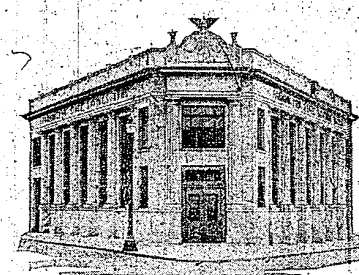
**Might Delay the Train.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Cohen visited London for the first time by excursion train. They had been instructed that the return tickets were available only on the train due to leave London at 4:35 p.m.  
After visiting the principal places of interest, Cohen suggested that it was time they started for the station. "Wait a few minutes," said his wife. "You're your hurry?"  
"We have no time to lose," argued Cohen. "How would we look if we arrived a few minutes late and found the train had to keep a trainload of people waiting just for us? Goodness! I'd never hear de end of it!"

**The Minds of Men.**  
And it is just about as hard for 12 men on a jury to agree as for 12 men on a jury to agree.—Dallas News.

**Cure Was Worst Than Pain.**  
A customer at a bank turned up looking pale and haggard.  
"What's wrong, old chap?" inquired one of his colleagues.  
"Toothache," groaned the other, "hadin' a wank of sleep all night!"  
"Ah," said his colleague, "lately you should try the Coco-system. Just repeat to yourself fifty times every day, 'Get behind me, pain!'"  
"Not likely," snapped the sufferer angrily. "Do you think I want tooth hags?"

**WAIT FOUR YEARS FOR TELEPHONE SERVICE**  
Development in New Zealand Is Held Up by Government's Lack of Materials  
Waiting four years to have a telephone installed, after having paid the required fee in advance, seems to have exhausted the patience of certain residents of Marden, in far-away New Zealand. Their complaints have finally been called to the attention of the New Zealand Postmaster-General by their representative in Parliament. The Postmaster-General controls the operation of the telephone system throughout New Zealand, and the telephone service is a part of the Dominion's Post Office Department.  
The shortage of telephones in New Zealand, which is attributed to lack of telephonic supplies and equipment, is not confined to the rural districts. The Postmaster-General was asked not long ago to place a coin-box telephone in a certain suburb of the City of Oamaru, where it was said that a population of over a thousand people were without any public telephone facilities, nearer than the chief post office, fully a mile away.  
New Zealand newspapers report that even in Auckland, the largest city of the Dominion, there were a thousand applicants on the waiting list for telephones last June, and that for months previously the only connections made were those reallocated from subscribers who had given up their telephones. "The average householder feels keenly the isolation which debars him from the pleasant social intercourse per telephone," says the Auckland Herald.

**Making Her Choice**  
By ELLA SAUNDERS  
(© 1912, Western Newspaper Union.)  
"YOU are Mrs. Richards," the dignified little woman with the fair hair entered the apartment of the tall, stately brunette. For a moment the two women looked at each other silently. The brunette had the sense of a situation.  
"You agree?"  
"Mrs. Everett Campbell."  
"Oh!" The brunette recoiled. The dignified little woman laughed. "Don't be afraid of me. I haven't got a revolver."  
"I'm not afraid. You have come about—"  
"Yes. I have come about my husband," the little woman explained quickly, "because she could not hear the other pronounce his name. 'I found a package of letters from you in his pocket.'"  
"So you go over your husband's pockets?" the brunette asked.  
"We need not discuss that point, I think. I came here to ask you—no, I haven't come to make a scene but—humbly to ask you to tell me the secret which you have used to fascinate my husband."  
The tall brunette, feeling more at her ease, smiled in a manner that was meant to be superior, but failed to crush the other woman.  
"Well," she said, "winning, 'perhaps your husband prefers my type.'"  
"He's married me."  
"What can you give him that I can't?"  
"What can I give him? Why, I don't give him anything. What do you give him?"  
"A happy, comfortable home, and two children, whom he adores. I work for him and slave for him."  
Her voice broke.  
"I make him wait on me," yawned the brunette, and the other recoiled at the statement.  
"How long has this been going on?"  
"About two years."  
"He'll have to break off with you, unless he wants a divorce. If he does, he—he can have one." Her voice trembled.  
"Why, I shouldn't dream of marrying him," replied the other languidly.  
"But—but you—you are in love with each other. I'm willing to give him up to you if it will make him happy!" cried the wife desperately.  
"But that would spoil everything," said the brunette. "I am afraid, Mrs. Campbell, you don't understand, oh, quite a lot. You have given your husband—"  
"My life—everything!"  
"And I've given him nothing." You see, that's the way of love. It doesn't go with a home or cooking or anything."  
The wife was silent. In her mind she was going over the days of long ago, when they had been sweethearts. She remembered what they had said: "I shall love you forever. Yes, who has never said: 'I shall cook for you forever.'"  
But how had she gone wrong in serving him? And then the children—she loves his children.  
"Yes, he told me so," answered the other, and the wife winced. So Everett had discussed everything with this woman.  
"I'm sure he ought to be very well satisfied with you," said the brunette.  
"You've given him so much."  
"But I could have given him love, too. Only he never seemed to want it," the other cried piteously. "Oh, said his wife, I don't want to stand in the way of his happiness."  
"No, I'm going to send him back to you like a good little boy, Mrs. Campbell," smiled the brunette. "You speak when you come. I was just writing him that I'm leaving for the Coast tomorrow. You see, I've met another man. I'm going with him."  
"You mean you don't care any more?"  
"No, I only cared as long as he didn't. Now he's fatigued, and I—well, I've grown cold. That's the way of love. But I wouldn't worry myself about love if I were you, because you—because you—aren't the kind. Just read him, and he'll come trotting back to you and—"  
"But the other had turned away. But then she had made her choice of duty long before. And somehow she felt that she had chosen well—It love was like this.  
Needed the Full Count.  
"Cuthbert, I really think your love is growing cold."  
"Why do you say that, my own?"  
"You no longer press me to hasten the wedding day."  
"Listen to me, Bluebell. Yesterday you told me you had gone to cooking school and that you had learned to boil a potato."  
"All for you."  
"Well, we can't live on boiled potatoes, giddle. Go through the bath course, at least, my precious, and then the wedding bells shall ring."  
Time Enough to Sink In.  
An ivory-domed chorus girl in a Broadway production had asked the stage manager for a part. She peered him a good deal, so one day he called her aside and told her that he might be able to grant her request.  
"I have a part for you," he explained, "if you can learn it. In the first act I'm hungry." The question is, can you learn the part? We open six weeks from now in Hartford.

**It Adds To Family Happiness--**  
  
ECONOMY IN FAMILY FINANCES NEVER DENIES A REAL NEED; IT ADDS TO FAMILY HAPPINESS BY WISE REGULATION OF EXPENDITURES.  
A BANK ACCOUNT HERE IS THE RIGHT ECONOMY.  
**FARMINGTON STATE SAVINGS BANK**  
Farmington, Michigan

**CORROBORATIVE EVIDENCE.**  
History repeats itself, they say.  
Yes. These war films all look much alike to me.  
"Bill inside!"  
Bill Smith, a country shopkeeper, went to town to buy some goods. They were sent home before him. When the boxes arrived, Mrs. Smith, who was attending to the shop, uttered a scream, seized a hatchet, and began to force off the lid of the largest.  
"What's the matter?" asked a bystander.  
Pale and faint, Mrs. Smith pointed to an inscription on the lid. It read: "Bill inside."  
Mean Things.  
"My husband declares he married beauty and brains."  
"I think I'd investigate if I were he; he must be a bigamist!"  
**LINER COLUMN.**  
**NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS**  
Four per cent additional after February 1st.  
I will be at the Farmington State Savings Bank on Jan. 21st for the collection of Farmington township taxes, and each thereafter during banking hours until Jan. 28 when I will be at the Peoples State Bank. Will alternate weekly between the two banks during tax collecting time. Your dog tag is payable at this time.  
EDNA COX, Township Treas.  
FOR RENT—An 80 acre farm with seven room house, large basement barn, good orchard well fenced. 1 1/2 miles from Novi. Inquire of M. E. Atchison, phone 56-R, Northville. 10-2-c  
WANTED—A good man to act as local representative for the Oakland County Automobile Club. This carries with it the right to represent the Michigan Mutual Liability Co., the strongest Automobile Insurance Company in Michigan. A permanent paying proposition is assured the right man. References required. Address Oakland County Automobile Club, 36 1/2 N. Saginaw Pontiac. 10-1-c  
Try A Liner—They Will Satisfy.  
Try an Enterprise Liner—It Pays  
Try A Liner—They Bring Results

**SEVERAL HOUSES for rent \$20 per month and up.**  
F. D. FLEMING  
FOR SALE—New 16 gauge, single barrel shotgun. Cheap. S. A. Switzer, at Central Pharmacy. 10-1-c  
15 ACRES, rich soil, good fences, across from school and at cross roads, 2 miles north of Grand River. \$100.00 per acre, easy terms.  
F. D. FLEMING  
FOR SALE—Four canaries. Mrs. Arthur Carnes, phone 45-F-11, Farmington. 10-1-p  
WE HAVE HOUSES for sale on almost every street in Farmington. This is the best time of the year to buy. Come in and see us.  
F. D. FLEMING  
FOR RENT—112 of 200 acres of land, 1 mile west and one mile north of Northville. Gus Barnhardt, phone 714-F-13, Northville. 9-2-p  
FOR SALE—On Lake Way Drive, Two lots 50x254. P. A. Glidden, owner. 2p-1f-c  
Try A Liner—They Bring Results

**When You Build or Remodel**  
  
YOUR satisfaction with the finished work, whether it be new construction, repairing or remodeling, will depend entirely upon the grade of materials used.  
We recommend Sheetrock, the fireproof wallboard, for walls and ceilings. It is gypsum plaster in broad ceiling-high sheets always % of an inch thick.  
Sheetrock will not burn, swell, warp, shrink or crack. It is the only wallboard that can be successfully wall papered without using panel strips.  
Our policy is to handle only highest grade, carefully selected lumber and building materials. When we furnish the materials for the job, you are assured full value for your money.  
**US SHEETROCK**  
The FIREPROOF WALLBOARD  
Call and let us figure with you for any building, repair or remodel work. We want you to get acquainted with our facilities.  
**Farmington Lumber & Coal Co.**  
C. G. HOGLE, Manager.  
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