

CORRESPONDENCE

Basé Line

Messrs. Bryan and Fullel filled their ice house the first of the week with ice from the Curtiss farm.

E. J. Simmons and son, Harry, and J. W. Br. attended the auto show in Detroit Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Clara Simmons attended the W. C. T. U. banquet at Novi Friday evening.

Mrs. Sharpe was a Northville caller Monday.

E. J. Simmons spent Sunday evening with his mother at Northville.

Mr. Hinman and sister spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Schoof.

Burt Rice of Detroit spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. A. T. Rice.

Leo and Ina Wolf from have again entered school after an absence of two weeks on account of measles.

Minnie and Lizzie Wick spent Saturday and Sunday with their aunt in Salem.

Joe French's horse got down in the stable Sunday and could not get up so they had to have it killed.

Novi

George Goner is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. R. Chapman is in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Biery have moved to Pontiac.

Mrs. Hazel Hosmer and children of Flint came here to attend the funeral of their grandfather, Mr. Gilbert, and are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. L. L. Wooster is quite sick.

Mrs. Mabel Smith is visiting relatives at Durand.

The W. C. T. U. held their annual banquet in the Baptist church Friday evening, Jan. 10. The program was excellent and every one reported an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Walter Sherman of Detroit visited her mother Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Reid of Flint came Sunday to care for her mother, Mrs. E. C. Holmes, who is quite sick.

Alanson Gilbert died Saturday evening, January 13, aged 80 years. Mr. Gilbert was born in Palmyra, Ohio, and came to Grand Rapids when 17 years old. There he learned the shoemaking trade and went to Detroit and worked at that trade for a number of years. When 26 years of age he married Mary Jane Smith of Farmington. He came to Novi to live about 47 years ago at the same home where he died. His wife died about eight years ago. He was a civil war veteran and an honorary member of the G. A. R. post at Northville. The veterans had charge of the funeral which took place Tuesday afternoon. Rev. J. R. Beach and Rev. H. A. Huey officiated. Three daughters survive him, Mrs. Ella Spencer, Mrs. Jennie Bloomer and Mrs. Emma Smith.

White Lake

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jackson have returned home after several weeks' absence in the west. They report a most enjoyable trip and are improved in health.

Mrs. Harrison Doty is ill at the home of her son, Milton Doty, of Commerce.

Edward and Albert Fisher are getting out timber, preparatory to building a barn in the spring. Leroy Garner is assisting them.

Harry Doty and Ed. Roselle filled their ice house Monday.

The Ladies Aid society, which was to have met last Thursday with Mrs. John Parish, postponed their meeting on account of the funeral of Lucius Wilber.

Fred C. Goodell of Detroit spent the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Goodell.

COLONY OF SWISS GUIDES

Railway Company Is Building Village for Them and Their Families in the Rockies.

This year will witness the transplanting of a colony of Swiss people to the Rocky mountains. The nucleus of the colony will be the corps of Swiss guides now taken across annually by the Canadian Pacific Railway company to assist American mountain climbers.

At the end of the season, instead of returning to their native land, they will be joined in Canada by their families and will make their homes permanently in a highly picturesque ready-made village which is now being prepared by the railway company. The name of Edelweiss will be given to the village, which is to be situated on the terraced slopes of the mountain side, the houses having the high pitched roofs and other features of distinctly Swiss architecture. Ultimately it is hoped that a string of these Swiss villages will be established throughout the Rockies. As the work is permanent and the pay high, it is thought that some of the best Swiss guides will emigrate with their families.

CUSTOM JARS BUTCHERS.

"Buying meat with the help of pictures is the latest fad," said a butcher, to the New York Times. "I'd give a dollar to know who started it. I'd like to send him to jail. Every cook book prints pictures showing just how the different cuts of meat ought to look, and the housekeepers who are green at buying bring them along to go by. Some people are enough to drive you crazy. They look first at the pictures, then at the meat. They say I must be trying to cheat them, because the piece of beef I call sirloin looks more like the picture of a ramp steak. Just as if I cut up meat every time according to cookbook photographs. My only consolation is that the women seem to have as much trouble over it as I do, so I am hoping they will soon get tired."

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

"You have not been obeying my instructions, and yet you expect me to cure your husband?"
"But, doctor—"
"That! That! I told you to do nothing to aggravate him."
"But—"
"Madame, you were playing the piano when I came in. I both saw you and heard you."—Houston Post.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

Mrs. Snicker—I suppose he promised to go through fire and water for you?
Mrs. Ticker—Yes, and now he won't even water the plants when I am away.—Harper's Bazar.

SIMILARITY.

"Do you know why biographers and retribution are in the same class?"
"No. Why are they?"
"Because both bring men to book."

CORROBORATIVE DETAIL.

"That is a speaking likeness you have of the criminal."
"Yes, and it suits his manner of speech that it is damning evidence."

LINGUISTIC CABBIES.

One of two Paris cabbmen and chauffeurs have, at the initiative of a couple of enterprising comrades, been devoting some of their leisure to the study of foreign languages, for the convenience of fares who are not proficient in French, and this with such effect that five of them lately received rewards at the Sorbonne. One cabbman who was thus distinguished a few days ago affixed to his vehicle an enamel plate, on which are to be seen the words: "The driver speaks English," and his example is soon to be followed by others among his brethren of the whip.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND BLINDNESS

Legal Matchmaking

By M. BIGBELL

Surely this was a visitor from fairyland, thought John Hartman, as a vision in blue floated toward him through the dusk of the dimly-lighted room; but his fancy was quickly dispelled, for the vision stopped before him and exclaimed in tones of equal surprise and disappointment, "Why, where is Uncle William—I thought you were he!" The young man sprang to his feet. "I am the humble substitute for your uncle. As he was leaving the office a telegram came calling him away. He had just time to tell me of his engagement with you, ask if I could take his place, and then rush for his train. So I am entirely at your disposal if you will accept my services."

After an instant's hesitation the blue fairy gave him a smile and said graciously, "It was kind of you to come, and I shall be glad not to lose the dance. It is my first really and truly grown-up affair. I think you must be John Hartman—uncle has told us of his new law partner."

Delighted at her acceptance of his attendance, he assured her of his identity, and then Fay Darlington retired to don her wrappings.

To John Hartman's surprise, he found his pulse throbbing in a manner entirely new to it, while he eagerly watched the door for her return. He had given no thought to love; since early manhood his desire had been to rise high in the legal profession, and to that ambition all his time was devoted. But he had forgotten his past struggle, his present success and even Bess, alas, as he awaited the coming of his vision in blue, and when Fay appeared he felt as if he should enjoy gazing at her forever.

"Now I am ready," she said. William Darlington's carriage awaited them at the curb. Fay Darlington thoroughly enjoyed the dance and the many attentions which were showered upon her, and at its close was escorted back to her home flushed and happy. She thanked her escort for taking her uncle's place and giving her so much pleasure, and when the heavy door closed behind her John Hartman felt as if he had lost something precious.

Next morning at the office William Darlington asked, "How did Fay enjoy the dance, and what did she think of the change in escorts?" He expressed great satisfaction when John explained how well everything had gone, and thanked that young man heartily for his services. "By the way," he added, "if your sister and yours—let me have a previous engagement, we might make a party of four to visit the horse show tomorrow night, Fay and I go every year."

John Hartman hastened to assure Mr. Darlington that the following evening was free.

William Darlington was a man in the early forties, fine looking and bachelor. His affection had all been lavished on the daughter of his only brother; and as this brother had died while Fay was still a baby, she had received almost a father's care from her Uncle William.

Since John Hartman became William Darlington's junior partner that gentleman had made the acquaintance of John's sister, Elizabeth, a handsome and energetic person two years younger than her brother; and since meeting Miss Hartman he had acquired the habit of calling often in the evening to talk over some legal matter with John.

John and Elizabeth Hartman were alone in the world. For ten years Bess had been his housekeeper, and the brother and sister had fully decided that they should never marry, but remain all in all to each other.

After a few evening visits William Darlington awoke to the fact that he was in love with Elizabeth Hartman.

He sought Elizabeth when sure of finding her alone, and quickly began to urge his suit. But he found all efforts to win her affections apparently unavailing.

"I cannot leave John. He would be utterly lost without me, and we have promised to stay together always," she told him, in answer to all his pleadings.

After several rebuffs, her lawyer lover put his legal faculties to work, and evolved the brilliant scheme of placing brother John in the way of falling in love himself.

The party of four attended the horse show the next evening, and John had no eyes for the show itself, but kept them religiously fastened on the dainty figure at his side.

Fay Darlington was only eighteen, a more child in some respects, and yet with all the pretty wisdom and gentle dignity of maturity caught from her elders.

The senior partner beheld John's evident absorption in his niece with much complacency, and smiled as he congratulated himself on the success of his plotting. Elizabeth Hartman, seated beside him, observed that smile, and glanced at the two who had called it forth. A light seemed to break upon her, for she turned again to him and remarked in a low tone, "I believe you are a deliberate schemer."

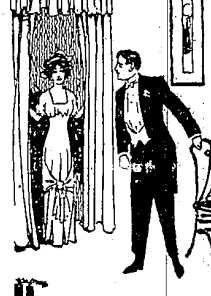
"All is fair in love and war," he quoted the saying unabashed, then, "Now do you think that John will be utterly lost without you?" He looked teasingly at her, but all thought of humor vanished as he saw her eyes fill with tears.

"Forgive me," he whispered. "I am only trying to secure John's happiness as well as my own."

"And mine does not matter?" she questioned.

Next morning Darlington felt decidedly blue; for once in his life he feared that he had made a mistake and caused the woman he loved sorrow. He decided to know the worst, and early as possible called to see Elizabeth.

"Tell me, have I made a mess of it?" he asked, advancing to meet her as she entered the room. "You know



"I Am the Humble Substitute."

how much I love you, Elizabeth, and that your happiness is my first thought. I hoped I was working in the right way to give it to you."

Elizabeth smiled. "Perhaps you were," she said. Then, as he made a quick step toward her, she laughingly held up her hands and retreated. "But I shall not tell you until I know how John's affair of the heart is coming out."

That evening, noticing an unusual silence on her brother's part, Elizabeth said to him, "What makes you so quiet, dear; one might fancy you were in love this last day or two, you spend so much time in dreamland."

"What put that idea into your head, Bess?"

"It was not hard to guess your complaint at the horse show last night. I am sure you could not have told whether horses or cabbages were on exhibition from anything you saw of it," answered Elizabeth.

"What should you say if your guess was correct, little sister?"

"Why, John, I should say, May God luck attend your wooing!"

As this was the last answer John expected he was astonished as well as delighted, and looked at her closely. "Bess, has some one reached your heart at last? I do not know any other explanation for that wish."

Elizabeth blushed, but made no other answer, and none was needed.

"Now who?" began John, and then the truth came to him. "How stupid I have been—I might have known that I was not this attraction that brought William Darlington here so often."

The following June there was a double wedding.

WEIRD SPORT.

"This new motor car shriek of yours works well?"

"I should say so," said the boy chauffeur. "I'll scare a pedestrian so that he'll jump clear from the curbstone right in front of the machine."

The Danger of La Grippe

Is its fatal tendency to pneumonia. To cure you, la grippe could take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. R. E. Fisher, Washington, Kan., says: "I was troubled with a severe attack of la grippe that threatened pneumonia. A friend advised Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and I got relief after taking the first few doses. I took three bottles and my la grippe was cured. Get the genuine in the yellow package. Sold by T. H. McGee."

Chas. Durham, Lovington, Ill., has succeeded in finding a positive cure for bed wetting. "My little boy wet the bed every night clear thro' on the floor. I tried several kinds of kidney medicine and I was in the drug store looking for something different to help him when I heard of Foley Kidney Pills. After he had taken them two days we could see a change and when he had taken two-thirds of a bottle he was cured. That is about six weeks ago and he has not wet the bed since." Sold by T. H. McGee.

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

Oakland County Savings Bank

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

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

Do not allow your kidney and bladder trouble to develop beyond the reach of medicine. Take Foley Kidney Pills. They give quick results and stop irregularities with surprising promptness. Sold by T. H. McGee.

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 13th day of January A. D. 1912.

Present: Hon. Kleber P. Rockwell, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Eber Durham,

deceased. Albert Durham, having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration de bonis non with will annexed of said estate be granted to Edward Dickinson or to some other suitable person, It is ordered, that the 10th day of February A. D. 1912, 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. Judson A. Fredericksburg, Probate Clerk.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound

is a reliable family medicine. Give it to your children, and take it yourself when you feel a cold coming on. It checks and cures coughs and colds and croup and prevents bronchitis and pneumonia. Sold by T. H. McGee.

Cows for Sale—One three-year old Holstein cow, due first week in January. One half blood Holstein, six years old, due at the same time. One seven-eighths Holstein, ten years old, due Feb. 4—A. H. Phelps.

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The Pontiac Savings Bank

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.

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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 5:30 p. m. Rural Route No. 1—Will Sprague. Rural Route No. 2—Clyde Adams. Rural Route No. 3—Lymon 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.

E. B. CAVELL, VETERINARY SURGEON. Graduate of 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 8:20 a. m., 5:45 a. m., and hourly to 9:15 p. m. Those cars, except first two morning cars, leave Farmington ten minutes earlier. Cars leave Farmington Junction for Onondaga and Lake and Pontiac at 5:15 a. m., 6:45 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 8:35 a. m., and thereafter cars leave Farmington for Northville at 6:30 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 10:30 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.

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