WANT LINERS

For Sale—Sow and ten pigs. Inquire of Sarah T. Courter. 52

We will pay 30c for cider apples delivered to Novi or Wixom. J. D. McLaren Co. 52w2

Wanted—Two dining room girls. Colonial Hotel, Pontiac. Mich Bell phone 603J. J. W. Morse. 52wtp

For Sale—One colt, 4 months old W. A. Pangborn. Phone 23-4J. 52wzp

Beets for sale at Palmer Sherman's

For Sale—Two sows, Berkshire and Poland China; weight 165 pounds each Lewis Boorhees. 51w2.

For Sale—Pickling and table onions. Wm. Anglim, Stevens Corners. 51w2

Farm for Sale—The Newton farm 1 1-2 miles north of Farmington. Inquire at 287 West Warren St., Detroit.

For Sale---A cheap horse. Price $30 00. Amos Otis.

For Sale—A fire extinguisher; guaranteed to be best extinguisher made; hangs on hook, ready for immediate use. Inquire at this office.

For Sale—New White Sewing machine. Inquire at this office.

Church Notes

METHODIST.

10:30 a. m., Preaching service
11:30 a. m., Sunday-school
6:00 p. m., Epworth League
7:00 p. m., Preaching service
Thursday evening prayer service, 7 p. m.

BAPTIST

Services at the Baptist church as usual: Sunday-school at 2:00 p. m. and preaching services at 3:00 p. m., standard time. Prayer service Friday evening at 7:30.

Rev. N. E. Musser, pastor

Farmington Postoffice

MAIL SERVICE.

M. B. Pierce, Postmaster

Mails arrive at 8:05 a. m. and 3:05 p. m.
Depart at 7:50 a. m. and 3:50 p. m.
Rural Route No. 1 — Will Sprague
Rural Route No. 2 — Clyde Allan.
Rural Route No. 3 — Lyman Sly and
Rural carriers leave the P. O. at 8 a. m.
The following letters remain uncalled for at the Farmington post office. If not claimed before Apr. 1st will be sent to the dead letter office.

M. B. PIERCE, P. M.

MADAM STRYKER

Electrolysis, Manicuring, Shampooing, Hairdressing, Electric and Vibrator massage, Electric Scalp Treatments, Hair Dyeing and Bleaching, Toilet Articles, Hair Manufacturing, Switches, Puffs, Pompadours and Braids made from combings. Chiropody. Corns removed without pain. Bunions and ingrowing nails treated. Davis Block, Room E, Bell Phone 320 J. Corner Saginaw and Huron St., Pontiac

A. H. PHELPS and SON

AUCTIONEERS.

Call at J. E. PHELPS' Store
Bell Phone 15, Farmington
Dates made at the Enterprise Office

Detroit United Lines

Farmington Time Table

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Detroit at 5:25 a. m., 7:00 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 11:00 p. m. Those cars, except first morning car, leave Farmington ten minutes earlier.

Cars leave Farmington Junction for Orchard Lake and Pontiac at 6:00 a. m., and hourly to midnight.

Cars leave Farmington for Northville at 6:04 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 12:04 a. m.

Cars leave Detroit for Farmington at 6:00 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 11:00 p. m. First car Sundays one hour later.

Cars leave Pontiac for Orchard Lake, Farmington, and Northville, at 6:10 a. m. and hourly to 11:10 p. m. and a car for Farmington Junction only at 12:05 a. m.

Cars leave Northville for Farmington at 6:20 a. m. and hourly thereafter until 12:20 a. m.

Cars connect at Northville with those for Plymouth and Wayne.

LAST CAR FROM DETROIT AWAITS CLOSE OF THEATRES.

Owen House

Mrs. Minnie Owen, Propr.

RATES, $1.50 PER DAY
Steam Heat
Bell Phone Service

Best of Accommodations.

Livery in Connection.

FARMINGTON ENTERPRISE

C. D. Potter, Publisher.

Out of the Ginger Jar

Keep your word and your word will keep you.

It is better to make a few mistakes than to do nothing at all.

When it is broad as it is long it must be the square thing.

After an exchange of hot words a coolness is sure to set in.

The spark of love is usually kindled before there is a match.

Say not always what you know, but always know what you say.

The farmer who sets a good, straight fence also sets a good example.

People like to be taken for what they are worth except when the tax assessor visits them.

The mole never waits for something to turn up, he goes right out and does it himself.

Contentment is merely the ability to forget for a while the things that are beyond our reach.

Even the most learned of us never realize how little we know till a small boy begins to ask questions.

Many women after remedying a smoky stove or a smoking lamp have to put up with a smoking husband.

"If the shoe fits wear it," is a time-worn saying. But with a woman if the shoe fits she takes it back because it is too big.

"Father sent me over to borrow your paper. He only wants to read it." "Tell him I am coming over to borrow his breakfast. I only want to eat it."

Gumption on the Farm.

Better have patches on your pants, than a lot of unpaid bills and threatening creditors.

How can any man sleep well at night when he has scolded and whipped his horses all day.

Beginning to think about your wood-pile? That's right. Cold nights make us creep up about the stove.

Enough dry wood and chips to last a week ahead is riches; fire out and the last stick gone is poverty.

If you tell a boy day after day that he isn't earning his salt he will soon be 'Johnny' to work down to that estimate.

If the soil needs underdraining, now is an excellent time to lay the tiles. They should be at least two and a half feet deep.

Don't give the cats and dogs stale, dirty and soapy water to drink. See that it is clean and fresh. You know how it is yourself.

It is better to be behind everybody else in getting fall grain sowed, and thus have the ground well stirred than to hog over it and have it half done.

The patrons along a rural route are apt to expect too much from the carrier. It would be a great help to the farmer to apply to the government for a copy of the postal laws in reference to the regulation of rural carriers.

Are you planning to build a new house this fall? Don't make it too large. Many houses are so large that the women folks are kept scrubbing a share of the time. Large enough for all practical purposes, but no larger, should be the rule.

In address on the subject of corn Professor Beal remarked that the top-most ear was the best for seed; of two fields one planted with seed taken at random and the other selected in the field, the latter yielded as much again as the former.

Keeping cabbages: Select a dry place in the patch, pull up the cabbages and stand closely together, heads down. Cover with soil from five to ten inches, thinly at first so they will not heat, covering only enough to prevent freezing as the season advances. The burying beds may be made from four to six feet wide.

Early Boy and the Early Worm

He crept down stairs in the early dawn,
Full of eagerness to be
Of all the boys in the neighborhood
The first at the chestnut tree.
The nuts lay thickly on the ground,
He gathered them with glee
But soon he found to his great dismay
That the worm was earlier than he.

—Farm Journal.

We have been informed that one of our newly married young ladies kneads bread with her gloves on. The editor of this paper needs bread with his shoes on, he needs it with his trousers on, and unless the delinquent readers of this rag of freedom pay up soon, he will need it without a darn thing on.—Ceresco Sun.

"PIPE OF PEACE" RESTORED.

Graduates of Colby College Are This Year Enabled to Continue Old and Honored Practice.

When the class of 1862 left Colby they introduced a custom which lasted until 1903, with all the succeeding classes, says the Lewistown Journal. This custom was that of smoking on commencement day a pipe, which was kept at the college for this purpose and on this eventful day in the lives of the graduates they all took a smoke from the pipe, whether they had ever smoked before or not. The so-called "Pipe of Peace" was an immense pipe with a stem two feet long and a bowl with a human face engraved upon it in the front, while around the sides were found many other profiles. This wonderful pipe remained at the college for forty-odd years and was smoked by every man who graduated during that time, but in 1903 it mysteriously disappeared, and was not heard from until the past week, when it was returned to the college. With the disappearance of the pipe the custom disappeared, and thus the classes since 1903 have not had the privilege of smoking a "pipe of peace." Now, however, that the pipe is safely back at the college, and is being watched over by Dr. Hall at the library, it is very probable that the old custom will again be taken up and that the class of 1909 will on commencement day of this year be seen puffing away at this valuable old relic.

A Woman Onion Grower.

"You may have heard how the Rio Grande country has put the Bermuda onion growers out of business," said Capt. George H. Darter of Laredo, Tex. "Our most successful grower, by the way, is a lady, Mrs. E. C. Dodd, who lives in my town. She cultivated 135 acres this season and made a net profit on her onion crop of a little over $50,000. To make land bring a gain of $400 an acre is something few men have the ability to do, and yet this lady does not seem to regard her feat as entitling her to any great praise.

"Mrs. Dodd looks after every detail of her farm in person. Raising onions is no child's play; it involves hard work and great expense in our section, where irrigation is necessary. It is the intention of Mrs. Dodd to plant on a still bigger scale as she gradually brings more of her land under irrigation."—Baltimore American.

The Little Blind Bats.

Beneath the ruin there still existed a dungeon vault, gloomy and granite groined, yet, save for broken wall and stairway, perfect as when poor wretches moldered there at the mercy of their feudal masters. Now not so much as one specter of a vanished sufferer haunted the place; only the bats passed their sleeping hours among the arches of the roof and hung, from five-clawed hands, with sinister, wrapped wings—like little dusky cherubim that worship with veiled faces at some mystery-seat of evil.—Eden Philpotts, "Sons of the Morning."

Condemns Motor-Speeding.

Bishop Samuel Fallows of the Reformed Episcopal church, preaching in St. Paul's church, Chicago, recently on "The Race for Life," took occasion to warn his congregation against motor speeding. "'Let your moderation be known to all men,' should be inscribed on every car," said the bishop. "The commercial, military and other uses of the automobile are endless. We therefore hail its advent with joy, not untempered, however, with wholesome fear."

An Eclipse

For quick and certain action Renne's Pain-Killing Oil eclipses any and all remedies ever offered to the public. It drives away pain. Just the thing for cramps, colic or diarrhoea. Cures rheumatism, sprains, stiff joints, sores and bruises. It is not a new remedy, but a very old and reliable one, over 70 years on the market. Price 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Sold by T. H. McGee.

NEGLECT THE RIVER ROUTES

Writer in Everybody's Magazine Calls Attention to What He Considers a Mistake.

There lies St. Paul, within a ten-mile freight haul of the Minneapolis flour mills, which send 7,000,000 barrels of flour to Europe every year—and not a barrel of it goes down the grand old avenue to New Orleans and away by the gulf, says a writer in Everybody's. And there is Minneapolis herself—with yearly a larger store of wheat to draw upon, and English milling competition growing keener every year—only ten miles away from an unbroken river channel. But never a cent is spent to bridge that ten miles and increase the city's prosperity by putting its flour more cheaply into the rich cotton fields of Georgia and South Carolina, running from this land of boils and factories to the greatest of our cotton ports and carrying scarcely a bale of goods or a bale of cotton down to export. And there is the Ohio, bragging of its wonderful coal fleets, which might be run for half their cost and with greater safety—the Ohio, bearing a few creaking, dirty packets so old that in Maine they would be called "old be ones," messing along the bank, picking up freight out of the mud of the shore and dumping more into it, days off schedule, unfit and absolute unfittable for anything like modern traffic.

MADE RECORD HARD TO BEAT

Truthful Yarn That Ended Dispute as to Quickness of Companies in Paying Claims.

A prominent life insurance agent in a western city tells about an argument two rural representatives of insurance companies had recently. They were carrying on their conversation in county court day, and were being listened to by a considerable number of farmers and others. One of the agents declared that his company had established a record for the quick payment of death claims. As evidence of this fact he said that not long before a policyholder had died and his widow had been given a check, covering the amount of the policy, while the funeral was in progress. "That's nothing," quickly responded the other. "Our company has its office in a twenty-story building in New York. It is on the tenth floor. The other day a man insured with us fell from the twentieth floor, and our officers, recognizing that he was a bad-risk claim, handed him a check as he passed our window." The farmers gave the verdict to the last speaker.

He Did Not Like the Tune.

A poor foreign musician was doggedly wrestling with his trombone outside a village inn. He knew that "The Last Chord" was somewhere in that instrument, but the latter seemed loath to part with it. At length the landlord appeared at the door. The poor musician bowed, and, doffing his cap, said, "Musig hath charms," and smiled.

The innkeeper smiled also, and kindly

"Well, not always," he said; "but try that tune outside that red brick house and I'll give you sixpence."

Three minutes later the trombonist was back again, mud bespattered and forlorn.

"You vos right," he said, slowly and sadly; "musig hath jarms not all ways—no. A mad yellow out ov dat house came and me mit a brigg he knocked down—yes. He not like that tune—no, no," and he rubbed the back of his head.

"I thought he wouldn't," said the landlord; "the's just done a month's hard labor for stealing a clothesline from a back garden."—Dundee Advertiser.

A Long Bamboo.

An Englishman was once rallying a native of India upon his faculty in lying. The native at once replied: "Why, sahib, we are all more or less liars in my country, and if one tells a story another immediately caps it. There were two young men of my country who had a boasting match, and one said, 'My father is so rich and has so many horses that his stable is of such extent as to take a horse 11 months to go from one end stall to the other.' 'Shabash, brother,' replied the second boaster, 'that is very good. My father has a bamboo so long that he can sweep the clouds away with it when they obscure the sun in harvest time. 'Hi hi!' exclaimed the first. 'That is very wonderful; but, pray, brother, where does your father keep such a long bamboo?' 'Why, you stupid,' was the answer, 'in your father's stable, to be sure.'"

Alumnae Associations.

The Wesleyan alumnae is the oldest organization of the kind in the world, and recently Mrs. Emma Kunz was made the president of it. The alumnae organizations take most active interest in the colleges and schools from which they have been graduated. At the Smith commencement the alumnae march almost outranked the ivy procession in importance.

Wedding Ring Etiquett.

"What is the etiquette of the wedding ring?" they asked the little grass widow. "Do you wear the rings given you by all your husbands, or that of the last one only? I see you don't wear any!"

"You wear the ring of the husband who pays you alimony," said she. "That's why I am ringless."

Open For Business

We opened for business Wednesday morning, and we are too busy to say much this week.

Headquarters For

Red Cross Coffees from 18c to 35c per pound
Tea that makes you smile. All prices.
Gold Medal Flour, Peerless Flour,
Cigars and Tobacco, Canned Goods,
Baked Goods, Vegetables and Fruits.
Come in and see us for "Good Goods Cheap."

L. C. SCHRODER

FARMINGTON, MICH.

DECALOGUE FOR FIRST VOTER

Drawn Up by Boston Clergyman with the Object of Encouraging Civic Virtue.

A meeting was held at Faneuil hall, Boston, recently for the purpose of "encouraging immigrants in taking a practical interest in the civil affairs of the country and of the cities in which they live." Among the members of the Boston Equal Suffrage association, under whose auspices the meeting was held, was Rev. Mr. Eichler, who presented for adoption this document, which he called "a first voter's decalogue:" "1. Love thy country, which has redeemed thee from tyranny and bondage. 2. Thou shalt not worship any political idols, nor bow down to them, nor serve them, for their iniquity will be visited on thee and thy children until the third and fourth generation. 3. Thou shalt not take the name of patriotism in vain, nor use it to hide thy selfish motives. 4. Remember the day of election to keep it holy. 5. Honor the sanctity of the ballot that the days of the republic may be prolonged. 6. Thou shalt not kill the spirit of freedom by neglecting to exercise the prerogatives of a freeman. 7. Thou shalt not adulterate the purity of civic life by entering politics for gain. 8. Thou shalt not encourage public servants to steal by thy indifference. 9. Thou shalt not let greed for political reward bear false witness against the spirit of patriotism. 10. Thou shalt not covet an public office which thou art not fit to fill."

ART AS VIEWED IN ENGLAND

Swinburne's Social Connections Rather Than His Exquisite Verse Gave Him Consideration.

Booth Tarkington, in his brilliant fashion, was talking about the poet Swinburne.

"They buried Irving in the abbey," he said. "They let Swinburne be buried without any official recognition whatever. Yet Swinburne was to Irving as a diamond is to a pebble. Actors like Irving crop up every year or two, but there was never a singer like Swinburne. Neither Coleridge nor Shelley nor Shakespeare could match that music.

"The English didn't appreciate him. Only in France is art appreciated. The English idea of art is well portrayed in a story Mrs. Henniker Heaton sometimes tells.

"Mrs. Henniker Heaton, a connection of the poet's, was showing to some ladies miniatures of Swinburne's titled relatives.

"One of these ladies, as she studied a miniature of Lord Ashburton, turned to her daughter and said:

"'My dear, I had no idea Swinburne was so well connected. Remind me, the next time we are at Mudie's, to buy his works.'"

Not Perfect, But Try to Be.

It may be safely said that no men are more painfully and constantly conscious of the imperfections and shortcomings of our newspapers than those who are engaged every day in the task of their fabrication, and yet it must be said to their credit that none are more conscious of their responsibility to the public and none more constantly on the alert to verify every detail of the news they set before the public or more conscientious in their purpose to interpret accurately and fairly the events that demand critical attention. Newspapers are imperfect, and doubtless the Martian press could teach the best of American newspapers very much that would be well worth the knowing, but the Times does not believe that ever in the history of civilization was the great body of the press actuated by higher purpose than now or inspired by a more general determination to tell the truth and to interpret according to its best intelligence the significance of passing events.—Brooklyn Times.

Look all the ladders over before you begin to pick fruit. Rounds can be mended easier than limbs.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Oakland, ss. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, made on the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1909, four months from that date were allowed creditors to present their claims against the estate of

Fritz Waack,

late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to the Probate Court at the Probate Office in the City of Pontiac, for examination and allowance, on or before the 24th day of December, next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Friday the 24th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated August 23d A. D. 1909.

KLEBER P. ROCKWELL,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
JUDSON A. FREDENBURGH,
Probate Clerk.
48w5

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 twenty second day of September A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. Kleber P. Rockwell, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

John Oldenburg,

deceased.

William Oldenburg, having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate may be granted to himself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the twenty-third day of October A. D. 1909, 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,
(A true copy.) Judge of Probate.
JUDSON A. FREDENBURGH,
Clerk of Probate.

Large 30x60 Smyrna rugs, 98c at D. K. Smith's.

Have you seen the new line up of stoves at Cook & Co.'s.

If in need of furniture, you should see Cook & Co.

For Sale.

I have the following for sale or exchange: One pair twin five-column chases, inside measurement 12 1-2x19 1-2 inches; one army hand press in first class condition. Inquire at Enterprise office.

A farm of seven-eighths acre, with good house, good barn, woodhouse, good chicken house, well and cistern, 2 miles west of Farmington on Grand River. Price, $1,000 cash. Building newly painted and in first class shape. Apply at this office

For Sale—Small farm, 26 acres house and barn, two miles west of Farmington on Grand River; fruit stream of water running across it. Price $2,000. A bargain for someone. Enquire at this office

For a good assortment of bed blankets go to Cook & Co.