

Tzar Coffee 35¢

You have never bought better coffee in this store at 35 cents than Tzar Coffee

Other favorite brands are Nero 30c Marigold 32c Pleasant Valley 40c

You'll enjoy Pleasant Valley Teas. 50c 60c - 80c a pound

When sending in your order to-day remember the famous Tzar Coffee and Pleasant Valley Tea.

C. F. WHITE Farmington Michigan

Choice Meats

Having purchased the market of Schroeder & Newcombe I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to call when needing any

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal or Lamb

I shall also make a specialty of fresh

HOME MADE SAUSAGE and PUKE RENDERED LARD

Courteous treatment and a square deal to all.

H. A. Schroeder

E. B. CAVELL, VETERIN ARY 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.

Motorcycle

Indian Motorcycle for sale.—Park Garage.

For Sale—A Good horse.—C. H. Ely, Farmington.

LOCAL NEWS

N. Power of Detroit was in town Wednesday.

Lloyd VanKleeck visited in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Mary Osmus was a Northville caller Saturday.

Miss A. Beach visited Mrs. Herbert Thayer Saturday.

Mrs. Olive Sprague was in Northville Saturday.

Miss Ethel Grantham was in Detroit Wednesday.

A. L. Bruder and family were in Detroit Wednesday.

Mrs. F. Johnson of Pontiac was a caller here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Botsford were in Detroit one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Munro visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Becker Sunday.

Misses Emma and Hertha Gildemeister were in Northville Saturday.

Mrs. F. M. Warner and daughter, Helen, were in Detroit Saturday.

Misses Minnie Meyers and Daisy Davis were visitors in Northville Saturday.

Miss Raodall and Miss Florence Allyn of Detroit spent Sunday at Frank Allyn's.

D. Prindle spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Prindle, at Redford.

John Clark and Wm. Hinborn left Sunday for a week's vacation at Boston, Mass.

Mrs. W. Woodworth of Pontiac visited her sisters, the Misses Nelson, Wednesday.

Carl Ely is greatly improving the appearance of his farm by painting the buildings.

Mrs. C. S. Sprague and Miss Electa Chilson have been guests of Northville relatives this week.

Mrs. Beuhard Meyers, Sr., has been confined to her bed for the past six weeks and there are no hopes of her recovery.

Annual meeting of Farmington chapter, O. E. S., this Friday evening for the election of officers and also the installation ceremonies.

Harvey Halstead is shipping large quantities of apples daily from Farmington. The Halsteads are heavy growers and usually have a good crop to dispose of every year.

The Farmington school is overcrowded, there being over 60 pupils in the high school room alone. The board is taxed to provide seating capacity and freely admit that the district will be called on to build an addition another year.

Mrs. Van Caunty of Clarenceville visited Mrs. Ethel Grantham Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Carr and son, Kenneth, of Pontiac visited her parents here Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. George Gulien moved their household goods to Detroit this week.

Mrs. Emma Hiles has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. S. Pettibone, at Grand Rapids.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Heary Pauline Friday, Sept. 27. All members are earnestly requested to be present.

The camps of the good road workers have been moved from Redford to the piece of woods of Volney-Smith's.

Patrick H. Kelley, candidate for congressman at large on the Republican ticket will address the people of Farmington Saturday evening, October 5, on the issues of the campaign.

At the Farmington Baptist church Sunday, Sept. 29, at the usual hour, 3 p. m., Mr. Klump will take for his subject, "Where are your bank deposits." All are cordially invited to these services.

The cement work on the Grand River road reached Five Points Thursday. The lack of material still causes considerable delay as about the only thing that there seems to be plenty of is sand. Delay is caused on account of both gravel and cement.

Commissioner Hines still insists that the road will be completed to the county line this fall and we sincerely hope that he will be able to carry out his plans, but his optimism is not shared to any great extent by those who have watched the work.

Marriage of Redford Couple

Last week Wednesday the marriage of Arthur C. Spaller to Miss Blanche, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Greshow, took place at their home in the presence of relatives and friends. The Rev. Evans of Redford officiated and then the party sat down to a dainty wedding supper.

They will occupy the living rooms over the DeNo & Jeaks store as soon as Mr. and Mrs. George Burgess move to their new home.

Mr. Spaller is one of Redford's younger business men and both he and his wife are held in high esteem by the whole community.

For Sale—Top buggy: 30x3 1/2 inner tube, 30x3 1/2 tire chains, tire holder and tire cover.—J. A. Miller, M. D. 48W2P

WINNING PANSY

By A. HOWARD GUNTER

Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.

Philip Mandeville Grantwood stood in front of Sam White's drug emporium and gazed at the moid mince pie that the ladies of the South Side Methodist church kept in the window as an indication that there were choice viands to be purchased within. But Philip was not admiring the pie, which had been there so long that it might be said to have accrued historic interest as well as spider webs, and though the pastry was heavy Philip's heart was heavier.

He had been so jubilantly happy when Pansy Borden promised to marry him, and though she had made him promise to keep the engagement a secret he had only admired her the more for that, as Pansy had said that it would distress her mother to know that she was to leave home so soon. It was sweet of Pansy to think of her mother.

However, Philip was human, and when his best friend, Ben Davis, had begun to act in an insufferably patronizing way he could not refrain from giving Ben a hint of the glad news, especially as Ben was a great admirer of Pansy. "I know a secret," he had casually remarked, "that would make you jump if you knew it."

"Humph," retorted Ben, scornfully, "I know one that's worth two of yours."

That was too much for human endurance, and having sworn his friend to secrecy, Philip told him the wonderful tidings. "Pansy Borden's said 'Yes.' It's to be in the fall."

The color left Ben's freckled face, and even his red hair seemed to turn a shade paler. "But, Philip," he protested, "that's my secret! Pansy's promised to marry me in the fall."

The whole world seemed to Philip to give way, though it was only the cracker-box on which he had been sitting. He sprang up and seized Ben by the throat. "It's a lie!" he declared, angrily. "You can joke me about anything else, Ben, but not about Pansy."

When he was excited Ben stuttered. "B-b-b—" he began, and Philip loosened his grip on his throat. There is no use in trying to choke a stuttering friend. "But, Philip, she's wearing my ring!" The anguish in Ben's tones was genuine.

Philip sat down and buried his face in his hands. "Forgive me," he said huskily; "she's wearing mine, too."

It was the quick-witted Ben who had whispered presently, "Say, Phil, do you reckon she's wearing any other rings? Every man in this town is in love with Pansy, and even that fresh traveling man, Arthur Dering, was wild about her."

From old Isaacson, who sold diamond rings on the dollar-down-and-60-cents-forever plan, they had learned the ghastly truth. Henry Blaine, Ely Channing and Willis Jo Hall had also purchased rings for Miss Borden. Old Isaacson was quite elated and was planning to enlarge his store.

So it was that Philip Grantwood had not waited long in front of White's Emporium before four other figures stepped out of the darkness and the whole party started gloomily for the Borden home. They had decided to go together to Pansy and crush her with the hideousness of her conduct. Knowing the girl's ready wit, they had prepared beforehand a document setting forth in solemn language their righteous indignation, their desire to be freed immediately from their engagements and their emphatic determination that all friendship with such a person should cease. Philip was to learn the speech and act as spokesman for the crowd.

Pansy came in immediately, bringing sunshine and gaiety with her. "I'm so glad to see you," she cried, with the most disarming friendliness. "And all five of you! at once! Why, you frightened Polly so that she can't say her prayers." The five looked at Philip and Philip cleared his throat and began in a rapid ramble. "We have come tonight, Miss Borden, to ask you for

an explanation—" He paused, for how could he say these dreadful things to Pansy, his dear, disordered curls, her merry, brown eyes and her sweet impartial smile? "Oh, Pansy," he blurted out, "how could you do it?"

Pansy glanced from one to the other of her lovers, then the gaiety faded from her face. "Oh," she said softly, "you've told each other."

Pansy did not seem angry, but she was deeply hurt. "Oh," she repeated, "you've told and you promised not to tell." She put her hand into her dress and pulled out a small linen bag, opened it and shook five shining diamond rings into her lap. Each was tied with a different colored ribbon.

"Keep mine," cried Henry Blaine, savagely, as she held it toward him. "I don't ever want to see it again." And the other boys echoed, "Keep mine."

"No," said Pansy, sadly, "I could not marry any of you now. I thought that you could be trusted with a secret, but I see that you can't."

This was so manifestly unfair, so preposterous, that it simply took the boys' breath away. Had she been a man they could have answered her; being a woman—and Pansy—they actually began to feel guilty.

One by one they slunk up to the sofa and received back their diamond rings, then Pansy opened a note that had fallen from her dress



"We Have Come Tonight," Miss Borden, "to Ask You for an Explanation."

when she took out the bag. "I suppose," she murmured, "that I'll have to marry Arthur Dering now."

She began reading from the note: "My Dearest Pansy: I shall be back in Houston Center on the sixteenth of April and shall hope—"

"But no, I won't read you when it's to be, because that is a secret and you might tell."

She stood up, and the boys, aghast at this last piece of information, un wound their legs from the rungs of their chairs and fled sadly out. All but Philip Grantwood; he remained, for though his pride told him to leave this perfidious woman, his feet refused to move.

"Pansy," he cried, sternly, when they were alone, "aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Poor little Pansy wilted at once, and large, unmanageable tears began to trickle down her cheeks. She came over to Philip and buried her face in his coat sleeve. "Yes," she sobbed, "I certainly am. But it was so much fun to have all those rings. And I didn't think anybody'd ever find out."

Philip surrendered shamelessly to the enemy. "Don't cry," he begged, tenderly, and then the same old question, "Pansy, dear, will you marry me?"

From his coat sleeve came a muffled answer. "Yes, Phil, tomorrow if you say so."

"Not much," retorted Philip, blithely, "you don't catch me trusting you until tomorrow. We'll go and wake up the judge and get a license and then we'll go around to Preacher Brown's. And, by the way," he added, jealously, "you're not to answer that Dering man's letter."

"No," came meekly from his coat sleeve. "I won't. I'll let you answer it."

Philip snatched it up from where it lay on the floor and was about to throw it into the fire, when it fell open and its contents were disclosed. "Miss Pansy Borden," it read, "for making one dress, \$8.50 To Miss Jeannine Slazey, modiste."

SORGHUM AND JOHNSON GRASS

Mr. H. H. Humphrey, Arlington, Arizona, writes: "What property does sorghum take from the ground that other grains need? I notice that wheat and barley grown this spring on a plot of ground that had sorghum on it last summer was very poor while on an adjoining plot of exactly the same kind of soil the crop was very good, making nearly twice as much grain to the acre. Can you advise me what is the best method of killing Johnson grass?"

We have been unable to find an analysis of sorghum which shows the amount of the different plant food elements that this crop takes from the soil. Sorghum fodder is rather low in protein and high in crude fiber as compared with corn fodder. This would lead us to believe that sorghum is not as heavy a nitrogen feeder as the common corn. The amount of sugar which sorghum contains varies from two to twenty per cent of the juice, or from one and one-half to twelve per cent of the cane. We note what you say regarding the growth of oats and wheat on a plot that produced sorghum last year. The decrease in yield may not have been due to any particular drain on the plant food elements caused by the sorghum, but might have been the result of a lack of moisture. Sorghum is a heavy feeding plant and requires considerable moisture, hence it may have taken so much moisture from the soil that there was not a sufficient amount as compared with other fields to produce a good crop of wheat or oats.

We do not believe that you will have any trouble in cutting your corn with the ordinary corn binder, even though there are pea vines in the corn. The corn binder will cut the very satisfactorily for cutting sorghum, also milo maize. Where these crops grow unusually high and heavy some of the machines may not handle them as easily as they do corn because they are built for corn and not for heavy sorghum crops. The height of grain that can be cut with the ordinary grain binder varies some with the binder. This machine will handle grain considerably higher than the ordinary run of grains.

The most successful method of killing Johnson grass is to plow early in the fall and to harrow the land thoroughly, using a spring tooth harrow, if possible, or a peg tooth if the spring tooth is not available. This will tear out a large number of the root stalks, which should be removed from the field. A heavy seeding of small grain or millet should now be sown which will keep down the Johnson grass during the late fall and early spring.

This crop should be cut before the land should next be plowed and harrowed as before. It is well to keep this land under thorough cultivation during the summer months, not permitting any of the Johnson grass to grow to any extent. By fall the field will be free from the Johnson grass. The main objection to this has been found to be the most satisfactory way of killing out this grass. Close pasturing and considerable tramping is very injurious to Johnson grass, and will practically kill it out in time. A thorough drainage of the land, combined with the above, will be of material assistance in eradicating Johnson grass.

LOUIS D. BRANDEIS, SOBTOM

"Governor Wilson's speech of acceptance is the utterance of a twentieth century statesman; it has been perceived that he recognizes the evils from which the people are suffering and the dangers which threaten our welfare; with broad vision he points the way by which these evils may be removed and the dangers averted; he proves his understanding alike of business and of social needs and that he is a Democrat, in fact, as well as in name, and his courage is undoubted. Progressive Americans have in him a worthy leader."

Woodrow Wilson says this is not a time to be afraid to "speak out in meetings." That he was not afraid is demonstrated by his logical speech in accepting the Democratic nomination.

Roosevelt was willing to crawl from the White House to the capitol in 1908 if he could help his friend Root. Today he would like nothing better than meeting Root up a dark alley.

The Democrats are depending on the small contributor to help elect Wilson and Marshall. The appeal is being made to the people, and the people are responding.

The divided Republican party is like the boy "blowing" against "wind." There will be a lot of bluster, but it will not take votes away from Wilson and Marshall.

Having exhausted his supply of adjectives in denouncing Taft, Roosevelt is now leading a campaign of denunciation of every one who does not agree with himself.

Farmers have pulled against the short end of the yoke long enough. Wilson and Marshall promise to see that the pulling is made more nearly even.

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