Banker Lingar's Son-In-Law.

BY JAMES O'SHAUGHNESSY.

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Upon the promotion of William Tarnley Faldis to the position of receiving teller of the Thirteenth National Bank he began to show signs of the widening of his horizon. He spelled out his middle name in full and acquired the art of appearing at ease in a dress suit. He narrowed his social orbit until he felt justified in classifying himself as exclusive, and then he discreetly fell in love with the daughter of Abel Lingar, the president of the bank.

Fortunately for him Miss Lingar was not beautiful of face, and there was neither symmetry nor grace in her figure. These gaps in her structural charms made his love course easy.

In visiting her father's bank her teen eye fell on Faldis. He was rather pleasing in appearance, with light blue eyes, a blonde mustache and a pink and white complexion. He could sing all of the popular and sentimental songs. He sang the sentimental ones for her and before the end of the season he was calling her Ethyl when no one else was in hearing.

When he asked her to marry him, she gave him her hand and their secret troth was plighted. All that remained to be done was to obtain the consent of Abel Lingar. Here Faldis' training was a hindrance and not a help to him. He could not dissociate Ethyl's father from the president of the Thirteenth National Bank, and he could not summon sufficient courage to ask President Lingar for the hand of his daughter in marriage.

When he arose in the morning his resolution was fixed, but at night he returned fretfully to his couch with the dreaded task still ahead of him. Whenever he would put himself in the presence of Ethyl's father it was only to discover the great president of the Thirteenth National Bank and he could not summon sufficient courage to ask President Lingar for the hand of his daughter in marriage.

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One evening when the closing his accounts he found they were wrong. There, in his own handwriting, was a false entry of $20,000. Over and over the books he went, but the studied examination only confirmed the awful evidence that he was short $20,000.

At the sight of President Lingar stalking majestically through the counting room of the bank to his private office, Faldis shook with terror. It suddenly occurred to his overwrought mind that perhaps the bank had an unexplained overpayment of $20,000. With the impulse of this vagary he rushed off to the office.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Lingar," he faltered, "but—er—has—is there an overplus of $20,000 ?"

"What?"

"Has anyone made an error?"

"An error? An error of $20,000?" thundered Lingar.

The cold, icicle-like manner of Lingar sounded the depths of Faldis' abjection. The reaction was instantaneous. The pale blue eyes of the teller ceased to waver in their glances and became as fixed and steely as those of the president. No longer cringing, he straightened up defiantly.

"Did you say there was an error of $20,000?" said Lingar in slightly softened tones.

"I did not, but there is an item of that amount in my books which I am unable to explain."

"You are ill, Faldis. Take a rest of a day or so. Johnson will take your place."

Faldis went back to his cage. A few minutes later Johnson, the assistant cashier, entered it. Faldis had on his hat and was buttoning his overcoat. Johnson did not notice that Faldis' overcoat was bulging at the breast.

"Go through my accounts carefully, Mr. Johnson, and find the mistake, I am ill."

Faldis walked slowly out of the bank. A thick jawed, athletic looking man stepped quietly out of the office behind Lingar, and followed like a shadow on the footsteps of Faldis.

A few hours later Johnson entered the president's office with a sheet of paper in his hand.

"I find that this item of $20,000 is merely a clerical error, Mr. Lingar," he said.

"Then there is nothing irregular in Faldis' accounts?" said Lingar, brightening up.

"Nothing—that is nothing in this connection. I have not brought the figures up to date yet."

"Then do it. I'll wait."

"An error of $20,000?" thundered Lingar.

Johnson returned to the president's office late that afternoon with trembling hand and quivering lip.

"What is it, Mr. Johnson?" cried Lingar, springing from his chair.

"Faldis is short $250,000 on to-day's slip."

Lingar gasped, but with his returning pulse his eyes flashed with a quick glare of triumph.

"We will not lose it," he cried. "He had the money in his pockets when he walked out of here this morning. He cannot get away. I put a shadow on him the moment he stepped out of the bank. I judged that thief rightly."

Late that night, Lingar and Johnson were going over the books when a knock came to the door of the bank. At a signal to the watchman, the door was opened, and the thick jawed, athletic looking shadow entered. He had a bandage over one eye.

"What's this?" cried Lingar.

"He had me done up."

"Who—what?"

"Your man, Faldis. He hired a half dozen Inter-State Detective agency men to slug me."

"And he got away?"

"Of course, but our office and all of our men are notified and every depot is watched. Oh, he can't get away for good."

When Lingar was alone in his carriage driving home, he gave way to his anguish and groaned aloud. He was realizing the enormity of the theft that had at first stunned him. When he reached home the butler who swung open the door for him was in a flurry of excitement. He took of his hat and gloves and overcoat and threw them, rather than handed them to the servant. He strayed into the parlor

A thick-jawed, athletic looking man followed Faldis.

and drawing room, and had reached the wide door to the library when he stopped, tottered and clutched the portieres for support.

"Faldis!" he shrieked.

The butler, who had hovered near, rushed to his side.

"Robber! In my house! Quick, Percy, sound the alarm!"

"No, no, papa, wait. Listen to me." and Ethyl ran to him and put her arms around his neck, while the quick hands of the butler were obeying the master's orders.

"My daughter—my child—are you interceding for this thief?"

"Yes, but we will confess all. Now can you not forgive us?"

"We will confess! We! what do you mean? What part can you have in it?"

"What part have I in it?" she said slowly. "Do you think,papa, that I am insensible to my own heart's desire? I had the eager part of one who loves. He has robbed my poor, dear papa, I know—robbed him of his darling daughter." And, running to Faldis, she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him repeatedly.

The clanging of a brass gong sounded in the street, followed by a rush of feet up the steps. The butler threw open the door and four policemen in uniform rushed in.

"What's the matter, Mr. Lingar?" asked the sergeant of the police.

"Arrest that man.

Ethyl swooned in Faldis' arms.

"Wouldn't you better have an explanation first?" asked Faldis coolly.

"Explanation? What can you say in explanation?"

"Let us excuse these officers first."

Lingar looked at Faldis for some time, then turning to the police he asked them to step out in the hall for awhile.

"You are a man of sense, so listen. I did not take the $20,000, although it looked bad for me. I didn't propose being made an innocent victim, and I provided against it. My first provision against it, you have discovered at the bank, I believe. The second was to get rid of your detective so that I could put the money away safely for future emergencies. The third careful thing I did to save me from the penitentiary was to marry your daughter."

Lingar stared at him dazed and vacantly, but waited for him to continue.

"Now I hardly think that you want to put the bank to the expense of a quarter of a million dollars just to make a convict of your son-in-law."

"But the money! Where is it?"

"Oh, that is put away where no one out me can get it, all except $1,000 that I paid to have your detective taken off my trail. I can turn over to you $249,000, or I can keep it."

Lingar was silent, his brows contracted.

"Of course, you have not talked much about this for the sake of the bank. I have not mentioned it even to my wife. So you see we can still avoid publicity."

Without a word to Faldis, Lingar walked slowly out to the hall. The policemen went away. He returned to the library. Ethyl had recovered.

"Oh, papa, you will forgive us, won't you?" she cooed.

"What else can I do, my child?" he said, taking her in his arms.

And Faldis stepped up to take the outstretched hand of his relenting father-in-law.

Uses His Ring in His Business.

An east side character, well-known about the Marble building in which the supreme court holds forth, wears a particularly brilliant solitaire diamond ring, with the stone turned in, toward the palm of his hand. He was asked it he wore his ring this way for fear it would be stolen.

"No," he said, scorning the idea. "The thief what is wide awake enough to rob your Uncle Isaac—he ain't been born yet. It's for business reasons that I wear my diamond so. When some fellow comes to touch me, I hold up my hands so, (with the backs toward him) and say, 'I'm broke, my friend,' and he don't see my diamond, and he goes away. But when I want to do business with a man who has money, I turn my hands so (with the palms out) and say: 'What can I do for you, my friend?' and he sees the big diamond and thinks I'm a good man to deal with."—New York Press.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

Cornish Indian Games.

From the Farmers' Review: Our experience with the Cornish Indians covers almost two years, and in that time we have made a very careful study of them in every particular, being a constant breeder. I think I have given them trial enough to be able to answer for them from a practical and a fancy standpoint. I must confess that at first I was prejudiced against them, yet they have gradually won favor with me, until they now occupy the front row as an all-purpose fowl. If one is raising practical poultry only, surely he finds all he expects in the Cornish Indian. They are very hardy, good layers of large brown shelled eggs, and are the best table fowl that can be found to-day. The hens are good sitters, very gentle and careful mothers, and the males are no more pugnacious than the Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, or Wyandottes. In one particular they are like the American Indian—they thrive on their own living, and will find most of it if given free range; yet they are easily yarded and bear confinement very well. As a market fowl they have no peer, being very quick in maturing, with plump bodies, nice yellow skin, and legs, and are as large as the Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes.

From a fancy standpoint they are truly a gentleman's fowl, being very stylish with erect carriage, broad shoulders, strong legs, set well apart, they command the attention of the body. As to the females they are when properly bred, and of the proper color, which is for ground color, a nut brown, with each feather evenly laced with two rows of narrow black, a wonder to behold. We know of no fowl that will come as near filling the requirements for the farm and fancier, as the Cornish Indian, and we are often asked why are they growing so popular? and for an answer we tell them that, embodied in them, we find all that recommends any fowl to the farmer, the market poultryman and the fancier.—Frank H. Thomas, Morgan County, Illinois.

Spring Care of Ewes.

From Farmers' Review: I have been trying to find time to write you an article on spring care of sheep for a long time, but I have never found that time and spring is right on us and I will have to give you just a few points. Plenty of good feed and exercise with protection from bad storms will keep sheep through in good condition, and that is the proper preparation to a successful crop of lambs. Give the ewes the right kind of a chance and they will do their part. Do not stop the dry feed too soon, for it will be some time before the grass has sufficient nutriment in it to keep the sheep healthy and strong. Many flockmasters think that sheep must necessarily go back in condition for some time after grass comes, but not so if the dry feed is not stopped too soon. No pasture field is complete without a good-sized rape patch in it, well manured every other year, and a temporary fence around it, so that the sheep can not get at it until the middle of June. Plow the ground and sow rape as soon as warm weather comes, so that oats could be sowed. Sheep can never do their best unless a constant supply of salt and pure water is afforded them. Shear early, but keep them out of cold spring rains afterward. Watch the ewes closely at lambing time, it will pay, for many a lamb and often a ewe is saved.—Max Chapman, Union County, Ohio.

New York's Milk Supply.

It required about 77,000,000 gallons of milk to supply the city of New York during 1901, and an additional of 4,603,000 gallons of cream and condensed milk. It is interesting to note the variation in the milk used in the different months of the year, which was as follows: January (gallons), 7,500,000; February, 6,850,000; March, 7,900,000; April, 7,800,000; May, 8,420,000; June, 8,910,000; July, 9,460,000; August, 8,320,000; September, 8,070,000; October, 8,300,000; November, 8,100,000; December, 7,730,000. The smallest supply was in February, and in that month the supply of cream and condensed milk was also the smallest, being 242,000 gallons. The greatest consumption of milk was in July, as was also the consumption of cream and condensed milk, which reached 601,000 gallons, nearly more than twice the amount consumed in February. The figures are interesting as showing the relative amounts consumed, which will probably be found to correspond with the milk supply of all of our large cities. The very large amount used in July is due to the great demand for ices of various kinds and to some extent to the more rapid spoiling of milk in summer time.

Worms in Turkeys.

From the Farmers' Review: I have written to several agricultural and poultry journals asking for information in regard to intestinal worms in turkeys. In every instance I have had a courteous reply, but almost devoid of practical points. Last summer I lost half of a flock of 80 young turkeys from worms, in five months old from intestinal worms. Everything seemed nut I managed to save the rest, but they were so stunted that they were small at maturity and did not fatten readily. They had the run of a farm of 240 acres. My turkeys this year will of necessity have the same range. Will you please answer the following questions by number, as all to whom I have written answer only one:

1. Do you know of any powder on the market (except Blake's which was not effectual) which could be fed to two weeks' old turkeys as a preventive? 2. Does areca nut stunt the growth? Please do not recommend turpentine, for they will neither drink the water nor eat more than one mouthful of food containing it. The treatment recommended in reply to my last letter required the "dosing individually of the entire flock, four times a day on occasionally." I have studied government bulletins, poultry books, and everything I can find, and as all are agreed that the worm eggs live from year to year in the ground, and none give a remedy simply enough administered to be practical, I am almost in despair of raising any turkeys hereafter.—L. L. Phelps.

We urge our readers that have had experience with the above mentioned trouble to send in their suggestions. The case is a difficult one, and the usual remedies seem to be ineffective.

Stock Raising in the South.

Andrew M. Soule says: It is evident that the middle south is capable of maintaining from 700,000 to 1,000,000 more beef cattle annually on the present basis of production than she now owns; whereas, there are probably between one and two hundred thousand being fed yearly, and at a profitable profit. This means the doubling of our stock interest or the maintenance of more than 4,000,000 head of beef animals. Considering all things, is it not surprising that such a splendid showing is possible in a section of country comparatively unknown and wholly unappreciated as a stock country by the stockmen of America? The people of the south are not altogether to blame for the present status of the stock business, but they are at fault for not appreciating the potential stock carrying capacity of their country. They are alive to this matter now and they deserve the sincere and hearty co-operation of the stockmen of America in their endeavor to redeem a wasted birthright. It is evident that the people of the South must keep their stockers at home and feed them there and thus become manufacturers of their raw products. They can thus build up the soil, they can save their fertilizer bills, they can utilize their food products at home, and they will get the full potential power out of their cotton products.

Live Stock Census.

The following table just issued from the census department at Washington gives the total number of all kinds of domestic animals on the farm and in the towns of the United States on the 1st of June, 1900, as follows:

Calves	15,336,333
Steers	15,253,182
Bulls	1,315,566
Heifers	7,182,014
Cows kept for milk	17,139,674
Other cattle and heifers not kept for milk	15,582,258
Colts	1,313,476
Horses	16,952,664
Mules	3,371,697
Asses and burros	95,593
Sheep	61,605,811
Swine	62,876,105
Goats	1,172,247

Cattle lead the list with 67,904,027, swine coming next with 62,876,105, of sheep there were 61,605,811. Since 1890 the number of sheep decreased everywhere except in the west. The increase there was more than sufficient to balance the loss elsewhere and made the number of wool-bearing sheep for the nation 11 per cent greater than in 1890. The number of horses on farms increased except in the North Atlantic states. The gain over the census of 1890 was 20 per cent, if the colts are included with the totals of 1900, and 13 per cent if excluded. The total value of all domestic animals on farms and ranges was $2,981,954,115, against $2,208,767,513 in 1890. There was a gain in all parts of the country except in the North Atlantic states, where there was a decrease of horses, sheep and swine, making a total decrease of 3 per cent in value.

Second-Rate Silos.

We do not advise any farmer to build a second-class silo. A poor silo not only disgusts its owner, but after it is abandoned becomes a monument in the community discouraging others from building them. A visitor at the office of the Farmers' Review last week said that he had seen in his locality were using no silos and had no particular interest in them. There is, he said, only one silo in existence there, and that has been abandoned. Of course, he added, it wasn't well-built in the first place. That tells the story. But some one will say, "Buff Jersey" has only a stave silo and he has used it for years, and before that he built and used other stave silos, and he is satisfied with them." Yes, and "Buff Jersey" will make a success of any old silo, for he is a natural investigator, a natural scientist, and makes a study of everything he works with. But for the average man we advocate a silo so well built that it will stand a lot of neglect and still keep silage.

Cold and White Cricket.

"All winter long," said a West Philadelphia man, "I have had a cricket in my house. In my sitting-room I have an open fireplace, in which I have been burning logs, and every time I started this fire going the cricket would begin to chirp. Recently I haven't been using the fireplace, and the voice of the cricket has been stilled. I rather missed his cheery song, although I had never seen him, but last night as I was sitting in the room reading, he started up again, but this time his voice seemed pitched in a higher key, as though he were actually in the room.

"In a few moment I discovered that he actually was, and I was still further surprised to find that he was an albino. Of course I couldn't swear that he had pink eyes, but his body was perfectly white. He was sitting at the edge of the fireplace, and when I made a movement toward him he disappeared down a crack. All during the evening he would chirp at intervals, but he refused to come out again. It's the only white cricket I ever saw, and I don't believe I ever heard of one before."

California Wine Exports.

In an average year San Francisco exports wine to the value of $800,000 to the various parts of the union, and to foreign ports to the value of $1,200,000, much of the latter export going to Hawaii, China, Japan and Central America.

A scoop in seed is a scoop indeed.

Real Estate Exchange

Of Whitehead & Mitchell at the Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

The following is a partial list of farms, city and village lots and real estate generally which we have for sale. As our list is constantly changing, we request that parties will write us if they do not see what they want in this list:

1.

John McCarroll has a nice little farm of 11 acres in the town of Southfield and John says he must sell it pretty soon. All necessary but dollars in good repair, 45 apple trees, 100 plum trees and a patch of other small fruit. Buildings insured for $1,100. Price $2,800. Terms easy. The place is just outside of the limits of Ionia and is a very desirable place to have for anyone requiring a small farm suitable for small fruit or poultry raising. Come and let us show you over the place some day.

4.

No better farm in the State of Michigan is the 240-acre farm in the township of Southfield, Oakland county, one mile west of the city of Pontiac. It's and one mile south of the postoffice. Well watered and well fenced, 160 acres of it 1334 acres, of which 120 acres are cleared and 80 acres are timber and a good deal of timber, all selected fruit and timber bearing. The soil is a rich clay loam and there are nine good buildings which are insured for $1,000 and upon which there is $1,500 insurance. They consist of good two-story brick house with two rooms, furnace heating, whole house; large barn, shed, hop-house, horse-barn, pigeon-house, chicken-house and one house creamery, etc., fine flowing well piped to the creamery and to barns. The large barn (90x40) is new and has an excellent stone foundation with basement stables and all conveniences. We consider it a very desirable place for a dairy business. During the season of 1900 the ewes raised upon this farm 2,000 lbs. of sugar. Rye is in the acre; 130 bushels of corn to the acre. Seven acres of wheat and 7 acres of oats. Every wheat was an absolute failure all over the state. It is not fair to good crops whether buy, or other cereals or hay. We look for this farm to be thoroughly tiled and lies on a gently sloping extensive clay loam. It is all ready for tiling. Is a profitable farming business. All things duly considered, this is a very well equipped farm. **One Hundred Dollars per Acre and** we have a very good one. If you have the most remote idea of buying a farm, come and see one of the most productive farms in the state. Farm is 3 miles from Ionia. Ask you to. Write, telephone, or better yet, come and see us about it. If you write us look for a prompt reply. We will be very glad to take you to see it. We will treat you well and we will get equitable and nothing else and if you do not buy you will never hear us complain of the time wasted in showing you the premises.

5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave., East, (half an acre). Plus well and cistern in the house. Fine shade trees, both closet, etc. Can be bought for $1,100 with $300 down and the balance of improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 160 acres, two good houses, three barns, 125 acres tillable, 2 acres in orchard, 15 acres timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

7.

Beautiful lake property for sale, located on the east side of Gilbert Lake in the township of Bloomfield, Oakland county, 25 miles from the Detroit & Pontiac, 1½ miles from the Orchard Lake service each way. It constitutes the northerly part of the farm formerly known as the Mary Gardner property and is owned by his daughter, Mrs. Ida Gardner Hirst, of Detroit. Mich., who finds it inconvenient to keep it up and prefers to sell the farm and employ the proceeds to aid the farm and employ the investment. This is a rare chance for those who combine to make it necessary to sell the farm at once and have the opportunity to buy a place at the extremely low price of $50 per acre. The farm contains 160 acres of rich clay loam and the gently sloping shores go down to a gravelly beach, affording delightful opportunities for boating, fishing and bathing. The house is comparatively new and has ten rooms. There are two good barns and a large number of outbuildings in the North Atlantic states, where there was a decrease of horses, sheep and swine, making a total decrease of 3 per cent in value.

8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost enough to say it when we tell you that it is the 200 in buildings farm in the town of Troy, 220 acres, 200 in buildings, 20 acres in orchard, Carpenter well stocked, 3 miles of tile, fine orchard, 5 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles from south of Troy corners, where there is a church, store, post office, school, etc. D. U. & L. O. runs past the door. Cars every hour for Detroit, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion. Price low and terms easy.

10.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, lot 50 x 150 feet, well drained, deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

11.

The old Shutes farm in the township of Troy, 1 mile east of Troy village, 80 acres, all cleared, 7 acres in the finest orchard, good house and two barns, all the advantages of the village and home of the incomprehensive. There other things, too. Come and find out all about it.

12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres. Good farm house and farm buildings, flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 30 acres in good timber, 40 cleared, timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard. Unusual stamina and vigor. It adds life to sell at once, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

13.

Farm in Southfield, 67 acres, of which 10 acres is timber, good beech and maple. Soil, clay loam. Cows have been kept on this farm for every lot the year round. New, small house and small barn. Farm is easy and cheap, so low that it will pay you to look it up. Will trade for Birmingham property.

14.

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 15 and 16, Southfield, with three farm buildings in the township. Large and productive orchard of all kinds of best varieties, 15 acres of it, and very heavy timber. Will sell or exchange for city property. Farm is only one mile from the village of Quirrel. Buildings on each tract. Price as low as any on our list, all things considered. Ask us about it.

15.

House and two lots on Ann St. in Birmingham, 100 ft. front, 6 feet deep. Small fruit. House insured for $300. Price $600. Want enough cash to secure and balance can remain at low rate of interest. Send us a postal card, you get full particulars by return mail.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 65 acres about 2 miles from Birmingham, nine-room house, 2 acres timber. No waste land; 250 peaches, 100 plums, 50 pears, 30 apples, 1 acre of grapes, 1 acre strawberries, etc. Good house nearly new. Price $80 per acre. Will take other property for part pay. Tell you more about it if you ask us.

17.

Nice little farm of 50 acres, 3 miles from electric road, near Gilbert Lake, in Bloomfield. Good house and barn. Will sell for $50 per acre under five-thousand-dollars—which we will explain to you on application. This is undoubtedly one of the best bargains on our list, ask about it.

20.

This includes all of the Carson addition left unsold, comprising Blocks 2, 3, 4, 5 and 7. Lots 1 and 2 Sec. Woodward Ave., next to the residence of W. J. Leighton and all of Block 6 on Vine and Woodward Ave. These are, without exception, the best lots for sale in Birmingham. High and dry, city water, cement sidewalks, D. U. & L. O. R. R. Electric Ry. will be soon cheap and on easy terms. Prices range from $125 up. Let us tell you all the particulars about them. We also include in this number lots 4 and 5 in Block 5, Osborne, near Royal Oak, at $50 per lot.

21.

House and one acre of land, corner of Bartlaw St. and Woodward Ave., Birmingham, $1,400 cash and the balance on long time. Opposite the electric park and one of the most delightful locations in the village.

22.

One hundred and ten acres in the town of Troy on section 10, 45 acres in timber, 5 acres in timber, beech, maple and elm. On the line of Troy, Bloomfield & Lake Orion Electric R'y, cars every hour each way; 15 acres of it in the city limit, Detroit. Good wells, cisterns, cellars, with house 60 each side of the road with barns complete with each outfit. Under mill with three complete frames all of them power steam engine doing odd repair. Good productive farming lands under good state of cultivation. Best of reasons for selling. The farm is well worth $100 per acre and here is the most interesting part of it—he will sell it at $50 per acre. Cash down and balance paid for it before electric railways were thought of. Only one mile to a good school and ½ mile to the postoffice.

23.

House and lot No. 1 of block 1 in the Campbell subdivision, a beautiful home for someone. Owner is in New York City and will sell for $250 cash if sold at once.

24.

The Trombley Place, a nice little farm of 15 acres, with 4 acres of good fruit, small and large varieties as good as anybody's. One mile west of Bloomfield Center and about 2 miles from Birmingham, 5 minutes walk from Long Lake. It seems that barn which was recently burned, with its contents, horses and wood, cellar, cistern, well, tool house, chicken house, hog pen, corn crib. A never failing stream runs through the farm and it is the head of the proposed Bloomfield & Orchard Lake Electric R'y, from Bloomfield Center to Orchard Lake. The price which was $65 per acre before the new railway was thought of and remains the same, although all the farms in the neighborhood have gone "skiing."

25.

One of the finest farms in the grand old township of Bloomfield, celebrated alike for its fine soil and productive qualities. It is the Harff farm about midway between Birmingham and Pontiac and just far enough from the electric railway to take advantage of its conveniences and not be in its inconvenience; 240 acres gravelly loam, 15 acres of it in orchard, 5 acres in the state, 1 acre peach and 700 plum trees, brick house with all conveniences, 2 cisterns, 2 wells, 2 good windmills, barn 100, with ample sheds; good school house in the place, and it is perfectly tiled, 2½ miles (15 minutes) to Pontiac, 2 miles to Birmingham, 3 miles. Price per acre is low and terms are easy. Let us tell you about it, a postal card will do it.

27.

Want to get west? Well, here's your chance, 160 acres of red sea land in Delta county, Colorado. Sold 20 years ago to be the finest fruit land in the world. Two thirds of the 1 mile square of land has never been touched by the plow. Two thousand finest varieties of fruit, 3 buildings and every acre of it is fine for fruit or grain. The price is $20 and a liberal discount for cash. Or we will be given from this date or will trade for Detroit vacant lots for part of the purchase price. Remember we want the sage of Dalton, in said and let us explain to you the location and advantages. If you have long trouble or a long time this is your last while to investigate.

28.

Cutest little farm of 4 acres in the nicest location you ever saw. It's the Brown place, only 2 rods from Cortland Ave. and the electric road; 3 miles north of Birmingham, the road has a run to run the south end; good house, barn and all necessary buildings; plenty of fruit, fruit, fruit, wells, excellent soil. It has been held at a pretty high figure but we have got it now and we can sell it such a price and on such terms that you will wonder how we can do it. Write for calling your attention to it. Honest, that's fact!

30.

One of the very nicest and best arranged homes in Birmingham, and in the finest location that can be desired, is that of Mrs. Ida Gardner Hirst, lot 6 in 112. New house of 20 fine rooms, gas, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, both hard and soft water, motor pumps, wood and coal, and plenty of room for a nice garden. $3,600 will buy it and you might be able to pay $500 cash and the balance on easy terms and long time. Now, if you need for sale this is better than that you are certain to hard to please, and if you will come out and see it we will show you the place and ground and we are sure that you possible objections will vanish. Ponder over it a minute and a half or two minutes.

31.

Lots No. 1 and 3 of Block 3 in Campbell's Subdivision of the village of Birmingham. No buildings. Price, one of each, $250. If you go with the lots, or will sell the lots separately as follows: Lot 1 for $150, Lot 3 for $100. Lots are cheap for $50, one-fourth cash and the balance in one and two years. Lots are well worth double the price. Honest building lots on the subdivision.

32.

A fine little farm in the township of Troy, about 1½ miles north of the Bagley and Beaver, good school, church, and only a mile from the D., M. & L. O. Electric R'y with cars every half hour to the city. Good house and fine building land; comfortable buildings all ready for a small family, and a good place for other things which we will whisper in your ear upon application.

33.

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, consisting of 96 acres. The price is $50 per acre, but the balance of the purchase price will be allowed to continue on mortgage at 6 per cent, or will trade for a smaller farm or part cash and part trade. Good house and buildings, good cellars, wells, cisterns and all the usual conveniences of a farm. Other things which we will whisper in your ear upon application.

34.

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Sanilac county for $25 per acre; 30 acres cleared, 5 acres of orchard; a good barn and a comfortable log house; 54 miles from Lexington; 4 miles east of Applegate; 8 miles from Sandusky. Will exchange for Birmingham property or a small farm in Southfield. For a poor man with a small amount to invest it is a right good chance to work out the balance, this will be worth coming to see us about. Now don't go along all your life working for someone else and without a home. Come and tell us what you can do and see if we can help you out. We don't ask anything if we don't deal, and if we do, the man who is selling the property pays all the commission.

35.

House and two lots 8, 9, C, subdivision, Birmingham, 50x176 ft. on Southfield Ave., a fine frame house, 9 rooms, cellar, cistern, well and city water; fine fruit. Fruit trees have removed from this locality and will sell for cash at the very low price of $1,000. That's all there is of it and is only for someone who is a skillful farmer. Such a home in a good neighborhood it ought to be enough.

36.

Farm of 200 acres at $60 per acre and it is one of the most productive farms in this locality (Formerly known as Mrs. Wm. Durkee farm. 2 acres peach and maple timber—and it is timber, not scrub oak and timber. Barn 40x60, 2 acres orchard. Modern dwelling of 12 rooms; flowing well, wind mill supplies water with excellent barn; 100 rods from good school; 4 miles from Wing Lake, 1¼ miles from Franklin village. Well fenced and tiled; absolutely no waste land. Well, what do you want, asylum? Thats are other things about it. Ask us.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Dalton St., two doors from electric road on Sagina w., 50 ft. front, 110 ft. deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, furnace closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $500 cash, balance on long time. Price $2,850. If you are curious or interested, just ask us for fuller particulars. If you are only curious it will be curious if we can't interest you.

39.

Lot 4, Harrison Ave., Campbell subdivision, Birmingham. Price $60.

40.

Two story house and lot corner Saginaw Ave. and Brown street, Birmingham; good hot air furnace; 9 rooms; bath, new paint, one of the most desirable residences in the village. Sale included two-year old Jersey cow, best milker in Brown street. Price $2,000. Come quick or you lose it.

41.

Two and one-half acres and good house and barn 15 rods from the Electric road at Circle, at Ionia, between 20 apple trees and other fruit. Will exchange for small farm. Price $1,800. Very nice. Will, we might as well give you the price outright at once. We are almost ashamed to say it, but it we say respectly approached, we will take $900 for it. Cute!

42.

Brick house, good barn and seven acres of land suitable for platting on south side of Maple ave. east, Birmingham village. Price $3,000 and subdivide on. Price $2,500 and it is worth every cent of it. If you don't believe it, ask us about it and we will prove it.

43.

Lot No. 46 of Randall's subdivision, Birmingham, one of the best in the plat. Next to the park. Price $75.

44.

Fine Stock Farm—the celebrated Coffee Farm—105 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are very good and in good condition; large 12 room frame house, with cellar divided into three compartments. House surrounded with large handsome elm trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate carriage room. Bank barn with granary, overhead trolley, cow stables underneath with cement floor and cisterns. Additional stalls, sliding doors, good windows, window guards, stone foundation, etc., etc. Horse barn 40 feet long with stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 2 other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or