The Bow of Orange Ribbon

A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E. BARR.

Author of "Friend Olivia," "I, Thou and the Other One," Etc.

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CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

"Come, friends and neighbors," said Joris cheerily, "I will sing you a song; and every one knows the tune to it, and every one has heard their waters and their moeders sing it—sometimes, perhaps, on the great dikes of Vaderland, and sometimes in their sweet homes that the great Hendrick Hudson found out for them. Now, then, all, a song for

MOEDER HOLLAND.

We have taken our land from the sea,
Its fields are all yellow with grain,
Its meadows are green on the lea—
And now shall we give it to Spain?
No, no, no, no!

We have planted the faith that is pure,
That faith to the end will maintain,
For the world and the truth must endure,
Shall we bow to the pope and to Spain?
No, no, no, no!

Our ships are on every sea,
Our honor has never a stain,
Our law still our commerce are free:
Are we slaves for the tyrant of Spain?
No, no, no, no!

Then, sons of Batavia, the spade—
The spade and the pike and the mattock—
And the heart and the hand and the blade,
Is there mercy for merciless Spain?
No, no, no, no!

By this time the enthusiasm was wonderful. The short, quick denials came hotter and louder at every verse, and it was easy to understand how these large, slow men, once kindled to white heat, were both irresistible and unconquerable. Every eye was turned to Joris, who stood in his massive, manly beauty a very conspicuous figure. His face was full of feeling and purpose, his large blue eyes limpid and shining; and, as the tumult of applause gradually ceased, he said:

"My friends and neighbors, no poet am I; but always words burns in the heart until plain prose can not utter them. Listen to me. If we wrung the Great Charter and the right of self-taxation from Mary in A. D. 1477, if in A. D. 1572 we drove Alva by force of arms, how dear to us was our maxim, 'No taxation without representation.'

Shall we give up our long-cherished right?
Make the blood of our sons to run in vain?
Do we fear any tyrant to fight?
Shall we hold out our hands To the chain?
No, no, no, no!

Even the women had caught fire at this allusion to the injustice of the Stamp Act and Quartering Acts, then hanging over the liberties of the Province; and Mrs. Gordon looked curiously and not unkindly at the latent rebels. "England will have foemen worthy of her steed, if she turns these good friends into enemies," she reflected.

The emotion was too intense to be prolonged; and Joris instantly pushed back his chair, and said, "Now, then, friends, for the dance. Myself I think not too old to take out the bride."

Neil Semple, who had looked like a man in a dream during the singing, went eagerly to Katherine as soon as Joris spoke of dancing. "He felt strong enough," he said, "to tread a measure in the bride's dance, and he hoped she would so far honor him."

"No, I will not, Neil. I will not take your hands. Often I have told you that."

"Just for to-night, forgive me, Katerine."

"I am sorry that all must end so; I cannot dance any more with you;" and then she affected to hear her mother calling, and left him standing among the jocund crowd, hopeless and distraught with grief.

CHAPTER IX.

Katherine's Decision.

Joanna's wedding occurred at the beginning of the winter and the winter festivities. But until then all the dining and dancing and skating there was political anxiety and excitement that leavened strongly every social and domestic event. The first Colonial Congress had passed the three resolutions which proved to be the key note of resistance and of liberty. Joris had emphatically indorsed its action. The odious Stamp Act was to be met by the refusal of American merchants either to import English goods, or to sell them upon commission, until it was repealed. Homespun was fashionable. The government kept its hand upon the sword. The people were divided into two parties, bitterly antagonistic to each other. The "Sons of Liberty" were keeping guard over the pole which symbolized their determination; The British soldiery were swaggering and boasting and openly insulting patriots on the streets, and the "New York Gazette" in flaming articles was stimulating to the utmost the spirit of resistance to tyranny.

Still in spite of this home trouble and in spite of the national anxiety, the winter months went with a delightsome peace and security in the Van Heemskirk household. Neil Semple ceased to visit Katherine after Joanna's wedding. There was no quarrel and no interruption to the kindness that had so long existed between the families, but Neil never again offered her his hand; and such conversation as they had was constrained, and of the most conventional character.

As Hyde grew stronger he spent his hours in writing long letters to his wife. He told her every trivial event he commented on all she told him, and her letters revealed to him a soul so pure, so true, so loving, that he vowed "he fell in love with her afresh every day of his life."

One exquisite morning in May Katherine stood at an open window looking over the garden and the river, and the green hills and meadows across the stream. Her heart was full of hope. Richard's recovery was so far advanced that he had taken several rides in the middle of the day. Always he had passed the Van Heemskirks' house and always Katherine had been waiting to rain down upon his uplifted face the influence of her most bewitching beauty and her tenderest smiles.

As she happily mused, some one called her mother from the front hall. On fine mornings it was customary to leave the door standing open; and the visitor advanced to the foot of the stairs and called once more, "Lysbet Van Heemskirk! Is there naebody in to bid me welcome?" Then Katherine knew it was Madam Semple; and she ran to her mother's room and begged her to go downand receive the caller. For in these days Katherine dreaded Madam Semple a little. Very naturally, the mother blamed her for Neil's suffering and loss of time and prestige; and she found it hard to forgive also her positive rejection of his suit.

And towards Neil, Joris had a secret feeling of resentment. He had taken no pains to woo Katherine until some one else wanted her. It was universally conceded that he had been the first to draw his sword, and thus indulge his own temper at the expense of their child's good name and happiness. So, below the smiles and kind words of a long friendship, there was bitterness. If there had not been danger, Joris would hardly have paid that morning visit; for before Lysbet was half way down the stairs, Katherine heard her call out:

"Here's a bonnie come of. But it is what a folks expected. The Daunt-less' sailed the morn, and Capt. Earl is a good sailor and a fine West Indies man. And who wi' him, guess you, but Capt. Hyde, and no less? They say he has a furlough in his pocket for a twelve-month, more like it's a clean bill dismissal. The gude ken it myself, not he."

So much Katherine heard, then her mother shut the door of the sitting room. A great fear made her turn faint and sick. Were her father's words true? The suspicion once established, she remembered several little things which strengthened it. Her heart failed her, she uttered a low cry of pain, and tottered to a chair like one wounded.

It was then ten o'clock. She thought that even hour would never come. Eagerly she watched for Bram and her father, for any certainty would be better than such cruel fear and suspense. And, if Richard had really gone, the fact would be known to them. Bram came first. For once she felt impatient of his political enthusiasm. How could she care about liberty poles and impressed fishermen with such a real terror at her heart? Joris was tenderly explicit. He said to her as soon as he came, "The Dauntless sailed this morning. Oh, my little one, sorry I am for thee!"

"Is he gone?" Very low and slow were the words; and Joris only answered, "Yes."

Without any further question or remark, she went away. They were amazed at her calmness. And for some minutes after she had locked the door of her room she stood still in the middle of the floor, more like one that has forgotten something than is trying to remember, than a woman who has received a blow upon her heart. No tears came to her eyes. She did not think of weeping or reproaching, or lamenting. The only questions she asked herself were: "How am I to get through this? Shall such suffering kill me very soon?"

About two o'clock Lysbet went to Katherine. The girl opened her door at once to her. There was nothing to be said, no hope to offer. The mother did not attempt to say one word of comfort, or hope, or excuse. She only took the child in her arms, and wept for her.

"I loved him so much, moeder."

"Thou could not help it. Handsome and gallant and gay he was."

"And he did love me. A woman knows when she is loved."

"He was gone when thy father came."

"No doubt he there of it. Stay in thy room, and have thy grief out with thyself."

"No; I will come to my work. Every day will not be the same. I shall look much more for any joy, if I may do I will do."

They went downstairs together. The clean linen, the stockings that required mending, lay upon the table. Katherine sat down to the task. Resolutely, but almost unconsciously, she put her needle through and through. Her suffering was pitiful; this little one who a few months ago would have wept for a cut finger, now silently battling with the bitterest agony that comes to a loving woman—the sense of cruel, unexpected, unmerited desertion. So for an hour, an hour of speechless sorrow, they sat. The atmosphere was becoming intolerable, like that of a nightmare; and Lysbet was feeling that she must speak and move, and so dissipate it, when there was a loud knock at the front door.

Katherine trembled all over. "Today I cannot bear it, mother. No one can I see. I will go upstairs."

But she was too late; behind Mrs. Gordon's voice was audible. She came into the room laughing, with the smell of fresh violets and the feeling of the brisk wind around her. "Dear madam," she cried, "I entreat you for a favor. I am going to take the air this afternoon; be so good as to let Katherine come with me. For I must tell you that the colonel has orders for Boston, and I may see my charming friend no more after to-day."

"Katherine, what say you? Will you go?"

"Please, mijn moeder."

"Make great haste, then." For Lysbet was pleased with the offer, and fearful that Joris might arrive, and refuse to let his daughter accept it. She hoped that Katherine would receive some comforting message.

"Stay not long," she whispered, "for your father's sake. There is no good, more trouble to give him."

"Well, my dear, you look like a ghost. Have you not one smile for a woman so completely in your interest? I promised Dick this morning that I would be sure to get word to you"

"I thought Richard had gone."

"And you were breaking your heart that is easy to be seen. He has gone, but he will come back to-night at eight o'clock. No matter what happens, be at the riverside. Do not fail Dick; he is taking his life in his hand to see you."

"I thought he had gone—gone, without a word."

"Faith you are not complimentary! I flatter myself that our Dick is a gentleman. I do, indeed. And as he is yet perfectly in his senses, you might have trusted him."

"When will Richard return?"

"Indeed, I think you will have to answer for his resolves. But he will speak for himself; and, in faith, I told him that he had come to a point where I would be no longer responsible for his actions. I am thankful to own that I have some conscience left."

The ride was not a very pleasant one. Katherine could not help feeling that Mrs. Gordon was distrait and inconsistent; and, towards its close, she became very silent. Yet she kissed her kindly, and drawing her closely for a last word, said, "Do not forget to wear, if you can, the bow of orange ribbon. You may have to take the water; for the councillor is very suspicious, let me tell you. Remember what I say—the wadded cloak and hood; and goodby, my dear."

"Shall I see you soon?"

"When we may meet again, I do not pretend to say; till then, I am entirely yours; and so again good-by."

The ride had not occupied an hour; but, when Katherine got home, Lysbet was making tea. "A cup will be good for you, mijn kind." And she smiled tenderly in the face that had been so white in its woeful anguish, but on which there was now the gleam of hope. And she perceived that Katherine had received some message, she even divined that there was another appointment to keep, and she determined not to be too wise and prudent, but to trust Katherine for this evening with her own destiny.

That night there was a meeting at the town hall and Joris left the house soon after his tea.

For an hour or more Katherine sat in the broad light of the window, folding and unfolding the pieces of white linen, sewing a stitch or two here, and putting on a button or tape there. Madam passed quietly to and fro about her home duties, sometimes stopping to say a few words to her daughter. When Lysbet was ready to do so, she sat down with the deep drawers of the presses the table-linen which Katherine had so neatly and carefully examined. Over a pile of fine damask napkins she stood, with a perplexed, annoyed face, and Katherine, detecting it, at once understood the cause.

(To be continued.)

BOTH HOOKED SAME FISH.

And the Incident Caused Bad Feeling Between Anglers.

Funny things happen in bass fishing. Took at the close of the season Hallam Hammoyer of Wittenoire, Wis., was fishing from a boat with his friend, G. B. Hamilton of Peru, Ind. They were on Fox Lake and fishing was not good, which made them ugly.

Hammoyer got a strike, fastened his fish and began to reel in strongly, determined to land his catch without less of time. Hamilton got a strike and did the same thing. They had been an hour without a bite and had no leisure or inclination to watch one another. The first fish after an hour's casting is apt to get on the nerves.

When the bass was close to the boat Hammoyer discovered that he was bringing in his friend's line and said:

"We're tangled! Let out a little line till I get this fish in."

Hamilton discovered the tangle at the same time and said the same thing. They glared at each other and reeled furiously.

With a jerk that ought to have loosened all of its scales a pound bass came out of the water. Hammoyer's weighing book was fastened in one side of its jaw, Hamilton's was fastened in the other. They lifted the bass in and looked at one another. They agreed without words to call it a partnership fish.

Both hooks had cast at the same instant, and their baits had struck the water close together. Reeling in the baits had come within a couple of inches of each other. The fish either struck both baits at once or it struck one of them, felt the pain from the hook, slung its head to one side and got the other hook.

YOUNG WIFE IS SARCASTIC

Husband's Healthfulness Made a Subject of Comment.

Charlie Younghusband had been caught in rather a confused account of his whereabouts the night previous. He had made the statement without comment, but all the next day his conscience troubled him, and in order to square himself he stopped on his way home and bought a copy of Crawford's latest book. After dinner they sat down in the library and he commenced its perusal aloud. As he proceeded he felt himself growing more solid. As last he encountered this passage:

"If the girl loved her mother, and she really did, it was partly because her mother was so perfectly truthful. Cynical people called her perfectly honest, and said that her veracity would have amounted to a disease of the mind if she had possessed any; but that since she did not, it was probably a form of degeneration, because all perfectly healthy human beings lied naturally."

"Pardon the interruption, Charlie, but how thankful you should be that you have always possessed such magnificent robust health."

Zeal Outrunning Discretion.

All the villagers of Sakuragawa, in Oitaken, were engaged in disinfecting the house of a cholera case when they were stopped by a village official, says the Tokyo (Japan) Times. He said that the people themselves must be disinfected and poured strong carbolic acid upon them. The acid burned badly in five persons. They had to be taken to a hospital, and are bitterly accusing the official for his carelessness.

THE DAIRY

Care of Milk for Cheese.

Geo. H. Barr, a cheese instructor, says: Cows should not be allowed to drink impure water from dirty watering troughs, stagnant pools or ponds, or soakage from barnyards. They should not receive any rye, rape or turnips—these things cause tainted or gassy milk, which is the cause of a very great loss in the manufacture of milk into cheese, and, hence, a loss to the patron. Sour, or over-ripe milk is caused by leaving or keeping it at too high a temperature. Milk for cheese making should never be left at a temperature above 70 degrees. Evening's milk should be cooled to about 60 degrees. If the milk is to be kept from Saturday till Monday, it should be cooled to 60 degrees Saturday night, and kept as near that temperature as possible, without any stirring on Sunday. The cow's udder and flank must be clean before commencing to milk; wipe them with a damp cloth, and milk with dry hands into clean, bright tin pails. Wooden or galvanized pails should never be used for milk. Strain the milk as soon as it is drawn from the cow, through either two thicknesses of cheese cloth, or a very fine wire strainer, or both, putting the cloth over the wire. Cool the milk by putting the cans or pails into cold water. Stirring it with a clean, long handled stirrer will allow the animal odor to pass off, and aid in cooling the milk more rapidly.

New Move by the Finns.

The Finns have been exporting butter to England for some years and have built up a pretty trade in these butters. Butter is one of the principal articles of export of that cold country. The Finns have found hard competitors in the Danes, but have managed to survive the competition. Now, however, comes the Swedish Diet and with the help of the Russian government begins a make great inroads on the English market and to crowd out the Finnish butter. The Finnish senate has taken up the matter and evidently proposes to make a national issue out of it. The senate has determined to build at government expense three fast steamers equipped with refrigerators and constructed to carry large quantities of butter. These steamers will sail from Hamco, the southernmost port of Finland, and make the trip to England in four or five days. The Russian government has introduced governmental aid in the export butter trade of the Siberians and the Finns will give the Russians a little better. It will be interesting to note the outcome of this rivalry.

Dairying in Cuba.

A government report on the dairy conditions existing in Cuba says: Cows from the United States seen in dairies near the larger cities. Some of them do well and some do not. A few importers have made the serious mistake of taking cows to Cuba from the northern states and they have proved to be a total loss. Such an account A wealthy planter took to southern Cuba fifteen cows, which he said had cost $150 each in New York, and $50 each for transportation. Soon after their arrival ten of them died of Texas fever. When northern cows are confined and carefully fed and cared for, they usually remain healthy, but as soon as they are put on pasture or neglected they are in great danger of exposure to the ticks and to Texas fever. During the war, American cattle were kept about a year in Santiago (their milk sometimes selling as high as a dollar a gallon). They were fed hay and grain from the North. It is reported that some of them died, but the calves usually did well.

Too Much Unripe Cheese.

Too much unripe cheese is being sent to market. Not only is the local market at this time of year full of unripe cheese, but large quantities are being put on the market. It is evident that one man holding back his cheese till it is cured will not help the situation egotly. There must be some concerted movement to keep all unripe cheese off the market. If only first-class cheese could be put onto the market its sale would be enormously increased within a very few years.

Skimmilk.

Skimmilk properly utilized is a great source of income to the American farmer. Its value in the country is put down at not less than $60,000,000 yearly, a truly immense sum. Yet much of it is wasted. Could it be made the most of it would wipe out many farm mortgage and lift the financial burden from many shoulders. It is one of the dairy side-products not yet appreciated. It can probably be utilized in no better way than in feeding it to farm animals. By that method of disposal the farmer not only gets all the value there is in it, but he also gets a part of its value back in the way of fertility that goes onto his land.

Every farm should be to some extent an experiment station, though it cannot parallel the work being done by the station established by the government. But it is not possible for a farmer to know just what varieties of certain kinds of crops will do best on his land without trying a number. This is especially true of crops that vary quite generally in their varieties.

Don't argue with a fool. Listeners will say there are two of a kind.

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 on the corners of Grand River and Lake Ave., must sell it pretty soon. All necessary buildings in good repair, and a good chance for successful prosecution of a profitable farm and the establishment of a happy little home. Lots of good fruits and a good supply of water. Terms easy: Price $1,200, of which $550 will be taken on a mortgage at 4 per cent. Speak quick or you lose it.

2.

Farm of 80 acres, well fenced, well watered—never failing streams—5 acres of good timber, 15 miles from Bloomfield Center and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

3.

Twenty-nine and two-thirds acres of land near Irish church in Royal Oak township. It is excellent land, four good buildings and fences all in good repair, 45 apple trees, 100 plum trees and plenty of other choice fruit. Buildings have cost $1,500. Price $2,800. Terms easy. The place is just outside of the lighter soil of Royal Oak and cannot be beat for fruit and farming. A small farm suitable for small fruit or poultry farming. Come and let us show you over the place some day.

4.

No better farm in the State of Michigan is the John Kopitzke farm of 80 acres in Royal Oak, Oakland county, one mile west of the Detroit & Pontiac R. R. and one mile south of Royal Oak in Birmingham over good roads; consists of 100 acres, of which 75 acres are cleared and 40 acres are winter wheat and seeded to alfalfa, all set to good fruit and in good bearing. The soil is a rich clay loam and the farm has good buildings worth at cost at $5,000 and upon which there is a $1,000 mortgage. They consist of good two story brick house with ten rooms, furnace heat, cellar below, large barn, silo, corn house, cow, horse, barn, chicken house, shop and tool house. Plenty of good water in the house and barn (creamery and to barns). The large barn (50x80) is new and has an excellent stone foundation with basement and stables all on entrance. We challenge comparison with any for productiveness and quality of fruit. There are raised upon this farm 28 tons of sugar beets to the acre, 140 bushels of corn to the acre, 40 bushels of wheat to the acre, 140 bushels of oats to the acre, 400 bushels of potatoes to the acre, 1 ton of hay to the acre. Never fails on good crops whether hay, or other crops are raised. It is well drained and thoroughly tiled and lies on a gently sloping exposure to the south. It is all ready for cultivation. Suitable farming implements and all implements needed to do the work worth every dollar of Ten Hundred Dollars per Acre and we have it for sale upon this basis. If you have the money and want to buy a farm worth every of one of the most productive and profitable farms in Michigan, come to see us, write, phone, or better yet, come and see us about it. If you want to take the farm over we will be very glad to take you to see it. We will treat you well and we will get acquainted if 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). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for good city property for portion of the purchase price.

6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 100 acres, two good houses, three barns, fine lake frontage, 20 acres good 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, Michigan, on the Detroit & Pontiac Electric Ry with half hour service each way. Lake frontage 1 mile, the most part of the farm formerly known as the Henry Gardner farm and is occupied by the widow and Mrs. M. Frances O'Brien, of Detroit, M. ch., who finds it inconvenient to manage the property and prefers to sell and invest the proceeds in investment elsewhere. These circumstances combine to make it necessary to sell the farm at once and have induced the owner to offer it at a very low price of $50 per acre. The farm comprises 30 acres of land in all, and the gently sloping shores go down to a gravelly beach, affording delightful opportunities for boating, fishing and bathing. Bass are very plentiful in the lake and has ten rooms. There are two good barns and other buildings for the accommodation of stock, and there are an excellent orchard and 50 acres of hardwood timber bordering the lake. The fences are in good shape and the buildings are insured for $1,875. The terms will be made very favorable and any person having enough cash to simply secure the purchase price, will receive every consideration and be given the opportunity of securing one of the most beautiful lake farms in the country for a term not to exceed 10 years. Parties desirous of making a personal inspection of the property will find the owner, Mrs. O'Brien, at home, and will be gladly furnished.

8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost straight to a mile west of Royal Oak at the John Dolleph farm in the town of Troy, 220 acres, good farm house and farm buildings, fine carp pond well stocked, 2 miles of title, fine orchard, 15 acres timber, 2 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles south of two corners, where there is a church, store, post-office, school, etc. D., R. & I. O. runs each hour, cars every hour to Detroit, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion. Price low and terms easy.

9.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 1-3 ft. front and 132 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres. Good farm house and farm buildings, flowing well in the barnyard, 15 acres fine apple orchard, 20 acres good beech and maple timber, fine grafted and other fruit. These circumstances render it advisable to sell at once, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the county. Look it up.

13.

Farm in Southfield, 67 acres, of which 10 acres is timber, the balance tillable, fine house, 2 barns, Green Creek runs through farm. Water in every lot the year round. New, small house and small barn. Terms easy and price very low indeed it will pay you to look it up. Will trade for Birmingham property.

14.

Two hundred and four teen acres in sections 15 and 16, Southfield, with finest farm buildings in the township. Two good orchards and fruit for all kinds of best varieties of fruit, 10 acres of very best timber. Will sell or exchange this fine property and will divide the two farms if required. 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, 90 ft. front, 2 0 feet deep. Small fruit. House insured for $1,000. Price $900. Very cheap indeed 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 68 acres about 3 miles from Birmingham, nine rolling land, 6 acres timber. No waste land; 2,300 peaches, 100 plums, 500 grapes, 8 apples, ½ acre raspberries, ½ acre strawberries, etc. Good house nearly new Price $6,000 cash. Will take small property for part pay. Tell you more about it if you ask us.

10.

A small farm of 3 acres, being part of the west 40 acres, 8 South field in Oakland county. Four good buildings; house, barn, fowl-house, corn-house. Buildings insured for $1,000. Premises abundantly supplied with cold pure water from flowing well, which is piped to barn, furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes all the year round. Fruit, apples, excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. Some timber, cherry and wing, 8 rooms, woodshed, cellar, cistern and well. Within 3 miles of Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the county. Is ought to be a good school; 50 rods from Kirby's mill. Excellent neighborhood. This little farm is ready for business, without a cent for repairs or improvements. Price $1,300. Terms easy.

[illegible] acres good [illegible] apples at [illegible] and [illegible] excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. Some timber, cherry and wing, 8 rooms, woodshed, cellar, cistern and well. Within 3 miles of Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the county. Is ought to be a good school; 50 rods from Kirby's mill. Excellent neighborhood. This little farm is ready for business, without a cent for repairs or improvements. Price $1,300. Terms easy.

11.

[illegible] Price $1,300. Terms easy. Send us a postal card [illegible] Price $1,300. Terms easy.

26.

One of the finest farms in the grand old township of Bloomfield, Oakland county. Take for its fine scenery and productive soil. It is the best farm about midway between Birmingham and Pontiac and just far enough from the main travel to make advantage of all its conveniences and not be incommoded. 240 acres, 30 acres gravelly loam, 15 acres of the finest orchard in the state, 8,000 peach and 700 plum trees, brick house with all conveniences, 29 rooms, 2 w lls, good windmill, barn 70x100, with ample shed, good water on the farm, and land is perfectly tiled, 3½ miles (18 minutes) to Pontiac. Excellent roads at all times. Price per acre is low and terms are easy. Let us tell you about it. A postal card will do it.

27.

Want to go west? If so, here's your chance. 160 acres of red Mesa land in Delta county, Colorado. Said by experts to be the finest fruit land in the world. Two-thirds of the farm is cleared and there is an orchard of 40 acres of the best and finest varieties of fruit; 2 wells, water and everything is ready for business. The price is $2,000 and a proper discount for cash will be given from this rate or will trade for Detroit vacant lots for part of the purchase price. Remember what the sage of Chappaqua said and let us explain about the healthful climate of Colorado. If you have lung trouble or asthma this is worth your while to investigate.

30.

One of the very nicest and best arranged homes in Birmingham, and in the finest location that can be desired; on the west side of Saxton St., lot 60x172. New house of 10 fine rooms, gas, fur nace, bath, hot and cold water, soft, both hard as soft water, motor pumps, wood house, ample room for a nice garden. Price $3,800 will buy it and you only have to pay $500 cash and the balance on easy terms of $30 per month. Do you ask for an thing better than that you are certainly hard to please, and if you do come and let us show you over the house and ground we are sure that your objections will vanish. Ponder over it a minute and a half or two minutes.

33.

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, Oakland county, Mich. 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 house and lot in Birmingham; three good buildings, good orchard, good water and all the usual conveniences. There are other things which we will whisper in your ear upon application.

34.

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Sanilac county for $20 per acre, 30 acres clear, 5 acres of orchard, a good barn and a comfortable log house, 1½ miles from Deckerville, 4 miles east of Applegate post office on the F. & M. R'y; will exchange for Birmingham property or a small farm bearing fruit. For a poor man with a small amount to invest and a right good chance to work out the balance, this will be worth contemplating. Come and let us go along all your life working for someone else and without a home. Come and tell us what you can do and if we can help you we will do it. It don't cost any thing if we don't deal, and if we do, the man who is selling the property pays all the commission.

37.

Fine new house located on lot 7 of Campbell's subdivision, Birmingham. Price $900. House not finished. Attractive place and it would be all cash to owner—but we can arrange that require about it.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Dalton St., two doors from electric road on Saginaw St., 66 ft. front, 132 deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $500 cash, balance on long time. Price $2,800. If you are curious or interested, just ask us for fuller particulars. If you are not very curious it will be curious if we can't interest you.

41.

Two and one-half acres and good house and barn 15 rods from the Electric road at Circle, 40 rods south of Maple Avenue, Birmingham. Will exchange for small farm. Oh, yes! the Circle! Well, we do not know of any place in rock bottom at once. We are almost ashamed to say it, but if we are properly approached, we will take $500 for it. Terms!

42.

Brick house, good barn and seven acres of land suitable for plating on south side of Maple Ave east, Birmingham, opposite the Poppleton subdivision. Price $3,500 and it is worth every cent of it. If you don't believe it, ask us about it and we will prove it.

44.

Fine Stock Farm—the celebrated Collier Farm—145 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good condition: large 13 room house, with cellar divided into three compartments. House surrounded with large handsome elm trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate apartments for harness, tools, grainery, overhead track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and will of additional stalls for 20 cows, good windows, window guards, stone foundation, etc., etc. Horse barn 70 x 40 with 10 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 4 other stalls and paddock enclosed with high boarded fence. Sheep shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or sheep stall attached and paddock adjoining. Bull box stall with paddock, secure and strong for that purpose and also for other farm outbuildings. Outside closet for house. Outside closet for stock. Fruit: Large stock in bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition, Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Jonathans and Russets; 600 pear trees, 300 peach, 25 cherry, 25 plum, all of best varieties, 3 acres of apricots, 4 acres of strawberries, raspberries, etc., 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water: Well, drilled, with iron pump at house; good well with iron pump at stables; branch of River Rouge runs across south end of farm and is NEVER DRY. Farm is well tiled. Fences all in first class shape, many of them entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has carried an average of 40 head of stock during past five years. Yield of any kind sold and entire farm heavily manured. No commercial fertilizers used. Better inquire about this farm it may pay you.

45.

Seventy-acre farm in Bloomfield. Buildings small but in fine value, good barn, 60 x 40, good well, good fences. Fruit: 200 peach and plum trees. Entire 70 acres heavily seeded to clover and timothy. A good farm.

55.

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Moline c. Smith, east by D., G. H. & M. R'y, south by Bower street, west by Saginaw street, 66 ft. front on Saginaw street, 128 feet deep on north side and 148 feet deep on south side; all in the village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village. Price $700.00.

56.

Lots 48 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $135.00 for the two lots (which is very cheap). Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

57.

Farm of 40 acres, being the s e ¼ of the n e ¼ of section 2, Farmington, Oakland county, Mich. In the finest farming locality of the county, with good buildings. There is no incumbrance on the property and it is better than a mile from the Farmington electric road. 3 acres of timber, rails, basswood, etc., and the price is only $45.00 per acre and you can have your own way about the terms if you can make up to us and have cash enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

58.

Fifty acres just north of the village of Royal Oak, being the n e ¼ of the n e ¼ of section 18, and part of the s e ¼ of the s e ¼ of section 7, Royal Oak township. No timber; 2 acres of orchard, all kinds fruit, good buildings, price $50.00 per acre. Will take $2,500.00 cash, balance on easy terms, or will trade for a house $1,525. Will you take time to come and see us about this place and let us take you to look it over?

59.

House and lot, No. 149 Fourteenth ave., Detroit, a little over a block from the Boulevard; paved street; house piped and furnace; well supplied with fruit; building valued at $2,750, insured for $1,500. Will trade for Birmingham village property or for a small farm of not more than 5 acres.

60.

House and two lots 150 x 200 just north of the corporation line of the village of Royal Oak; plenty of small fruit and good water. Buildings worth $1,500 and will sell for just what the buildings would cost to build. House and 3 rooms and pantry, cellar, good well, nice barn. Buildings were built less than two years ago. Price $1,500 and terms very easy.

61.

House of 11 rooms on lots 5 and 13 Castle's plat, fronting on Maple and Martin streets, Birmingham. Good cistern and ample cellar. There are things about this place that we want to talk to you about and the price is so low that we are ashamed to tell you it in print. If you will call and see us about it, we will whisper.

62.

Double house on the corner Merrill and Hennepin, eighty feet front on Merrill street. Good cellar, city water; rents for from $15 to $20 per month. Price $1,500; and there are other things which would come into consideration if you ask us about. A personal call or a postal card will do the business in this case as well as all the rest of the good things in this column.

63.

One of the nicest little family remedies in the village—on the west side of Southfield Ave.—nearly new, with necessary outbuildings. Nine pleasant rooms. In a good neighborhood and will be sold for $2,000 if the terms are agreeable. It comprises a lot and a half on the Stanley & Clinton Subdivision.

64

Are you tired of Michigan's wet and dry extremes? Do you long for a better climate—the land of sunshine and flowers? Well, now you are the very fellow we have been looking for. Here's an Orange Grove of 10 acres in San Bernardo county, California, just 3 miles from a flag station. Needs nothing but the dry weather, it's irrigated. The party will take $2,000 cash and the balance on long time; or he will trade this property for a small farm in Southfield or Farmington townships. Ask us about it.

65

House and lot number six (6) of Corson's Addition, Birmingham, near the power house of the Detroit Electric Ry. Here is a cozy and excellent location. A nice home for a working man and terms easy. Price only $1,200.

66

Twelve hundred dollars will buy one of the pleasant and comfortable homes in Birmingham, centrally located on Merrill Plat, 50 feet front on one of the pleasantest streets in the village. Lot is 50 feet wide and 150 deep. Plenty of room, all the conveniences and a new cement walk laid this summer which will last a lifetime.

67

One of the finest residences in the village, Mrs. Mary Jane Martin's place on the south side of Brown street. Just 100 feet frontage on Brown and the same on Daines street. Lots 200 feet deep; fine house with furnace, bath and modern improvements in excellent condition. Osmond walk, good neighborhood, approaches and small fruit. We'll tell you all about it.

CHARITY ON A BROAD SCALE.

An Indian Millionaire Gives Five Millions to Relieve Sufferers.

Naurojee Maneckjee Wadia, C. L. E., J. P., a Parsee millionaire of Bombay, has set aside a sum of money equivalent to $5,000,000, the interest of which is to be devoted to give relief to those who find themselves suddenly deprived of means of subsistence by great calamities, such as fire, famine or earthquake. In order that his charity may be far reaching in its effects, the scope of the trust will not be confined to one place or country, but will be extended to all parts of the world. Mr. Wadia belongs to an ancient Parsee family of shipwrights, who have, during the course of a century and a half, built 350 men-of-war and other vessels. The Wadias rendered great service to the French government, and as an act of recognition Napoleon Bonaparte presented the great-grandfather of the present Mr. Wadia with the Legion of Honor, and his grandfather was awarded a gold medal by Louis Philippe. Mr. Wadia has given away large sums of money in charity, and lately headed the Bombay Martinique Relief Fund with a large donation.

WAS THE DEACON'S TURN.

Druskard's Advice to Pillar of a Philadelphia Church.

A drunken man staggered into a church in Philadelphia some years ago and sat down in the pew of one of the deacons. The preacher was discoursing about prevalent popular vices. Soon he exclaimed, "Where is the drunkard?" The drunken man was just far enough gone to think the call personal, so rising unsteadily replied: "Here I am," and remained standing while the drunkard's character and fate were eloquently portrayed. A few minutes later the preacher reached another point: "Let us make it a mystery; fire a salute and ring the bells"; and so it was ordered and done.

The Season.

"Ah!" sighs the gentle damsel, "see the bare limbs on the beech. Does not that bring forcibly to one's mind the sorrowful fact that summer has gone? How many pleasant recollections of the summer such a sight calls up, don't you think?" "Well, to tell you the truth," replied the candid youth, "I have never been on the beach in summer."—Judge.

Animal Food.

According to a contemporary an old Scotsman—and he must be now very old indeed—who was addicted to parsimony, was found by a visitor to be manifestly suffering from want of food. He was strongly urged to take some animal food, and promised that he would; but presently thought better of it and thus delivered his final verdict: "Weel," he said, "I'm willing to try a turnip or maybees an onion, but I'm fair afeard o' animal food." The decision showed which way the wind blew with him.—London Globe.