The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL

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CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

The passengers were assembled in the forward part of the cuddy, and their pale faces could be seen from the quarter-deck viewing the proceedings through the window grins. This was a sorrowful sight. Its pathos was heightened by the children, and the baby in the black nurse's arms, and as the passengers descended into the boats, the procession was rendered extremely depressing by the low persistent wailing of the baby.

"Now, then, shove off, my lads," shouted Pope.

The third mate, who was in charge of the long-boat, in which a boat's compass and a quadrant had been placed, ordered the big lug-sail to be hoisted, and in a few minutes the three boats, two of them under shoulder-of-mutton canvas, were sliding off into the mighty solitude.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Pirates' Demand.

"Grindal," said Pope, standing with him in the gangway, "I am going to take that lady, who is to be my wife, you know"—he looked at him in his subduing way—"aboard the brig. You will scuttle this ship, and that it may be a swift job, scuttle her forward, aft and amidships. We'll wait for you—"

"I hope you will," grumbled Grindal.

Capt. Pope ascended the poop-ladder, and approached Miss Laura with his hat in his hand.

"I'm going to ask you," he said, "to come on board my brig with me."

She turned a little pale, looked a little frightened, and answered: "Where is your brig going to, capt. Pope?"

"We shall cruise for some more money," he answered, "and then I shall place a chart of the world before you, and you shall put your finger on the spot to which you would have me sail."

She did not reply, but moved as

"You'll drop this matter, Grindal."

though to let him know she was ready to go with him. With all the gallantry of the buck of those days in the ball-room he took her by the hand and conducted her to the gangway.

The brig lay within the range of her own carronades, and after they had pulled a little distance, fractured of her grew sharp and distinct, and among other things Laura saw her cousin, leaning upon his folded arms on the bulwark-rail, watching the boat's approach.

A number of the seamen, as well as Crystal, started at the approaching boat, which was rapidly nearing the brig; it neared, touched, swung to, and Crystal helped his cousin to ascend, Pope following.

"Keep the deck and stand by for Grindal, Mr. Crystal," exclaimed Pope, giving him his name in a very lofty way, "till I show your cousin her cabin."

"She's got mine," said Crystal.

"So she has," answered Pope, "and you shall choose another. Be easy, John," says he, unbending and smiling. "Already we are a rich ship. Ay, by thunder! I could even meet Staunton's paper. And how do I value my share of the plunder" he added, casting one of his adoring looks at Laura, little suspecting his men had been discussing this very subject.

He then, with a courteous motion of his arm, indicated the companionway. The girl, with an intrepid glance at the square man, put her foot upon the ladder, and the pair descended. All the booty brought from the West Indiaman had been heaped in the captain's cabin. Crystal's berth had been cleared of its stuff, and Laura's baggage, and the movable furniture of her cabin replaced it. Miss Crystal gazed with curiosity around her. What a dim and melancholy little interior was this after the fine cuddy of the Thetis!

Just then Crystal came bundling in. His face was more than usually rugged, and determination lay in shadow, in an expression of violence about his brow, always darkened by its scar.

"I have come to help you to see to my cousin, Pope," says he, in a stubborn voice.

"Miss Crystal is safe in my hands," answered Pope, in a level tone, holding the bridle of his temper marvelously well.

"It is not right, sir, that she should be here," said Crystal.

"Madam, in the presence of your cousin, an old shipmate, one whose confidence I might have hoped I possessed," exclaimed Pope, in his most melodious accent-plaintive, sweet, thrilling almost the girl found that) of—"I appeal to you. Since the moment when my eyes first lighted on your beauty, have I failed in my bearing as a gentleman and a man of honor? That I am in love with you Crystal knows; that I shall passionately desire to make you my wife he also knows. Does a gentleman, does a man of honor insult, wound, excite uneasiness in the lady of his love, in the woman whom it is his impassioned dream to make his wife?"

Laura was coloring superbly. Twice she lifted her eyes from the deck while he spoke, once to flash them upon him, and once to gaze a little lingeringly.

"Pope," said Crystal, "let me see to her cabin accommodation. This is a ship of pirates, and if you're in love you'll agree that she's to be protected as much for your sake as for her own."

"John, you know she's absolutely safe; but you are her cousin. I love you for that, and you shall have your way," and, bowing to Miss Crystal with a sweet smile, this extraordinary man went on deck.

Grindal, in the heart of a little mob, talked loud and gesticulated freely, smiting his palm with his clenched fist. Pope took no notice, and after walking the deck for some time, he went below into his cabin for a cigar and his fine telescope, with which to follow the departure of the Thetis. He heard Crystal talking to the girl in the after cabin, and strained his ear, even laying it against the bulkhead to catch what they said. Unhappily for the listener the brig was slightly pitching, and the groans of the fabric, its occasional squeals, the jar of the rudder, and the noise of the sea and ropes troubled and deafened him. So he abandoned a hopeless effort, to light his cigar and pick up his telescope.

When Pope quitted his cabin, Crystal was still talking. He regained the deck and immediately leveled his glass at the Thetis and saw that she was sinking fast. Presently Capt. Crystal came on deck. Pope called to his cabin-man to light the lamp, and put a meal with tea and wine upon the table.

"Has she gone?" says Crystal, looking in the direction of the ship, but missing her in the elusive light.

"Look at those fellows forward, Pope," exclaim'd Crystal, folding his arms and speaking in a voice that seemed to suggest an apologetic posture of mind. "I'd be glad to have her with us but for them. Since she's come into my hands I must hold myself answerable to my cousin for her safety and well-being."

"We'll both see to that," responded Pope.

At this moment there was a movement among the men about the galley, and a number of them, preceded by Grindal, came aft. Pope came to a stand, and lightly puffed at his cigar with an unmoved face Crystal swayed on wide legs behind him.

"Captain," says Grindal, "I'm speaking for the men, likewise for myself. That there Thetis has been a tough job. Some of us being killed and others wounded."

"Come to the point," interrupted Pope coldly.

"All hands," says Grindal, "would like to see what they've got."

"Look here," said Pope, if it's fine to-morrow morning after breakfast, every article of plunder that now lies safe and stocked in my cabin, shall be brought up on to this quarter-deck, and all hands shall weigh and admire, and appraise, and well come to some understanding of the value of the whole so that every man shall know what he's worth already."

"That's it," exclaimed a man. "Who'll do the valuing part?"

"Draw lots for it, if you like, my hearts," says Pope a little contemptuously.

"Leave it to the capt'n," says Bobbin.

The instant pause that followed seemed, to use the language of the poet Pope "To hesitate dislike." Then Grindal said roughly:

"Very well. We're all agreed. We leave it to the capt'n. All that we want for to find is this—how much is every man worth so far?"

"We don't want no burying and aseeking of it afterward to find it gone," explained a very hairy pirate who, had daylight been abroad, would have discovered himself in Jack boots and a rather bloody shirt.

"The men have been asking for me to find out," said Grindal, "if so be as how you looks upon the young lady as a part of your share?"

"Yes," answered Pope at once, unable to catch a sight of the expression of Crystal's face.

"What price do you value her at," continued, "if so be as how you've gone into it?"

Pope could not help laughing. He laughed loud and continuously, and some of his men, tickled by his merriment, fell a-laughing too.

"Why," said he, presently recovering his gravity, "if you should turn to and read the Bible, which most of you have never heard of, and which most of you couldn't read if you had, you'd discover that the lady is put down as one of those females whose value is far above rubies."

"What's she worth, captain?" said Grindal.

"Give her value a name and deduct it from my share, and so reward me for the money I'm putting into your pockets," cried Pope, with an excellently-handled note of scorn in his delivery.

"Let the captain have the lady," exclaimed one of the newly-entered men, "she ain't no blistered furriner, she's a relative of the mate's, and a country woman of ourn, and cuss me if it's proper that an English woman's to be talked of as if she were a negress."

Pope, looking round, could dimly see Miss Crystal standing in the companion-way listening.

"You'll drop this matter, Grindal," said he, approaching the ruffian by a couple of paces, and pointing on his overwhelming manner of command, perceptible enough to the fellow who stood close. "To-morrow we'll bring the plunder on deck and attempt such a valuation as shall enable every man to understand what his earnings already are. Now go forward, and help yourselves some cans of the Prussian's gin, and drink for such another piece of good luck as the Thetis."

He then turned and walked straight along the deck to Miss Laura.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Booty.

Next morning was as shining as the splendid day that had vanished. At half-past eight the cabin breakfast was ready. Capt. Pope and Capt. Crystal awaited Miss Laura's emergence from her cabin. The square man was seated; Pope stood and continued to stand until she came, when he saluted her with a low bow, and a look of helpless admiration. For some commonplaces about the passage of the night, the comfort of her cabin and the like, the conversation shaped itself thus:

"When do you mean to give the men a sight of the stuff they're raving to see, Pope?" asked Crystal, trying to speak in a friendly way.

"After breakfast," answered the captain.

"I wonder how much they mean to value me at?" exclaimed Laura, coloring a little but laughing also.

"And I wonder," said Pope, with a courtly bow, "what they would think if they knew the price I put upon you?"

(To be continued.)

THE BIRD OF THE FAMILY.

Some Facts About the Stork and Its Nest.

In Holland the nests of storks are generally on the summit of a tall post, put up on purpose for them, on which is fixed an old cart wheel. Says an English writer: "A Dutch gentleman of my acquaintance has one such post in his grounds within sight of his library window, but the previous to the cart wheel by having an iron frame fit for the receptacle of the nest. Every year it was put up, toward the end of June, and as the young stork used to come daily and carefully inspect this framework. I saw him there myself one day, standing in the empty receptacle exactly like a would-be benefactor inspecting an empty house before completing the view and wondering if the drains are all right. The verdict was apparently favorable, for next season saw the nest occupied by the newly wedded pair. Their power of wing is very fine, and on hot days I have watched them ascending in spirals, higher and higher, lazily moving their broad, black wings, till they have looked no bigger than flies. After the young are hatched they appear to be suspicious of one another and unwilling to leave the nest unguarded."

A MORE POWERFUL MAGNET.

Listener Knew of One That Discounted the Professor's.

Prof. Knowall had been lecturing profoundly on natural philosophy, and in the course of his experiments he introduced a most powerful magnet, with which he attracted a block of iron from a distance of two feet.

"Can any of you conceive a greater drawing power?" demanded the lecturer with an air of triumph.

I can," answered a stentorian voice from the audience.

"Not a natural terrestrial object?"

"Yes, indeed."

"I can't think what it can be," said the trouble professor. "Perhaps you'll explain exactly what you mean."

Then up rose old Johnny Spinnage. Said he:

"I will give you facts, professor, and you can judge for yourself. When I was a young man there was a little piece of natural magnet done up in a neat cotton dress, as was called Betsy Maria. She could draw me fourteen inches on Sunday over plowland, no matter wh at wind or weather there was. There was no resisting her. That magnet o' yours is pretty good, but it won't draw so far as Betsy Maria."

At American Universities.

Among American colleges Harvard has 5,468 students; Columbia, 5,352; Chicago, 4,296. The State University of Michigan comes next, with 3,764, followed by California, 3,693; Minnesota, 3,505, and Illinois, 3,288. The privately endowed University of Cornell has 3,281; after which comes the State University of Wisconsin, with 2,884. The Northwestern University, on private foundations, shows a total of 2,875.

Chauncey and His Jokes.

Justin McCarthy in his "Reminiscences" pronounces Charles Dickens, the novelist, the best after-dinner talker by all odds that he ever listened to. And Mr. McCarthy heard Chauncey Depew, too, when he was in his prime and when his jokes were all new—or at least as new as he ever were.

When a man makes a choice of a profession he should not forget the small parts in it.

LIPTON'S BAIT WAS CHEESE.

Yachtsman Always an Adept in the Art of Advertising.

"I remember very distinctly," said an old gentleman in the Waldorf Astoria, "the first we inhabitants of Glasgow heard of Tom Lipton. And to think that he is now a man of world renown. Tom and I were schoolboys together. Then I went to Eton and lost track of him. I studied law, and when I returned to Glasgow Tom had hung out his shingle as a greengrocer in an obscure street. He was competing with well established firms, and for three years plodded along almost unnoticed and with only a small number of customers. But one day the Glasgow papers bore an advertisement something like this:

THOMAS LIPTON WILL SELL AT market price good cheeses filled with rich juice. Kingdom; the cheeses have been prepared especially, and are laden with three pences, sixpences, shillings, half sovereigns and sovereigns.

"This astonishing announcement attracted a lot of attention and the little shop of Lipton, greengrocer, was besieged. He sold his cheese by the pound, and in each slice one was quite sure to find at least a silver coin. What a trade he drew! He sold cheese by the thousands of pounds. It cost him a goodly penny, too because he gave away the coin about $5,500. But Lipton was established. For years he was known as 'Cheese Lipton,' and each Christmas he would coincelve some brilliant scheme along lines that appealed to the public. His opening of finely decorated grocery shops in the Lipton fashion was, of course, the masterstroke."—New York Press.

APPETITE ON THE OCEAN.

Must Greatly Reduce Profits of Steamship Companies.

"It is often said," remarked the traveled man, "that steamship companies make big profits out of seasick passengers. So they may, but the others make the balance even.

"There is nothing so appetizing on an ocean liner, and such healthy appetites are cultivated at sea, that I can't imagine how the companies make any profit out of passengers.

"Not long ago I traveled from Panama to Guayaquil on an English liner. The first breakfast was from 7 to 9, the second from 9:30 to 12, lunch from 1 to 3, tea from 4 to 5, dinner from 6 to 8, and supper from 9 to 11. If anybody got hungry between meals, as often happened, the deck steward came around with beef tea, biscuits, oranges, bananas and other trifles.

"I never missed a meal, and I don't think anybody else did. They were good, hearty meals, too.

"The German lines across the Atlantic and the lines running from England to the West Indies are also very liberal in feeding passengers."

Wild Animals Cowards.

All animals are cowards, according to the agents, says Lawrence Perry, writing on the "Wild Beast Traffic" in Leslie's Monthly for July. Unless a tiger or a lion is fondled any wild beast has tasted human blood, he is quite ready to let you go your way if you will let him go his. In captivity, the animal agents say you may enter any cage provided you have your whip with a lead bullet at the end in your right hand, and provided also that you know how to use it effectively. But the least let up in vigilance means destruction. You might tend an animal for years and have him know you well, but that would not insure you against an attack from him the first time that you offered. The whip is the only animal that is capable of affection. A few years of association with a lion, one agent declared, will in many cases insure you a docilke affection, but even in a lion this affection may not be too greatly relied on. A leopard is a born coward at all, and that is the reason why so many female animal tamers use them in their exhibitions.

A Medical Defense of Corsets.

The use of the corset is to transmit the pressure of the shift sheets to the hips and the ribs, and so to protect the delicate organs in the region of the waist. The conclusion is, that so long as skirt bands are fastened round the waist, corsets should be worn. They should be stiffer than usually made if they are effectively to protect the soft, middle portion of the body. Fresh impressions on which it was meant to protect from compressing, namely, the soft, middle portion of the body. Fashion in corsets has of late made a motion in the right direction, in the straight, stiff front.—Medical Press and Circular.

The Rose of Yesterday.

"True love is but a transient thing,
And hearts are dull and cold."
So, persimmets, sang
Whose songs are all for gold.
The rose hath passed beside the door.
The scene of new-mown hay
Are there the same as of the yore—
Where is the rose of yesterday?

There's not in all the world a heart
That e'er was true I wis.
The very constancy we start
To pierce the target, bliss.
The shady lane of maples beck
The records of the past
From toil and spoil and stormy wreck—
Where is the rose of yesterday?

"There is no kiss that's worth the pain—
They're boughten and for sale."
The same old pessimist again,
In trouble and bewail
The lyy rope that used to hold
Just two. It swings away
For lovers now in place of old—
There is the rose of yesterday

Pilgrims for Mecca.

During the year 1902 altogether 19,535 pilgrims passed through the Suez canal, bound for Mecca. They in cluded nea ly 9,600 Egyptians, 4,500 Turks and Syrians, 2,000 Persians and many Tunisians and Indians.

Children's World Fair.

St. Petersburg is to have a world's fair devoted "to child education, its growth, its achievements, and its most advanced methods." Seventeen million children in Russia have no school opportunities at all.

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:

2.

Farm of 80 acres, well fenced, well watered—never-failing stream; 30 acres timber, ½ miles from Bloomfield Center and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Price easy.

3.

Twenty-nine and two-thirds acres of land near Irish church in Royal Oak township. It is an excellent location for good building and fruit land in good repair, 65 apple trees, 100 plum trees and plenty of other small fruit. Small building included for $1,000. Price $1,800. Terms easy. The place is just out side of the lighter soil of Royal Oak and should be a desirable place for one requiring a small farm suitable for small fruit or poultry and chickens, and let us show you over the place some day.

4.

No better farm in the State of Michigan is the 160 acres on the north side of Royal Oakland county, one mile west of the Detroit & Milan Division of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad, in Birmingham, over good to-do, consists of 130¾ acres, of which 120 acres are cleared and in crops and under good cultivation, balance is select fruit and in good bearing. The soil is a rich clay loam and there are some good buildings which are valued at $5,000 and upon which there is $1,500 insurance. Consists of good two-story brick house with ten rooms, furnace heating, whole house; large barn, shed, hop house, horse-barn, cider-house, sheep and hog house, creamery, e.c., fine flowing well piped to the creamery and house. Also a large silo. The house is new and has an excellent stone foundation with basement, cistern and all conveniences. We challenge comparison with any for productiveness this season. Expect to get 20 tons of sugar beets upon this farm 28 tons of sugar Beets to the acre; 130 bushels of corn to the acre. Seven acres of wheat and 140 acres of oats and barley was an absolute failure all over the state. It is never failing crops whether hay or other grain, cereals or pasture. It is well fenched and thoroughly tiled and lies on a pretty sloping aspect to the south. It is all ready to occupy. Twelve acres of fall plowing. The farm is also duly considered—the 1 rm is well worth every cent of **One Hundred Dollars per Acre** and we have it for sale upon the cash basis. It is just the most remote desire to become the possessor of one of the most productive farms in Oakland farms in Michigan, we ask you to write, telephone, or call and get, come and see and look it. If you want to look the farm over we will be pleased 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 another word of the time wasted in showing you the premises.

5.

Elegant house and lot of best front and 90 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, deep cistern, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake in Bloomfield township, Oakland county, fine lake frontage, 7 acres fine orchard, 12 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, Oak and county, 24 miles from the Detroit & Pontiac Electric Ry with half hour service each way. It constitutes the choicest part of the farm formerly known as the Henry Gardner property and is owned by his daughter, Mrs. M. Frances O'Brien, of Detroit, Mich., who finds it inconvenient to manage the property and prefers to sell the farm and so play the investment else where. The circumstances combine to make it necessary to sell the farm at once and have induced the owner to offer it at the extremely low price of $60 per acre. The farm comprises 160 acres of land in all, and the gently rising slopes 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 other buildings for the ample accommodation of stock. 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 farm will be made especially favorable and persons having enough cash to simply secure the purchase price will be given the preference of making a personal inspection of the property at any time, conveyance will be gladly furnished.

8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost right on a village and will be sold to suit the John Buttolph farm in the town of Troy, 220 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells, large silo, well cured, 40 acres timber, 2 acres choice fruit, 3 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of two corners, where there is a church, store, post office, school, etc. D., R. & I. O. R. R. runs by the farm. Electric road (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 66 feet front and 198 deep. Small fruit and good surroundings.

12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres. Good house, barn and farm buildings, flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy. 30 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine apple orchard. Peculiar circumstances render it advis ble 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 30 acres is timber, balance fine beech and maple. Soil, clay loam. Creek runs through farm. Water in every lot; 40 rods of tile drain. Small house and small barn. Terms easy and price so low that it will pay you to look it up. Will trade for Birmingham property.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 68 acres about 3 miles from Birmingham, nine-roiling land, 5 acres timber. No waste land; 250 peaches, 100 p ums, 500 grapes, 40 rods of red raspberries, 2 acres strawberries, etc. Good house and barn. Price $60 per acre. Will take other property for part pay. Tell you all we about it if you ask us.

19.

A small farm of 3 acres, being part of the west 80 acres in Southfield township, Oakland county. Four good buildings, consisting of a house and big barn. Buildings insured for $1,200. Premises are within 1 mile of the village and water from flowing well, which is piped to barn, furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes all the year round. Good fences, excellent soil. Will exchange for city property in variation. House, two story and wing, 9 rooms; wood and coal; city water and all conveniences; 8½ miles from Birmingham, and 2 miles from Farmington. Both are the best in the country; 40 rods from road school; 1 mile from village. Rural free delivery and neighborhood. This little farm is ready for business, with a small crop of potatoes at ingrowing seeds. Price $1,800. Terms easy.

19.

A farm of 100 acres in the township of Ross, Ogemaw county, all in a high state of cultivation; mixed hardwood timber. Barn worth $100, well fenced into fields of 20 acres each. Price $18 per acre; 1 mile $500 cash, balance on long time. This is a rare chance to get a good location for a poor man to acquire a good home in a short time. Better investigate.

20.

One of the finest farms in the grand old township of Boone field, reserved alike for its fine scenery and productive soil. It is the Hazel farm, also midway be ween Birmingham and Farmington and just far enough from the electric railway to take advantage of it. Has 80 acres best kind of orchard, 4 buildings in excellent condition, all of them having been recently rebuilt. We will give you the price right off the bat for we mean business and you will find it among the lowest and be done with it. Eight thousand dollars will buy it and you can have your own way about paying for it. This is a rare chance to get one $60.00 per acre and if it isn't worth that it isn't worth mentioning in the property. Honorable. If you really think of buying a farm and don't let us share your wants with you, you will be doing yourself an injury.

22.

Part of ne ¼ of sec 29, Bloomfield, 44 acres, 4 acres of timber and pasture land, 5 acres orchard—good fruit—4 buildings valued at $700 1½ miles west of the D. & P. Electric Ry. Fine daily mail delivery, school, well, cellar, cistern and fine living water on the southerly end of the farm. Terms are made easy on long time. It makes a nice little home in an excellent neighborhood, and offers some genuine bargains for a price within the reach of all. Ask us about it.

23.

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, consisting of 80 acres. The price is $60 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 cellars, orchard and all other usual conveniences There are other things about the farm worthy your consideration. Don't wait but call and see us about it. Now don't go along all your life working and scheming for a little home. Come and tell us what you can do and see if we can't help you. It will cost you nothing if we don't deal and if we do the money that is selling the property pays all the commission.

27.

Fine new house located on lot 7 of Campbell's subdivision, Birmingham, Mich. Has every modern convenience. Will be sold at a bargain. Price cost that to build. At this price it would be all cash in owner—but we can arrange this to inquire about it.

28.

Two story house and lot on south side of Adams St., two doors from electric road on the new No., 60 ft. front, 110 ft. deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $600 cash, balance on long time. Price $4,800. 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.

42.

Brick house, good barn and seven acres of land suitable for platting on south side of Maple Ave. east, Birmingham, convenient to the Poppleton subdivis on. 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—160 acres in township of Southfield. Building unusually large and in good condition; Large 12 room frame house, with cellar and three cisterns and conveniences. House surrounded with is ge handsome elm trees. Horse barn with 4 box stalls and separate carriage room. Bank barn with granary, overhead trolley, cow stabling for large stalling at feeding box; stall attached and paddock. Ball box stall with paddock secure and strong for thoroughbred and belgian stallion. Other buildings. Outside closet for house. Outside closet for the help; good cellars. Soil is a rich clay loam; 3 miles to Pine Lake resort; 7 miles to Haslett village and 10 miles to Lansing (Capital), where there is a beet factory and a condensed milk factory. Fine location and the buildings are worth $10,000 to any one. Price $8,000 and we are not being able to attend to it is the reason I offer it so cheap. Could be divided into two farms as the road divides both land and buildings. Price about ½ of any good farm hereabouts.

BANK WITH $75 ASSETS IS FORCED TO CLOSE

Private Concern of A. C. Probert at Eau Claire, Mich., Suspends After Paying Paying Out $4,500.

St. Joseph, Mich., Oct. 6.—The private bank of Dr. A. C. Probert, in the village of Eau Claire, five miles south of this city has suspended business with $75 in cash on hand.

President Probert, who was to have come with funds, did not arrive in time, so the doors were closed.

The Eau Claire bank was established two months ago and been doing a good business. The only large depositor has been the Eau Claire Canning company. On Friday and Saturday this company issued checks to the amount of $4,500 and these came rapidly to the bank for cash. A few hours later all the money was gone from the vaults and the cashier was forced to suspend business.

THREE CHILDREN ARE DROWNED

Father Is Crazed as Result of Accident on Pigeon River, Michigan.

Caseville, Mich., Oct. 6.—George Hoether, a Russian employed on a farm here, took his wife and four children rowing on the Pigeon river. While passing under a small foot bridge one of the children stood up in the boat and, losing his balance, capsized it. Three children, Mary, aged 12; Mary, aged 4, and Lena, aged 2—were drowned. When the boat went over the mother had Lena in her arms and she made a desperate effort to save her, but the child slipped from her grasp and the two drowned reached them. The father is out of his mind as a result of the tragedy.

ILLINOIS MINERS RESUME WORK

Springfield Subdistrict Men Back in All Except Two Shafts.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 6.—The miners in the eight mines in the Springfield subdistrict who went on strike because the operators had failed to comply with the law requiring the building of wash houses for the use of the miners, have returned to work except at the Woodside and Spaulding shafts. It is said that the men returned to work by direction of the Illinois executive board of the United Mine Workers. The members of the subdistrict executive board will have a meeting to discuss what they consider the interference of the state executive board with local matters.

BILLIARDIST TO DEFEND TITLE

Jacob Schaefer Will Meet All Comers for the Championship.

New York, Oct. 6.—Jacob Schaefer, the champion billiardist, is on his way to France for the winter season. On the other side he will meet any man in the world at 18-inch balk line, one a60 in, and 18-2 in. balk line, defending his title and the championship trophy against all comers. Though the French courts have decided that Maurice Vignaux won the last world's championship billiard tournament, held in Paris, because of his having made the highest average, the matter is not yet settled.

STEEL TRUST ENTERS GERMANY

American Combine Invades Emperor William's Domain.

Hamburg, Oct. 6.—Through its representative in this city the United States Steel corporation offers corrugated iron sheets and tin plates for German consumption. This export constitutes the launching of the trust's attempt to utilize the German market to retrieve its fortunes.

Chicago Board of Trade.

Chicago, Oct. 5.—Quotations on the board of trade to-day:

	Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Oct.		74⅞	75⅜	74⅞	75⅜
Dec.		75⅝	76⅜	75⅝	76⅜
May		77⅞	78⅜	77⅞	78⅜
	Corn—				
Oct.		44¼	44¼	44	44
Dec.		44¼	44¼	44	44
May		43⅝	44⅛	43⅝	44
	Oats—				
Oct.		30⅝	30⅝	30¼	30⅜
Dec.		30⅝	30⅝	30¼	30⅜
May		33⅝	33⅝	33⅜	33⅜
	Pork—				
Oct.		11.35	11.37½	11.12½	11.20
May		12.47½	12.57½	12.47½	12.52½
	Lard—				
Oct.		7.00	7.02½	6.97½	7.02½
Dec.		6.90	6.92½	6.87½	6.92½
May		6.55	6.57½	6.55	6.55
	Short ribs—				
Oct.		9.00	9.00	8.95	8.95
Jan.		6.60	6.60	6.55	6.55
May		6.60	6.60	6.55	6.55