THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

At this moment Mrs. Hyde entered the room, her fair face alight with love. A servant carrying a tray full of good things to eat, followed her; and it was delightful to watch her eager happiness as she arranged meats, and sweetmeats, in tempting order for the hungry young man. As he ate, he talked to his father of those things interesting to him.

"Pray," asked Gen. Hyde, "what can you tell me about the seat of government? Will New York be chosen?"

"Upon my word, sir, the opinions are endless in number and variety; but, in truth, there is to be some sort of a compromise with the southern senators, who are promised the capital on the Potomac, finally, if they no longer oppose the assumption of the state debts."

"And Joris, the ladies? What say they on the subject?" asked Mrs. Hyde.

"Indeed, mother, some of them are lamenting, and some looking forward to the change. All are talking of the social disposition of the beautiful Mrs. Bingham. 'She will have to abate herself a little before Mrs. Washington,' I heard one lady say; while others declare that her association with our republican court will be harmonious and advantageous; especially, as she is beloved in the home of the president."

"Our republican court! The definition is absurd!" said Gen Hyde, "court pre-supposes both royalty and nobility!"

"We have both of them intrinsically, father."

"In faith, George! you will find, that intrinsic qualities have no social value. What people require is their external evidence. Now I am sleepy. I will talk to you more on these subjects in the morning. Good night!" He put his hand on his son's shoulder and looked with a proud confidence into the bright face, lifted to the touch.

Then George was alone with his mother; but she was full of little household affairs; and he could not bring into them a mind so close and so sacred to his heart. "I will speak to my mother in the morning," he thought. "To-night her mind is full of other things."

But in the morning Mrs. Hyde was still more interested in "other things." She had an architect with her, her servants were to order, her house to look after. So he ate his breakfast rapidly, and went out to the new stables. He expected to find the General there, and he was not disappointed. There was much to interest them; men were busy draining and building stone walls; plowing, and sowing, and digging and planting. Yet, in the midst of all this busy life, George detected in his father's manner an air of melancholy. Presently he asked, "How goes it with your law books, George?"

"Faith, sir, I must confess, very indifferently. I have no senses that way."

"Consider, George, that not only this estate, but also the estate of your Grandfather Van Heemskirk must eventually come to you. Much of both has been bought from confiscated properties, and it is not impossible that claimants may arise who will cause you trouble. How necessary, then, that you should know something of the laws affecting land and property in this country."

"My grandfather is in trouble. I forgot to tell you last night, that his friend, Elder Semple, is dead."

"Dead!"

"Yes, sir."

For a few minutes General Hyde

He watched his son's angry carriage.

remained silent, then he said with much feeling, "Peace to the old Tory! He was once very kind to my father and my family. Who told you this news?"

"I was walking on Broadway with young McAllister and Doctor Moran stopped us and sent word to Elder McAllister of the death of his friend."

"Was Doctor Moran his physician?"

"Yes, sir. I had the honor of spending an evening at Doctor Moran's house this week; and if you will believe me, sir, he has a daughter that shames every other beauty."

"In love again, George?"

"This time desperately and really, in love. It has come to this—I wish to marry Miss Moran, and I never wished to marry any other woman."

"You have forgotten— And by heaven! you must forget Miss Moran. She is not to be thought of as a wife—for one moment."

"Sir, you are not so unjust as to make such a statement without giving me a reason for it."

"Giving you a reason! Look east, and west, and north, and south—all these rich lands were bought with your Uncle William's money. He made himself poor to make me rich. Tell me now what child is left to your uncle?"

"Only his daughter Annie, a girl of fourteen or fifteen years."

"Well, then, sir, what is you duty to Annie Hyde?"

"I do not conceive myself to have any special duty to Annie Hyde."

"Upon my honor, you are then perversely stupid! When your uncle wrote me that pitiful letter which informed me of the death of his last son, my first thought was that his daughter must be assured her right in the succession. There is one way to compass this. You know what that way is. Why do you not speak?"

"Because, sir, if I confess your evident opinion to be just, I bind myself to carry it out, because of its justice."

"Is it not just?"

"It might be just to Annie and very unjust to me."

"No, sir. Justice is a thing absolute; it is not altered by circumstances. What are you going to do?"

"I know not. I must think—"

"I am ashamed of you! In the name of all that is honorable, what is there to think about? Have I a son with so little proper feeling that he needs to think a moment when the case is between honor and himself?"

"Sir, you are more cruel and unreasonable than I could believe possible."

"The railings of a losing lover are not worth answering. A man mad in love has some title to my pity."

"And, sir, if I were any other man but my father, I would say 'Confound your pity!' Our conversation is extremely unpleasant, and I desire to put an end to it. Permit me to return to the house."

"Let it be so. I will see you tomorrow in town."

He stood in the center of the roadway watching his son's angry carriage and his rapid, uneven steps. "He is in a naked temper, without even civil disguise," he muttered, "and I hope that he will keep away from his mother in his present unreason."

His mother was, however, George's first desire. He did not believe she would sanction his sacrifice to Annie Hyde. When he reached the house he found that his mother had gone to the pond to feed her swans, and he decided to ride a little out of his way in order to see her there. Upon the soft earth the hoofs of his horse were not audible, but when he came in her sight, it was wonderful to watch the transformation of her countenance. A great love, a great joy, swept away like a gust of wind, the peace on its surface, and a glowing, loving intelligence made her instantly restless. She called him with sweet imperiousness, "George! Joris! Joris! My dear one!" and he answered her with the one word ever near, and ever dear, to a woman's heart—"Mother!"

"I thought you were with your father. Where have you left him?"

"In the wilderness. There is need for me to go to the city. My father will tell you why. I come only to see you—to kiss you—good-bye."

"Joris, I see that you are angry. What has your father been saying to you?"

"He will tell you."

"Money, is it?"

"It is not money. My father is generous to me."

"Then some woman it is?"

"Kiss me, mother. After all, there is no woman like unto you."

She drew close to him and he stooped his handsome face to hers and kissed her many times. Her smile comforted him, for it was full of confidence, as she said:

"Trouble not yourself, Joris. At the last, your father sees through my eyes. Mine you are? Well, then, the Best of Beings go with you!"

She lifted her face again and George kissed it, and then rode rapidly away.

He hardly drew rein until he reached his grandfather's house. The ticking of the tall household clock was the only sound he heard at first, but as he stood irresolute, a sweet, thin voice in an adjoining room began to sing a hymn.

"Grandmother! Grandmother! Grandmother!!!" he called, and before the last appeal was echoed the old lady appeared.

"Oh, my Joris!" she cried, "Joris! Joris! I am so happy to see thee. But what, then, is the matter? Thy eyes are full of trouble."

"I will tell you, grandmother." And he sat down by her side and went over the conversation he had had with his father. When he ceased speaking, she answered:

"Yes, sir! Joris, Joris, is a great shame, and for nothing to sell thee is still worse. This is what I think: Let half of the income from the earldom go to the poor young lady, but thyself into the bargain, is beyond reason. And if with Cornelia Moran thou art in love, a good thing it is; so I say."

"Do you know, Cornelia, grandmother?"

"Well, then, I have seen her; more than once. A great beauty I think her, and Doctor Moran has money—plenty of money—and a very good family are the Morans. Now, then, thy grandfather is coming; thy trouble tell to him. Good advice he will give thee."

Senator Van Heemskirk, however, went first into his garden and gathering great handfuls of white narcisses and golden daffodils, he called a slave woman and bade her carry them to the Semple house and lay them in and around his friend's coffin.

With these preliminaries neither Joris nor Lysbet interfered; but when he had lit his long pipe and seated himself comfortably in his chair, Lysbet said:

"Where hast thou been all this afternoon?"

"I have been sealing up my friend's desk and drawers until his sons arrive. Very happy he looks. He is now one of those that know."

"I wonder, Joris, if in the next life we shall know each other?"

"My Lysbet, in this life do we know each other?"

"I think not. Here has come our dear Joris full of trouble to thee, for his father has said such things as I could not have believed. Joris, tell thy grandfather what they are."

And this time George, being very sure of hearty sympathy, told his tale with great feeling—perhaps even with a little anger. His grandfather listened patiently to the youth's impatience, but he did not answer exactly to his expectations.

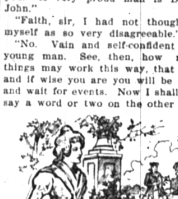
"My Joris," he said, "so hard it is to accept what goes against our wishes. If Cornelia Moran you had not met, would your father's desires be so impossible to you? Noble and generous would they not seem—"

"But I have seen Cornelia, and I love her."

"In too great a hurry are you. Miss Moran may not love you. She may refuse ever to love you. Beside this, in his family her father may not wish you. A very proud man is Doctor John."

"Faith, sir, I had not thought of myself as so very disagreeable."

"No. Vain and self-confident is a young man. See, then, how many things may work this way: that way, and if wise you are you will be quiet and wait for events. Now I shall just say a word or two on the other side.



She had gone to feed her swans.

If your father is so set in his mind about the Hydes, let him do the justice to them he wishes to do, but it is not right that he should make you do a like thing.

"He says that only I can give Annie justice."

"But that is not good sense. When the present earl dies, and she is left an orphan, who shall prevent your father from adopting her as his own daughter, and leaving her well the heiress portion of the estate? In such case, she would be in exactly the same position as if her brother had lived and become earl. Is not that so?"

(To be continued.)

THIS HOLDS THE RECORD.

Southern Men Tell of Some Wonderful Railroad Traveling.

A group of railroad men were talking about the fastest rides they ever experienced, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. One man in relating his experiences, said: "Across bayous and through marshes we rushed like lightning. Then we reached the Rigolets the most remarkable thing I ever saw took place. The train was traveling so fast it sucked the water up behind it as it rushed across the trestle, and I could hear the fishes groan as we flew over this neck of the gulf. Most remarkable thing I ever saw in the way of fast runs." And he lapsed into silence.

"I am glad you reminded me of that run," said another member of the group. "I had forgotten the incident. I can vouch for all you say, for I was on the back end of the last coach, and the water which was sucked in behind the train by the vacuum almost washed me overboard, but I held on all right, and when we made the crossing and the water had receded, I picked up on the platform of the rear coach the finest bunch of fish I ever saw. They were no doubt the fish you heard groaning."

CHAFING-DISH HABIT PAYS.

Clever Woman Can Rob Husband of His Club Spirit.

The wife who receives a few of her husband's friends with some such remark as "Just in time for a rubber of whist and a rabbit" is cutting one of the links in that chain which binds her husband to his bachelor pleasures and his club. And if she knows how to concoct a rabbit without making a great how-de-do over it, if she is deft, smiling and graceful, the men will pronounce her as charming as if she had invited them to a state dinner, and nine chances out of ten, if they be bachelors, they will sigh and announce that "Jones is a lucky dog."

The wife who has cured the chafing-dish habit, if one wants to entertain simply, easily and often. There are so many jolly little dishes to be evolved from a chafing dish that a small book devoted to the art is worth buying and using. Remember always that elaboration in connection with a chafing dish is bad form.

Two Points of View.

"A friend of mine from up the state who came to the city for the first time the other day," said H. L. Preston, "was naturally amazed at the many strange sights he saw. After watching the crowds on Broadway and the surface and elevated cars for a time, he turned to me and asked: 'Where does the food come from to feed all these people?'

"I took his down in the produce section and he walked for blocks where the sidewalks were covered with fruit, vegetables, poultry and provisions. Then he turned to me and demanded: Where in thunder do you find people to eat all this stuff?'"—New York Times.

LIVES ON A MERE PITTANCE.

Porto Ricans Manage to Subsist Well When Others Would Starve.

The cost of living in Porto Rico is perhaps less, gauged from the natives' view of necessity, than in any other quarter of the globe where modern civilization has obtained a foothold. Dr. Richard Grant, secretary of the American Missionary association, who has recently returned from an inspection of the island, tells the following story to illustrate the scale of wages and living in the island.

"I was riding through the interior on horseback, on my way to Ponce," he said, "when I saw ahead of me in the road a native carrying a log on his head. It was a log twelve feet long, and must have weighed 200 pounds. He seemed to trot along with it on his head without any trouble. I asked my companion to stop and ask him about it. He did so, and the man said he had cut and 'ripped' the log, that is, got it ready to split into timber, although it was not loosened enough to fall apart. The day before; he had brought it fifteen miles on his head that morning, and had three miles further to carry it into Ponce.

"'And how much will you get for it?' asked my companion.

"'I hope to get 15 cents,' replied the man, 'but I may get only 12.'

"But that sum would buy as much as $1.50 would up here," continued the doctor, "so the man was really working for about 75 cents a day. It is estimated that a man can support a family by three days' work a month. Food is practically free. Fruit is to be had for the taking, and the poorer classes practically live upon fruit. And as for a house, a cottage worth from $100 to $200 from one of our missionaries to put up in, and when he wanted to get married, and it was plenty."

THEY "SCRAP" FOR PENNIES.

Clever Venture of Two Street Gamins Which Pays Good Returns.

"Biff!" Bang! That's it! Hit 'im again!" "Bet on the young one!"

Such were the cries heard by those who happened to pass "Board of Trade" about 2:30 one afternoon a few weeks ago, when about 100 boys were gathered about forty pounds dumpsored members, clerks, messenger boys and visitors, were two ragged urchins fighting for all they were worth.

The larger of the two was about 13 years old and about four feet four inches tall, while the other was probably as old, was considerably smaller.

For the first five or six minutes they fought quite evenly, until the smaller, apparently finding the opening he was looking for, landed a hard right swing on his opponent's jaw. This was followed by a few more, and while the larger boy made his way out of the crowd the smaller was greeted with a shower of pennies, nickels and dimes, which he quickly gathered up and was seen no more.

In an alley two blocks east two boys met, one rubbing his chin.

"How much?" he eagerly inquired of a smaller boy.

"Two dollars an' twelve cents; lemme see—dat's one dollar and six cents each."

"Dat's all right; city hall next; lots of sports dere—only don't come in so strong at the finish."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Serve Where Need Is Found.

Still keep the armor on.
The strenuous life maintain;
All honored victors have won,
And thus you must attain.
Gird up your loins, O man,
For your great grave abide.
Lest foes within or foes without
Turn careless feet aside.

The fight is ever on.
And evil is alert,
By stealth or in defiant blows
Its falsehoods to assert.
Should care or fear oppress,
And all the world seem wrong,
Look up and hail the coming dawn
The rapture of the lark.

A drone within the hive,
Ignoble is the shirk;
He garners no his precious store
By self-ennobling work.
The Master came to serve;
In fellowship divine
You will augment your human strength,
With borrowed lustre shine.

Half-hearted do not wait
The mandate of the king;
In loyal and abounding love
Unbidden service bring
Your loins still girt about,
Your burning lights afire,
Ready to serve where need is found
In Truth's victorious war.
—Charles B. Botsford in Boston Transcript.

Recognized Him.

A professor in the Harvard Law school has a memory which plays him false on all matters except points of law. He cannot remember his men. When the school opened last fall a student came to friends of the chafing-dish habit, if one wants to entertain simply, easily and often. There are so many jolly little dishes to be evolved from a chafing dish that a small book devoted to the art is worth buying and using. Remember always that elaboration in connection with a chafing dish is bad form.

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Too Personal.

Mrs. Nexdoor—Our church choir resigned in a body last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Homer—Why, what was the trouble?

Mrs. Nexdoor—They objected to the minister's personal remarks. After singing the first hymn he opened the Bible and chose for his text, Acts. xx.: "And after the uproar had ceased,"

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 Royal Oak township, which he says he must sell it pretty soon. All necessary buildings in good repair and ready for the successful prosecution of a profitable farm and the pleasant and happy little home. Lots of good fruits and all manner of conveniences. Price easy: Price $1,200, of which $500 will be taken on a mortgage at 5 per cent. Speak quick or you lose it.

2.

Farm of 50 acres, well fenced, well watered—never-failing stream; 30 acres 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 secluded land, four good build'ngs and fences all in good repair; 40 apple trees, 100 plum trees and plenty of other small fruit. Buildings insured for $1,000. Price $2,800. Terms easy. The place is just outside of the lighter soil of Royal Oak and cannot be beaten for anyone requiring 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 Keyser farm in the township of Southfield, Oakland county, one mile west of the The Rock & Pontiac R'y and one mile south of the postoffice in Birmingham, over good roads, consists of 153¾ acres, of which 133 acres are cleared and 30 acres are in timber and 4 acres of orchard, all select soil fruit and in good bearing. The soil is rich clay loam and there are nine good buildings which are valued at $5,000 and upon which there is $1,500 insurance. They consist of good two-story brick house with ten rooms, furnace heating whole house; large barn, sized, hop-house, horse-barn, chicken-house, shop and coal-house creamery, e.c., fine flowing well piped to the creamery and to barns. The large barn 38x80 is new and has an excellent stone foundation with basement stables and all conveniences. We challenge comparison with any farm for productiveness. During the season of 1900 there were raised upon this Farm 28 tons of sugar Beets to the acre, 130 bushels of corn to the acre. Seven acres of wheat raised 180 bushels which proved a wonderful failure all over the state. It never fails on good soil. Plenty of good water for cattle and horses. Plenty of good pasture. It is well fenced and well watered. This farm is a pretty sloping expanse to the south. It is all ready to go on and produce a profitable farming business. All things fully considered the farm is well worth forty per cent of One Hundred Dollars per Acre and we have it for sale upon this basis. If you have the most remote desire to become the possessor of one of the most productive farms of 100 acres in Michigan, we ask you to come, write, telephone, or telegraph at once and let us about it. If you want to look the farm over we will gladly send to take you to see it. We will treat you right and we will guarantee you nothing else and if you do not buy you will never hear of complaint of the time wasted in showing you the premises.

5.

Elegant house and lot of feet front and 20 rods deep on Hamilton Ave. East, that is well worth $1,500. Plus barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, hot and cold water, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. With exchange I can deliver city property for portion of the purchase price.

6.

The Van Every farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 160 acres, 100 acres cleared, three barns, fine lake frontage, 10 acres fine orchard, 40 acres of good pasture, excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

7.

Beautiful lake property for sale, located on the east side of Pontiac Lake in the township of Bloomfield, Oak and county, 24 miles from the Detroit & Pontiac Electric R'y with half hour service and the Grand Trunk R'y within half a part of the farm formerly known as the Henry Gardner farm, and is owned by the widow thereof, Mrs. M. Frances O'Brien, of Detroit, Mich., who finds it inconvenient to manage the property and prefers to sell the farm and employ the investment in other pursuits. Under these circumstances I 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 $50 per acre. The farm comprises 80 acres of land in all, and the greater part of it is cleared and is gravelly beach, affording delightful opportunities for boating, fishing and bathing. The house is comparatively new and has ten rooms. There are good well and other outbuildings for the ample accommodation of stock; it is a very excellent orchard and 50 acres of hardwood timber bordering the lake. The fences are in good shape and the buildings are insured for $2,875. The terms will be made extremely favorable to persons 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 mere nal price. If you desire to make a change of a personal inspection of the property at any time, conveyances will be gladly furnished.

8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost equal to a city lot, being only 2½ miles from the John Bullough farm in the town of Troy, 320 acres, excellent buildings, owned by Swiss Bella. Carp pond well stocked, 9 miles of the Rochester road, 5 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of Troy corners, where there is a church, store, post-office, school, etc. D., R. & L. O. runs past the farm. Is a very fine road to 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, 120 ft. front and 150 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres. Good fruit, good 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 of the finest orchard. Circumstances render it advisable 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 16 acres is timber, good fruit 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 of the finest orchard. Circumstances render it advisable to sell at once, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

14.

Two hundred and four teen acres in sections 14 and 15, Southfield, with three farm buildings in the township. Large and productive orchard of all kinds of fruit, 10 acres of fruit, 10 acres of very heavy timber. Will sell or exchange this 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, 100 ft. front, 2 0 feet deep. Small fruit. House insured for $1,000. Price $1,500. Terms easy. Ask us 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 66 acres about 3 miles from Birmingham, city water and all ordinary conveniences. No waste land. 2,350 peaches, 100 plums, 500 grapes, 40 apples, 1,000 pear, 800 berries, 4 acres strawberries, etc. Small house and barn. Price $60 per acre. Will take other property for part pay. Tell you more about it if you ask us.

18.

A small farm of 4 acres, being part of the west ½ of section 3, Southfield township, Oakland county. Four good buildings; house, barn, bowling alley and pig-pen. Buildings insured for $1,200. Premises abundantly supplied with cold pure water from flowing well, which is piped to barn, furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes. Small orchard. Good fruit. Soil excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. House, two stories and wing, 8 rooms; woodshed, cellar, cistern and all necessaries. 2½ miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the country. 40 rods from good school; 40 rods from Kritty's milk. Excellent neighborhood. This little farm is ready for business, without a cent f r repairs or improvements. Price $1,500. Terms easy.

19.

A farm of 108 acres in the township of Ross, Ogemaw county, Mich.; 50 acres cleared, 50 acres mixed hardwood timber, barn worth $400, well, sandy loam. Price $25 per acre; terms $500 cash, balance on long time at 5 per cent. Here is a golden opportunity for a poor man to make a good home in a short time. Better investigate.

20.

One of the finest farms in the grand old township of Bloomfield, celebrated for its fine farms for the scenery and productive soil. It is the Hurff farm about midway between Birmingham and Pontiac and just far enough from the electric R'y to take advantage of all its conveniences and not be inconvenienced; 242 acres, gravel road, 15 acres of the finest orchard in the state, 2,000 peach and 700 plum trees, 5 acres of berries, 20 rooms, 2 w lls, good windmill, barn 40x80, with ample shed, 2 silos, 2 cellars under the farm, and land is perfectly tiled, 2½ miles (18 minutes) to Birmingham, 2 miles to Pontiac at 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? Well, here's your chance. 160 acres of real Texas land in Delta county, Colorado. Sold by experts to be the finest fruit land in the world. Two-thirds of the land is in cleared and there is an orchard of 40 acres of the best and finest varieties of fruit; 8 acres of alfalfa and everything is ready for business. The price is $2,000 and a generous discount for cash will be allowed from this rate or will trade for Detroit vacant lots in part of the purchase money. Remember what the sage of Chappaqua said and let us explain about the healthful climate of Colorado to you 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 Pierce St., lot 60x115. New house of 10 fine rooms, gas, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, bath heater and soft water, motor pumps, wood house, a plenty of room for a nice garden. Price $3,300 will buy it and you only have to pay $500 down and the balance on easy terms and long time. Now, if you ask for anything better than this you are certainly hard to please, and if you will come and let us show you over the premises and tell us what you want that your possible 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, consisting of 86 acres. The price is $50 per acre, but the balance of the purchase price will be allowed to continue on mortgage at 5 per cent, or will trade for a smaller farm or house and lot in Birmingham; three good buildings, good cellars, wells, cistern and all the usual conveniences. Write to us along all lines which we will whisper in your ear upon application.

34.

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Santiac county for $30 per acre; 30 acres cleared, 9 acres of orchard; a good barn and a comfortable log house; 5½ miles from Lexington; 4 miles east of Applegate post office on The F. & F. M. R'y; will exchange for Birmingham property or a small farm breakaway. For a good man with a small amount to invest and a right good chance to work out the balance, this will be worth coming to see us about. Now don't go along all night looking for someone else and without a home. Come and let us show you what we can do and see if we can help you out. It don't cost any thing for us to deal and if we do, the man who's selling the property pays all the commission.

37.

Fine new house located on lot 7 of Campbell's subdivision, Birmingham. Price $900 House cost that to build. Will give you a deed we will be all cash to owner—but we can arrange that equitable about it.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Oakland St.; two doors from electric road on Saginaw St., 50 ft. front, 131 ft. deep; all kinds of water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace heat, cellar, good cistern, cement walks, etc. Price $2,800. If you want a home this is worth your cash, balance on long time. Price $2,800. If you desire further particulars, let us know us for fullest particulars. If you are only curious it will be curious if we can't interest you.

41.

Two and one-half acres and good house and barn 10 rods from the Electric road at Circle, 4 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles south of Plymouth. Will exchange for small farm. Oh, yes! the price. Well, we might as well tell you the rock bottom at once. We are almost ashamed to say it, but if we are really approached, we will take $900 for it. There!

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 Coffee Farm—105 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good condition; large 12 room house, modern, sewer, cellar divided into three compartments. House surrounded by a fine grove of maple and other trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate harness room. Bank wood cellar, granary, over head track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 3 or 4 additional stalls, sliding doors, good windows, window guards, stone foundation, etc., etc. Horse barn with 10 box stalls and paddock. Hog house with 4 box stalls and other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Sheep shed. Chicken house, enclosed with sliding drs. Office with large stallion or feeding box and adjoining paddock. Ball box stall with paddock secure and strong for the stallion and isolated from other buildings. Outside closet for house. Outside closet for stable. Fruit: Large and bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition, Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Jonathans and Russets; 100 pear trees, 50 peach, 25 cherry, 25 plum, all of best varieties, 3 apricots, 2 quinces, currants, grapes, raspberries, etc. 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water: Good well with iron pump at house; good well with iron pump at barn; branch of Rouge runs across entire south end of farm and is never dry. Fence all in good shape and in first class shape, many of them entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has been in cultivation of 60 head of stock during past five years. No feed 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 house of little value, good barn. Good well, good fences. Fruit: 4 acres of peaches and other trees. Entire 70 acres heavily seeded to clover and timothy. A good bargain.

55.

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Moline G. Smith, east by D. U. R. & M. R'y, south by flower street, west by Saginaw street, 66 ft. front on Saginaw street, 178 feet deep on north side and 150 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 46 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $185.00 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 s e ¼ of section 2, Farmington, Oakland county, Mich., in the finest farming locality of the county, with a fairly good building. There is no incumbrance on the property and it is less than a mile from the Farmington electric road. 3 acres of timber, elm, basswood etc., and the price is only $45.00 per acre and you can have your own way about the terms of payment as long as you 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 16, and part of the s e ¼ of the s e ¼ of section 9, in Royal Oak township. No timber; 3 acres of orchard, all kinds fruit; buildings worth $2,00; price $50.00 per acre. Will take $2,500.00 cash, but this is confidential. Buildings insured for $1,325. 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. 1420 Fourteenth ave., Detroit, a little over a block from the Boulevard; paved street; house provided with furnace; good barn, some fruit; buildings valued at $2,700, insured for $1,700. Will exchange 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 shade trees; house and barn worth $1,500 and will sell for just what the building would cost to build. House has 8 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 Hamilton St. and Martin street, Birmingham. Good cistern and smoke cellar, furnace, 3 fireplaces, hot and cold water which we will to talk to you about and the price is so low that we are ashamed to tell you. Call on us and let us you will call and see us about it, we will whisper.

62.

Double house on the corner Merrill and Henrietta, eighty feet front on Merrill street. Good cellar, city water; rents for from $15 to $20 per month. Price $1,800; and there is a good chance that which would come into consideration if you ask us about it. 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.

One of the nicest little family resorences in the village—on the west side of Southfield ave. —nearly new, well arranged, modern conveniences. Nine pleasant rooms, in a good neighborhood and will be sold for a little less than it cost. Terms are agreeable. It comprises a lot and a half on the Stanley & Clinton Subdivision.

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 sunny Escondido, California, just in the first of it's bearing. Don't worry about the dry weather; it's irrigated. The party will take $5,000 down and the balance on long time; or he will trade with you for a good farm in Southfield or Farmington townships. Ask us about it.

65

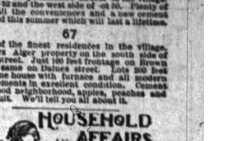
House and lot number six (6) of Corsen's Addition to Birmingham, near the power house of the Detroit United R'y. 50 feet front, fine level lot, best location. A nice home for a working man and terms easy. Price only $275.00.

66

Twelve hundred dollars will buy one of the finest and most convenient homes in Birmingham, centrally located on Merrill street, 50 feet front, one of the prettiest streets in the village. Lots 51, 52 and 53 Corsen's Addition. Nine rooms, 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, 100 feet front, larger property on the south side of Brown street. Lots 20 and 21 Hunter's Addition and the same on Dalton street. Lots 200 feet deep; fine shade trees, all kinds of fruit and other improvements in excellent condition. Cement walk, sidewalks, cistern, cellar, barn, chicken and small fruit. We'll tell you all about it.



TO PROTECT BEDROOM WALLS.

To protect the walls of the bedrooms from knocks with the bedsteads it is an excellent plan to fix two small pads of chamois leather, one on each end rod at the head of the bed, so that it the bed is pushed back forcibly against the wall in the way dear to the heart of the average maid servant, there is no chance of an ugly rubbed mark, as the pad keeps off the pressure.

A COMFORTABLE CUSHION.

A small cushion that comes in handy to tuck in at one's back when sitting in an arm chair is made of a loosely stuffed centre of silk. This is about eight inches in diameter, and not at all thick. Around this a puffing of silk is placed. A circular piece of scallloped linen, either white or ecru, serves as a top. The white tops are decorated with yellow buttercups, if the silk cover of the pillow be yellow, or with violets, if green or lavender silk is used for the cushion top. The scallops are far apart and deep and they are fastened down over the puffing, so as to allow the fluffings to flare out between. The ecru tops are embroidered in gold thread and Oriental silks.

A WINDOW HINT.

Most of our city rooms, even in apartment houses, have windows which are deeply enough set to allow for window seats. These add to the beauty and convenience of a small room, and need not be expensive. Boxes may be fitted into the space, covered with hair cushions neatly tacked on, and a back made by tacking a flat cushion against the panelling. Cover first with muslin and then with the cretonne, and finish with gimp and brass tacks. A valance of the denim should be added. A window seat may be made by fitting into the space an inexpensive rattan or bamboo bench, such as are to be had at furnishing stores. These are fitted with movable cushions, and have a valance if desired.—New York Post.

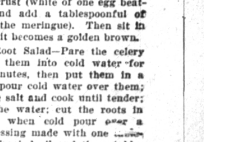
SERVING "COMPANY" TABLE.

A few simple rules may be laid down for serving the table. As a general rule the child removes the large service plates first, then the soup plates at the time she brings the fried plates. Sometimes when the service plates are unusually handsome they are allowed to remain on the table until the dessert is served, so that the guests may always have plates before them.

The maid passes the larger dishes and plates by hand; the smaller dishes holding olives, bonbons and sugar are passed on a tray. She serves all of the dishes from the left. Tea, coffee and beverages are served from the right. The guest may never take the plate from the waitress, but must permit her to place it on the table before him.

Finger bowls should be used only with fruit and shellfish. The dish is a bit out of the ordinary it is quite the thing for the hostess to cause herself to be first served, when she begins to eat, thus demonstrating to the guests the proper way to eat it. When the hostess is ready first it is the rule to begin with the lady next to her on the right, and begin with a different guest with each course, so that no one shall be always last.

The French always serve the host or hostess first, a custom calculated to put the guests at ease, and to show that it is best to serve hot rolls tucked into napkins, rather than bread on plates. A popular innovation is the thin sandwich of bread and butter.—Chicago Record-Herald.



Raisin Pie—One cup of sugar, one cup of seeded raisins, one cup of sweet cream, the juice of one lemon and yolk of one egg. Chop raisins fine and bake with one crust and ice with one egg beaten stiff and add a tablespoonful of sugar for the meringue. Then sit in oven until it becomes a golden brown.

Celery Root Salad—Pare the celery roots; put them into cold water for twenty minutes, then put them in a stew pan; pour cold water over them; add a little salt and cook until tender; pour off the water; cut the roots in slices and when cold pour over a French dressing made with one teaspoonful of salad oil and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a little salt and pepper to season.

Scotch Scones—To one quart of sifted flour add four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder; cut into this one-quarter cup of lard and one-quarter cup of butter; add one teaspoonful of sugar; beat one egg until light and add to it two cupfuls of milk; toss this on a floured board, roll out half an inch thick, cut in three-inch square pieces, fold in half to form three corner pieces; bake on a hot griddle very slowly.

Chocolate Loaf Cake—Cream half a cup of butter with one and one-half cup of sugar; add two well beaten eggs; melt two squares of chocolate over hot water; pour over it half a cup of boiling water and stir until smooth; then add it to the first mixture; stir one tablespoonful of soda into half a cup of buttermilk or sour milk; add this with three cupfuls of sifted flour, a pinch of salt and one teaspoonful of vanilla to the other mixture; bake in a greased cake pan in a moderate oven twenty minutes; this may be baked in layer cake pans and put together with white frosting.