# THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

**Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."**

## A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

After he had gone, Mrs. Adams proposed a walk in the lovely garden, and Hyde hoped then to obtain a few words with her. But Mrs. Smith accompanied them, and Hyde found no opportunity to get a word in on his own affairs, and then, suddenly, as they turned into the main avenue, Doctor Moran and Cornelia appeared.

Quite as suddenly, Mrs. Adams divined the motive of Hyde's early visit; she opened her eyes wide, and looked at him with a comprehension so clear and real that Hyde was compelled to answer and acknowledge her suspicion by a look and movement quite as unequivocal. Yet this instantaneous understanding contained neither promise nor sympathy and he could not tell whether he had gained a friend or simply made a confession.

Doctor Moran was evidently both astonished and annoyed. He stepped out of his carriage and joined Mrs. Adams, but kept Cornelia by his side, so that Hyde was compelled to accept Mrs. Smith. And Cornelia, bowed a very civil "Good morning, sir," gave him no sign.

When the party reached the steps before the house door, though Mrs. Adams certainly invited him to remain, he had come to the conclusion that he was just the one person he wanted at that time; yet as he had plenty of self-command he completely hid beneath a gay and charming manner the chagrin and disappointment that were really tormenting him, and until he was out of sight and hearing he rode slowly, with the easy air of a man was only sensitive to the beauty of his surroundings, and thoroughly enjoying them.

He kept this pace till quite outside the precincts of Richmond Hill, then he struck his horse with a passion that astonished the animal and the next moment shamed himself. Cornelia began to talk to himself in those elliptical, unfinished sentences, which the inner man understands, and so thoroughly finishes. Such reflections, blended with pet names and apologies to his horse, brought him in sight of the Van Heemskirk house, and he instantly felt how good his grandmother's sympathy would be. He saw her at the door, leaning over the upper half and watching his approach.

"I knew it was thee!" she cried. "Now, then, what is the matter with thee? Disappointed, wert thou last night!"

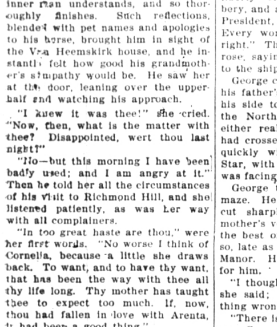
"No—but this morning I have been badly used; and I am angry at it." Then he told her all the circumstances of his visit to Richmond Hill, and she listened patiently, as was her way with all complainants.

"In too great haste are thou," were her first words. "No worse I think of Cornelia, because a little she draws back. To want, and to have thy want, that has been the way with thee all thy life long. Thy mother has taught thee to expect too much. If now, thou had fallen in love with Arenta, it had been a good thing."

"If I had not seen Cornelia, I might have adored Arenta—but, then, Arenta has already a lover."

"So? And, pray, who is it?"

"Of all men in the world, the gay, handsome Frenchman, Athanase



Hyde Answered With a Smile.

Tounnerre, a member of the French embassy."

"And her father? To such a marriage what will he say?"

Hyde stretched out his legs and struck them lightly with his riding whip. Then, with a smile, he answered, "He will be proud enough in his heart. His daughter, the Marquise de Tounnerre, will be a very great woman in his eyes."

"That is the truth. I was glad for thy mother to be a lady, and go to court and see the Queen."

"Indeed, it is the common failing, and at present there is no one like the French. I will except the President, and Mr. Adams, and Mr. Hamilton, and say the rest of us are French rags."

"Listen! That is thy father's gallop. So early in the morning, what is he coming for?"

"He had an intention to go to Mr. Semple's funeral."

"That is good. Thy grandfather is already gone."

At this moment Gen. Hyde entered the room. Hurry and excitement were in his face, though they were well controlled. He gave his hand to Madame Van Heemskirk, saying:

"Good morning, mother. You look well, as you always do. Where is the Colonel?"

"He has gone to Elder Semple's house. You know——"

"I know well. For a long time I have purposed to call on the old gentleman, and what I have neglected I am now justly denied, for I must leave for England this afternoon at five o'clock, and I have more to do than I can well accomplish."

George leaped to his feet at these words. "Sir," he cried, "what was happened?"

"Your uncle is dying—perhaps dead. I received a letter this morning urging me to take the first packet. Now, George, you must come with me to Mr. Hamilton's office; we have much business to arrange there."

So far his manner had been peremptory and decided, but, suddenly, a sweet and marvelous change occurred. He went close to Madame Van Heemskirk, and taking both her hands, said in a voice full of those tones that captivate women's hearts:

"Mother! mother! I bid you a loving, grateful farewell! You have ever been to me good, and gentle, and wise —the very best of mothers. God bless you!" Then he kissed her with a solemn tenderness, and Lysbet understood that he believed their parting to be a final one. She sat down, weeping, and Hyde with an authoritative motion of the head, commanding his son's attendance, went hastily out. It was then eleven o'clock, and there was business that kept both men hurrying here and there until almost the last hour. At four o'clock Gen. Hyde joined his son. He looked weary and ailed, and began immediately to charge George concerning his mother.

"We parted with kisses and smiles this morning," he said. "I leave her in your charge, George, and when I send her word to come to England, look well to her comfort. And be sure to come with her. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, sir."

"On no account—even if she wishes it—permit her to come alone. Promise me."

"I promise you, sir. What is there that I would not do for my mother? What is there I would not do to please you, sir?"

"I ask you, then, to play with some moderation. I ask you to avoid any entanglement with women. I ask you to withdraw yourself, as soon as possible, from those blusterers for French liberty—or rather French license, robbery, and assassination. Stand by the President, and every word he says. Every word is sure to be wise and right." Then, taking out his watch, he rose, saying: "Come, it is time to go to the ship——My dear George"—

George could not speak. He clasped his father's hand, and then walked by his side to Coffee House Slip, where the North Star was lying. Before either realized the fact, the General had crossed the narrow plank; it was quickly withdrawn, and the North Star, with wind and tide in her favor, was facing the great separating ocean.

George turned from the ship in a maze. He felt as if his life had been cut sharply asunder, and that his mother's voice and presence would be the best of all comfort at that hour. So, late as it was, he rode out to Hyde Manor. His mother opened the door for him.

"I thought it was thy father, Jorls," she said; "but what? Is there anything wrong? Why art thou alone?"

"There is nothing wrong, dear mother. Come, I will tell you what has happened."

He gave her his father's letter, and assumed for her sake the air of one who has brought good tidings. She silently read, and folded it.

"Ah, Joris, your father has always longed in his heart for England. Like a weaning babe that never could be weaned was he. And thou, too? Wilt thou become an Englishman? Woe is me! I have planned and planned, for whom I know not."

"You have planned and planted for your Joris. I desire most of all to marry the woman I love, and live here in the home that reminds me of you wherever I turn."

"So true art thou! So loving! So dear to me! Oh, I have thought ever as I worked, I shall leave my memory here—and here—and here again—for never Joris, never, dear Joris, while thou art in this world, must thou forget me!"

"Never! Never, oh never, dear, dear mother!"

And that night they said no more. Both felt there would be plenty of time in the future to consider what ever changes it might have in store for them.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### Aunt Angelica.

The first changes referred especially to Hyde's life, and were not altogether approved by him. His pretense of reading law had to be abandoned, for he had promised to remain at home with his mother, and it would not therefore be possible for him to dawdle about Pearl street and Maiden Lane watching for Cornelia.

Yet he was not happy about Cornelia. Since that unfortunate morning at Richmond Hill they had never met. If she saw him go up or down Maiden Lane, she made no sign. Several times Arenta's face at her parlor window had given him a passing hope, but Arenta's own love affairs were just then at a very interesting point, and, besides, she regarded the young Huguenot's admiration for her friend as only one of his many transient enthusiasms.

"If there was anything real in it," she reflected, "Cornelia would have talked about him, and that she has never done."

She did not understand that the quality of love invits finest revelation desires, after its first sweet inception, a little period of withdrawal—it wonders at its strange happiness—broods over it—is fearful of disturbing emotions so exquisite. These are the birth pangs of an immortal love—and love that knows within itself, that it is born for eternity, and need not to hurry the three-score-and-ten years of time to a consummation.

Of such noble lineage was the love of Cornelia for Joris Hyde. His gracious, beautiful youth, seemed a part of her own youth; his ardent, tender glances had filled her heart with a sweet trouble that she did not understand.

Joris was moved by a sentiment of the same kind, though in a lesser degree. "I have thought of Cornelia long enough," he said one delightful summer morning; with all my soul I now long to see her. And it is not an impossible thing I desire. In short, there is some way to compass it." Then a sudden, invincible persuasion of success came to him; he believed in his own good fortune; he had a conviction that the very stars connived with a true lover to work his will, and under this enthusiasm he galloped into town, took his horse to a stable, and then walked towards Maiden Lane.

In a few moments he saw Arenta Van Ariena. He placed himself directly in her path, and doffed his beaver to the ground as she approached.

"Well, then," she cried, with an affected air of astonishment, "who would have thought of seeing you? Your retirement is the talk of the town. Where are you going?"

"With you?"

"In a word, no. For I am going to Aunt Angelica's."

"Upon my honor, it is to your Aunt Angelica's I desire to go most of all!"

"Now I understand. You have found out that Cornelia Moran is going there."

"I assure you that I did not know Miss Moran was going there. To tell the very truth, I came into town to look for you."

"For me? And why, pray?"

"I want to see Miss Moran. If I

He saw Arenta Van Ariena.

cannot see her, then I want to hear about her. I thought you, of all people, could tell me the most and the best. Now, pray do not disappoint me."

"Listen! We meet this afternoon at my aunt's, to discuss the dresses and ceremonies proper for a very fine wedding."

(To be continued.)

### AN OLD CAMPAIGN YARN.

#### Stump Orator Queered by a Listener's Shrewdness.

Much that is going on in the political world recalls an incident of the general election which resulted in making Abraham Lincoln President.

'Twas in Vermont, then, as now, and always, what is known as "Republican," only then the prefix "Black" was invariably added by those "not so." There was a big meeting in one of the smaller towns. Two or three speakers, all of them of the immediate neighborhood had delivered their testimony in favor of Lincoln. One (I will call him "Jim Blake") was speaking, and over and over again referred to, "candidate Abe," favored as "Honest Old Abe." At a pause in his speech, "to wipe his heated brow," "Tom Haines," sitting on a rail fence across from the speaker, quietly remarked:

"Jim, tell the boys why you call him 'Honest Old Abe.'"

Blake undertook to establish the claim to the title with its specific adjective. Then he stopped. The question was repeated with emphasis on "Why?" Again Blake went over the usual, natural and very appropriate reason, when he was stopped by Haines.

"Oh, I know all that, but just tell the boys 'why' you call him 'Honest Old Abe?'"

"Well," replied Blake, "I don't know any other reasons than those I have already given."

"Ah! I thought so," said Haines. "Shall I tell the boys?"

"Yes, if you know better than I do."

"To distinguish him from all the rest of the party."—New York Times.

#### How He Cot It.

Some recent developments at Jefferson City have recalled a story that used to be told about a former Buchanan county representative to the legislature. Before his election to the legislature he was chronically "broke." When he returned from Jefferson City he exhibited $500 in good, crisp greenbacks. Some of his friends "pulled" him about his prosperity.

"You didn't have a cent when you went to the legislature, did you, Jones?" said one of them.

"Not a blamed cent," said Jones.

"As a matter of fact, I bet you half your salary you didn't 17"

"I believe you will bet."

"Well, you were down in Jefferson City about forty days. You got $5 a day. Now, what the gang wants to know is how you managed to save $500 out of a total income of $200."

"Be closed, whispered Jones, and I'll tell you how I did it. I had my washing done at home."—Kansas City Journal.

#### What Killed Him.

Wife (with newspaper, to husband) —Here is another forcible temperance lecture. (Reads) "Young Spillers got into a boat and shoved out into the river, and as he was intoxicated he upset the boat, fell into the river and was drowned." Now, sir (addressing her husband), if he had not drunk whisky he would not have lost his life.

Husband—Let me see. He fell into the river, didn't he?

Wife—Of course he did.

Husband—Didn't die until he fell in?

Wife—James, you are positively silly. Of course he didn't die until he was drowned.

Husband—Then it was the water that killed him.—Stray Stories.

### GAMBLING PROFITS ARE BIG.

#### Man Who Controls Game in a Mexican State Makes $2,000,000 a Year.

Did you ever hear of the man who broke the bank at Camanea?

Possibly not, as the Camanea gambling resort has not attained the fame and prestige which is given to Monte Carlo. The bank is there and it equals if it does not exceed its better known rival in the domain of the prince of Monaco.

Frank L. Proctor is the ruler of this gambling territory. In extent it is far greater than the territory of the prince. It occupies an entire state in Mexico. Frank Proctor has absolute sway over the state of Sonora. The government of Mexico has given him a long term lease on the gambling privileges.

Camanea is the richest and largest mining camp in Mexico. It is the center of Proctor's gambling principality. Not many years ago, Proctor, now prince of Camanea, was a cowboy in Arizona, not extremely well fed in this world's goods.

Not many years ago W. C. Green married a daughter of Proctor and afterward managed to attract some eastern capital to mining schemes he had on foot in Sonora. To-day he owns $20,000,000 copper mine. Through Green, Proctor was provided with the gambling privilege in the state. The concession gives him the income of a multi-millionaire.

Over the gambling tables at Camanea it is said that $20,000 passes every night. Some days the total amount has run up to $200,000. It requires 500 men to operate the tables, and a profit of $2,000,000 a year is derived from that place alone.

Not only does Proctor control the gambling at Camanea, but also that of Hermosillo, Guaymas and Alamos. When it is understood that the population of Sonora would rather gamble than eat it may be appreciated what an enormous sum passes into Proctor's hands annually.

### MAKING CANES TO ORDER.

#### Fashions Change in This as in All Things Else.

"Fashions change in canes, as they do in everything else," said a manufacturer of silver-mounted canes, "and canes that men of fashion would not look at them. This year we are returning to silver mounts, but in designs made to order that it will be almost out of the question for importers of cheap German silver to imitate. In umbrellas the large handles of rough wood still hold favor with the men. It is no longer fashionable to decorate them with initials. A man likes an umbrella that he can pick out at sight from a bunch of others at his club or elsewhere. Some men will have the crooked handle so that they can hang their umbrellas on a hook in a hat rack, and we have to manufacture a few of them to meet the demands of the trade. Women always go in for something odd, and usually expensive."

#### Good Night, Brief Day.

So little done, so little done,
And soon comes setting of the sun.

So little said, so little said,
And blue skies deepening to red.

So short a time to backward gaze—
The sky is filled with purple haze.

So short a time to look afar—
The veil has fallen from a star.

Good night, brief day, adown the dark
Float soft, sweet dreams, O world, dark!

To you and me fair angels call
Beyond the moonlit, dreamland wall;

And thou with Time and I with Sleep
A happy, holy tryst shall keep.

#### An Interview With Kruger.

Poultney Bigelow attempted on one occasion to interview "Oom Paul" Kruger and met with about the same fate that many interviewers have had with the former president of the Boers.

He found the old man in a very bad humor and could get only monosyllables in reply to his questions. He employed every art of the interviewer, but to no avail. Finally, despairing of getting any information of use to him by straight questioning, he determined to be diplomatic and approach Mr. Kruger from his family side. So he asked, very nonchalantly:

"Is your wife entertaining this season?"

Short and sharp came the gruff answer:

"Not very."

And the interview closed there.—New York Times.

#### Strange Company of the Dead.

In the near future the alimoners of Christ's hospital, London, will carry into effect their intention to remove the human remains that are interred within the precincts of that ancient institution. A strange crowd—four queens, lords and ladies, knights and monks and many persons of high and low degree—rest there, where once the Gray Friars placed their dead and many old Blues sleep beneath the cloisters, having been buried there, so was the custom, by torchlight. Also there lie the remains of Isabella of France, the wife of Edward II, with her murdered husband's heart upon her breast. Her ghost was always said to haunt the cloisters. So also do two rapacious favorites of Richard II and Dame Alice Hungerford, who brutally murdered her spouse in the year 1523.

#### The Usual Thing.

"I defy you!" exclaimed the stage heroine, as she confronted the heavy villain. "Defy and be worst."

And the bold, bad man took her at her word and did his very worst—or at least that was the unanimous verdict of a disgusted audience.

#### Matter of Form.

Edith—I wish I knew how to improve the shape of this gown.

Ethel—Suppose you let me wear it a while.

If one easily pardons and remits offenses it shows that his mind is planted above injuries, so that he cannot be reached.—Bacon.


# Real Estate Exchange

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

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

**1.**

John McCarroll has a nice little farm of 11 acres in the town of Southfield and John says he will sell it very soon. It is pretty well improved, in good repair and ready for the successful prosecution of market gardening. Also a satisfactory home. Lots of good fruit and an unfailing supply of water. Price easy: Price $1,300, of which $600 will be taken on a mortgage at 6 per cent. Speak quick or you lose it.

**2.**

Farm of 50 acres, well fenced, well watered—never-failing stream; 10 acres timber, 15 miles from Bloomfield river and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

**3.**

Twenty-nine and two-thirds acres of land near Irish Hills and in Irish Hills township. This is excellent land, four good buildings and fences all in good repair; 65 apple trees, 60 plum trees and a number of small fruits. Will sell cheap for $1,900. Price $2,000. Terms easy. The place is just out of the lighter soil of Royal Oak and cannot be beaten for anyone requiring a small farm suitable for small fruits 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 Kerber farm in the township of Southfield, Oakland county, one mile west of the Detroit & Pontiac R. R. and one mile south of the junction in Birmingham, over good roads, consists of 160 acres, of which 110 acres are cleared and 50 acres are in timber and 4 acres of orchard, all selected fruit and in good bearing. The soil is a clay loam and there are large modern buildings which are valued at $5,000 and upon which there is $3,300 insurance. They consist of a good two-story brick house with ten rooms, furnace heating, whole house; large barn, well-built house, horse-barn, chicken-house, shop and tool house creamery, e.c.; fine flowing well piped to the creamery and to barn. The large barn (36x80) is new and has an excellent stone foundation with basement stables all of convenience. We challenge comparison with any big productive farm. During the season of 1900 the farm raised upon this farm 28 tons of sugar beets to the acre; 130 bushels of corn to the acre; 40 acres of wheat raised 140 bushels when wheat was an absolute failure all over the state. It never failing good orchards and they, or other cereals or pasture. It is well fenced and partitioned. If you are only curious it will be curious if we can't interest you.

**5.**

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre) with barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings will cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

**6.**

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 160 acres. Two good buildings, barn, fine lake frontage, 10 acres fine 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. Situated on the line of the Detroit & Pontiac Electric Ry. with half hour service each way. It contains about one-fourth part of the farm formerly known as the Henry Gardner property and is owned by his daughter, Mrs. H. F. Pratt, of Detroit, Mich., who finds it inconvenient to manage the property and prefers to sell the same at a time to suit investment elsewhere. These circumstances combine to make it unusually easy for the farm at once and have induced the owner to offer it at the extremely low price of $100 per acre. The farm comprises 200 acres of land in all, and the gently sloping shores go down to a gravelly beach, affording delightful opportunities for boating, fishing and bathing. The house is comfortably large and handsomely finished. The two good barns and other buildings for the ample accommodation of the property. It has excellent orchard and 50 acres of hardwood timber bordering the lake. The fences are in good shape and the buildings are insured for $2,000. The terms will be made extremely favorable and persons having cottages can simply assume the purchase price, will receive every consideration and be given the opportunity of acquiring one of the most beautiful lake farms in the county for a non nal price. If parties are desirous of making 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 enough to say when we tell you that it is the John Labadie farm, in Royal Oak, of 160 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells. Carp pond well stocked, 9 miles of tile; fine orchard, 3 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of Troy corners, where there is a church, store, post-office, school, etc. D., H. & L. R. runs past the door. Cars every hour 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. Lot 66 feet front and 16 deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

**12.**

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres. Good buildings, new farm buildings, flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 20 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine grafted 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 30 acres is timber, the balance in farm buildings, Rouge creek runs through farm. Water in every field. Near road. Price $3,000. Terms, small bank. Terms easy and price so low that it will pay you to look it up. Will trade for Birmingham property.

**14.**

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 18 and 19, Southfield, 2½ miles from Birmingham on the township line. Large and productive orchard of all kinds of best varieties of fruit, 10 acres of it being a seedling orchard. Good buildings on the 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 $1,200. Price $800. Will exchange for acreage 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, the crossing land, 8 acres timber. No waste land. 2,500 apple trees, 100 pear trees, 50 grapes, 20 apples, 1 acre raspberries, 1 acres strawberries, etc. Good house nearly new. 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 3 acres, being part of the 40 of section 8, Southfield township, Oakland county. Four good buildings; house, barn, fowl house and pig pen. Buildings insured for $1,000. Premises abundantly supplied with cold pure water from flowing well. Within half hour farm, furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes all the year round. Good fences, excellent soil, strictly tools in high state of cultivation. House, two-story and wing, 9 rooms; woodshed, all under one roof and connecting. 1½ miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the county. Oakland road 1½ miles; 2 rods from Kirby's mill. Excellent neighborhood. This little farm is ready for business, without a cent for repairs or improvements. Price $1,800. Terms easy.

**19.**

A farm of 100 acres in the township of Rose, Oakland county, Mich.; 25 acres of well matured hardwood timber. Barn worth $100. Sold, small payment, $25 per acre; remainder on long time at low rate of interest. Here is a golden opportunity for a man who requires a good home in a short time. Better investigate.

**20.**

One of the finest farms in the grand old township of Bloomfield, celebrated alike for its fine scenery and productive soil. It is the Hartf farm and is owned by Mrs. Hartf and Mrs. Pierce and just far enough from the electric railway to take advantage of all. A convenience not to be inconvenienced; 50 acres gravelly loam, 10 acres of the finest orchard in the state, 3 acres peach and 700 plum trees, brick house with all conveniences, 8 rooms, 2 w lls, good windmill, with its 30x30, with water in the house, basement under the farm, and land is perfectly tiled, 24 miles 10 minutes to Detroit. Electric 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.

**21.**

Want to go west? Well, 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 2 acres in the finest and finest varieties of fruit; 3 buildings and everything is ready for business. The price is $7.50 per acre. Cheaper land can be had, but the advantages 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 as you about the fruit lands of Colorado. If you have long 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 line of Woodward ave. lot 66x132. New house of 10 fine rooms, gas, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, both hard and soft water, motor pumps, wood house, new barn, and in fact everything that you can think of and you only have to pay $500 cash and the balance on easy terms and long time. Now, if this don't suit you, tell us what you do want and certainly hard to please, and if you will come and let us show you over the premises and ground we are sure that your possible objections will vanish. Further over it a minute and a half or two minutes.

**33.**

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the finest residences in the town of Southfield, consisting of 16 acres. The price is $50 per acre, but the man who purchases price will be allowed to continue on mortgage at 6 per cent, or will trade for a smaller farm or house and lot in Detroit. Better see what you are certainly hard to please, and if you will come and let us show you over the premises and ground we are sure that your possible objections will vanish. Further over it a minute and a half or two minutes.

**34.**

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Sanilac county for $25 per acre; 30 acres cleared, 3 acres of orchard, a good barn and a comfortable log house; 8½ miles from Lexington; 4 miles east of Applegate; 1 mile south of Ruth P. O. If you are in the market for Birmingham property or a small farm breabouts For a poor man with a small amount to invest and a right good chance to work out the balance, this will be worth coming to see. Better come in the morning all your life working for someone else and without a home. Call and see us about it. You can do and see if we can help you out. It don't cost anything 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 cost that to build. At this price it would be all cash to owner—but we can arrange that matter about it.

**38.**

Two story house and lot on south side of Ann Arbor St., 80 ft. front, 110 ft. deep. Bath and cold water on both floors. Hot and cold water, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $500 cash, balance $25 per month. Price $2,800. 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.

**41.**

Two and one-half acres and good house and barn 15 rods from the electric road at Circle, 6 plum, 50 pear, 20 apple trees and other fruit. Good neighborhood. Price $1,200. Only $200 cash. Well, we might as well give you the whole bottom of it. We are almost ashamed to say it, but if we are properly approached, we will take $800 for it. There!

**42.**

Brick house, good barn, and seven acres of land suitable for platting on south side of Maple Ave east, Birmingham, opposite the Poppleton addition. Price $2,000. Will trade for vacant lots or rent 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—126 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good condition. Large 12 room frame house, with cellar divided into three compartments. House surrounded with large handsome elm trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate carriage room. Bank barn with granary, cross-head truck, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 5 or 6 additional sheds, sliding doors, good windows, window guards, stone foundations, etc., etc. Horse barn with 10 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 8 cow stalls and sheds and with high shingled board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or breeding stall and paddock. Root house. Hog box stall with paddock secure and strong for sows with young pigs. Other minor buildings. Outside closet for house. Outside closet for stables. Fruit: Fruit bearing apple trees, 50 peach, 25 cherry, 35 plum, all of best varieties, 3 apricots, 2 quince, some grapes, strawberries, etc. 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water, 2 good wells with pumps in kitchen and good well with iron pump at stables; branch of River Rouge runs across entire south end of farm and forms its north line. Fences all in good repair, first class shape, many of them entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has raised an average of 40 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: Few peach and quince trees. Entire 70 acres nearly seeded to clover and timothy. A good little farm.

**55.**

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Mollie t. Smith, east by D. H. & M. R.Y., south by Bower street, west by Saginaw street, 108 ft. front on Saginaw street, 178 feet deep on north side and 146 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 $125.00 for the two, which is very cheap. Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

**67.**

Farm of 48 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 ordinary good buildings. Terms as to incumbrance on the property and it is less than a mile from the Farmington electric road. 2 acres of timber, the basswood, etc., and the price is only $45.00 per acre and you can have your own say 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; 2 acres of orchard; all kinds fruit; good buildings worth $2,700; price $60.00 per acre. Will take $2,500.00 cash, which is confidential. Buildings insured for $1,585. 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 mile from Woodward; paved street; house piped and furnace; small barn, some fruit; lot 40x150 feet and is for $2,700, insured for $1,700. Will trade for Birmingham village property or for a small farm of not more than 5 acres.

**60.**

House and two lots 200 x 200 just north of the corporation line of the village of Royal Oak, plenty of small fruit and shade trees; two buildings worth $1,500 and will sell for just what the buildings would cost to build. House and 7 rooms and bath; 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 Merrill and Martin streets, Birmingham. Modern conveniences; cellar. There are things about this place which we want to talk to you about and the price is so low that we are ashamed to call it even in loud. If you will call and see us about it, we will whisper.

**62.**

Double house on the corner Merrill and Henrietta, eight feet front on Merrill street. Good cellar, city water; rents for from $15 to $20 per month. Price $1,100 and there are other things which would come into consideration if you ask us about it. Better call at our office and call up the business in this case as well as all the rest of the good things in this column.

**66**

Twelve hundred dollars will buy one of the pleasant and comfortable homes in Birmingham recently located on Merrill Plat. 90 feet front on one of the pleasantest streets in the village and 251, 52 and 53 feet deep. Fruit of all kinds. Plenty of room, all the conveniences and a new cement walk laid this summer which will last a lifetime.

**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 County (Cal.) ranch for sale, hardo county, California, just in the first of it's bearing. Needn't worry about the dry weather; it's irrigated. The price will be $2,500 down, and the balance on long time; or he will trade this ranch for a small farm in Bloomfield or Farmington townships. Ask us about it.

**65**

House and lot number six (6) of Comm's Addition, Birmingham, on the power house of the Detroit United Ry. New house and excellent location. Price $2,000. Will trade for farm and terms easy. Price only $2,000.

**67**

One of the finest residences in the village. The Mrs. Alger property on the south side of Brown street. Just 80 feet frontage on Brown street and 200 feet deep. Lot 80 feet by 200 feet deep; fine house with furnace and all modern conveniences; fine lawn, shade trees, cement walk, good neighborhood, apples, peaches and small fruits. Price $5,000. Terms easy.

## SCIENTIFIC INDUSTRIES

Two immense power plants are to be established on the east slope of Pike's Peak, from which power for lighting and heating purposes will be furnished Colorado Springs and adjacent towns.

Texas oil is already making itself felt in Europe, where liquid fuel for vessels, particularly those engaged in the Asiatic trade, is making rapid strides. Tankage is to be provided in the harbor of Copenhagen for the accommodation of several such vessels now building.

All the locomotive works in America are at present taxed to their utmost capacity with orders, and most of them are refusing commissions, except for remote delivery. Some of the railroads are in such dire straits that they are offering premiums, sometimes as much as a thousand dollars for engines to be delivered in the near future. The builders are not getting the advantage of these offers, but the companies which have ordered the engines, but those necessities are not so great, as those of some other company.

The positive identification of a hundred-stone diamond in an elaborate setting is often a matter of difficulty. Rothheim, a foreign investigator, has recently devised an easy and positive method of distinguishing diamonds from glass, paste or any other precious stone, such as ruby, emerald, zircon, topaz, opal, etc. The precious stone is taken into a darkened room, with a bit of bismuth coated with the new radio-active element, polonium. Under these conditions diamonds, and no other substances, emit rays which act on a photographic plate.

The biograph as a promoting agency has been found to be very valuable especially when there is any really good object to promote. One of the first instances of such utilization of the biograph was by a Canadian railway in an endeavor to arouse interest in the "fairlands of the north" to the East. The moving photographs of the canyons and mountains were shown to illustrate the stupendous engineering difficulties to be encountered, and, on the other hand, the panoramic views of farm lands and logging scenes showed the promising commercial possibilities of the country to be traversed.

It is known that typhoid bacillus produces little or no toxin in artificial cultivation, and all attempts to obtain a typhoid antitoxin have hitherto proved failures. Chantemesse, however, by growing the typhoid bacillus in a special culture medium prepared from spleen and bone marrow, claims to have obtained a toxin with which he has been able to immunize horses and to prepare a typhoid antitoxin. Of 170 cases treated with the latter, seven died, a case-mortality of only 3.7 per cent., whereas of 1192 cases treated during the same period on general principles, 286 died, a case mortality of 19.3 per cent.

Observations made in France, by M. Tripet, regarding the variations in the activity of reduction of oxyhaemoglobin in the cause of a balloon ascent, at an altitude of 5000 metres, met with the following results, that in animals subjects need to great altitudes, the duration of reduction of the oxyhaemoglobin diminishes to less than one-half of the normal time of reduction, this diminuation in the balloon in the absence of all fatigue being nearly instantaneous. In all three subjects the proportion of oxyhaemoglobin increased with the height. As the balloon approached the earth the converse phenomena were noted, but the return to the normal was slow and was not completed on arriving at the surface of the earth. The results of observations on the arterial blood pressure at varying heights was also noted.

#### A Wonderful Railway.

A wonderful mountain railway is being constructed at present in the Tyrol, and when completed next summer it will be the steepest line in the world. The railway, which will be two and a half kilometres in length, will join the village of Kaltern to the summit of the Col de Mendel at a height of 2550 feet. This distance will be covered in exactly twenty-seven minutes, while by road it takes four hours to reach the top. The electric rack railway and the cog (middle) rail system has been employed. The maximum grade is 64 in 100, surpassing that of the Stanserhorn line, which formerly held the European record. The coaches will hold fifty persons and baggage, and special precautions have been made to enable the tourist to view the wonderful scenery through which the line passes. M. Strubb, a Swiss engineer of Chirens, is carrying on this remarkable enterprise.

#### Not to Her Taste.

Once, when Tennyson went to dine with Sir Arthur Sullivan, his wide-brimmed felt hat and long, flowing cloak greatly impressed a new servant at the composer's house. At the end of the evening, when Tennyson had departed, she gave vent to her feelings, after asking whether that was "really the poet," in these words: "Well, he do wear clothes!" "Yes, so do most poets," answered Sullivan; "and then you must remember that he is the Laureate." The girl thought it over for a few minutes, no doubt cogitating on his official position, before she remarked, with a sigh: "What a uniform!"—Argonaut.

The inventor of a flying machine is rather pleased to have people remark that he is up in the air.