THE MAID of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Bow of Orange Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

"Poor little fish!" answered Annie. "They could not cry out, or plead with you, or beg for their lives, because they were dumb and opened not their mouths, they were wounded and strangled to death."

"Don't say such things, Annie. How can I enjoy my sport if you do?"

"I don't think you ought to enjoy sport which is murder. You have your wherry to sail, is not that sport enough? I have heard you say trolling that floats on fresh water, can beat a Norfolk wherry."

Then Hyde and Mary had a game of battledore, and she watched them tossing the gayly painted corks, until amid their light laughter and merry talk she fell asleep. And when she awakened it was sunset, and there was no one in her room but her maid. She had slept long, but in spite of its refreshment, she had a sense of something uneasy. Then she recalled the story Mary Damer had told her, and because she comprehended the truth, she was instantly at rest. The whole secret was clear as daylight to her. She was positive Rem Van Arlens was himself the thief of her cousin's love and happiness, and the bringer of grief almost of death—to Cornelia. She said to herself, "I shall not be long here, and before I go away I must put right love's wrong."

She would write to Cornelia. Her word would be indisputable. Then she would dismiss the subject from her conversations with Mary, until Cornelia's answer arrived, nor until that time would she say a word of her suspicions to Hyde. The arrangement of these resolutions the following letter to Cornelia left Hyde Manor for New York the next mail:

"To Miss Cornelia Moran:

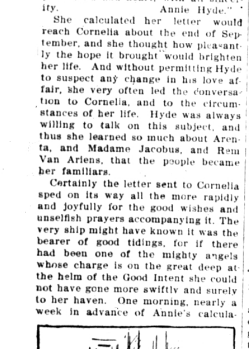
"Because you are very dear to one of my dear kindred and because I know that you are worthy of his great love, I also love you. Will you trust me now? There has been a sad mistake. I believe I can put it right. You must recollect the day on which George Hyde wrote asking you to fix an hour when he could call on Doctor Monro about your marriage. Did any other lover ask you on that day to marry him? Was that other lover Mr. Van Ariens? Did you write to both about the same time? If so, you misdirected your letters, and the one intended for Lord Hyde went to Mr. Van Arlens, and the one intended for Mr. Van Ariens went to Lord Hyde. Now you will understand many things.

"Can you send to me, for Lord Hyde a copy of the letter you intended for him. When I receive it, you may content your heart. Delay not to answer this; why should you delay your happiness? I send you as love gifts my thoughts, desires, prayers, all that is best in me, all that I give to one high in my esteem, and whom I wish to place high in my affection. This to your hand and heart, with all sincerity.

"Annie Hyde."

She calculated her letter would reach Cornelia about the end of September, and she thought how pleasantly the hope it brought would brighten her life. And without permitting Hyde to suspect any change in his love affair, she very often led the conversation to Cornelia, and to the circumstances of her life. Hyde was always willing to talk on this subject, and thus she learned so much about Arenta, and Madame Jacobus, and Rem Van Ariens, that the people became her familiars.

Certainly the letter sent to Cornelia sped on its way all the more rapidly and joyfully for the good wishes and unselfish prayers accompanying it. The very ship might have known it was the bearer of good tidings, for if there had been one of the mighty angels whose charge is on the great deep at the helm of the Good Intent she could not have gone more swiftly and surely to her haven. One morning, nearly a week in advance of Annie's calcula-



Wh... clothing of every description.

tion, the wonderful letter was put into Cornelia's hand. The handwriting was strange, it was an English letter, what could it mean?

Let any one who has loved and been parted from the beloved by some misunderstanding, try to realize what it meant to Cornelia. She read it through in an indescribable hurry and emotion, and then in the most natural and womanly way, began to cry. There was only one wonderful thought she could entertain—it was not the fault of Joris. This was the assurance that turned her joyful tears into gladder smiles, and that made her step light as a bird on the wing, as she ran down the stairs to find her mother. For her happiness was not perfect till she shared it with the heart that had borne her sorrow, and carried her grief through many weary months with her.

In the first hours of her recovered gladness she did not even remember Rem's great fault, nor yet her own carelessness. These things were only accidentals, not worthy to be taken into account while the great sweet hope that had come to her, flooded like a springtide every nook and corner of her heart. In such a mood how easy it was to answer Annie's letter. She recollected every word she had written to Hyde that fateful day, and she wrote them again with a tenfold joy.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Return of Joy.

Now it is very noticeable that when unusual events begin to happen in any life, there is a succession of such events, and not unfrequently they arrive in similar ways. At any rate, about ten days after the receipt of Annie's letter, Cornelia was almost equally amazed by the receipt of another letter—a piece of paper twisted carelessly but containing these few pregnant words:

"Cornelia, dear, come to me. Bring me something to wear. I have just arrived, saved by the skin of my teeth, and I have not a decent garment of any kind but a pelisse. Arenta."

A thunderbolt from a clear sky could hardly have caused such surprise, but Cornelia did not wait to talk about the wonder. She bundled a maid with clothing of every description and ran across the street to her friend. Arenta saw her coming, and met her with a cry of joy, and as Van Ariens was sick and trembling with the sight of his daughter, and the tale of her sufferings, Cornelia persuaded him to go to bed to sleep, and leave Arenta to her care. Poor Arenta, she was past the privations she had suffered, she was half-starved, and nearly without clothing, but she did not complain much until she had been fed, and bathed, and "dressed," as she said, "like a New York woman ought to be."

"You know what trunks and trunks full of beautiful things I took away with me, Cornelia," she complained, "well, I have not a rag left. I have nothing but—"

"Your husband, Arenta?"

"He was guillotined."

"Oh, my dear Arenta!"

"Guillotined. I told him to be quiet. I begged him to go over to Marais, but no! His conscience inclined him to stand by his order and his king. So for them he died. Poor Athanase! He expected me to follow him, but I could not make up my mind to the knife. Oh, how terrible it was!" Then she began to sob bitterly, and Cornelia let her talk of her sufferings until she fell into a sleep—asleep, easy to see, still haunted by the furies and terrors through which she had passed.

For a week Cornelia remained with her friend, and Madame Jacobus joined them as often as possible, and gradually the half-distraught woman recovered something of her natural spirits and resolution. Of course with many differences. She could not be the gay Arenta she had been, she had many of her illusions. She took but little interest for a while in the life around her. Rem she did talk about, but chiefly because he was going to marry an English girl, an intention she angrily deplored.

"I am sure," she said, "Rem might have learned a lesson from my sad fortune. What does he want to marry a foreigner for? He ought to have prevented me from doing so, instead of following my foolish example."

"No one could have prevented you, Arenta. You would not listen even to your father."

"Oh, indeed, it was my fate. We must all submit to fate. Why did you refuse Rem?"

"He was not my fate, Arenta."

"Well, then, neither is George Hyde your fate. Aunt Jacobus has told me some things about him. She says he is to marry his cousin. You ought to marry Rem."

As she said these words Van Ariens accompanied by Joris Van Heemskirk, entered the room, and Cornelia was glad to escape. She knew that Arenta would again relate all her experiences, and she disliked to mingle them with her renewed dreams of love and her lover.

"She will talk and talk," said Cornelia to her mother, "and then there will be tea and chocolate and more talk, and I have heard all I wish to hear about that dreadful city, and the demons who walk in blood. Senator Van Heemskirk came in with her father as I left."

"I hope he treated you more civilly than madame did."

"He was delightful. I courtesied to him, and he lifted my hand and kissed it, and said, 'I grew lovelier every day,' and I kissed his cheek and said, 'I wished always to be lovely in his sight.' Then I came home because I would not, just yet, speak of George to him."

"Arenta could hardly have given you any opportunity. I wonder at what hour she will release Joris Van Heemskirk."

"It will be later than it ought to be."

Indeed it was so late that Madame Van Heemskirk had locked up her house for the night, and was troubled at her husband's delay—even a little cross.

"An old man like you, Joris," she said in a tone of vexation—"sitting till nine o'clock with the last runaway from Paris; a cold you have already, and all for a girl that threw her senses behind her, to marry a Frenchman."

"Much she has suffered, Lysbet."

"Much she ought to suffer. And I believe not in Arenta Van Ariens' suffering."

"I will sit a little by the fire, Lysbet. Sit down by me. My mind is full of her story, bitter fears and suffering she has come through. Her husband was guillotined last May, and from her home she was taken—no time to write to a friend—no time to save anything she had, except a string of pearls, which round her waist for many weeks she had worn. Hungry and sick upon the floor of her prison she was sitting, when her name was called; for bead after bead of her pearl necklace had gone to her jailor, only for a little black bread and a cup of milk twice a day; and this morning for twenty-four hours she had been without food or milk."

"The poor little one! What did she do?"

"When in that terrible iron armchair before those bloody judges, she says she forgot then to be afraid. She had no dress to help her beauty, but she declares she never felt more beautiful, and well I can believe it. They asked her name, and my Lysbet, think of this child's answer! 'I am called Arenta Jefferson de Tournnerre,' she said, and at the name of 'Jefferson' there were exclamations, and one of the judgmen rose to his feet and asked excitedly, 'What is it you mean? Jefferson?' The great Jefferson! The great Thomas Jefferson! The great American who loves France and Liberty?', 'It is she same,' she answered, and then she sat silent,' asking no [illegible] so wise was she, and Fouquier Tinville looked at the President and said, 'Among my friends I count this great American!' and a juryman added, 'When I was poor and hungry he fed and helped me,' and he bowed to Arenta and spoke. When questioned further she answered, 'I adore Liberty, I believe in France, I married a Frenchman, for Thomas Jefferson told me I was coming to a great nation and might trust both its government

"Arenta Jefferson de Tournnerre."

and its statesmen.' They were all extremely politic for her and Rem's sake, only the papers which permitted her to leave France. The next day a little money she got from Minister Morris, but a very hard passage she had home."

"After all, it was a lie she told Joris."

(To be continued.)

WAS NOT MAKING MUCH.

New York Statesman Told a Story With a Moral.

Gov. Odell's declaration concerning the incorruptibility of the present state legislature led Assistant Corporation Counsel Charles Whitman who is looking after the interests of the city in Albany, to tell this:

A certain New York city "statesman" came to Mr. Whitman after his pernicious activity had defeated a certain measure of doubtful character and asked:

"Say, Whitman, what are you making out of all this?"

"My salary and enemies good and plenty," replied Whitman grimly.

"Nothin' doin' on the side?" inquired the politician.

"Nothin' doin," answered Whitman sadly.

"Say," interpolated the statesman, "the game you are stacked up against reminds me of the story of the countryman who drove to market the largest bunch of hogs in his county I ever seen. When he got to the village pork was plenty and he couldn't get his price, so he drove his pigs home in disgust.

"Silas,' inquired his wife sarcastically, 'what did yer make out o' yer trudge?'

"'Nothin' much, I calc'late,' growled Silas, ''ceptin' only the sassiety of the durned hogs.'

"And you, Mr. Whitman, how do you enjoy your 'sassiety'?"—New York Times.

IT WAS HIS LAST "MASH."

Young Lady's Remark Too Much for Elderly Gallant.

A handsome gentleman of 60, who looks much younger and still retains an eye for the beautiful in the fair sex and a tender fluttering of the heart when the ladies glance his way, got into a street car in company with his son, a young man, whose most striking feature of the elderly gallant is an extremely long and full goatee and big, flowing mustaches. The gentleman found a seat directly opposite two unusually attractive young ladies, immediately beside whom this son found his seat.

In a few moments the girls were glancing often at the old gentleman and chattering together in great glee. The gentleman hugged himself mentally, but restrained his emotions in the presence of his son. On leaving the car the son said:

"Say, Governor, I've got a good one on you."

"Well, what is it, my son?"

"Why, one of those girls next to me said: 'What a funny looking thing that old man is over there.' To which the other replied: 'Yes, isn't he? He looks like a goat!'"

That was the old man's last "mash."

Progressive.

Giles—"By the way, what became of that fellow Skinnem who was in the coal business here last winter?"

Miles—"Oh, he sold out about a month ago and went to Arizona. Last I heard of him he was in jail for robbing a stage coach."

Giles—"In other words, he evoluted from a light weighman to a highwayman."

Pay High Price for Drawings.

The extraordinary price of 1,850 guineas was paid recently at Christie's in London for a set of twelve illustrations in charcoal and wash by Fragonard.

KISSES AT $200 PER.

Writer Moralizes on the Value of Osculatory Privileges.

At Middletown, N. Y., a jury has fixed $200 as the price a middle-aged man must pay for kissing a middle-aged woman against her will.

This is too little—and too much.

A kiss obtained from a middle-aged woman against her will is not worth a cent. A kiss obtained from any woman against her will, whatever her age or previous condition of servitude, is not worth a cent.

A kiss obtained from any woman who is personally attractive, with her full consent and hearty participation, is worth more than $200—much more—and a kiss bestowed under these conditions by a high-bred, warm-blooded woman of middle age is simply beyond price.

True, there can be no way of regulating the market value of a kiss, but if there were, only millionaires could afford to kiss middle-aged women of the proper plump attitude and pedigree, and then not often.

Kisses stolen from or bestowed upon girls, debutants or other exceedingly young women are thrown away. It is a shameful waste of raw material. It is only the ripe fruit of the latter self and age when they stop counting who are fully equipped and qualified to sign, seal and deliver a kiss that will burn a hole through sandpaper. And these are the only kisses worth worrying about or striking the affer.

Wasn't Cleopatra forty when she did all the damage? Do you for one instant suppose that Sappho was a bread and butter miss?

The man who buys a kiss is a chump. The man who steals one from unwilling lips ought to be hung up for a foolish house, the man who steps up like a winner and signs it from the ripe, red lips of maturity is a gentleman and a hero, always in demand.—Minneapolis Journal.

TURTLE AND BULLFROG MEET.

Blockade Raised by the Bullfrog's Remembering That It Could Jump.

In the pool of the bullfrogs, smaller turtles and alligators, at the Aquarium, there is a log six or eight feet long that the turtles like to climb on. A bullfrog hopped on one end of the log the other day just as a turtle climbed up on the other end; and, each moving along the log from the end at which it had mounted it, the two soon met, face to face, at the center, and from there backed and settled down and looked at each other.

There wasn't room for them to pass on the log, and neither of them showed any disposition to turn around and go back and let the other go on, nor did either of them show any disposition to fight and put the other off. They just sat there, facing each other on the log.

They might have been sitting there until now if it had not finally come back at the bullfrog that he could jump. When this occurred to him the bullfrog leaped into the air and sailed clear over the turtle and landed on the log beyond; and so the problem was solved, and the turtle and the bullfrog would each proceed on its way without scrapping and no one the wiser.

And the turtle, its path now unobstructed, started up at once, and proceeded placidly on its way along the log, but the bullfrog, when it had landed, moved by curiosity or some other feeling, turned around on the log and sat there watching the turtle, to see how the jump had struck it, and what the turtle was going to do.—New York Sun.

Could Have Waited.

A certain suburbanite was accustomed to bring home some little remembrance for his children, who always ran up to him and put her hand in his pocket expectantly.

Once, however, he was delayed, and at the last moment found that he could not catch the express train that he always took, and stopped to purchase anything. When upon his arrival home his little daughter started to put her hand in his pocket he shook his head.

"I had to disappoint you to-night, dear," he said, and seeing her quivering lip he went on:

"It was this way. At the last moment a man came into my office which kept me later than usual, and I only just had time to catch my train. Now, if I had stopped as usual to get you something, I would have had to wait an hour for another train, which would have made me get home too late for dinner."

His daughter thought a moment and said:

"Well, papa, I could have waited."

The Woman Hater.

Once upon a time there was a man who kept a little bunch of hairpins stowed away somewhere in his trunk.

And they were each tied with a different colored ribbon.

And the green pin represented The Girl Who Would Never Understand; and the blue, The Girl Who Was Ever Sad; and the red, The Girl Who Was Love's Slave; and the white, The Girl Who Was Always Pure (And he liked her best).

It came to pass that one day a prying chambermaid stole the hairpins.

When the man discovered his loss he wept like a child, crying:

"Gone are my precious hairpins with a part!"

And this man had posed all his life before the world as a woman-hater.

MORAL: Never believe 'em.

Eight New Vegetables.

Eight vegetables new to this country are being cultivated in the government experiment stations, with reference to introducing them to the truck gardeners. They are described as follows: A European okra of giant proportions is a valuable starch producer. From Mexico is a pepper largely used in that country, and a "husk tomato," which makes delicious sweet pickles. A decorative and medicinal vine is a cucumber, also Mexican, which distributes its seeds broadly when ripe by violently exploding. Chevril, a sedge like plant from Europe, produces a tuber of hazel nut size, which, eaten raw, tastes like cocoanut. The Indian "basella," a vine, has blossoms like an "arbi" and fruit like a blackberry bush.

Real Estate Exchange

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

The following is a partial list of farm, 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; 10 acres timber, 15 miles from Detroit, 2 miles from electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

3.

Twenty-nine and two-thirds acres of land near Union church in Royal Oak township. It is an excellent land, four good buildings and fruit now in good repair; 65 apple trees, 100 plum trees and plenty of small fruits. Buildings are insured for $1,000. Price $2,800. Terms easy. The place has just undergone a thorough repair and is new 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 in the John Keyser farm in the township of Southfield, Oakland county, one mile west of the Detroit & Pontiac Ry. and the same south of the village of Birmingham, over good roads, consists of 160 acres, of which 135 acres are cleared and 30 acres are in timber and 4 acres of orchard, all select fruit. Buildings are a two-story frame house with six clay loam and there are nine good buildings and they are valued at $9,000 and upon which there is $4,500 insurance. They consist of one story brick house with ten rooms, furnace heating, white house, stone barn, sited, hop-house, horse-barn, chicken-house, shop and tool house formerly, etc., etc. The dwelling and barn are connected and to barns. The large barn (30x80) is new and has an excellent floor elevation with basement stables and all conveniences. We challenge comparison with any for productiveness. During the past year there were raised upon this farm 28 tons of sugar beets to the acre, 35 bushels of corn to the acre, 30 bushels acres of wheat raised 140 bushels when wheat was at a premium. Oats are a sure crop and never fails on good crops whether hay, or other kinds of pasturage. It is well fenced, well thoroughly tiled and lies on a gently sloping exposure to the south. It is all ready to occupy. Price a great deal of money is involved and duly considered the terms is well worth every dollar of it. Send for Whitehead's Farm Agency and secure it for sale upon this basis. If you have received circular describing this farm please disregard. One of the most productive and valuable farms in Michigan. Come and see us about it, or better yet, come and see us about it. We only want to look the farm over we will be very glad to show it to you. We will treat you well and we will get acquainted if nothing more. Any one who has been with us never hear us complain of the time wasted in showing you the premises.

5.

E gant house and lot of feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine barn and outbuildings, convenient to house, bath, closet, 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, 160 acres, two good houses, three barns and outbuildings, 40 acres timber, 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, Oakland county, 24 miles from the Detroit & Pontiac Electric Ry. and half hour's service each way. It constitutes the northerly part of the farm formerly known as the Lake Gardner property and is owned by his daughter, Mrs. Mary Damer, of Detroit. Mr. Damer finds it inconvenient to manage the property and has decided to sell it and enjoy the investment elsewhere. The circumstances combine to make it necessary to sell the farm at once and we are instructed to sell it with the extremely low price of $50 per acre. The terms are $500 down and $500 per year with gently sloping shores go down to a gravelly beach, affording ample facilities for safe boating, fishing and bathing. The house is commodious and well built, has ten rooms and has two good barns and other buildings for the ample accommodation of stock; 15 acres of excellent fruit, apples and peaches of choice kind bordering the lake. The fences are in good shape and the buildings are well painted. The terms will be made extremely favorable and the property having enough cash to secure the purchase price, will receive every consideration and a long time on the balance. Having one of the most beautiful lake farms in the county for a home and price of the buildings, it is safe to say that no better opportunity will ever be offered. If parties are desirous of making a purchase of this kind of 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 Jo n Burtolph farm in the town of Troy, 10 miles east of Pontiac, two good flowing wells, Clarkston village, 4 miles of title, Detroit, 20 miles south from Birmingham, 4 miles straight south of two corners, where there is a church, store, post office and the Bell & Royal Line runs past the door. Can carry hour le Detroit, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion. Price low and terms easy.

9.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 1-9 ft. front and 160 ft. deep. In good and well-neighborhood.

12.

The Butler farm in the town of Troy, 120 acres. Good farm house and farm buildings flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of all. Fine grade of soil, 10 acres timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard. Circumstances forbid it advisable to sell at present, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

13.

Farm in Southfield, 40 acres, of which 16 acres is timber, good beech and maple. Soil, clay loam. Creek runs through farm. Water in every lot the year round. New, 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.

14.

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 15 and 16, Southfield, with fine farm buildings in the township. Large and productive orchard of all kinds of fruit, 25 acres of timber, 40 acres heavy timber. Will sell or exchange for city property and will divide farm to suit purchaser if required. Buildings on each tract. Price as low as any on our list, all things considered. Ask us about it.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 65 acres about 3 miles from Birmingham, in the township of Bloomfield. No waste land; 2,500 peaches, 100 plums, 300 grapes, 40 apples, 14 acres raspberries, 2 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.

10.

A small farm of 3 acres, being part of the west 83 acres of Southfield township, Oakland county. Four good buildings; house, barn, fowl-house and pig-pen. Bearing fruit trees. Premises abundantly supplied with soft water from flowing well, which is piped to barn, furnishing plenty of water for all farm purposes all the year round. Good fences, excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. House, two-story and wing, 9 rooms; barn, 30x40, cement floor and stone foundation; 2½ miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the talk of the county; 1 mile to church and school; ½ mile from Kirby & Smith's general store. This little farm is ready for business, without a dollar's repairs or improvements. Price $1,500. Terms easy.

26.

One of the finest farms in the grand old township of Bloomfield, celebrated alike for its fine scenery and productive soil, it is the finest farm about midway between Birmingham and Pontiac and just far enough from the electric railway to avoid the disadvantages of a commercial road and not be inconvenienced; 240 acres gravelly loam, 10 acres of the best orchard in the county, good peach and 700 plum trees, brick house with all conveniences, 8 rooms, 2 in 1st, good sized barn 40x80, with ample sheds; good school near the farm, and land is perfectly tiled. 20 miles (35 minutes) to Pontiac. Excellent markets. Price $75 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 land in Delta county, Colorado. Said by experts to be the finest fruit land in the world. Two-thirds of the farm is cleared and there is an orchard of 40 acres of the best and finest varieties of fruit; 3 buildings and everything is ready for business. The price is $7,000 and a proper discount for cash will be given from this rate or will trade for Detroit vacant lots for part of the purchase money. Remember what the sage of Chappaqua said and let us explain about the beautiful climate of Colorado. If you have lung trouble or asthma this is worry! Your valise is unnecessary.

33.

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, consisting of 80 acres, 60 acres of which is $50 per acre, but the balance of the purchase price will be left on mortgage at 6 per cent, or will trade for a smaller farm or house and lot in Birmingham. Good soil, good buildings, good cellars, wells, cisterns and all the conveniences. Will be pleased to show you the place when we will whisper in your ear upon application.

34.

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Southfield township for $50 per acre; 30 acres cleared, 2 acres of orchard, 10 acres timber, 2 acres of pasture, 1 acre of meadow; 80 rods to Birmingham; 1 mile to house; 35 miles from Lexington; 4 miles east of Farmington; 1 mile south of Nine Mile Road; will exchange for Birmingham property or for a small farm. Terms easy. Will take $500 down and $500 per year and interest on the balance. This is a snap and you will not have another chance to get a farm so near Birmingham. If you are willing to work out the balance, this will be worth coming to see us about. Perhaps we can also all your life working for someone else and without a home. Come and see us about it. We will see if we can help you out. It don't cost anything to look it over and if we do, the man who is selling the property pays all the commission.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Daines St., two doors from electric road on Baldwin St., 100 ft. deep, 66 ft. wide. Hot and cold water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every convenience. Would sell it worth every cent of it. If you don't believe it, ask us about it and we will prove it.

42.

Brick house, good barn and seven acres of land on Maple plank road on south side of Maple Ave east, Birmingham, opposite the Poppleton subdivision. Will sell and throw in 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—165 acres in township of Southfield, Oakland county, buildings are well painted and in good condition; Large 12 room frame house, with cellar, divided into three compartments. House was founded with 24 inch stone foundation. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate harness room. Bank barn with 10 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 1 other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Straw shed, 100 feet long, enclosed with sliding doors, cribs with large stallion or fauling box stall attached and paddock. Bull box stall with paddock secure and strong for bull pasture and detached from buildings. Outside closet for horses. Outside closet for hands. Large and bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition. Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Jonathans and Russets; 700 pear trees, 800 peach, 40 cherry, 25 plum, all of best varieties, planted in 4 quincy, currants, grapes, strawberries, etc. 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water, good well with pump in house and well with iron pump at stables; branch of River passes across entire south end of farm and is never known to fail. Fences all in good shape, in first class shape, on any of them entirely new. Condition of soil, clay loam. Yield an average of 40 head of stock during past five years. No feed of any kind sold off farm. Farm heavily manured. No commercial fertilizers used. Better inquire about this farm it may pay you.

55.

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Mollie E. Smith, east by D. G. H. & M. R. R., south by Depot 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 place. Price $700.00

56.

Lots 48 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $125.00 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, Michigan, the finest farming locality of the county, with 8 fairly good buildings. There is no lineunderstanding in the property and it is less than a mile from the Farmington station. 25 acres fine timber, elm, basswood, etc., and the price is only $2,000 and we are instructed to give you easy way about the terms of payment as long as you have cash enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

59.

House and lot, No 1420 Fourteenth ave., Detroit, a little over a mile from the Boulevard; paved street; house piped and furnace; small bath, some fine shade trees; valued at $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, 66 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 more; just what the buildings would cost to build. House and 1 rooms and pantry, cellar, 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 18 Castle's plat, fronting on Merrill and Martin streets, Birmingham. Good cellar, well and cistern and all the conveniences. Will sell cheap for cash. 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 tell you right out loud. If you will call and see us about it, we will whisper.

66

Twelve hundred dollars will buy one of the pleasant and comfortable homes of Birmingham, centrally located on Lincoln St. 90 feet front on one of the pleasantest streets in the village. Lots 91, 92 and the west 40 feet of lot 90. Plenty of room, all the conveniences and a new cement walk laid this summer which will last a lifetime.

67

Are you tired of Michigan's wet and dry extremes? Do you long for a better climate—the land of sunshine, of flowers? Well, now you are the very fellow we have been looking for. Here is an Orange Grove of 10 acres in San Bernardo county, California, just in the first of it's bearing. Needn'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 small farm in Bloomfield or Farmington townships. Ask us about it.

65

House and lot number six (6) of Corson's Addition, Birmingham, near the power house of the Detroit United Ry. New house and excellent location. A nice home for a working man and terms easy. Price only $725.00.

67

One of the finest residences in the village. The Geo. Alger property on the south side of Brown street. Just 100 feet frontage on Brown and the same on Daines street. Lots 200 feet deep; fine shade with furnace and all modern improvements in excellent condition. Cement walk, good neighborhood, peaches and small fruit. Well tell you all about it.

68

Three miles west of Birmingham, formerly known as the George Burkee farm, now occupied by Mr. Hall. 80 acres, 2 sets of buildings and sixty acres of excellent land, good orchards, all kinds of fruit, peaches, apples and plums. Very superior class of buildings, and good neighborhood with beautiful location, the land sloping gently away from the buildings, house south of the street and most profitable farming lands in the county. Will sell this at $200 per acre and the terms will be made very easy, indeed. A poor man with a little money and good health and enough money in his inside pocket to make a reasonable payment down, can soon pay for it.

69

Ah, here it is! Just what you have been looking and longing for. The justly celebrated "Coal Kahn" Schultz farm, formerly owned by the late O. W. Shipman. One hundred sixty-three and one-half acres, all under the plow and under the highest possible state of cultivation. Beautiful, unsightly farm buildings, soil dark clay loam made rich by hundreds of cords of manure, and will produce the largest crops of the—well say 1would take a column to describe the beauties of this place and then you wouldn't be satisfied until you had examined it. Location might as well let us take you out to look at it, for it will sell itself as soon as it is seen from Birmingham, straight west over beautiful roads. Come on.

70

Used to be known as the John Lawson farm, 80 acres in the township of Southfield, only a mile from Birmingham, 60 acres cleared, 20 acres hardwood timber, 5 acres best kind of orchard, 4 buildings on the premises, the most of them having been recently rebuilt. We will give you the price and terms, but, for we mean business and might as well tell you so, the lowest we will sell this at. Eight thousand dollars will buy it and you can bank on your own way about paying for it. That's only a little over $100 per acre, and if it isn't worth that it isn't worth mentioning in polite society. Honest, now if you could use a farm and don't let us show you this one. you will be doing yourself an injury.

71

Ten acres, no buildings, 6 acres clefred, 4 acres elm and ash timber. 1¼ miles west of Birmingham. Mich. Price $600 per acre.

72

Part of ne ¼ of sec 27 Bloomfield, 44 acres, 4 acres of timber and pasture land, 2 acres orchard, good variety, buildings valued at $900, 1½ miles west of the D & P R R. Price $2,000, daily mail delivery. Good well, cellar, cistern, and fine lawn in front of the house and shade of the farm. Price $2,000 and terms easy on long time. This is a nice little home in a first class neighborhood, all ready to commence housekeeping and if it isn't worth that it isn't worth mentioning in polite society. Honest, now if you could use a farm and don't let us show you this one. you will be doing yourself an injury.

73

Two fine building lots on the Torrey plat in the village numbers 7 and 8 fronting on Fremont street, 80 feet and 150 feet deep. And there is a good big barn on the premises 30x40 feet, which cost $500 to build, and there is a splendid lot of fruit trees of all kinds in full bearing on the lots. Can be had cheap enough for you to know anyhow, when we tell you the price is only $300. Just the white sign on the south side of the barn. You can't miss it. Come and look it over. Don't miss a chance like this property. That won't cost you anything whether you buy or not.

74

House and three lots on the corner of Fremont street and Southfield Road. Furnace, bath, and all usual accomodations. Two-story, 11 to 15 rooms. Good shade trees. Will sell the premises in good repair and ready for occupancy for $3,000 and terms easy. Less than what the buildings would cost to build, owing to the circumstances which compel the owner to sell none of your business or ours. If you want a home side. Save up the money and just ask us about the Bird property, and we'll tell you a thing or two.

75

Cottage, number 29 Oak Hill street, Pontiac, Mich., 4 rooms and attic. Half a mile from the court house. Price $675, cash or installments.

Self-denial and self-government are necessary to the friendship both of God and man.—George Walker.

A young maiden of fifty down near Raleigh did not know she was violating the law by making wine and selling it to children on Sunday, the fact the young tipplers got drunk on her beverage had nothing to do with law.

J. Pierpont Morgan is reported to have lost heavily in a Havana gambling establishment. This only emphasizes the fact that it is useless to try to beat a gambling-house at its own game. If Morgan can't do it what hope is there for a dry goods clerk?

Some women editors drop the phrase "don't pad" as soon as they enter a dressmaking establishment.

Nothing will make a woman more popular than two br three men who have not been allowed to propose.

If some men would demand as much respect of themselves as they do of others, it might be granted less grudgingly.

A man will give up smoking for his wife—during the honeymoon—but later he will give her up for a quiet smoke.

We hear so much of this pride of ancestry, but see so little effort to become the type future generations may look back on with pride.

Human lives are like locomotives; they require the right amount of steam, under proper control, to carry them safely to their journey's end.

If a man could patent the material with which he envelops his brain while in love his fortune would be made by selling it to the government for use in war time as coated mail.—Ivah Richardson in New York Herald.

THE BACHELOR'S CREED.

Article 1—I believe that liberty and the unquest"ned privilege of the latchkey constitute the only true happiness.

Art. 2—I believe that marriage is often a failure because most men don't understand women.

Art. 3—I believe that I am the only man who does thoroughly understand women.

Art. 4—I believe that hatpins and veils are a danger and an aggravation to man and should therefore be suppressed.