THE Maid of MAIDEN LANE

Sequel to "The Blue Ribbon."

A LOVE STORY BY AMELIA E. BARR

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Your own way you will take, until, into some great trouble you stumble.

"And then my own way I shall take, until out of it I stumble."

"I have told Rem what he must do. Like a man he must say, 'I did wrong and I am sorry for it,' and so well I think of those he has wronged, as to be sure they will answer, 'Rem is forgiven.'"

"And forgotten."

"That is different. To forgive freely is what we owe to our enemy; to forget not, is what we owe to ourselves."

"I think it is cruel, father, to ask Rem to speak truth to his own injury. Even the law is kinder than you, it asks no man to accuse himself."

"Right wrongs no man. Till others move in this matter, you be quiet. If you talk, evil words will you say; and mind this, Arenta, the evil that comes out of your lips, into your own bosom will fall. All my life I have seen this."

But Arenta could not be quiet. She would now thorn, though she had to walk unshod; and her father's advice moved her no more than a breath moves a mountain. In the same afternoon she saw Madame Jacobus going to Doctor Moran's, and the hour she remained there, was full of misery to her impetuous self-adoring heart. She was sure they were talking of Rem and herself, and as she had all their conversation to imagine, she came to conclusions in accord with her suspicions.

But she met her aunt at the door and brought her eagerly into the parlor. She had no visitors that day, and was bored and restless and longing for conversation. "I saw you go to the Doctor's an hour ago, aunt," she said. "I hope the Captain is well."

"Jacobus is quite well, thank God and Doctor Moran—and Cornelia. I have been looking at some of her wedding gowns. A girl so happy, and who deserves to be so happy, I never saw. What a darling she is!"

"It is now the fashion to rave about her. I suppose they found time enough to abuse poor Rem. And you could listen to them! I would not have done so! No! not if listening had meant salvation for the whole Moran family."

"You are a remarkably foolish young woman. They never named Rem. People so happy do not remember the bringer of sorrow. He has been shut out—in the darkness and cold. I am ashamed of Rem. I can never forgive him. He is a disgrace to the family. And that is why I came here to-day. I wish you to make Rem understand that he must not come near his Uncle Jacobus. When Jacobus is angry he will call heaven and earth and hell to help him speak his mind, and I have nearly cured him of a habit which is so distressing to me, and such a great wrong to his own soul. The very slight of Rem would break every barrier down, and let a flood of words loose, that would make him suffer afterward. I will not have Jacobus led into such temptation. I have not heard an oath from him in six months."

"I suppose you would never forgive Jacobus, if you did hear one?"

"That is another matter. I hope I have a heart to forgive whatever Jacobus does, or says—he is my husband."

"It is then less wicked to blaspheme Almighty God than to keep one of Lord Hyde's love letters. One fault may be forgiven, the other is unpardonable. Dear me! how religiously ignorant I am."

"You look extremely handsome when you are scornful, Arenta; but it is not worth while wasting your charms on me. I am doing what I can to help Jacobus to keep his tongue clean, and I will not have Rem lead him into temptation. As for Rem, he is guilty of a great wrong, and he must now do what his father told him the shadow of her window curtains and watched almost constant streams of visitors, and messengers, and tradespeople at Doctor Moran's house, and she longed to have her hands among the lovely things and to give her opinion about the delightful events sure to make the next few weeks full of interest and pleasure. And after she had received a letter from Rem, she resolved to humble herself that she might be exalted.

"Rem is already fortunate, and I can't help him by fighting his battle. Forgetfulness is the word. For this wrong can have no victory, and to be forgotten is the only hope for it. Beside Cornelia had her full share in my happiness, and I will not let myself be defrauded of my share in her happiness, even for a few words—no! certainly not."

This reflection a few times reiterated resulted in the following note:

"My Dear Cornelia!—I want to say so much, that I cannot say anything but—forgive me. I am shaken to pieces by my recent sufferings and sometimes I do not know what I say, even to those I love. Blame my sad fortune for my bad words, and tell me you long to forgive me, as I long to be forgiven.

"Your
"ARENTA."

"That will be sufficient," she reflected, and, after all, Cornelia is a sweet girl. I am her first and dearest friend, and I am determined to keep my place. Well, then, if I have to eat humble pie, I have had my cake, and that takes the bitter taste of my mouth and a sensible woman must look to her future. I dare warrant Cornelia is now answering my letter. I dare warrant she will forgive me very sweetly."

She spent half an hour in such reflections, and then Cornelia entered with a smiling face. She would not permit Arenta to say another word of regret; she stifled all her self-reproaches in an embrace, and she took her back with her to her own home. And no further repentance embarrassed her. Cornelia had her ready wit and her clever hands to a score of belated things, and snubbed and contradicted the Van Dien and Sherman girls into a respectful obedience to her earlier friendship, and wider experience. Everything that she directed or took charge of was done with an unmistakable vigor to completion, and even Madame Van Heemskirk was delighted with her ability and grateful for her assistance.

"The poor Arenta!" she said to Mrs. Moran; "very helpful she is to us, and for her unhappiness she is not to blame. Wrong it would be to visit it on her."

And Arenta not only felt this gracious justice for herself, she looked much further forward, for she said to her father, "It is really for Rem's good that I have behaved so oddly; people will say there is no truth in that letter story. The Marquise is the friend of Lady Hyde, they are like clasped hands, and that could not be so, if Rem Van Arlens had done such a dreadful thing. It is all nonsense. And if I hear a word about it, I shall know how to smile, and lift my shoulders and lift suspicion with contempt. Yes, for Rem's sake I have done the best thing."

So happily the time went on, that it appeared wonderful when Christmas was close at hand. Every preparation was then complete. It was a very joy to go into the Moran house. The mother, with a happy light upon her face, went to and fro with that habitual secrecy, which kept the temperature of expectant pleasure at a degree not too exhausting for continuance, and Cornelia, knowing her lover was every day coming nearer and nearer, was just as happy as a girl loving and well beloved ought to be.

Her beauty had increased wonderfully; hope had more than renewed her youth, and confident love had given to her face and form a splendor of color and expression, that captivated everybody, though way, or how, they never asked—she charmed, because she charmed.

One day the little bevy of feminine councillors looked at their work, and pronounced all beautiful, and all finished, and then there was a lull in the busy household, and then every one was conscious of being a little weary, and eyes one also felt that it would be well to let heart, and brain, and fingers and feet rest. In a few days there would likely be another English letter, and they could then form some idea as to when Lord Hyde would arrive. The last letter received from him had been written in London, and the ship in which he was to sail, was taking on her cargo, while he impatiently waited at his hotel for notice of her being ready to lift her anchor. The doctor thought it highly probable Hyde would follow this letter in a week or perhaps less.

During this restful interval Doctor and Mrs. Moran drove out one afternoon to Hyde Manor House. A message from Madame Van Heemskirk asked this favor from them; she wished naturally that they should see how exquisitely beautiful and comfortable was the home which her Joris had prepared for her to prepare for his bride. But she did not wish Cornelia to see it, until the bridegroom himself took her across its threshold. "An old woman's fancy it is," she said to Mrs. Moran, "but no harm is there in it, and not much do I like women who brag about their houses, and have no fancies at all."

"Nor I," answered Mrs. Moran with a merry little laugh. "Do you know, that I told John to buy my wedding ring too wide, because I often heard my mother say that a tight wedding ring was unlucky." Then both women smiled, and began delightedly to look over together the stores of fine linen and damask, which the mother of Joris had laid up for her son's use.

It was a charming visit and the sweet pause in the civil life of the past few weeks was equally charming to Cornelia. She rested in her room till the short daylight ended; then she went to the parlor and drank a cup of tea, and closed the curtains and sat down by the hearth to wait for her father and mother.

So still was the house, so still was the little street, that she easily went to the land of reverie and lived there. She thought over again all her life with her lover; recalled his sweet spirit, his loyal affection, his handsome face and, enchanting manner. "Heaven has made me so fortunate," she thought, "and now my fortune has arrived at my wishes. Even his delay is sweet. I desire to think of him, until all other thoughts are forgotten! Oh, what lover could be loved as I love him!"

Then with a soft but quick movement the door flew open, she lifted her eyes, to fill them with love's very image and gesture, and with a cry of joy few to meet the bliss so long afar, but now so near. "O lovely and beloved! O my love!" Hyde cried, and then there was a twofold silence; the very ecstasy that no mortal words can utter. The sacred hour for which all

The door flew open.

their lives had longed, was at last dropped down to them from heaven. Between their kisses they spoke of things remembered and of things to be, hearing to each other in visible sweetness, while

"Love breathed in signs and silences
Through all the music of souls, one rapturous undertone."

(The End.)

PRICES THE WIFE MARKET.

Rates Run From a Pair of Shoes Up to Twenty Oxen.

In Europe, says a foreign explorer, it is customary for parents to give dowries to their daughters when they marry, but in uncivilized countries quite a different custom prevails.

In Uganda a man can buy a handsome wife for four bulls, a box of cartridges and six needles, and if he has the luck to go a wooing when woman happens to be a drug in the market he can buy a suitable damsel for a pair of shoes.

A Kaffir girl is worth, according to the rank of her family, from four to ten cows.

In Tartary, no father will surrender his daughter unless he gets a goodly price in return for return, and in certain parts of India no girl can marry until her father has been paid, fleet by a present of rice and a few rupees.

Twenty oxen is the regular price for a wife among the Mishimos, but a man may sometimes be successful in obtaining a bride on payment of one pig.

At Timor no girl will think of marrying a man not provided with a certain number of elephants' tusks, and at Unyoro any desirable but impecunious suitor may purchase his wife on credit, but will not be allowed to enjoy her company until he has paid the uttermost farthing.

Among many tribes of Africa and Asia it is customary for a suitor to work as a hired man for his future father-in-law in the same manner as Jacob worked for Laban. A certain value is set on the girl whom he selects as his wife, and when his wages amount to that much he gets her, and not before.

A man who falls in love with a native girl of the Manzoni territory fares better, for all he need pay for her in two deer skins.

HE FOOLED ALL FRANCE.

Impostor Made Paris Believe He Was Ambassador From Persia.

Toward the end of the year 1714 a certain Mehemet Rizabecq, who called himself ambassador of the king of Persia, and the bearer of his commands, disembarked at Marseilles.

He was received at two leagues from Paris by the Baron de Breteuil, usher of ambassadors, and the Marshal de Matignon. On the 24th of January, 1715, he made his solemn entry into the capital, with great pomp.

He declined the royal carriage generally used on such occasions, and entered on horseback, preceded by the finest horses of the king's stables, superbly caparisoned and accompanied by trumpets and bands of music.

The ambassador, richly arrayed in the Persian costume, was attended by a numerous train of domestics, and preceded by a herald bearing the Persian standard. The presents which he offered to the king were very inconsiderable.

After passing a short time in France, during which he concluded, it the name of his pretended master, a treaty of alliance with Louis XIV, he sailed from Sweden and Denmark and was never heard of later.

Rizabecq, according to the "Memoirs of the Reign of Louis XIV," was a Portuguese who had never seen the prince he represented, nor even visited a single province of Persia. The government paid the expenses of his excursion, which amounted to 1,900 livres a day!—Mirror.

Wise Old Chap.

Fred—That rich old uncle of mine is a human sensitive plant.

Joe—Why, how's that?

Fred—When I attempted to touch him he immediately closed up.

A PROPHETESS OF GLOOM.

Frenchwoman Predicts Calamities for the Year 1903.

One of the most serious of the French foretellers of future events is Mme. de Thebes, who, as all who write about her are careful to state, was believed in by so able and so practical a person as Alexander Dumas fils. Recently she published a small book of predictions for the year 1903. Attention is directed to the volume, as in it the writer foretold the burning of a provincial theater. She has accordingly scored some success, as the Grand Theater at Lille, was destroyed by fire Sunday night. Mme. de Thebes says in her booklet that the burning of a Paris theater may also be expected in the present year. Turning to home politics, she announces that there will be a tempestuous time in Parliament, and she foretells several dramatic deaths, one particularly in high administrative spheres. In international politics troubles will also ensue, and many complications will arise, inevitably endangering peace and "dragging Europe violently back to the old battlefields." A great Northern state will meet with adverse fortune and Holland will have something to fear from the waves of the ocean. Another prediction is that the ruler of a country bordering on France will meet with an accident. The financial world is to be greatly troubled, according to the French palmist and prophetess, but we may look forward very soon to a fine scientific discovery destined to effect remarkable changes. On the whole, Mme de Thebes takes a gloomy view of the prospects of the human race during the year 1903. The only hopeful part of her predictions is that about the coming scientific discovery. Perhaps some small consolation by presaging that the inevitable complications to which she refers may not lead to disruption of peace until next year. Paris Correspondence London Telegraph.

WHERE MAN IS WEAK.

Cannot Always Understand His Wife's "Plain Speaking."

His wife came into the room where he was sitting. She was twisting herself around in the effort to look at the back of her new blouse. By the tense lines and bulging aspect about her lips he knew that her mouth was full of pins. He knew it anyway without looking for those symptoms.

"Umph-goof-wuff-wuff-sh-th-bf-fapt ff," she said.

"Yes, it looks all right," he answered, resuming his paper.

"Ow-wuff-gs-pf-pa-snf-up-uw-rroughsh," she mumbled.

"Of course it does," he assured her glancing over the top of the paper. "It fits like the paper on the wall."

"Sw-sh-uzuzuz-woll-gph-m-m-m-sh-pz-z-z," she said, stamping her foot.

"Didn't I tell you it was all right?" asked the man, laying his paper. "Maybe it needs a little taking up in the shoulders, but nobody could notice it."

Hastily letting the pins fall from her mouth to her hand, she opened her lips and yelled in a shrill voice, "Do you think I ever asked you time enough to raise the waistline of a blouse so it would fit? I am a mortyrs to your carelessness! It's a pity you can't speak in plain English."

Of course, the man could have said something soothing in reply, but he knew better.

Long-Lived Birds

The goose is not the only bird which has a reputation for longevity. When asked as to the age attained by birds, Prof. A. S. Packard, professor of zoology at Brown university, said: "I wish I could give you some exact data about the longevity of the goose, but cannot find any. Some species of bird reach a great age. Eagles and crows live to be 100 years old. Parrots have been kept for sixty years, and are known to live to be eighty. 'Knight's Cyclopedia of Natural History' gives an instance of a parrot of ours of undoubted fidelity told us that his father had once a goose that was known to be eighty years old, which for aught he knew, might have lived the other eighty years had he not been constrained to kill it for his music, loyousness in bearing and devoting to the younger geese. A pair of eider ducks were observed to make their nest in the same place for twenty years, and it is believed that these birds sometimes reach the age of nearly 100 years. A white-headed eagle in the Schonbrunn Zoological gardens at Vienna had been in captivity for 118 years."—Providence (R. I.) Journal.

The Fairy's Gift.

The butterflies in cloth of gold arrayed
Were once as white as winter's snow;
By magic was the transformation made
Long centuries ago.

The fairy queen, whose jewelled cloak and crown
Were dim beside her eyes,
One summer's day her chariot car drew down
Where roses
Whose steeds were butterflies.

Some birds, her white-winged subjects to devour,
Pursued in rapid flight
Each butterfly, as it rejoiced upon a flower,
And thus escaped their sight.

"Oh, blossoms pale," inquired the graceful queen,
"What can I do for you?
Would you be like the rose on yonder green
Or like the violet blue?"

"Oh, make us like your yellow locks," they said,
And blushed at speech so bold.
The fairy stooped and kissed them where they stayed
And lo! they all were gold.

—Boston Herald.

Why the Peddler Said "Beware!"

An out-at-elbow straw berry peddler rebuked a purchaser who bought two boxes of his wares because she ate some of the berries while waiting for change.

"Madam, don't you know better," he said, with an air and accent oddly at variance with his garb, "fruit should always be rinsed before being partaken of? It is exposed to all kinds of dirt while being hawked about the streets, and often even to infections of disease; and it should always be subjected to a stream of running water. These berries are fine and sound, but I would not eat one in its present unwashed condition, for a hundred dollars!"—New York Press

Real Estate Exchange

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

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

2.

Farm of 80 acres, well fenced, well watered—never-failing stream; 10 acres timber, 15 miles from Detroit, 3 miles from 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 an excellent land, fair good buildings, well situated in good repair; 8½ apple trees, 100 plum trees and many of other small fruit. Buildings insured for $1,600. Price $2,800. Terms easy. The place is just outside of the limits 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 J. D. Kryer farm in the township of Southfield, Oakland county, one mile west of the Detroit & Pontiac R'y and one mile south of the postoffice in Birmingham, over good roads; consists of 153½ acres, of which 115 acres are cleared and 30 acres are in timber and 4 acres of orchard, all selected fruit and in good bearing. The soil is a rich clay loam and there are nine good buildings which are valued at $5,000 and upon which there is $3,000 insurance, they consist of good two-story brick house with ten rooms, furnace heating whole house, large barn, wind, hog house, horse-barn, chicken-house, shop and tool house-implement, etc., fine flowing well piped in the creamery and to barns. The large barn (30x80) is new and has six-excellent stone foundation with horse-barn with a hot and cold water, the challenge comparison with any for productiveness. During the season of 1900 there were raised upon this farm 28 tons of sugar Beets to the Challenge Sugar Co. and also 1,000 bu. acre. Seven acres of wheat raised 140 bushels when wheat was an absolute failure all over the state. It never fails on good crops whether hay, or other cereals or pasture. It is well fenced and thoroughly tiled and lies upon a gently sloping exposure to the south. It is all ready to commence a profitable farming business. All things duly considered the farm is well worth every 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 profitable and productive farms in Michigan, we ask you to come, telephone or better yet, come and see us about it. If you want to look the farm over we will be very glad to go with you. We will treat you well and we will get acquainted if nothing else and if you do not buy you will never hear us complain of the time wasted in showing you the premises.

5.

Elegant house and lot of feet front and 90 rods deep on Maple ave. E. Maple ave. E. Maple ave. barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, 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, fine lake frontage, 10 acres fine orchard, 30 acres timber. An excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

7.

Beautiful lake property for sale, located on the east side of Gilbert Lake in the township of Bloomfield, Oak and county, 2½ miles from the Bloomfield & Pontiac Electric R'y with half hour service each way. It consists of about 8 acres of part of the farm formerly known as the Henry Gardner property and is now owned by his daughter Mrs. M. F. Ancona O'Brien, of Detroit, Mich., who finds it inconvenient to manage the property and prefers to sell the farm and employ the investment elsewhere. These two circumstances combine to make it necessary to sell the farm at once and have induced the owner to offer it at the extremely low price of $50 per acre. The farm comprises 80 acres of land in all, and the gently sloping shore go down to a fine sandy beach, affording delightful opportunities for boating, fishing and bathing. The house is comparatively new and has ten rooms. There are two good barns and other buildings for the ample accommodation of stock; 15 acres of excellent orchard and 30 acres of hardwood timber bordering the lake. The fences are in good shape and the buildings are insured for $2,875. The farm is well watered and there are many persons having enough cash to simply secure the purchase price will, upon every consideration and be given the opportunity of securing one of the most beautiful lake farms in the county for a nominal price. If parties are desirous of making a personal inspection of the property at any time, conveyance will be easily 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 Dufloth farm in the town of Troy, 220 acres, excellent buildings, two good wells, windmill, Carp pond well stocked, 9 miles of title; fine orchard, 5 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of the village where there is a fine school, store, post office, school, etc. D., R. & I. O. runs just due east, every road is good, a circumstance to render it advisable to sell at once, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the county. Look it up.

13.

Farm in Southfield, 67 acres, of which 10 acres is timber; good beech and maple. Soil, clay loam. Creek runs through farm. Water in every lot in 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 four teen acres in sections 14 and 16, Southfield, with finest farm buildings in the county. Large and podigious orchard of all kinds of best varieties of fruit, 10 acres of very heavy timber. Will sell or exchange for city property and will divide the farm if desired. Buildings on each tract. Price as low as any on our list, all things considered. Ask us about it.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 40 acres about 3 miles from Birmingham, nice rolling land, 5 acres timber. No waste land; 2,200 peaches, 100 plums, 500 grapes, 20 apples, ½ acre raspberries, 1½ acres strawberries, etc. Good house nearly new. Price $2,800 cash. Will take other property for part pay. Tell you more about it if you ask us.

13.

A small farm of 3 acres, being part of the west of section 8, Southfield township, Oakland county. Four good buildings, house, barn, fowl-house and pig pen, with fine well of water. Premises abundantly supplied with cold pure water by means of a windmill and pipes to barn, furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes all year round. Good fences, excellent soil, gravelly loam, with a slight elevation. House, two-story and wing, 8 rooms; woodshed, cellar, cistern and all conveniences. 1½ miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the county, and close to school, school, 10 rods from Kelly's mill. Excellent sandy loam. This little farm is ready for business, without a cent for 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 Hurff farm about midway between Birmingham and Pontiac and just far enough from the electric railway to take advantage of all conveniences and not be the inconvenienced; 240 acres gravelly loam, 15 acres of the finest orchard in the state, 8,000 peach and 700 plum trees, brick house with all conveniences, 12 rooms, 2 halls, good windmill, barn 40x80, with ample sheds; good school near by farm, and land is perfectly level. Six miles (45 minutes) to Pontiac. Excellent roads at all times. Price per acre is low and terms are easy. Let us tell you about it. A postal card will do it.

27.

Want to go west? Well, here's your chance. Ten acres near Fort Collins, Larimer 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 in the state. 8,000 peach and 700 plum trees, brick house with all conveniences, 12 rooms, 2 halls, good windmill, barn 40x80, with ample sheds; good school near by farm, and land is perfectly level. Six miles (45 minutes) to Pontiac. Excellent roads at all times. Price per acre is low and terms are easy. Let us tell you about it. A postal card will do it.

33.

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, containing 35 acres. The price is $50 per acre, but the balance of the purchase price is allowed to continue on mortgage at 4 per cent, or will trade for a smaller farm or house and lot in Birmingham; three good buildings, two wells, windmill, cisterns and all the usual conveniences. There are other things which we will whisper in your ear upon application.

34

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Sanilac county for $400 cash. Good house, barn, well, 5 acres orchard; a good barn and a comfortable log house; 3 miles from Lexington; 4 miles east of Applegate post office on the F. & P. M. R'y; will exchange for Birmingham property or will trade farm breakouts. For a poor man with a small family this is just and a right good chance to work out the balance. Make a trip down from town to see us about. Now don't go along all your life working for somebody else and paying for homes. Come and tell us what you can do and what you want to do, and we will do the rest. Anything if we don't deal, and if we do, the man who is selling the property pays all the commission.

67.

Fine new house located on lot 7 of Campbell's subdivision, Birmingham village. It cost $3,000 to build. At this price it would be all cash in advance, but we can arrange that matter about it.

42.

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

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Dalton St. Two doors from electric road on Baseline st. 80 feet front, 190 deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms half cash, balance on long time. Price $2,800. If you are interested in this property just ask us for further particulars. If you are only curious it will be curious if we can't interest you.

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 farm house, with cellar divided into three compartments. House surrounded with large ornamental trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate harness room, large hay mow, granary, overhead track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 2 or 3 additional stalls, sliding doors, good windows, windmill and tank, water in house (hot, etc.), etc. Horse barn with 10 box stalls and paddock. Sheep barn with 4 box and 3 other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Large 2 story hog house, equipped with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or breeding stall attached and paddock. Bull barn with stall with paddock secure and strong for this purpose and isolated from other buildings. Outside cellar for roots. Outside closed box stalls. Fruit. Large and bearing apple orchard, other trimmed in profusion, Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Russets, Spitzenbergs, 100 pear trees, and peach, 8 cherry, 25 plum, all of best varieties, 3 apricots, 4 quince, currants, grapes, strawberries, etc. 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water. Good well with iron pump at house; good well with iron pump at sheep barn. Rivers. Rouge runs across entire south end of farm and is a beautiful stream. Fishing at all times in first class shape, many of them entirely new. Well drained. Soil is clay loam and has an average of 40 head of stock during past five years. Never 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 A. Robbins, east by D. U. R. & M. R'y, south by Bower street, west by Saginaw street, 66 ft. front on Saginaw street, 178 feet deep on north side and 148 feet deep on south side; all in the village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village. Price $700.00.

56.

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

67.

Farm of 40 acres, being the s. e. ¼ of the s. e. ¼ section 2, Farmington township, Oakland county, Mich., in the finest farming locality of the county, with 3 fairly good buildings. There is no incumbrance on the property and it is less than 4 miles from the Farmington electric road. 3 acres of timber, etc. Price $1,600 cash, or will take $45.00 per acre and you can have your own time for the balance of the money 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 block from the Boulevard paved street, Jefferson ave. Oakland county, Mich., barn, some fruit; buildings valued at $2,700 insured for $1,800. Will trade for Birmingham village property or for a small farm of not more than 5 acres.

60.

House and two lots 150 x 200 just north of the corporation line of the village of Royal Oak plenty of small fruit and shade trees; two bold buildings worth $1,500 and will sell for just what the buildings would cost to build. Price $1,500 and terms easy.

61.

House of 11 rooms on lots 5 and 13 Castle's plat, fronting on Maple ave. E. Maple ave. Birmingham. Good cistern and ample cellar. There are things about this house 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 it.

64

Are you tired of Michigan's wet and dry extremes? Do you long for a better climate—the land of sunshine and flowers? If so, we know we are the very fellow we have been looking for. Here's an Orange Grove of 10 acres in San Bernardo county, California, 1 mile from the D. & I. O. bearing. Needn't worry about the dry weather, it's irrigated. The party who will take this down land 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

A 5½ acre farm adjoining the corporation limits on the north of Birmingham, formerly known as the Wilde Farm. Fine house, good barn and well and has no use for it, so it will be sold at a very low figure. Excellent farm with buildings and fences (one can won't deceive you). Pretty little River Rouge runs through the east part of it, along beautifully wooded shores. Better let us show it to you.

66

Good little farm in the township of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, 50 acres—50 cleared and 50 oak timber; 7 acres of orchard, house and barn of but little value. Nice little lake on the farm, good neighborhood and well of the very best. Wait a minute. The price is the thing to make you consider, it can be bought for $45.00 per acre. There.

67

Formerly known as the Bloomfield Farm, within ten rods of the electric railway near Kimball Corners, between Pontiac and Birmingham, on the Pontiac branch of the D. U. R. Eighty-eight and a-half acres, 20 acres orchard, 8 acres second-growth timber, house and two barns in fair condition, heavy loamy soil. Described as a 50 to 75 acre Bloomfield farm. Was formerly held at $50 but now, owing to existing circumstances, it can be bought for $40 per acre. Terms very easy and long time given at very low rate of interest. Show it to you any day you say you want to go out with us and look it over.

68

Three miles west of Birmingham, formerly known as the Grover Baker farm, now occupied and owned by R. D. Bird. Sixty-one hundred acres of excellent land, good orchards, all kinds of fruit, apples, pears, peaches, plums. Very superior class of buildings and good neighborhood with beautiful location, the land sloping gently away from the buildings across some of the finest farming and orchard farming lands in the county. The price is $5,000 per acre and the terms will be made very easy indeed; a poor man with a little finger in his make-up 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 "Koo Kabbit Stock Farm," formerly owned by the late O. W. Shipman. One hundred sixty three and ½ acres. No waste all being tillable and with the highest possible state of cultivation. Best building group in the neighborhood. Two-story house, cow house, horse barn, grain barns, large capacity, flowing well and windmill take place could water throughout all the buildings, soil dark clay loam made rich by hundreds of carloads of manure from Detroit, who bought it of the—well, say, I would take a column to describe all the advantages of this place so then you wouldn't be satisfied until you had examined it, so you might as well let us take you out to look at it. Price is as last 'tis only a trifle $100 per acre, straight west over beautiful roads. Come on.

70

Used to be known as the John Lawson farm 120 acres in the township of southfield, only 1 mile from Birmingham, 80 acres cleared, 40 acres hardwood timber, 5 acres best kind orchard, 4 buildings in excellent condition, 4 of them having been recently rebuilt. We will give you the price right off the bat, for we mean business and might as well tell you the few words be done with it. Eight thousand dollars will buy it and you can have the money out of about paying for it. That's only a little over $66 per acre and it is worth more than it is worth mentioning in polite society. Hum, now if you really think of coming out to look it, don't let us show you this one, you will be doing yourself an injury.

19.

A farm of 40 acres in the township of Novi, Oakland county, Mich., 120 rods south of the Grand Rivers road, 1½ miles from Walled Lake, sandy loam. Price $100 per acre. Terms easy. Good house, good barn, well, windmill, 2 good fruit orchards, 10 acres timber, 4 acres meadow. Ten acres no buildings, 6 acres cleared, 4 acres elm and ash timber. 1½ miles west of Birmingham, Mich. Price $100 per acre.

72

Part of n. w. ¼ of sec. 8, Bloomfield, 44 acres, 4 acres of timber and pasture land, 7 acres orchard, house, barn, 2 miles from Birmingham, 3 miles east of Pontiac, 1½ miles west of the D. & P. Electric R'y. Price $3,000 cash. Good well, cellar, cistern and fine living water on the premises. Good for the farm. Price $4,000 and terms easy on long time. Make a trip down from town to see us about it. Now don't go along all your life working for somebody else and paying for homes. Come and tell us what you can do and what you want to do, and we will do the rest. Anything if we don't deal, and if we do, the man who is selling the property pays all the commission.

73

Two fine building lots on the Torrey plat in this village, numbers 4 and 7, fronting on Pierson street, 50 feet and 150 feet deep. And there is a good big barn on the premises, which cost $900 to build, and there is enough of the best of fruit trees of all kinds in full bearing on the lots. Now, that's enough for you to know anyhow, when we tell you the price is only $600. Now, while right on the south side of the barn. You can't miss it. Come and let us whisper the price in your ear. That won't cost you anything whether you buy or not.

74

House and three lots on the corner of Pierson street and Southfield Road, Furnace, bath, and all modern conveniences. Lots 50 x 150 to 15 rooms. Good neighborhood and all the premises in good repair and ready for occupancy. The place will be sold for less than what the buildings would cost to build, owing to circumstances making it necessary—but that is none of your business or ours. If you want a home for a song, or a bargain, just ask us about the Bird property, and we'll tell you a thing or two.

75

Cottage number 73 Oak Hill street, Pontiac, Mich., 4 rooms and attic. Half a mile from the court house. Price $600, cash or installments.

76

The new offering in the real estate column this week is the cozy little farm of Mrs Addis, consisting of nice house and barn, orchard, well, cistern and all the ordinary conveniences of a neat little home, well fenced and not a single foot of waste land in the place. It is only half a mile north of the village limits of Birmingham and the price is $2,000 cash. There are any good roads in the country. It is a cosy little place for a city man and his family who would like to have a little place where they could keep a horse and a cow and a sort of a little chicken farm to raise what they want. Well, come and let us take you out and look the place over. Won't cost you anything whether you buy or not, and when you hear the price you'll be sorry you had not heard about it before. If you can't come just write a postal and we will give you further particulars.

ALL SORTS.

It takes money to voice the opinion of a lawyer.

The barber's idea of a miser is a man who shaves himself.

Speculators love dogs—at least they are fond of good pointers.

Nothing succeeds like the office-holder who is his own successor.

A woman's bravery always crops out when she has a mouse in a trap.

Bachelors are birds of freedom envied by the caged ones—so a bachelor says.

If a man's first love is himself he never finds a satisfactory successor.

It is often difficult to live up to one's reputation of being a bad man.

At the age of 30 a woman regrets that her past didn't begin a few years later.

When a note goes to protest the holder does a little protesting on his own account.

Real proof of the pudding is the state of your stomach a few hours after eating it.

Some art critics are willing to overlook a painting by an old master if the frame is new.

A play with a moral may teach you the folly of giving up two big dollars to see a 15-cent show.

After a woman has married twice for love her female friends consider her hopelessly insane.

The older a man gets the less time he has to learn the things he thought he knew when he was a boy.

It is almost as difficult for some women to get their hats on in the evening as it is for some men to get theirs on the next morning.

Of course it was an Irish philosopher who said: "If you would keep your head above water you must not let the grass grow under your feet."—Chicago News.

MORALIZINGS.

The amateur artist is seldom as bad as he paints.

Angels without wings are the best.

They are not so fly.

Beauty is only skin deep, but homeliness reaches to the bone.

This is a sad world for those who have no humor in their make-up.

Women distrust men too much in general and not enough in particular.

We should have a little heaven right here on earth if there were no hypocrites.

The camel has four stomachs—and he is envied by the small boy who has access to the pantry.

Some horribly rich people don't even know where the cook to prepare their next meal is coming from.

There's quite a difference between signing a marriage certificate and a lecture contract, but there are some women who don't seem to realize it.

BUNCH OF APHORISMS.

Oysters are on their last legs.

Truth is stranger than fiction.

An heir of authority—the first baby.

The weigh of the transgressor is short.

Thieves sometimes fall out, but so do reformers.

Some people only make friends of those they can use.

"Right wrongs no man."