JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaires," "Colonel Monroe's Doctrine," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS | All rights reserved | COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY A. J. DREXEL BIDDLE

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Tell ye what we'll dew," said Sam. "How many yards does it take fer a dress? Fifteen? All right. We'll give ye sixty cents a yard—cash. What d'ye say, Mr. Farnsworth? Is it a bargain?"

"All right," groaned the merchant. "It leaves me nothing, but I'll do it as a favor. Of course you want some black lace for trimmings?"

"Sure," replied Sam.

"Something about twenty-five cents a yard," suggested Mrs. Rounds. She felt like one who, having fallen from grace, decides to go to perdition with flying colors. No one in Rehoboth ever had possessed a black silk gown with lace trimmings.

"Here is something at thirty cents a yard which I can honesty recommend," said Mr. Farnsworth. After inspecting cheaper qualities, on which Mr. Farnsworth fixed higher prices, Mrs. Rounds consented to the purchase of eight yards, though Mr. Farnsworth advised ten.

Sam's crowning triumph was the purchase of a black lace shawl, listed at one hundred and fifty dollars. After ten minutes of dickering with Mr. Farnsworth, Sam succeeded in acquiring that treasure for $11.25. Likewise he bought a twenty-five dollar bonnet for three and a half dollars. Handkerchiefs, stockings, petticoats and shoes fell into Sam's hands at ridiculous prices, until his mother, with tears in her eyes, declared that she would not consent to the purchase of another article.

Mr. Farnsworth presented an itemized bill for $47.27, which Sam paid from a generous roll of greenbacks. On the plea of arranging for expressing the goods to Hingham, Sam met Mr. Farnsworth in his office and gave him a check for the balance of $445.50.

"I swan, I haven't had so much fun in ten years," said Sam, as he shook

"SEEMS LIKE OLD TIMES TEW HAVE YOU OFFER A BLESSIN'."

hands with Mr. Farnsworth and thanked him. "I reckon Ma Rounds will be the best dressed old lady between Boston an' Newport. Goodday, Mr. Farnsworth, an' good luck ter you."

CHAPTER XI.

Sam's New York Triumphs.

Ignoring his mother's protest, Sam employed a dressmaker and for two weeks Mrs. Rounds found pleasure in assisting the seamstress with her work. Sam had acquainted the latter with his secret and she agreed to protect it. But his precautions were in vain.

Like other crimes less difficult to condone, this one was destined to be revealed. The preacher's wife called on Mrs. Rounds, and since they had become very friendly, was shown the new gown and the black lace shawl. Whatever of envy arose in that good woman's breast was lost in surprise when Mrs. Rounds innocently mentioned the price she had paid for the silk.

"Sixty-five cents a yard for that silk!" she exclaimed. "Why, my dear Mrs. Rounds, you surely must be jesting. I had a dress like that when I was married, and it cost six dollars a yard. And that lace at thirty cents. It surely cost five dollars a yard, and perhaps more. That beautiful shawl must have cost more than a hundred dollars. I understand now," she continued in some confusion. "Your son intended to surprise you. It was very good of him and very clumsy in me to reveal his secret."

When the visitor had departed Mrs. Rounds looked with awe at the garments spread out before her. A familiar step sounded in the hallway, and Sam entered, his homely face rosy with a smile.

"I'm back ergain," he said, fondly embracing his mother. "Admirin' yer new gown, eh? Go an' put it on, an' yer bonnet an' shawl. I want ter see how ye looks, dressed up as er real lady."

She held his hands and looked up, tears trickling down her faded cheeks.

"You—you told me an awful story, Samuel," she faltered, "but—but I don't think you meant to do wrong, and—and I'll pray for you. You are very good to me, Samuel, if you did break one of the commandments."

"That didn't break no commandment," said Sam with a contrite grin, "it only kinder bent it er little. Don't ye worry erbout ther cost of them clothes. I've made enough money since I've been away ter pay for three more dresses like that air one. It's none tew good fer ye, an' I want ye to wear it just as if ye wa'nt afraid of it."

Sam's rapidly increasing business kept him away from home much of the time. Mrs. Rounds was busy for a month with her wardrobe. She then knitted socks for Sam, until he had a supply sufficient to last a lifetime. In this crisis of a dearth of work, the wife of a neighbor was taken ill with typhoid fever. There were five small children in the family, and they were too poor to employ a nurse.

An hour after Mrs. Rounds heard the news she had taken charge of the case. Hour after hour and day after day she fought the attacks of the insidious disease. She cooked the meals, soothed the crying children, spoke words of comfort to the distracted husband, performed the housework, and slept at such rare intervals as she could find between her multitudinous duties. The patient was convalescent when Sam returned home. He at once employed a nurse to take his mother's place.

She listened patiently and with a puzzled smile to Sam's rebuking lecture.

"When folks are sick, some one must take care of them, Samuel," she said, when he had ended. "They are poor, and I had nothing else to do. The Bible says you must visit the sick when they're afflicted. You won't let me do any work here in the house, and I must do something."

Mrs. Rounds was the first to learn of sickness or of trouble in any family for miles around, and first to respond. She officiated at childbirths, or with tender fingers closed the eyes of the dead and stitched their shrouds. When children had croup or measles, the neighbors sent, not for the doctor, but for Mrs. Rounds. She found relaxation in sewing for any one who would accept her services.

Sam made several successful ventures in the New York horse market and decided to locate there. He bought a cozy house on the East Side, fronting a small park, and installed his mother as mistress of the establishment. His business prospered. Having firmly established his position as a shipper and dealer in horses, he turned his attenton to the commission business. Taking advantage of a shortage in the cranberry crop, he bought a large part of the available supply and cleared thousands of dollars in consequence of his sagacity. He then embarked in the produce and commission business on a large scale and scored another success.

At the age of thirty-five, having amassed a competency, Sam Rounds determined to improve what he termed his "book education." Four winter terms in the Rehoboth public school gave him all of which he could boast in the way of erudition. He therefore began a course of study in a night school, which he attended four evenings in the week. He joined a debating society, and became a member of various social and political organizations in his district.

The corruption of the local politicians precipitated a revolt against the party in power, and the voters of Sam's district held a meeting for the purpose of nominating an alderman to stand against an incumbent who had betrayed his trust. Sam's name was proposed with cheers. He was nominated by acclamation and escorted to the platform.

"If honesty is good policy in business, as they say it is," he declared, "it should be a good thing in politics. Those who know me know that I'm not a politician, and those that don't know me will mighty soon find it out. The only promise I can make is that if I am elected—and I calculate to be—is that I would no sooner think of cheating my neighbors as an alderman, than I would of cheating them in selling potatoes or cabbages."

Samuel Lemuel Rounds was triumphantly elected alderman by the largest majority ever cast for a candidate in his district.

CHAPTER XII.

Lost in the Snow.

"Looks like more snow!"

At the sound of his master's voice a shepherd dog raised his head inquiringly, and followed the gaze of the speaker as he studied the leaden sky and the crests of snowclad ridges and mountains. This habit of voicing thought develops in those who spend long periods in solitude, and James Blake—once a farmer boy in Hingham, and now a California gold miner and prospector—was no exception to the rule.

"Let's get breakfast, Dog," he said as he entered the cabin. "I told you it was going to snow."

Blake's cabin stood well back from the edge of a cliff half way up the slope of a valley in the Sierra Nevadas of Central California.

Scattered along the walls were mining tools, powder kegs, guns, fishing rods, and a miscellaneous assortment of lumber and firewood. A small but strongly constructed ell was used as a storeroom. Haunches of venison, the carcass of a brown bear, and long strings of mountain trout were here securely guarded against the depredations of wandering animals. Bags of flour and oatmeal, some potatoes, sides of bacon, and the remnants of a ham completed the more substantial portion of Blake's larder. He often surveyed his snug storeroom with much satisfaction. Nothing but a conflagration or a serious illness could disturb his labors during the long winter season.

Breakfast ended, James Blake lit his pipe and started for the mouth of the tunnel. Though less than an hour had passed since he entered the cabin the snow already had drifted across the path and blocked the door. Those whose knowledge of snowstorms is confined to localities where a foot or two of snow in forty-eight hours is called a "blizzard," and esteemed a meteorological event, have no conception of a snow storm in the Sierras. Near the timber line in the Sierra Nevadas there has been recorded a fall of fourteen feet of snow in as many consecutive hours—an inch every five minutes—a swirling, writhing, choking maelstrom of flakes, borne on the wings of a freezing gale.

It was such a storm that Blake faced when he opened the cabin door and plunged through the drifts into the tunnel.

"This is an old snifter, isn't it, Dog?" he exclaimed as he stood in the mouth of the shaft and shook the snow from his blouse.

Blake lit a lantern and wormed his way into the dismal hole. A few minutes later he was hard at work, pausing now and then to examine the rock with eager eyes. He had been toiling for three hours or more when the dog's sniffling attracted his notice. As he turned, the animal raised his head, barked sharply, and growled in a peculiar manner.

"What's the matter, Dog?" said Blake, patting his friend. "What a cursed shame the creature can't talk! What's up, old boy? Seen a bear. Don't bother with him—let him alone. Go away, Dog, I'm busy," and Blake returned to his task.

Leaning back against the wall of the tunnel, with his paws hanging in a most doleful fashion, the dog sounded a long-drawn wail, so pitiful in its intensity that Blake dropped his pick and gazed at the animal in amazement mixed with terror. The animal sprang forward and fastened his teeth in the leg of Blake's trousers, pulling gently but firmly, growling and whining.

"This is a new freak!" muttered Blake, grabbing the lantern. "Something has happened. Perhaps the hut's afire."

He moved quickly towards the mouth of the tunnel. The dog gave a joyful bark, and led the way. Blake reached the open air, and floundered through the drifts until the cabin was visible through the blinding snow. The dog went past it, and howled dismally when his master paused. Rushing into the hut, Blake secured a long rope, one end of which he tied to the leg of a bench near the door. Paying out the coil he dashed sturdily forward.

(To be continued.)

BOUGHT AMUSEMENT BY SAMPLE

Backwoodsmen Got Report of One Who Saw Show Between Acts.

An old actor, telling some incidents of "the road," remarked:

"While we were in Cincinnati a party of young men from away back somewhere, being in the city, become possessed of the idea of going to our show. They decided to make up a 'pony purse' and send in one of their number, who should shortly come out and report whether or not the show was worth their time and money. This committee of one happened to get in between acts, and while the orchestra was playing an entre-act selection. The committee did not tarry long, but went out and reported to the full house that he could not see anything 'in thar ceptin' a lot of fellers a-fiddin' befo' a big pictur' an' some folks a-settin' around a-chinnin'.

"At another place I heard a man say to another: 'I'd er liked the show pooty well ef the main feller hadn't er topped two or three times to holler at a feller down the road, askin' him to light an' look at his saddle, an' then tell'n' him to fetch him a newspaper, ef he was goin' to town.'

"It was a nasty, chilly night when we played at Moline. The theater was on a back street, surrounded by a flood that reminded me of southwest Chicago in a spring thaw. There were but few persons in the auditorium, and I heard one comedian ask the 'heavy man' what he supposed those folks were doing there, or how they happened to come in.

"'Probably came in to get out of the rain and warm their feet,' the villain replied."

JAPANESE ARE TRUE POETS.

Chicago Club Woman Recalls Some of Their Characteristics.

An observant Chicago club woman who recently returned from Japan tells the following interesting characteristics of the "little brown man":

"He is always a student and always a poet. The sight of an almond tree in full bloom will cause him to pour forth his admiration in poetry, which he writes on streamers of rice paper and attaches to the limbs of the beautiful pink flowering tree. Such a tree may in a few days become the shrine of hundreds of devotees, each inspired by the sight to a high pitch of poetic fervor, which vents itself in the form of more poems, so that before the almond season is over a whole orchard is often a fluttering mass of poetical tributes to the beauties of flora.

"I have known a hard working Japanese to save a whole year in order to take his family on a trip to the mountains to hear and study the music of a distant waterfall."

Equal to the Situation.

Leonard D. Baldwin of ex-Attorney General Griggs' law firm told the other day of an Irishman who was taken by his priest in an intoxicated condition to a cemetery and propped up against a gravestone. The priest had a lot of the Irishman's friends come to the cemetery dressed in winding sheets to scare him. The friends watched, while one of them went behind the gravestone and poured enough cold water on the Irishman's face to wake him up. The Irishman looked around him. He saw the tombs, the tombstones and the figures in winding sheets. "Shay, you fellers," he said, "ye've been here longer than Oi have. Whar kin Oi git a drink?"

DAIRY

When to Feed Cows.

Shall we feed the cows before or after milking or during the process of milking. Other things being equal, we would say feed the cow after milking for several reasons. In the first place it is inconvenient to have the cow eating while the process of milk drawing is going on. Every milker knows that the constant movement of the cow is very annoying to the milker and that in the case of roughage being fed on open floors, the constant stretching of the cows in reaching for the hay pushed away from them is still more of an objection. The hay or straw fed often has in it a great deal of dust and this dust is drawn by the currents of air over the milkers and gets into the pails. It not infrequently happens that undesirable ferments thus come into contact with the milk, and later are found in the cream, butter or cheese. If the cows are fed before milking there is much dust remaining when the feeds are largely of dry forage, and this dust has not had time to settle before milking begins, unless that act is put off for a considerable time. If a long time intervenes, the flavors of turnips and cabbage, if any have been fed frequently, show themselves in the milk, but when the cows are fed after milking there can be no particular factor that will disturb the milker except that sometimes the cows will become a little restless on account of the near approach of feeding time. We would like to know what the experiences of our readers are in this matter.

Milking With Wet Hands.

In milking, the hands do not need to be wet. The habit of wetting them should be abandoned, as it is practically impossible to keep the hands moist without using the foam on the milk as a source of moisture. The milker may imagine that by merely touching his fingers to the top of the foam no injury comes to the milk, but the habit had better be abandoned in the interest of cleanliness. We think however that some of our writers overdraw the matter when they talk of milkers dipping their fingers into the milk. The inference is that the fingers of the milkers reach the solid milk. The writer has never seen a case of this kind. According to the writers referred to, the milkers dip their fingers into the milk and convey to the teats of the cow so much of the milk that the latter drips from the teats into the pail and oozes out from between the fingers in milking. Who ever saw a case of this kind? But even at its best, the habit of moistening the teats with milk is not one that should be perpetuated. If the hands were to be moistened at all, pure water would have to be kept near for that purpose. This is impracticable. Therefore let us put aside the practice of moistening the teats at all and milk with dry hands.

An Outrageous Practice.

The men that buy and sell cows at the Union Stockyards, Chicago, are frequently charged with practices that are far from humane. A story we recently heard illustrates the point. A lady living in the outskirts of Chicago visited the stockyards to purchase a milk cow. She happened upon a cow with very fine development of udder and milk veins. As it happened the cow had not been milked that morning, and the dealer at once had a man attend to that important function, in the presence of the lady. The milk yield of the cow was very great and the dealer assured her that he got the same amount of milk each time he milked the cow. The lady paid the price asked for the cow and took her away. In a few days she returned, saying that the cow gave only a moderate—very moderate—amount of milk, and wanted her money back for the cow, as she claimed deception had been used in selling the animal. The dealer told her he could not give her back the money, but that no deception had been practiced. "Madam," said he, "how often do you milk that cow?" "Why," replied the lady, "I milk her twice a day, as everyone else does that milks a cow." "Ah, madam," said the dealer, "that accounts for it; I only milked her twice a week."

Reckless Feeding of Grain.

Some men never feed grain to their cows and some go to the other extreme and feed too much, thus wasting a high-priced feed material. Only the man that is to some extent an experimenter can tell exactly where the dividing line between profitable and unprofitable feeding of grain is. It is now pretty well established that the men that have been feeding from fifteen to twenty pounds of grain per day to their cows have been wasting a good deal of money. When the roughage is good hay and silage, from five to ten pounds of grain per day is sufficient for all needs in winter, and half of that quantity will do in summer. The feeding of too much grain induces many intestinal diseases and troubles in cows, just as overfeeding a human being would do.

Who Adds the Formalin?

Talking recently with Professor Eaton of the Illinois Pure Food Commission, a representative of the Farmers' Review was told that the farmers that produce the milk are not the ones that, as a general thing, add the formalin. The farmer keeps the milk but a short time after it is drawn, and during that short time it will not sour. It is the man that keeps it longest that has the most occasion for adding preservatives to it. This may in some cases be the buyer and in others the peddler. Occasionally the consumer is guilty of the same act, thinking that it is a harmless way of keeping his milk sweet. It would be interesting to have a thorough investigation made of the use of preservatives by farmers supplying milk to Chicago.

The pure-bred animal is more likely to transmit its qualities than is the animal of mixed breeding.

A smooth wire fence of any kind is more desirable than a barb wire one.

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, 1½ miles from Bloomfield Center and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

3.

Twenty-nine and two-thirds acres of land near Irish church in Royal Oak township. It is excellent land, four good buildings and fences all in good repair; 65 apple trees, 100 plum trees and plenty of other small fruit. Buildings insured for $1,000. Price $2,800. Terms easy. The place is just outside of the lighter soil of Royal Oak and cannot be beaten for anyone requiring a small farm suitable for small fruit or poultry [illegible]. Come and let us show you over the place some day.

5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine 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, 15 acres timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

10.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 120 ft. front and 163 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Baylev farm in the town of Troy, 127 acres. Good farm house and 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 10 acres 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.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 68 acres about 2 miles from Birmingham, nice rolling land, 5 acres timber. No waste land; 250 peaches, 100 plums, 50 grapes, 20 apples, 1½ acres raspberries, 1 acre 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 [illegible] acres, being part of the w½ of section 8, [illegible] township, Oakland county. Four good buildings; house, barn, fowl house and pig-pen. Buildings insured for $1,200. Premises abundantly supplied with cold pure water from flowing well, which is piped to barn furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes all the year 'round. Good fences, excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. House, two story and wing, 9 rooms; woodshed, cellar, cistern and all conveniences. 2½ miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the country; 40 rods from good school; 80 rods from Kritz'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 160 acres in the township of Rose, Ogemaw county, Mich.; 50 acres cleared, 50 acres mixed hardwood timber. Barn worth $100. Soil sandy loam. Price $5 per acre; [illegible] cash, balance on long time at 5 per cent. Here is a golden opportunity for a poor man to acquire a good home in a short time. Better investigate.

33.

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, consisting of 96 acres. The price is $50 per acre, but the balance of the purchase price will be allowed to continue on mortgage at 5 per cent, or will trade for a smaller farm or house and lot in Birmingham; three good buildings, good cellars, wells, cisterns and all the usual conveniences. There are other things which we will whisper in your ear upon application.

54.

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; 5½ miles from Lexington; 4 miles east of Applegate post office on the F. & P. M. R'y; will exchange for Birmingham property or a small farm hereabouts. 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 us about. Now don't go along all your life working for someone else and without a home. Come and tell us what 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's selling the property pays all the commission.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of [illegible] St., two doors from electric road on Saginaw St., 80 ft. front, 110 ft. deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $500 cash, balance on long time. 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.

42.

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

44.

Fine Stock Farm—the celebrated Collier Farm [illegible] 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, overhead track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 5 or 6 additional stalls, sliding doors, good windows, window guards, stone foundation, etc., etc. Horse barn with 14 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 8 other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or folding box stall attached and paddock. Bull box stall with paddock secure and strong for this purpose and isolated from other buildings. Outside closet for house. Outside closet for stables. Fruit: Large and bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition, Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Jonathans and Russets; 300 pear trees, 200 peach, 25 cherry, 25 plum, all of best varieties, 8 apricots, 3 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 stables; branch of River Rouge runs across entire south end of farm and is NEVER DRY. Farm is well tiled. Fences all in first class shape, many of them entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has carried 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.

55.

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Milliner & Smith, east by D. U. H. & M. R'y, south by Bower street, west by Saginaw street, 108 ft. front on Saginaw street, 174 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 $[illegible]

56.

Lots 44 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 s½ of the s e ¼ of section 2, Farmington, 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 a mile from the Farmington electric road. 3 acres of timber, elm, basswood, etc., and the price is only $45.00 per acre and you can have your own way about the terms of payment as long as you have cash enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost enough to say when we tell you that it is the John Buttolph farm in the town of Troy, 220 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells, large pond well stocked, 9 miles of tile; fine orchard, 5 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of Troy corners, where there is a church, store, post office, school, etc. D., R. & L. O. runs past the door, [illegible] cars every hour to Detroit, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion. Price low and terms easy.

71

Ten acres, no buildings, 6 acres cleared, 4 acres elm and ash timber. 1½ miles west of Birmingham, Mich. Price $50.00 per acre.

72

Part of ne ¼ of sec 27, Bloomfield, 44 acres, [illegible] acres of timber and pasture land, 2 acres orchard—good fruit—4 buildings valued at $500; 1½ miles west of the D. & P. Electric R'y, free daily mail delivery. Good well, cellar, cistern and fine living water on the southerly end of the farm. Price $2,200 and terms easy on long time. It makes a nice little home in an excellent neighborhood, all ready to commence business at a price within the reach of all. Ask us about No. 72. A postal will [illegible]

75

Cottage, number 79 Oak Hill street, Pontiac, Mich., 4 rooms and attic. Half a mile from the court house. Price $675, cash or installments.

77

One lot on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John German, 50 feet frontage. Anyone wishing to purchase will find this a bargain. For particulars inquire of Mollie G. Smith or at the Exchange Bank.

119

Two lots, house, barn and chicken house, corner of Greenwod and Harmon in Birmingham, Mich., and it is one of the most comfortable and pleasing homes in the village. Buildings are nearly all new, good cellar, well sewer was constructed along the east line of the property last summer and is all paid for. Buildings are insured for $1,000 and the place will cost you only a trifle more than that. You really could not build the buildings and sidewalks for what is asked for it. Ask the man at the Exchange Bank.

83

The new offering in the real estate department of the Exchange Bank this week is a pretty little farm of 28 acres adjoining the village, 8 acres timber which is all large but scattered, an acre of orchard and 4 buildings, the latter insured for $1,500. Ask Whitehead at the Exchange Bank.

Good little farm in the township of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, 90 acres—80 cleared, 10 of oak timber, 2 acres of orchard, house and barn of but little value. Nice little lake on the farm, good neighborhood and soil 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!

84

Are you tired of Michigan's wet and dry extremes? Do you long for a better climate—the land of sunshine and flowers? Well, now you are the very fellow we have been looking for. Here's an Orange Grove of 10 acres in San Bernardino county, California, just in the first of it's bearing. Needn't worry about the dry weather; it's irrigated. The party will take $3,500 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.

89

Lot on the east side of Baldwin Ave., in the Randall Addition. Fine building site. Price only $100.00.

90

Finest farm we know of, 154 acres one mile south of the village of Birmingham. Nine good buildings, 20 acres of timber, 4 acres of orchard, finest orchard in the country, one mile from the postoffice and one mile west of the electric railway. Flowing well. House heated with furnace. Price $85.00 per acre. Want to know more about it? All right; a postal will bring full particulars.

91

Farm, 102 acres in the north part of Royal Oak township, 7 acres orchard, fine fruit, good buildings, good gravelly clay loam, very productive, buildings are insured for $3,000, price $90.00 per acre. Will exchange for Birmingham or Pontiac property.

92

Farm of 510 acres in Clinton county, Mich., fine stock, hay, grain and fruit farm, very adaptable to stock raising on a large scale. Good schools. Will sell in portions to suit purchaser. Short distance north of the Capitol city. Worth investigating.

93

149 acres adjoining corporation limits of Birmingham, 29 acres timber, 10 acres of excellent orchard. Excellent buildings—insured for $4,100. Beautiful branch of the little River Rouge furnishes living water for stock the year round. No waste land. Price $100.00 per acre. Other things about it which we have not space to tell about here, but they will interest you.

94

One of the best farms without exception, in the township of Southfield, 123 acres and no waste land. Well fenced and thoroughly tiled, 10 acres excellent orchard, 10 acres good heavy timber. Two buildings valued at more than $3,000 and the place can be bought on easy terms for $65.00 per acre. There, if that don't get you to thinking we won't try any more. A cent's worth of postal cards will tell you all about it by return mail.

95

103 1-3 acres in Southfield township, within 80 rods of a good school, no waste land, living water runs through the farm the year round, farm well fenced and thoroughly drained, buildings worth $4,300. Six acres of orchard, 10 acres of timber, two flowing wells, an ideal stock farm and at so low a price that we are not allowed to say right out loud what it is.

96

Yep! Here's your chance at last. Will exchange for Detroit city property. Farm of 160 acres in Southfield township, very productive soil in a high state of cultivation, not a foot of waste land on the place, flowing wells, excellent buildings, best wire fences, farm thoroughly drained, 75 grape vines, 25 apple trees, 50 raspberries, two barns, fine dwelling, one swine house (capacity 100), icehouse and milk house combined, everything ready to do the finest and most profitable dairy business in the country, but failing health makes it advisable to dispose of this desirable property. Price $95.00 an acre.

97

One hundred and eighty acres in the township of Bagley, Otsego county, Mich. No buildings, price ten dollars per acre. That's all.

98

Farm of 240 acres half a mile from the D. U. R. Electric railway between Pontiac and Birmingham, not a foot of waste land on the farm. 15 acres of orchard. Six buildings, dwelling with 22 rooms (brick), bath room, good wells with two windmills, 2 1-2 miles from Pontiac, tenant house and all necessary conveniences. Now, say, if you will be good and get busy and inquire about it, we will tell you more, or what is better, if you will call, we will take you to see it. If you are in earnest about it, we will say right here that it can be bought way down below a hundred dollars an acre. Do it now.

99

An ideal country home for anyone. House worth $2,000 with all the conveniences you can have in the big, wicked city. Eighty-five acres, 5 acres oak timber. Soil a rich, loamy gravel, 6 acres fine orchard, whole farm fenced with best woven wire fencing with cedar posts, miles and miles of tile drain and about a mile from the electric road between Birmingham and Pontiac. Will exchange for improved city property. Price $110.00 per acre and when you take into consideration the cost of the improvements, it is well worth the price. No? Well, you just let us take you to see it and then if you don't say we are all right we will take it all back. Won't cost you anything to poke around a little and find out about it.

86

Eighty acres of excellent land with good buildings (insured for $3,000), fine orchard, four acres of best varieties of grafted fruit, half mile east of Northwood on the D. & P. electric line and half mile west of the Rochester line, 12 miles from Detroit and about a mile from Royal Oak village. Price $8,000. Terms, enough cash to secure and the balance on long time at a low rate of interest. Worth inquiring more particularly about.

87

House and three lots on the corner of Townsend and Henrietta streets, an excellent location. One of the best built and most comfortable residences in the village with 120 feet front on Townsend and 103 feet deep. Modern ten room house with closets, cellar, well, woodshed and summer kitchen. Now this is strictly "on the dead" and must not be repeated—but if you really have any intention of buying a home in this village within a year you can't afford to overlook this place, because the price is only $2,600 and more than that but that's a state secret and you can't find out a thing further until you see Whitehead and ask him about it. Cross-my-heart hope-I-may-never-see-the-back-of-my-neck if-taint so!

A beautiful and productive farm—no better in the county—and only a mile from the electric road; near the little hamlet of Clyde; three miles from Birmingham, four miles from Pontiac. Lovely little stream through the place, furnishing plenty of water the year round. Not a foot of waste land, ten-room house and good outbuildings which are worth $5,000. [illegible] acres of timber, and [illegible] orchard (200 good pear bearing peach trees) and altogether an ideal stock or dairy farm. Nothing is concealed [illegible] this place. [illegible] you can [illegible] Nope. Come [illegible] ask about it [illegible] we will gladly do the rest. Honest, it's cheap at the price asked for it.

100

Farm of 77½ acres on the Twelve mile road, 1½ miles east of the Electric Railway on Woodward avenue, two-story house, good barn, buildings which are insured for $1,500. Dark loamy soil, admirable for gardening; plenty of fruit of all kinds. Price $6,500.

101

Farm of 51 acres in sections 22 and 15, Southfield; 2 acres fine graded fruit, 3 buildings insured for $1,100; all plow land, well drained and under a high state of cultivation. Price $3,000.

102

Two story brick residence in the village of Franklin, Mich., and one of the finest in the country, with beautiful surroundings, nestled among the hills and valleys of the prettiest little village in Eastern Michigan. The cellar is divided into vegetable, provision, laundry and furnace room. The house has thirteen rooms and five closets, hot and cold water, furnace room, water closet, and in fact every convenience that you could possibly have in the city. Two barns, a woodhouse, pig pen, hen house and corn house combined, work shop for odd hours on odd jobs, iron fence around entire lot, cement walks, house fronts west and north on a corner lot of one acre. The house alone cost $6,000 to build, and the money was well expended. Plenty of fruit—an ideal place for city people who would like to settle down in a pleasant little country village and rest. Price (we are ashamed to say it), is only $3,000, half and balance on long time and easy terms. If you live in the big wicked city and would like to see a place that is worth going to, we will take you to see this place and be glad to get acquainted with you whether you buy or not.

103

Eighty acre farm in White Lake township, W. ½ S. E. ¼ Sec. 35; 70 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and huckleberry swamp. (Don't laugh; this swamp netted the owner over $150.00 last summer). Three acres of orchard, house of 9 rooms, good neighborhood; 4½ miles from Clarkston, 3 miles from Commerce, proposed electric road comes within a mile of the house. Price $4,000. Say, what do you want anyhow?

104

House and barn and south half of four lots, corner of Fremont and Pierce streets, Birmingham; comfortable little home for small family, 54 feet front on Pierce street and 160 on Fremont. Price $1,800; terms easy. Will trade for other property.

105

Beautiful little 28 acre farm in Troy, on the Romeo branch of the D. U. R.; fine buildings, flowing well, 7 acres of timber, 1 acre of orchard, thoroughly drained and fenced with woven wire fence and cedar posts; 3 buildings worth $3,000, house of 8 rooms, 600 bearing grapes. Well, if that don't satisfy you, you should come anyhow. Just think! Get off the car right at your own door, one hour from the city hall. Price $3,300. Come on and let us show it to you.

106

House and two lots on Stanley avenue, Birmingham, 150x150; well, cistern, cellar; fruit; house worth $1,000 and that's all we ask for the place. Wouldn't that take you to the fair?

107

One of the finest residences in the village of Birmingham, 200 feet front on Brown and 200 on Dames street; 2 story house with furnace, 8 large rooms, well, cistern, cellar; plenty of fruit; one block from electric; cars for Detroit. Price $3,500.

103

About 15 acres of vacant property in the village of Birmingham, suitable for platting; 300 feet on west side of Woodward avenue, along the line of the electric railway; will plat into 65 lots 50x120 each, and a thousand dollars cash will buy it with the balance of the purchase price on long time at low rate of interest. Honest, we are almost ready to take it ourselves. There is money in it for any one who has the time to devote to the selling of it, and who could take monthly payments, etc.

109

Lot 52½x150 in Randall subdivision, with nice little one story cottage, on Greenwood avenue. Price $750.

110

Two story house and one lot in Campbell subdivision, rents for $8.00 a month, good neighborhood. Price $900; enough to secure.

111

Store and residence on Saginaw street; 182 feet front and 165 feet deep; one of the best locations for a business or residence property in the village. The price is low enough to make it attractive, and if you are interested we can show you the property in about a minute. Do it now! Just grab a postal card and tell us your address and what you want to know and you'll get it right off the bat.

112

Nice little farm of nineteen acres in the township of Troy, 1½ miles from the electric railway; good for chicken raising, plenty of timber for fire wood. Log house and small frame barn and other buildings. Price $1,400.

113

Vacant lots No. 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30, Castle's plat, Birmingham, Mich. About 142 feet front on Townsend street and 125 feet on Merrill street. Good building sites, fine drainage and good locality. Price upon application; it's too cheap to mention in public.

114

Fine farm in the township of Southfield; 80 acres, of which 75 are cleared, and the balance in good maple timber. Two acres of orchard, 5 buildings worth $3,000, and this exceptionally fine place can be bought for $5,000. Nuf ced!

115

New house and one lot on the Randall subdivision, house not quite finished, but will sell for what it has cost to make it in the present shape. Don't you believe a word about what we say to you about these places. Just insist that we go with you and prove it to you.

116

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we have the whole town of Southfield for sale. Well, we have a lot of it and there is no better farming land in the world. Only they have been asking two much for it. Now they are just getting down to reason and so they are very cheap, [illegible] 61 acres at $60 per acre; 4 buildings, nice spring of everflowing water, all good plow land, except 1½ acres of scattering timber. No marsh land on the place. There!

117

Now, here's one that don't look quite so cheap, but just consider that it is the finest building site between Birmingham and Pontiac, with an excellent orchard; 6½ acres, good barn and fairly good house. Seventeen acres of the finest kind of land, and $2,500 will be enough cash down and the balance can be paid at your own sweet will. Right on the electric railway.

118

Seven acres just outside the city limits of Pontiac, on Elizabeth Lake Road, less than one-half mile from electric cars, buildings new, house 9 rooms, barn, corn house, well and cistern, or will sell the buildings and one or more acres of land. Will sell the whole business for $2,500 which is enough to house and will take the balance on the installment plan, if necessary.

Advertising Rates Send for Them

JOB WORK A Specialty

Send us 25c For 3 mos trial Subscription

VAUDEVILLE

WHEN VISITING DETROIT DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE FINEST VAUDEVILLE THEATER IN THE WORLD

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY

Afternoons 2:15—Evenings 8:15

PRICES: EVENINGS, 10, 20, 25, 50 CENTS; AFTERNOONS, 10, 15, 25 CENTS