LAFITTE of LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON

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CHAPTER XXV.

Lafitte, after the departure of Gen. La Roche, permitted himself the solace of tarrying an hour or so longer, although he exchanged scarcely half a dozen words with Mademoiselle de Cazeneau, as they, with Lazalle and Harold Stewart, sat on the broad veranda.

He was unaccountably anxious and depressed; there seemed to be something in the air about him that set his nerves aquiver, and filled him with strange feelings.

It was after three o'clock when, with a reluctance of which his manner gave no hint, Lafitte rose and signified that he must be going.

"Will you not come again soon," asked Lazalle, a new wistfulness showing in her face and voice, as he extended his hand to her.

Lafitte's only reply was a smile; and turning to say adieu to Mademoiselle de Cazeneau, he saw that she had left the veranda, and was standing on the lawn, some little distance from the house.

She was looking off toward the woods, and said, as Lafitte paused beside her, "There is the man from whom grandpere rented Kanauhana, sitting under a tree with his gun."

"He expects to see me before I go, and is waiting for the opportunity," Lafitte explained, his voice softening as it always did when addressing her.

The violet eyes and the dark ones looked into each other; the shapely brown hand possessed itself gently of a small white one.

"Oh, Captain Jean, I am so sorry—so very sorry! Will you not say that you forgive me?"

She spoke impulsively, in a half-whisper, and the other small hand was now laid over the back of the brown one.

Her look and words, the faint pressure of her fingers, sent a wild joy through his veins.

"God in heaven bless you for those words. Only there can never be any forgiveness between us, save as you may give me Heaven, by forgiving me. Try and trust me, child. Try and believe that I am not the monster you have thought me. Do this, and you can save me from what has been an earthly hell."

She looked startled, but the glad light showing in her eyes was assurance that she was not offended by his passionate pleading.

"Adieu, now," he whispered, bending so close that his breath stirred the bright hair rippling over her forehead. "Adieu, and God's angels keep you. I hope to see you soon again."

He was gone, but her hands still tingled from his close touch and his low, tense voice still thrilled her ears.

With a joyously beating heart that made her inclined to weep as well as sing, the girl ascended with fleet steps to the veranda and fled to her room, locked the door and threw herself upon the bed.

She was laughing, but with tears crowding to her throat, and trying to get into her eyes, where, for appearance's sake, she did not care to have them show.

She did not ask herself why it was, what it meant, or what it might mean, to her life. She knew only a half-delirious joy, such as never before had come to her.

Ah, how (as she now admitted to herself) she had missed him out of her life—her brave, handsome Captain Jean! How she had missed his chivalrous, protecting friendship—the latent strength and decision showing in all he did and said! How she had missed the gentleness and reverence with which he always addressed her—the kindly deeds he was always striving to do for her.

* * * * *

The sun was nearly two hours high on the following day when the boat bearing Lafitte back to Grande Terre stole out from the wooded mouth of the Bayou.

Looking toward the island, Lafitte noticed an unusual volume of smoke lingering above the tree tops, and wondered why the men had so much fire at this hour of the day. Then, turning his eyes to the east, he saw a fleet of vessels apparently going down the gulf. While the boat sailed down the island's shore the smoke against the southwest sky showed more dense, and Baptistine, pointing to it, said, "That smoke looks to be not innocent camp-fire nor chimney smoke, my captain."

Lafitte was about to reply, when the boat came abreast of an opening in the trees, through which some of the buildings were seen to be on fire.

A chorus of exclamations and execrations broke from Baptistine and the crew, and one of the latter cried out, "This is the work of those cursed English!"

Lafitte raised his hand to command silence.

"Yonder vessels did it, rather than the English," he said, in a voice husky with rage, as he pointed to the disappearing fleet.

"And they are flying the United States flag!" shouted another of the crew, who had taken the spyglass lying near him and was looking through it.

"Shall we venture to land, my captain?" ventured Baptistine.

"Draw closer," said Lafitte, turning to the crew, who were staring with fury-filled eyes at the seemingly deserted island. "Draw closer, and I will signal. But be in readiness to turn about, in case I wish to head for Shell Island."

He waited until the boat was nearer the shore, and then, arching a hand over his lips, sent a water-bird's shrill call ringing out twice over the water.

Not ten second passed when a similar call came from the island, followed by the appearance of a figure upon the edge of the timber.

It was Nato, who waved his arms wildly and came scrambling down to the beach.

In a most disjointed fashion and accompanied by hysterical sobbing, Nato told all that he knew of a story which, for bad faith and harsh procedure, has few equals in history.

Early that morning soldiers from several vessels had descended upon Grande Terre. There had been desperate fighting, and all the Barataria-ans who were not row lying dead on the bluff above had been carried off as prisoners.

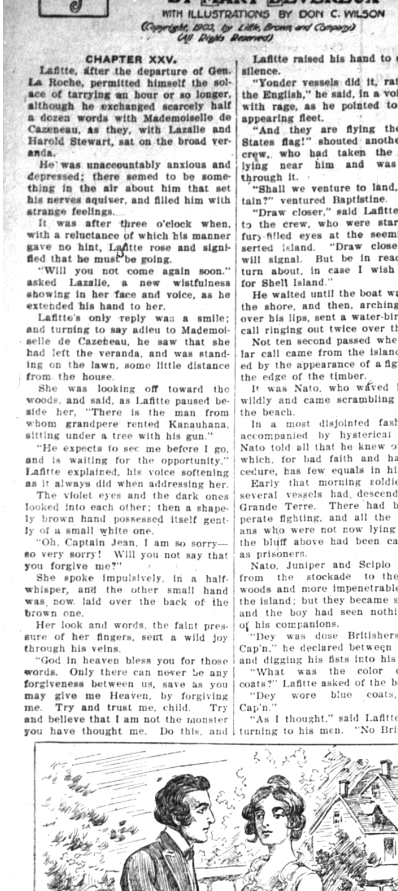
Nato, Juniper and Scipio had fled from their stockade to the thicker woods and more impenetrable part of the island; but they became separated and the boy had seen nothing more of his companions.

"Dey was dose Britishers, Marse Capn," he declared between his sobs, and digging his fists into his eyes.

"What was the color of their coats?" Lafitte asked of the boy.

"Dey wore blue coats, Marse Capn."

"As I thought," said Lafitte calmly, turning to his men. "No British ever



"Adieu, and God's angels keep you."

my has dealt us this blow; it was the governor of Louisiana."

He then started up the bluff, the others following, with Nato bringing up the rear.

Inside the stockade were many signs of a fearful hand-to-hand fight. The house of the Lafittes was unharmed, although there were indications of its having been set on fire; but the flames appeared to have died out of themselves.

There was nothing more to be done at Barataria. All the men, save Baptistine and his crew, appeared to have been killed or captured; the buildings were burned or despoiled; the vessels taken. Lafitte, therefore, putting aside as best he could all emotion and anxiety, gathered what was left of his portable property, and, with Baptistine and his crew, together with Nato, Juniper, Scipio (the latter two having, late in the day, come from their hiding place in the woods), took his way to Shell Island.

The older negroes could tell him little more than Nato had already related. Neither could they give him any information bearing upon Pierre's fate. There was left only the hope that he had escaped to Shell Island, where he might be found, alive at least, if not unhurt.

But in this Lafitte was disappointed. Dominique-You and some of his men had escaped; but the former had seen Pierre, who appeared to be wounded, carried to a boat, and taken out to the ships.

It was not until some time after this that Lafitte gathered a reliable account of the affair, and knew the reason for this murderous descent upon Barataria. The facts were these:

Beluche had been received amicably by Governor Claiborne, who, after reading Lafitte's letter, setting forth in detail the recent offer from the English, listened to all the Barataria-an messenger had to say, and informed him that he must, before deciding upon a reply, consult with certain other officials. He then, however, while treating Beluche and Lopez with perfect courtesy, held them as prisoners.

The conference, in pursuance of invitations similar to that received by Gen. La Roche, was held promptly; and a large majority of its members having refused to believe the truth of Lafitte's statements, Governor Claiborne, although himself in favor of accepting the Barataria-n proposition, allowed the others to overrule him.

The decision was, however, kept from the knowledge of Lafitte's messengers, as was also the fact that a large armed force was quickly organized to descend upon Grande Terre.

More bitter than ever before were Lafitte's thoughts that night and the following day. All seemed hopeless—so hopeless that, as he reviewed the situation, he became astunned thesenger had been dispatched at once to a point not far from New Orleans, where were those to be relied upon for the latest news from the city; and, upon the third day after the attack upon Grande Terre, the messenger returned with information that determined Lafitte to proceed there at once.

Pierre was at New Orleans, in gaol, wounded; some said mortally, others declared he was dying.

The news came in a long, dark cloak, with the broad brim of his hat making a deeper shadow over his face. Lafitte, as he stepped aboard the craft that was to convey him from Shell Island, looked a commanding figure of calm sorrow.

The men were reluctant to see their leader going into New Orleans, but none of them dared express this feeling in words, except as they talked among themselves.

"If any harm comes to him we'd better join the English, and help burn New Orleans," said one, as they watched Lafitte's boat pulled up the stream.

"Caramba!" growled a Spaniard. "It is to the cutting of the illustrious Senor Governor's throat I would prefer to give my attention."

"So would I," declared a Yankee, lounging next to the last speaker. "It is the governor's fault that Grande Terre was attacked. Captain Lafitte said so."

"Aye, we all know that," affirmed several voices, and Nato unable to endure the hint of harm coming to his master, rose from his place on the edge of the group and stole away to join Scipio and Juniper, who were sitting by themselves before the door of Lafitte's cabin.

But Nato he found the same topic under discussion, for Scipio was saying to the younger negro, as if in reply to an assertion the latter had made, "Zey all so—dam! Zey Anglaise an' zey 'Merican, boss so—dam! Yo' Juniper, ef zat le capitaine he come back nevvair, den yo' bettair runvamose away, lek de diable. Zey gir yo' to choke wiz rope roun' yo' neck, of zat yo lose dey protection of le capitaine."

(To be continued.)

NOT THE HORSE FOR HIM.

One Reason Why Chauncey Depew Did Not Go to the Front.

During the rebellion Mr. Depew made his first hits as an orator, and the fury of his "spellbinding" echoed all before it in the rural districts. His voice, like Moloch's, was for war. He called on the men of the North to stream to the South, and there do bloody deeds as did their sires at old Ticonderoga. In the parlance of the streets, Mr. Depew's civil war oratory was "great stuff."

One day a farmer entered Depew's house in the country and said: "Me and wife heard you speak last night, and we want to do something for the cause. We are old, and I'm lame, and we can't do much; but, seein' as how you want everybody to go to the front, we thought we'd help you go yourself, and I've brought you the old horse as a gift."

"How's that? How's that?" said Depew. "Where's the animal?"

"Just across the road, sir. You kin look nim over."

Depew went out, mounted, took a turn along the road, and, dismounting, remarked to the farmer:

"No, thank you. I don't think this horse is just what I want."

"No?" ejaculated the patriot "What's the matter with him?"

"Well," replied the orator after a hundred platforms, "this animal is a little too swift in advance and a little too slow in retreat for me."—New York Commercial.

Considerate.

Representative Kehoe of Kentucky tells of a considerate judge in his state who passed a sentence on a man convicted of murder. The judge said:

"Mr. Dodson, the jury says you are guilty of murder, and the law says you are to be hanged. It is my wish that you and all your friends cross the river to know that it is not I who condemns you; it is the jury and the law. Mr. Dodson, At what time, sir, would you like to be hanged?"

The prisoner made answer that it was a matter of indifference to him, and that he was prepared to be swung off at any time. The judge continued:

"Mr. Dodson, it is a serious matter to be hanged. It can't happen to a man but once in life, unless the rope should break before the neck is broke, and you had better take all the time you can. But since it makes no difference to you, you may hang four weeks from to-day at 12 noon, but you may have a good dinner first."

Prof. Bowne's Drachm.

Prof. Borden P. Bowne of Boston university is not only a great wit, but an inveterate punster. One morning in the philosophy class a student who was not willing to accept anything until he saw it raised a great many objections.

The professor answered them as best he could; then, looking around the class, remarked: "Has any one else any scruples?" and proceeded to make a bad pun by adding. "If we could get scruples enough together we might raise a drachm among us."

To which the student replied: "Professor, a good many people take that kind of a drachm without any scruples."

Making Maids of Honor Useful.

Taking a leaf out of the book of Mary Queen of Scots, the empress dowager of China, it is said, is going to have her handmaids in the palace taught to sew and spin. In lieu of the tambour frame they will be supplied with looms and learn the useful art of weaving towels and other domestic linen.

HORTICULTURE

Spraying Fruit Trees.

If spraying is done for rot or fungus it should be done with Bordeaux mixture before buds open and while trees are bare. This mixture should be strong. Second spraying should be done after blossom drops and before calix closes. This will be the first spraying, provided the extra early one was considered unnecessary. Some one of the arsenates should be used in this spraying for codling moth, but might be left out of the first. I would suggest one of the improved arsenical mixtures because they are more efficient and adhere better. I used arsenate of lead last season with good results. The hardest rains failed to wash it off after the mixture had dried. These remain in suspension longer than Paris green and need less agitating in barrel or tank.—J. S. Smith, Marion Co., Mo.

In sections infested with the San Jose scale, and in few communities are really free of it, spraying should begin very soon. The work should be done in any event before the buds swell to open, as there is danger of not only injury but the killing of the tree if done later. The writer has sprayed thousands of trees with crude oil, using an emulsifying spray pump with a 15 to 20 per cent solution with perfect results. In purchasing care should be taken to have the dealer guarantee that the oil tests at actually 43 degrees on the Baume scale. In applying the finest possible mist is desired and only enough to put on to moisten the surface and never enough to drip, else the paraffine in the oil will form a coating that will effectually prevent the "breathing" pores of the bark and kill the tree. Timely articles on spraying are requested for this department, giving an account of your methods, the material and appliances used and details of your experience and results obtained.—Editor Farmer's Review.

Setting Fruit Trees.

The spring is almost here and many of us have fruit trees that have been bought and are prepared for setting in the spring. I have found that it is a mistake to leave them covered too long, as the young buds start and draw much of the latent sap into themselves. It requires a good deal of care to know just when is the right time to set, but for that purpose the weather and the ground must be watched. The trees should be put out while still dormant. I and my neighbors have lost fruit trees, shade trees and rose bushes by waiting till the buds on the latent trees and bushes were bursting into leaf before being set out. Within a certain limit the earlier the tree or plant is set the better. I would also caution all that are still expecting to order trees from the nurseries to do so without further delay, as the nurserymen will have their hands more than full a little later on.

Albert Bates.

Du Page Co., Ill.

Varieties of Apples to Plant.

In planting a commercial orchard, I take it for granted that you are doing it for the money there is in it. That being the case, we must look to all to the varieties we are planting. In the planting of apples upon a commercial scale a number of important factors need to be taken into consideration by the grower. First: Varieties that are especially adapted to your soil, and freest from fungous and insect pests; second, varieties that will keep well in cold storage and stand long journeys; third, but not least, varieties that will come into bearing at a reasonably early age.

In order to give you a clearer understanding of my ideas as to varieties, I will give you a list that I am planting myself. This consists of one-half Ben Davis and the other half equal parts Jonathan and Grimes Golden. These three varieties are, I think, the best commercial apples we have to-day. They are growing all around us here and making their owners money. What better evidence could we ask for of their worth?

Some might say, "Why didn't you plant Minkler?" That is a splendid apple, I will admit, but it is too long coming into bearing. The Rome Beauty is a good apple also, but it is an irregular bearer and drops its fruit badly. There are a number of other very good apples that have been planted more or less, but none, I think, that will come up to the standard of those I have mentioned in my list.—A. J. Dunlap, Richland Co., Ill.

Frequent Sprayings.

The novice in spraying cannot afford to be so careless about his sprayings that he will miss the end for which he is working. Neither should he try to get along with the fewest possible number of sprayings. The best sprayers have indeed reduced the number to the minimum, but they are experienced men that have learned to make every spraying count for the most possible.

In many cases it has been found that so far as the orchard is concerned, from spraying in spring give the greatest returns, while spraying every two weeks from the middle of April to the middle of August give the greatest proportion of perfect fruit. The additional sprayings cost more than the additional fruit is worth, as a general thing.

Taking all things into consideration the method that will pay the best consists in spraying the trees as soon as the blossoms fall and then every two weeks till four sprayings have been given. The sprayings must be well done if they are to be of any value. Slipshod work will not prove effective in preventing the ravages of insect and fungous pests. Leaving the work to the boys is never profitable. It requires mature judgment and thoroughness to do the work as it should be done.

The cow is made more of to-day than ever before, and this is well, as she is the foundation of dairying.

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:

5.

Elegant house and lot of feet front and 90 rods deep on Maple Ave. East. Half acre, good barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, hot and cold water, fruit, flowers and all the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

10.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, all modern and ordinary conveniences, 150 ft. front and 108 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 120 acres. Good farm house and farm buildings; sewerage and the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 20 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard, 2 acres strawberries, 1 acre hops, all sold at once, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Oakland St., two doors from electric road and car barn, 80 ft. front, 110 ft. deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, bath, furnace, fruit and every modern convenience. Terms $600 cash, balance long time. Price $2,200. 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. Fine location for a good Birmingham 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.

Stock Farm—the celebrated Coffin Farm—136 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good condition. Large house, 10 rooms, bath, furnace, divided into three compartments. House surrounded with large handsome elm trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate carriage room. Cow barn with granary, overhead track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 8 or 6 additional stalls, sliding doors, good windows, good feed racks, stone foundation, etc., etc. Horse barn with 16 box stalls bath, closet, etc. Cow barn and stable 60 ft. other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or fealing box stall attached and paddock, with box stall with paddock access and strong for this purpose and isolated from other buildings. Outside door for house. Outside door for stables. Fruit: Large and bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition. Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Jonathan and Russets. Pears, 100 trees, 40 peach, 25 cherry, 25 plum, all of best varieties, 5 apricots, 2 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 80 head of stock during past 20 years. No feed of any kind sold and entire farm heavily manured. We recommend it to farmers that Better inquire about this farm it may pay you.

55.

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Mallie H. Smith, east by D. U. R. & M. Ry. south by Bower street, west by Saginaw street. Lot 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 $650.

56

Lots 48 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $135 each for the two lots (which is very cheap). Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

57

Farm of 90 acres being the n e ¼ of the n e ¼ of section 2, Farmington, Oakland county, Mich., in the finest farming locality of the county, with that being three miles from Detroit. There is no incumbrance on the property and it is less than a mile from the Farmington electric road. 4 acres of timber, elm, basswood, etc., and the price is only $45 per acre and you can have your own way about the terms of payment as long as you have cash enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

58

Good little farm in the township of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, 80 acres—80 cleared, 40 of said timber; 4 acres of orchard, house and barn of but little value. Nice little lake on the farm, good well, good house and good cellar. Best water I ever saw. The price is the thing to make you consider. It can be bought for $45.00 per acre. Cheap.

59

House and lot, No. 1430 Fourteenth Ave., Detroit, a little over a block from the Boulevard; paved street, home piped for natural gas; small barn; some fruit; buildings valued at $2,700; offered for $2,400. Will exchange for Birmingham village property or for a small farm of not more than 5 acres.

60

House and two lots 150x200 just north of the corporation line of the village of Royal Oak, plenty of small fruit and shade trees; good buildings worth $1,500 and will sell for just what the buildings would cost to build. House and 7 rooms and pantry; cellar; good well, tank, etc. Buildings were built less than two years ago. Price 2,000 and terms easy.

61

House of 11 rooms, on lots 5 and 18 Castle's plat, fronting on Merrill and Martin streets, Birmingham; modern conveniences; bath, etc. There are things about this place which we want to talk to you about and the price is so low that we are sure we can sell you right out loud. If you will call and see us about it we will whisper.

72

Part of n e ¼ of sec 30, Bloomfield, 44 acres, 4 acres of timber; 4 acres pasture land, 1 acre orchard—good fruit—4 buildings valued at $500 ¼ miles west of Drake Station on R. R. free daily mail delivery. Good well, cellar, cistern and fine flowing water on the southern 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 low price within the reach of all. Are we about right?

75

Cottage, no. [illegible] Hill street, Pontiac, Mich., 4 rooms [illegible] feet from the court house. [illegible] of installments.

77

One acre 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 call or inquire of Mollie G. Smith or at the Exchange Bank.

87

House and three lots on the corner of Townsend and Chester streets—a very desirable location. One of the best built and most comfortable residences in the village, with 150 feet front on Townsend and 195 feet deep. Modern ten room house with closets, cellar, well, woodshed and summer kitchen. Now this place is not 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 the place and see us about it. Cross my heart, hope I may never see the back of my neck if that is not.

89

Lot on the east side of Baldwin Ave., in the Randall Addition. Fine building site. Price only $600.00.

90

Finest farm we know of, 154 acres one mile south of the village of Birmingham. Nice good buildings, 20 acres of timber, 4 acres of orchard, finest orchard in the country, one mile from the Birmingham and one mile south of Birmingham, Bay Flowing water. Horse heated with furnace. Price $90.00 per acre. Want to know more about it? A postal will bring full particular.

91

Farm, 100 acres in the north part of Royal Oak township, 7 acres orchard, fine fruit, good buildings, good gravelly clay loam, very productive, buildings insured for $2,000. Price $100 per acre. Will exchange for Birmingham or Pontiac property.

122

Farm of 75½ acres at $150 per acre. Good gravelly loam, well fenced and drained, 3 acres of excellent orchard, 5 acres timber, 4 buildings painted, in $5,500. Terms, cash or good bonds. One of the best farms in Southfield. About 3 miles from Birmingham. Take you to see it any time. It's worth looking over.

123

Nice little 40-acre farm near Big Beaver, (S. S. of N. ½ of S. E. ¼ Sec. 2), 4 miles west of Troy, 2 miles south of Big Beaver, 1 mile east of Stanley. Good 4-room house with 11 rooms. An acre of fine orchard and 3 acres of timber; a little over a mile from the Rochester electric road. Price $2,000 for these 40 per acre will buy it, and the terms are so easy that any man who means business can pay for it.

124

Here it is and well worth the money. It's the justly celebrated Watkins Stock farm just west of the village, adjoining Birmingham on the south; there is 120 acres of it and not a foot of waste land on it; the premises are well frankly speaking without fear of contradiction, the best equipped finer farm in the state of Michigan. What's that? Do I hear you say? Well, I guess you do and what you want. Say! Tell you what we'll do, we'll just sell you either the farm or farm with the buildings, which are properly distributed, and there is one, with a farm of 120 acres or 200 acres, just as you wish, and it will show below 200 per acre that we are asking for 120. It is one of the finest outfits for dairying, engines, windmills. But there! What's the use? Just come and let us take you to see it. Only ten minutes drive from our office.

125

Lot No. 11, Blakeslee Addition to the village of Birmingham, Mich., fronting on Saginaw street, west side, in excellent neighborhood. No buildings. Price, $450.

126

Vacant lots 16, 17, 18 of Wilson's sub-division, Royal Oak village, price each, $600. Size each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

127

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham, Mich., south side, contains 6 rooms and closets, well and cistern. Price, $1,100.

128

Five-room cottage, Hood's Addition, Birmingham, on Standish street, adjoining Hood's home, good well, cistern, fruit, garden, etc. Price, $900.

129

One of the finest residences on Saginaw street, Birmingham, 12 or 15 rooms, closets, furnace, bath, hot and cold water; every convenience which you would have or want. Best part of the city; without exception the finest location in our village; brick house, 2 stories, practically new, cost $6,000 to build; lot about 145 feet; from on Saginaw street, and about 400 feet deep. Comfortable. And the price is so low that we wouldn't feel justified in mentioning it in this paragraph. Really, if you want the best house and lot in our town, the cost far less than it cost to put it in its present condition, you owe it to yourself and your family. If you don't call on us and let us take you to see it. That's right!

130

Large 10-room frame house on Saginaw street, basement under all, good furnace, bath, a beautiful home or income property. (Don't laugh) Nice large barn, hen house, flowing well, all kinds of small fruit, nice lawn, with magnificent elms for shade. Will sell building and one-half of the land for $4,500 or the whole place for $5,500. It is right in the heart of our village, 2 blocks from the school house. Price $4,150.

131

New 2-story house, 8 rooms, bath, cellar, fruit; desirable location on Randall's Addition, Birmingham. Price, $4,150.

132

133

Five acres, no buildings, good light loamy soil, no waste land. Ten beautiful maples on the front, 20 rods from post office, rural free delivery twice daily, store, mill and electric waiting room 30 rods from front, electric railway runs past the property. Price $250.00. Ideal place for a country home built to suit you. On Rochester electric line and miles from Royal Oak, 2 miles from Birmingham, and if you don't speak right up quick, you'll lose it.

134

Improved farm, 80 acres, 5 acres timber, 3 acres orchard, well fenced, good barn, good tenant house with large cellar, hay barn, horse barn, tool house, work shop and corn house and all other necessary buildings. Have about $2,000 worth of personal property which will be sold with the farm if desired and the whole thing goes for $5,500 if sold this season. Go with you to look at it if you want us to. The place is located 1½ miles south of Canton, Wayne county, Mich., on the Ann Arbor electric.

136

Eighty to one hundred acres as you choose. Part of the old Henry Grinnell farm in the n ½ of sec 31 in Bloomfield. You know what the Grinnell farm is; well, this is part of it. No buildings, rather rough, but excellent grazing land and the better part of it is cultivable. Wait a minute! Forty dollars per acre. But you mustn't wait too long for its to be sold and that price will do it, too!

138

Eighty acres in township of Redford, Wayne county, Mich., about two miles from the Northwestern electric railway. Orchard and small fruit; 3 buildings valued at $1,000. Soil good, light ground suitable for gardening; about 12 acres cleared, balance timber. $4,800, terms easy. Tell you all about it for the [illegible]

SAYS THE GENTLE CYNIC.

Wasted energy is seldom expended in praising others.

An idealist is a very young man who thinks all women are angels.

The more a married man talks at his club the less he has to say at home.

Hunting for trouble and waiting for worry seems to be the object of many people's lives.

It is sometimes possible for a man to have one wife too many without being a bigamist.

Race suicide is merely due to the fact that there are not enough rich girls to go around.

The fact that Rome wasn't built in a day is a source of much gratification to the lazy man.

There's a pair of wings waiting for the woman who has nefer tried to make another woman jealous.

There is some hope for the fellow who knows he is a fool and tries to keep the knowledge to himself.

Many a man who boasts that he doesn't know the meaning of fear is still young enough to get married.

When you have money there are men who will shake you effusively by the hand, and when it is gone they will shake you altogether.

TEN THOUGHTS.

Easy tasks make idle men.

Folly is a close friend of folly.

Silver and gold—the sea and the sun.

The surest shot takes the quickest aim.

To succeed be devoted but not dependent.

Eternal dissatisfaction is the second law of nature.

The smallest flowers have the sweetest smell.

The man who pleases himself most suits others best.