Grace Brown to Chester Gillette

Woman's Simple Documents That Made a Criminal Case Famous and Virtually Sealed the Fate of a Murderer When Read to the Jury That Tried Him for His Life.

Herkimer, N. Y.—Printed below are letters which, within the past few weeks, have become known almost from one end of the country to the other as "Grace Brown's letters." They need no introduction, save perhaps the statement that these are the letters which were read at the trial of Chester Gillette.

They formed the most remarkable feature of that case. The whole structure of the prosecuting attorney was built upon them. It passes understanding why the murderer of the girl should have preserved a series of documents which, it is safe to say, spelled his doom—from the moment they were placed in the hands of a jury of 12 men. It is inconceivable that Gillette kept them for their pathos, or the gentleness of character which they revealed, for he is not the kind of a man to whom such things appeal. It is utterly improbable that he ever recognized in them a simple literary beauty, although such they do possess in an unusual degree—the more unusual when it is remembered that Grace Brown was a country girl of plain education, who had worked as a factory hand.

Yet somehow Gillette kept them, and the American public has come into the possession of one of the most remarkable series of documents that ever appeared in a criminal case. As a revelation of character, as the written record of a tortured soul, they have already taken a place unique in the annals of real life tragedies.

Here are the letters:

"I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN"

"But Somehow I Have Trusted You More Than Any One Else."

South Otselic, June 21st, 1906, Wednesday Night—My Dear Chester: I am just ready for bed and am so ill I could not help writing to you.

Chester, I came home because I thought I could trust you. I don't think now I will be here after next Friday. This girl wrote me that you seemed to be having an awfully good time and she guessed that my coming home had done you good, as you had not seemed so cheerful in weeks. She also said that you spent most of your time with that detestable Grace Hill.

Now, Chester, she does not know I dislike Miss Hill and so did not write that because she knew it would make me feel badly, but just because she didn't think. I should have known, Chester, that you did not care for me. But somehow I have trusted you more than anyone else. When ever the other girls have said hateful things to me of you I could not believe them. You told me—even promised me—you would have nothing to do with her while I was gone.

Perhaps, Chester, you don't think so or you can't help making me grieve, but I wish things were different. You may say you do, too, but you can't possibly wish so more than I. I have been very brave since I came home, but to-night I am very discouraged. Chester, if I could only die. I know how you feel about this affair and I wish for your sake you need not be troubled. If I die I hope you can then be happy. I hope I can die. The doctor says I will, and then you can do just as you like. I am not the least bit offended with you, only I am a little blue to-night and I feel this way.

I miss you. Oh, dear, you don't know how much I miss you. Honesty, dear, I am coming back next week unless you can come for me right away. I am so lonesome I can't stand it. Week ago to-night we were together. Don't you remember how I cried, dear? I have cried like that nearly all the time since I left Cortland. I am awfully blue.

Don't you think I am awfully brave? I am doing so much better than I thought I should. I think about you, dear, all the time and wonder what you are doing. I am so frightened, dear. Maude has invited me down for next Tuesday, but I don't think I can go. Oh, say, if you post a letter to me Tuesday morning I will get it Tuesday night. Well, dear, they are calling me to dinner and I will stop. Please write or I will be crazy. Be a good kid and God bless you. Lovingly,

THE KID.

P. S.—I am crying.

"THERE ARE SO MANY NOOKS"

"I Have Been Bidding Good-bye to Some Places To-day."

South Otselic, July 6, Thursday Night—My Dear Chester: If you take the 9:45 train from the Lehigh, there you will get here about 11. I am sorry I could not go to Hamilton, dear, but papa and mamma did not want me to, and there are so many things I have had to work hard for in the last two weeks. They think I am just going out there to Derbyshire for a visit. Now, dear, when I get there I will go at once to the hotel, and I don't think I will see any of the people. If I do, and they ask me to come to the house, I will say something so they won't mistrust anything—tell them I have a friend coming from Cortland and that we were to meet there to go to a funeral or wedding in some town farther along. Awfully stupid, but we were invited to come, and so I had to cut my vacation a little short and go. Will that be O. K., dear?

You must come in the morning, for I have had to make you don't know how many new plans since your last letter, in order to meet you Monday. I dislike waiting until Monday, but now that I have to, I don't think it anything but fair that you should come up Monday morning. But, dear, you must see the necessity yourself of getting here and not making me wait. If you dislike the idea of coming Monday morning and can get a train up there Sunday night, you would come up Sunday night and be there to meet me. Perhaps that would be the best way. All I care is that I don't want to wait there all day or half a day. I think there is a train that leaves the Lehigh at six something Sunday night. I do not know what I would do if you were not to come. I am about crazy. I have been bidding good-by to some places to-day. There are so many nooks, dear, and all of them so dear to me. I have lived here nearly all my life.

First I said good-by to the swing house with its great masses of green moss; then the apple tree where we had our playhouse; then the "Beehive," a cute little house in the orchard, and, of course all the neighbors that have mended my dresses from a little tot up to save a threshing I really deserved.

"Oh, dear, you don't realize what all this means to me. I know I shall never see any of them again, and mamma, great Heaven, how I love mamma! I don't know what I will do without her. She is more cross and she always helps me so much. Sometimes I think if I tell mamma—but I can't. She has trouble enough as it is, and I couldn't break her heart like that.

If I come back dead, perhaps, if she doesn't know, she won't be angry with me. I will never be happy again, dear. I wish I could die. You will never know what you have made me suffer, dear. I miss you and want to see you, but I wish I could die. I am going to bed now, dear. Please come and don't make me wait there. If you had made plans for something Sunday, you must come Monday morning.

Please think, dear, that I had to give up a whole summer's pleasure and you surely will be brave enough to give up one evening for me. I shall expect and look for you Monday forenoon.

Heaven bless you until then.

Lovingly and with kisses,

THE KID.

P. S.—Please come up Sunday night, dear.

"CAN'T YOU COME TO ME?"

"Chester, I Need You More Than You Think I Do."

South Otselic, June 26, 1906, Monday Night—Dear Chester: I am much too tired to write a decent letter or even follow the line, but I have been uneasy all day, and I can't go to sleep because I am sorry I sent you such a hateful letter this morning, so I am going to write and ask your forgiveness, dear. I was cross and wrote things I ought not to have written. I am sorry, dear, and I shall never feel quite right about all this until you write and say you forgive me. I was ill and did not realize what I was writing, and then this morning mamma gave my letters to papa before I was down. I should not have had it posted but it went long before I was awake. I am very tired to-night, dear. I have been helping mamma sew to-day. My sister is making me a new white Peter Pan suit, and I do get so tired having it fitted, and then there are other tired and tired. I never liked to have dresses fitted, and now it is ten times worse. Oh! Chester, you will never know how glad I shall be when this worry is all over. I am making myself ill over it. Maybe there is no use to worry, but I do and I guess everyone does. I am quite brave to-night, and I always feel better after I write you. Chester, do I hope you mind the hateful things I say and I hope you won't mind my writing so much. Where do you suppose we will be two weeks from to-night? I wish you would write and tell me, dear, all about your coming. I am awfully afraid I can't go to Hamilton, Chester.

Papa can't take me and I am nervous about going alone. You see I would have to ride quite a distance before I could take the train and then there is a long wait, and, Chester, I am getting awfully sensitive. If I can't go up there what shall I do? Do you think it would be wise to come back there? Could you come to Deruyter and meet me? I have relatives there, but perhaps I could arrange it somehow. I was pleased yesterday morning. You know I have a lot of bed quilts—six, I guess—and I was asking mamma where they were and saying I wished I had a dozen, when my little sister said: "Just you and someone else will not need so many." Of course my face got crimson and the rest of the family roared. Mamma is so nice about fixing my dresses; she has them all up now in nice shape. You remember the white dress I wore and you once asked me why I didn't have a new yoke. Well, she has almost made a new dress out of that. I am afraid the time will seem awfully long before I see you, Chester. I wish you would always post your letters in the morning after you write them or the same night. They are a day later here if you wait until noon. Of course I will be glad to get them, only I dislike waiting for them.

Oh! dear, I do get so blue, Chester. Please don't wait until the last of the week before you come. Can't you come the first of the week? Chester, I need you more than you think I do. I really think it will be impossible for me to stay here any longer than this week. I want to please you, but I think, Chester, it would be very unwise.

If I should stay here and anything should happen I would always regret it for your sake. You do not know papa as well as I do, and I would not like you to be disgraced here. We have both suffered enough and I would rather go away quietly. In a measure I will suffer the more, but I will not complain for you will not get cross and will come for me. I must close. Write me Wednesday night, dear, and tell me what you think about everything. Let's not leave all our plans until the last moment, and, above all, please write and say you forgive me for that letter I sent you this morning. I am sorry and if I were there I know you would say it would be all O. K.

Lovingly,

THE KID.

GRACE ("BILLY") BROWN — CHESTER GILLETTE

"MY LITTLE SISTER CAME"

"I Told Her I Guessed My Fortune Was Pretty Well Told Now."

South Otselic, June 23d, 1906, Sunday Night—My Dear Chester: I was glad to hear from you and surprised as well. I thought you would rather have my letters affectionate, but yours was so businesslike that I have come to the conclusion that you wish mine to be that way. I may tell you, though, that I am not a business woman, and so presume that these letters will not satisfy you any more than the others did. I would not like to have you think I was not glad to hear from you, for I was very glad, but it was not the kind of letter I had hoped to get from you.

I think, pardon me, that I understand my position and that it is rather unnecessary for you to be so frightfully frank in showing it to me. I can see my position as keenly as anyone, I think. You say you were surprised, but you thought I would be discouraged. I don't see why I should be discouraged. What words have I had from you since I came home to encourage me?

You write as though I was the one to blame because the girls wouldn't come. I invited them here because I thought I wouldn't be so lonesome. I am sure I cannot help it because mamma is so busy. As to the financial difficulty, I am the one who will be most affected by that. You say "your trip." Won't it be your trip as well as mine? I understand how you feel about the affair. You consider me as something troublesome that you bothered with. You think if it wasn't for me you could do as you liked all summer and not be obliged to give up your position there. I know how you feel, but once in awhile you make me see these things a great deal more plainly than ever.

Chester, I don't suppose you will ever know how I regret being all this trouble to you. I know you hate me, and I can't blame you one bit. My whole life is ruined, and in a measure yours is, too. Of course, it's worse for me than for you, but the world and you, too, may think I am the one to blame, but somehow I can't, just simply can't think that I am, Chester. I said so many times, dear. Of course, the world will not know that, but it's true all the same.

My little sister came up just a minute ago with her hands full of dalsies and asked if I didn't want my fortune told. I told her I guessed it was pretty well told now. I don't want you to mind this letter, for I am blue to-night and get so mad when the girls write things about me. Your letter was nice, and I was glad to get it. I simply feel "out of sorts" to-night.

When you are cross, just think I am sick and can't help all this. If you were me, you couldn't help feeling fault, I know. I don't dare think how glad I will be to see you. If you wrote me a letter like this I wouldn't write in a long time, but I know you won't tease me in that way. You will just forget it and be your own dear self. You know I always am cross in the beginning. If you that way Saturday night, so don't be angry, dear.

Lovingly,

KID.

The Wayfarers.

O, little maid, the way is long,
And you are young and none too strong;
For all the brightness of your eyes,
Your lips are musk, and sorrow wise,
Your feet are slow, like pilgrim feet,
And white, with dust of field and street;
Should you not say your beads?—for lo!
Lonely and strange the road you go.

The sun has set, and night comes down
Between us, east the far off town;
Shall you not fear a little? You,
So young and fair may sadly rue
To be alone with none to guard,
For hearts of evil men are hard,
And beauty works such sinful charm—
Surely, you must have fear of harm?

Her face smiled through the dimness. Nay,
Shall we not wend the selfeame way?
Like me, you seek the town, and so,
I fear not darkness, as we go.
Nor evil men. While you are nigh
Harm cannot reach me! . . . With a cry
He caught her hand, "Good night! I pray
God shield you, dear!" and fled away.
—Madeline Bridges, in Smart Set.

AS AN EMERGENCY OVERCOAT.

Deep Breathing Best Substitute for Extra Clothing in a Pinch.

"No it wasn't carelessness so much as ignorance," said the physician, whose patient was explaining that he caught the cold by getting chilled because he neglected to wear his overcoat one frosty evening. "If you'd only realize that deep breathing was a perfectly successful substitute for an overcoat in an emergency the chances are ten to one you wouldn't have got chilled."

"I've tried deep breathing every morning for a year," replied the patient. "Do it regular as clockwork, along with a cold bath. Was told that they would make me impervious to colds. And here's the result, with the first cool spell of the fall."

"I'm not talking about deep breathing as a regular exercise," said the physician. "That's well enough, of course, if properly mixed with enough exercise to make it natural. I'm suggesting it merely for emergencies. About this time of year colds are frequent because people get caught just as you did, and can't think of any way to keep warm except running a race or getting up a brisk fight with somebody, which isn't always convenient.

"In such a case, deep breathing is the best substitute for an overcoat there is. I was going down the state by trolley the other day, minus an overcoat, because it didn't seem cold and the closed cars were on. But when I struck the Sea View line we found nothing but an open car, and it wasn't many minutes before I was wishing I had a fur coat with me, instead of sitting there and absorbing a cold, however, which I'll bet most of the people on the car did. I simply began to take long, deep breaths, as deep as I could. When I got off the car, instead of being stiff from cold, I was warm and comfortable from the extra oxygen I'd drawn into my lungs, combined with the extra physical exertion involved.

"Just remember that. When you get caught in such a situation, a regular deep breathing exercise will save you many a cold like this. Ordinarily deep breathing exercises want to be provided for by exercises that will make them natural. But in an emergency they're worth trying any time."—Boston Globe.

Libel on Omar.

In a recent case of some notoriety that was tried before United States Commissioner Shields in New York a lawyer who is noted for his flowery oratory was defending the accused. Wishing to emphasize the tender relation that had existed between his client and the complainant he exclaimed, in the middle of an impassioned speech: "What does Omar say on this subject? 'A dog and a bone and a hank of hair and thou singing beside me in the wilderness.' And to this day he doesn't understand why his respectfully attentive audience laughed.

Jefferson Davis Statue.

A large bronze statue of Jefferson Davis, president of the confederate states, is being completed at an establishment in Providence, R. I., and will be unveiled in Richmond, Va., on June 3, 1907, at the annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans' association.

Real Estate Exchange

Of WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL

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 20 rods deep on Maple ave. Road (half an acre). Fine barn and ever- modern convenience. Furnace bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for un roved city property for portion of purchase price.

42

Brick house, good-barn, and seven acres of land suitable for platting, on south side of East Maple Avenue, Birmingham; opposite the Popplestone Sub-division. Price $4,000, and it is worth every cent of it. If you don't believe it ask us about it and we will prove it.

55

Village lots on Woodward avenue, bounded north by land of Mollie G. Smith, east by D. O. H. & M. Ry. south by Bower street, west by Woodward avenue, 108 feet front on Woodward avenue, 178 feet deep on north side and 148 feet on south side; in the Village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village.

56

Lots 48 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $155.00 for the two lots (which is very cheap). Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

77

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

87

House and three lots on the corner of Townsend and Henrietta Streets, Birmingham; 120 feet front and 105 feet deep, fronting on Townsend. Practically new 10-room house, cistern, cellar, well, wood shed and summer kitchen. A little over a block from the electric railway, in one of the best locations in the village. Price $3,500, or without westerly lot $2,800.

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 county, rural mail route, the postoffice and one mile west of the electric railway. Flowing well. House heated with furnace.

96

Yep! Here's your chance at last. Will exchange for Detroit city property. Farm of 160 acres in Bloomfield township, very productive soil, in a high state of cultivation, not a foot of waste land; 10 acres of timber, good orchard, buildings, barn, wire fences, farm thoroughly drained, 75 apple trees, 45 apple trees, 20 raspberries, two barns, one dwelling, one same house (cellar under one), icehouse and milk house combined, everything in good repair and one of the most profitable dairy business in the country. Reason for exchange, I think it advisable to dispose of this desirable property.

100

Farm of 160 acres in the Twelve mile road (½ mile west of the Farmington road), known as Wood Bros. farm, 120 acres cleared, balance timber, buildings will have to be repaired, plenty of good water, good orchard, good gardening, plenty of fruit of all kinds. Price $6,500.

102

Farm of 91 acres in sections 9 and 16, South field; 2 miles west of Birmingham; 40 acres cleared for $2,100 all good land, well drained and under a high state of cultivation. Price $3,000.

103

Eighty-acre farm in White Lake township, w ½ of s. e. ¼ of section 22, 30 acres cleaned, 10 acres timber and huckleberry marsh, balance timber, this swamp nested the owner over $150.00 last summer. Three acres of good orchard, house of 7 rooms, good neighborhood, 2½ miles from Milford, 3 miles from Commerce; proposed electric road comes within a mile of the house. Price, $2,000.

112

Nice little farm of 19 acres in the Township of Troy, 4 acres in orchard, balance in timber, good chicken raising; plenty of timber for firewood. Log house and small frame barn and other building. Price $1,400.

114

Fine farm in the Township of Southfield; 80 acres, 40 acres in timber and the balance in good maple timber. Two acres of orchard; buildings worth $3,000, and the property really fine place can be bought for $5,000. Nuf ced.

116

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we have the whole Township of Southfield for sale. Well, we have a lot of it, and there is no better farm in the world. Only three times we have been asking too much for it. Now they are just getting down to reason, and some very cheap. Fine instance, 65 acres at $60 per acre; 4 buildings; 10 acres of good growing timber; all good plowland, except 1½ acres of scattering timber. No marsh land on the place. There!

120

Farm formerly belonging to Edward Cutler and located on the east shore of Pine Lake, in the township of Bloomfield and West Bloomfield, one of the loveliest locations in the lake region of Oakland county; 130 acres with 1½ miles frame dwelling and outbuildings, in very beautiful oak and hickory grove. Farm touches Pine Lake in the eastern portion and Pine Lake on the west. The price is less than any dollar per acre for the portion bordering on the Pine Lake part laid out in lots which are well worth five times the whole amount asked for the farm; 1½ miles from village of Pontiac and at the opposite end of Pine Lake from the steam and electric railway stations at Orchard Lake. Worth investigating and we are here to answer all your questions, either by mail or in a personal interview—which we would greatly prefer.

123

Nice little 60-acre farm near Big Beaver, (S. B. of N. ½ of S. E. ¼ Sec. 1, Troy) 35 acres cleared, 4-room house with 11 rooms. An acre of good orchard, balance 25 acres of timber, little over a mile from the Rochester Electric Railway. Less than five miles to Troy. Price $3,000 and we can prove that any man who means business can pay for it.

126

Vacant lots in the Village of Willson's Sub-division, Royal Oak village. Price each. Price $100 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

127

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham. Mich. Sixty feet. House nearly new, 5 rooms and closets, well and cistern. Price, $1,100.

129

One of the finest residences on Woodward Avenue, Birmingham; 12 to 15 rooms, closets, furnace; bath—hot and cold water; every convenience which you would have or expect to have in the city; without exception the finest location in our village; brick house, 2 stories, pleasant grounds; cost $6,000 to build; lot about 125 feet front on Woodward avenue, and about 250 feet deep. And the price is so low that we wouldn't feel justified in mentioning it in this public manner. But if you want the best house and lot in our town at a cost far less than it cost to put it in its present condition, you surely would do yourself an injustice if you don't call on us and let us take you to see it. That's right!

135

Large 10-room frame house on Woodward avenue, basement under all, good furnace, bath, handsome oak mantels with grates, large attic, fine large lot 100 x 178 feet, good barn, all kinds of small fruit, nice lawn, with magnificent elms in front yard. Will sell buildings and some of the land for $4,500, or the whole place for $6,500. It is right in the village of Birmingham, and has 2 acres of land and the most slightly and picturesquely of the village. Come and see what it is, and you will never be sorry for having made the investigation.

140

House and lot in the Campbell sub-division, on north side of Forest Avenue; 10 rooms, furnace, cellar under the whole house, open stairway, hardwood finish in natural wood, all kinds of fruit; a bargain at $2,000. Say, the house cost more than that to build it.

144

Farm in Southfield of 130 acres; 10 buildings, rolling, sandy, loamy land with some clay; well drained, 20 acres in timber; fruit in plenty, 40 acres cleared. Buildings alone are valued at $5,000. Can be bought for a very little over $50 per acre, say, $6,500. Stream of living water; buildings nearly new; stables for 20 head of stock; half a mile from Franklin village. Good neighborhood; 17 to Detroit. Why? What do you want anyhow? Come and let us show it to you.

146

Farm, 97½ acres, good buildings; 8 acres timber, 3 acres apple trees; one mile east of the Electric R. R. in Royal Oak; strait, lay in s. e. ¼ of s. w. ¼ of sec. 10; loam and clay soil. If you come with the money we can sell you a good farm for what boys is for $5,000, but if we can properly appraise, we might accept $4,500 for it on easy terms.

147

Nice little home for somebody of small means; 1½ acres in s w ¼ of s w ¼ Sec. 36, township of Troy; house 7 rooms; barn in good shape; well, bath barn and house, never dry; ¼ mile east of Rochester Electric; fare to Detroit 15c; R. F. D. All cash and no grumbling will buy it at first. Hurry up.

187

The celebrated Cooper stock farm, situated one-half mile north of Birmingham village on the D. U. R. electric line, and right among the summer homes of some of the most prominent of Detroit's wealthy citizens. Three hundred and forty-five acres of excellent farming land, with 13 buildings, well adapted to the requirements of a first class stock farm. Forty acres of timber, and for the matter of fruit there are forty pear trees and five hundred plum trees, and six acres of bearing apple orchards. One of the finest dairy table race tracks in the state is situated on the farm. There is an artesian well so that dairy supplying an unlimited amount of mineral water and all the other conveniences which are almost considered necessities now-a-days. A good brick tenant house—in fact twelve good buildings in all.

No. 160.

Best 80 in Township of Troy; buildings would cost $2,500 to build half as good; silo, flowing well, water and buildings in excellent repair; one mile from electric railway. $7,000, or a little more perhaps, would buy it. Take you to see it any day.

No. 162

Seventy-acre farm in Waterford township. Price $3,700; $1,400 cash, balance on easy terms and long time. Buildings worth the money. 2½ cranberry marsh produces 75 to 100 bushels per year without cultivation; Clarkston 2½ miles, Waterford four miles.

No. 163

South ½ of northeast ¼ of Sec. 34, Southfield, 79 acres for $2,800; terms easy. Buildings fair, well, cistern and windmill; one mile east of Farmington electric. Must be sold before April 1 next.

No. 165

Eighty-acre farm in Township of Wells, Tuscola county, Mich.; 36 acres cleared, two acres in orchard, balance in second growth timber; black sandy loam. An even $1,000 cash will buy it.

No. 166

Seventy acres just north of the base line in Royal Oak township—50 acres cleared, 15 acres second-growth, and five acres orchard; good buildings; soil sandy. Price $80 per acre. But wait a minute; it's only a short distance from the new State Fair Ground, and within 15 minutes of the City Hall.

No. 167

Wants to trade for 50 or 60 acres on or near electric. Ninety-four acres in sec. 20, east ½ of southwest ¼ sec. 11, Troy township; three buildings valued at $2,000 (insured for $1,700); flowing well piped to barn; farm well adapted for stock or dairy; ¼ miles from electric at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Fare, 15c to Detroit; $60 per acre.

No. 171

Finest building site between Birmingham and Pontiac, on electric railway, just north of Birmingham, among the country homes of such men as Booth, Barbour, Endicott, Brady, Shaw, Conklin, and others; 43 acres, nearly half of which is timber, and good timber, too; Clinton & River Rouge (never dry) runs through the place with about 3 acres of good orchard on it. No buildings, go, good drainage, fine orchard of 3 acres. Price is high, but if you have the cream you must expect to pay for it.

174

Farm of 160 acres, ¼ mile from Highland station; 30 acres fine oak timber, balance level; 10 buildings insured for $1,200, good water fine neighborhood. Fare 35c to Detroit or Birmingham improved real estate. Price is so low we are ashamed to tell it, for fear you'd think the farm was no good; just ask us about the circumstances.

176

Farm of 225 acres on the town line between Troy and Bloomfield. Seven buildings valued at $4,000, 15 acres oak and hickory timber, 5 acres best bearing apple and peach orchard; pretty little branch of the River Rouge runs through east end; 4 good wells, 2 miles a new well-equipped and celebrated Joy Stock Farm; well drained; 1½ miles from Troy, 17 to Detroit by electric. Nice little drive for a pleasant afternoon; come on and we'll show you the prettiest place in Oakland county.

178

Seven-room cottage on west side of Bates street, 42 feet front, 120 feet deep. You couldn't build the house for $1,200 and the lot is worth $300. In City water, wood shed, cellar, all ordinary conveniences. One of the best bargains we have. Show it to you any time.

179

Farm in Springfield township for sale or exchange—Pontiac, 120 acres, 108 cleared, 12 of oak timber; 4 acres good apple orchard. Two buildings valued at $400; property unincumbered, but mortgage insured. Price $2,700, enough down to secure.

180

Farm in Avon township; 55 acres of good clay loam, all cleared, small orchard, no buildings; small amount down. For sale or exchange for small farm.

181

Farm for sale in Town of Southfield; 80 acres, all cleared, four acres good orchard; gravel and clay loam; three buildings worth $3,000, insured. Will sell for $3,800, enough cash down to secure.

183

Two lots in Royal Oak, Block A. Splendid location.

185

House and two lots in Birmingham; buildings in good repair, insured. For very low cash price.

185

Corner lot, 100 feet front on Maple avenue, 120 feet deep; one good building, insured; plenty of small fruit. A bargain for $3,000, one-half cash down.

187

House and lot, in Campbell Subdivision, Birmingham; buildings insured. Come in and see the price, and let us surprise you.

188

One of the best-arranged and finest-equipped residences in the village, and in absolutely the best location—East Maple Avenue, two blocks from electric road; bath, toilet, hot and cold water, city gas, 10 rooms, 2 stories, rebuilt last year, better than new; 3 buildings, fine orchard, 112 feet front, 320 feet deep; plenty of room for chickens and garden; good barn, fine workshop. Say! What else do you want, anyhow? Will sell house and 52 feet front by 150 feet deep for $2,600. One of our best bargains.

190

Seven-room cottage on Lincoln Street, just finished; one block from electric road, cellar, cistern, 50 x 125 feet. Price buildings, insured for $1,800; fine location in growing part of village. Price $1,800.

191

Vacant lots No. 54 and 55, Block B, Willson's sub-division, Royal Oak Village; most desirable part of this growing village. Price $250 cash—no trade.

192

Twelve and one-half acres on section 19, Royal Oak; 4 buildings, insured for $700; 1½ acres maple timber, and 1 acre good orchard; 3½ miles west of Royal Oak village. Nice little farm for chicken raising and garden truck. Price $1,500.

193

Thirty-five-acre fruit farm, 1¼ miles north of Birmingham on the town line; 6 buildings, insured for $1,800. All kinds of small fruit; good sand and dark loam. Last year this farm produced 125 bushels of potatoes, 75 bushels of berries, 111 bushels strawberries, 10 tons hay, etc. A great chance for a man who wants a home that has inexhaustable supply of gravel, is worth almost the price of the farm alone. No waste land and under a high state of cultivation. Worth looking at anyhow. Price $5,000; terms easy.

194

Fifty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the Joy Stock Farm; 4 buildings, good house, barn, well, cistern, etc. Fine location, 1½ miles from Rochester, 15 to Detroit; R. F. D. and telephone; 35 miles from Fort Street, Detroit; R. F. D. 2 miles from Fort Street, Detroit. Price, $3,000.

195

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak; no buildings; 3 acres in timber, balance in a pretty farm; new land, well drained, clay bottom, level; 7 acres cleared, corner of the Woodward road and Lincoln road; ¼ mile east of electric road; adjoins J. A. Hudson and Dodge Brothers. Such are held at $500.00 per acre; 1½ miles north of State Fair grounds. Price $300 per acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

196

Six acres, part of s w ¼ of s e ¼ of section 14, Troy township; new barn, fair house, soil clay loam, fine flowing well; 3 miles east of Flint electric road, 2½ miles from Big Beaver; good farm for somebody. Price $3,000.

198

Ten acres 1 mile east of Royal Oak village; excellent land, 40 fine apple trees, no buildings. Price, $1,300. This place is well fenced, and the price will enable you to build the kind of house you may require.

199

One hundred and six acres, ¾ mile east of Southfield station on the Woodward Avenue electric and ½ mile west of the Flint line in Township 1, S. R. 9 E. Good buildings, new wind mills, two good houses, farm well fenced and tiled. Excellent buildings, insured for $5,500; 1½ miles from Royal Oak village; 3 acres excellent orchard; 6 acres oak and white ash timber; everything in splendid condition. Will exchange for improved Detroit city property. Price $125 per acre.

200

One hundred and twenty-six acres near Birmingham; good buildings, well fenced, fine orchard, flowing well, pretty little River Rouge runs through the farm, ¾ mile from Birmingham, North boundary at Quale; you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $10,000, and the terms easy. Farms not as good by this have sold within the past year, in the immediate vicinity, for $150.00 per acre. Let us take you to see it. It will please you, and if you don't buy we won't grumble.

201

Fine 8-story residence on Maple Avenue, corner of High Street, Birmingham; 60 feet front, 150 feet deep; water heater, hot and cold bath, toilet, city gas, city water; every convenience found in the best class of city residences. Cement walk (cost $200), and best neighborhood in town. House would cost at least $3,000 to build today. Look ago we can build it for less and see what they say. You can buy this beautiful home for $2,800, with your own way about payments. Ask the man at the bank.

202

This is such a good bargain for somebody that we can't help making a special notice of it. Just listen! City acres in the pretty little Village of Southfield (the property formerly owned by Dr. Holcombe); 5 buildings valued at $2,500; house finished in natural wood, with large verandas, cement walks around buildings which are insured for $2,000. And all this can be had for $2,500 cash, or will trade for good improved property in Detroit or Birmingham. We want cash, but if parties wish to make small payment down, enough to secure, we have no doubt but the matter could be arranged suitably. It will be good business for someone to buy this Southfield place and take advantage of the best bargain on the list.

203

Forty acres on the line of the Flint electric, at Harris Corners, in Troy Township. Excellent soil, clay loam, no waste land. One of the pleasantest locations for building a nice country residence. The place is held for more money, but make us an offer of $2,600 cash, and we will see what we can do for you.

204

The VanEvery Farm of 160 acres. To those acquainted with the place, this description would be sufficient. However, for the benefit of the beautiful location on the banks of Wing lake, 10 acres of timber, 30 acres of fine apple orchard, 9 buildings valued at $6,000, recently rebuilt; 700 rods feet of Page fence over Eight dollars per rod; the place last spring, fine, bold lake shore; delightful sandy, fishing and bathing beach; half mile to good school; 2 miles to Village of Franklin and 15 miles from Birmingham; good neighborhood. Ask the man at the bank.

205

Part of lot on the north side of Townsend Street, Castle's Plat; plenty of small fruit; 40 feet front; you have to do is to build a house and you are fixed for life. If you don't like the barn, will sell the lot for $300. Postal card will get full particulars.

206

One hundred and forty feet front and 140 feet deep; on Woodward Avenue; small fruit, apples, plums, cherries, nice house with 10 rooms—2 story and wing; hot air furnace, city gas, toilet and bath rooms, hot and cold soft water for bath, water motor, good cellar with cement floor, wood and coal sheds—in fact, one of the best locations and finest-equipped residences in the Village of Birmingham; and the price is right. Don't take our word for it, but ask the man at the bank, and see if you don't think it is a bargain.

HER OFFENSE.

The despondent damsel had been apprehended in the very act of drinking carbolic. The speedy work of skilled physicians saved her life. The physicians afterward admitted that they had saved it. An officious constable arrested her on the ground of attempted suicide. Then a wise man present interfered and said:

"I object to this high-handed procedure. If this person is to be seized on any charge, it should be as a violator of the pure-food law."

"How so?" exclaimed every one in unison.

"Because she was putting acid inside 'er."

Whereupon the crowd released the woman and with one accord hanged the author of the pun.—Judge.

WHAT INTERESTED HIM MOST.

Fair Girl—My father made his fortune while he was a young man. Wouldn't you like to know how he did it?

Youth—Well—er—no; but I'd like to know if he has still got it.

Progress.

He bought her candy every night
He spoke pleasant words to her;
Time passed and now his wealth he spends
In penny sticks for baby.
—N. Y. Sun.

In the World's Labor Unions.

In New York one out of every 19 persons is a member of a labor organization. In England the proportion is one in every 22, in Germany one in 31, in France one in 50, in Italy one in 125, and in Spain one in every 225.