ON SECRET SERVICE

True Stories of Experiences in the State, War, Treasury and Postoffice Departments

By COL. JASPER EWING BRADY

(Late Censor of Telegraphs and Chief Signal Officer, U. S. A., Santiago de Cuba.)

CAPTURE OF JIM FLEISHMAN, MOONSHINER

In the early 70's moonshining was rampant, especially in Kentucky, Arkansas and Missouri and the working of the secret service branch of the government had been at times far from satisfactory. The district of Kentucky, Arkansas and Missouri was in charge of a general superintendent, who in turn divided his district into smaller ones each in charge of a supervisor. These supervisors had individual staffs of operatives and on their shoulders devolved the work of arresting moonshiners.

Moonshining was a crime against federal law and as such was punishable by United States courts. In the summer of '71 the federal court sitting at St. Louis was especially active in investigations; grand juries worked daily and many indictments were returned and warrants issued. The serving of these warrants was no easy matter because the moonshiners maintained a pretty good look out in St. Louis that tipped off all offenders. The culprits generally lived down in the interior of Missouri and Arkansas and when the secret service men arrived, "the bird had flown" and the warrant would be returned non est inventus—not found.

Jim Fleishman, a native of North Carolina, but an active Arkansas moonshiner, was one of the most flagrant offenders. Numerous warrants had been issued for his arrest, but not an officer had been able to bring him in. Judge Treat, presiding judge of the federal district court sitting in St. Louis, was a great stickler for action in his court; when a warrant was issued he wanted it served; it was a United States warrant, and if one officer could not serve it—"get two, get three; if necessary, get troops," were his commands. Particularly wroth was the judge over the failure to secure Mr. Jim Fleishman. It was rumored Fleishman had been in St. Louis and had made slighting remarks about the United States authorities in general and Judge Treat's court in particular. Again Mr. Fleishman would appear down in southern Missouri or northern Arkansas. It was told he even played poker with an officer on a Mississippi river boat while that dignitary was on his way to arrest him (Fleishman).

Gen. John W. Noble, afterwards in Harrison's cabinet, and at that time United States district attorney for Missouri, also was greatly exasperated over the secret service's inability to land Fleishman. Judge Treat and Gen. Noble had a consultation one day and sent for Capt. Jacob Morgan, acting United States marshal, to come into court, and when he arrived the judge raked him over the coals in good shape, in substance his honor said:

"This court does not propose to be trifled with any longer. Warrants have been issued time and again for the arrest of Jim Fleishman, but never served. Now I want one served."

The court was informed that diligent efforts had been made to land Fleishman; money had been spent freely and men killed in the attempt. The judges admitted that all this might be true, but the fact remained Fleishman was still at large defying the government and bringing the courts into disrepute. "Get more men; spend more money; call in the army if necessary; get Fleishman," said the judge. "I don't care how you do it; just get him."

Capt. Morgan was a gallant old soldier, not afraid of man, beast or devil; the judge's words stung him and he resolved to get Fleishman or quit his place. He assembled his staff and sent for Capt. Val Pruitt, deputy United States marshal at Poplar Bluff, near the Arkansas line.

Val Pruitt had been a "forty-niner," a bull-whacker, scout, shotgun messenger for Wells-Fargo, and was absolutely without fear. When the civil war broke out Pruitt came east, enlisted in the First Missouri cavalry, served four years honorably and had a most distinguished record for gallantry. He was known as "the silent man" on account of his extreme reticence.

When Pruitt reached St. Louis a pow wow was held in Capt. Morgan's office and plans devised to capture Fleishman.

"Can you get him, Pruitt?" asked Morgan.

"Yep; if he doesn't kill me," laconically replied Pruitt.

"Well, go ahead and get him. Here's your warrant. Use your own methods as to men and money; don't be niggardly, only 'get him,'" snapped Morgan, remembering Judge Treat's harsh admonition.

"Won't take many men or much money," said Pruitt, glancing around the room. His eye lit on Jack Cheney. "I'll take Cheney, there; that'll be enough."

"Don't be a damned fool, Pruitt," replied Morgan. "He'll take more than two men."

"Didn't you tell me to use my own methods as to men and means? Well, I'll take Cheney and get Fleishman, unless Cheney doesn't want the job." This last with a drawl while his eyes looked two sparks of fire through narrow cracks.

Cheney had his smile and said: "I'm with you, Pruitt—till hell freezes and then if necessary I'll cross over on the ice."

"That's all I want," said Pruitt. "I'll meet you at two this afternoon at Leibold's place and tell you what to do. So long, Morgan. So long everybody," and Pruitt was gone.

Morgan knew Pruitt well enough to know he meant just what he said. Still he was somewhat dubious about his getting Fleishman with only one man, even if that man was Cheney.

At two o'clock Cheney and Pruitt met at Leibold's place on the levee. Pruitt's one weakness was dress, and in the interim between the meeting in Morgan's office and two o'clock he had rigged himself out like a fashion plate. He would hardly be taken for a deputy United States marshal out after a moonshiner. His plans were matured and his instructions very brief.

"Cheney, I want you to meet me at Point Pleasant one week from to-day. You will leave on the steamboat 'Belle of St. Louis' and go to Memphis. Stay there a day and keep dark, and then take the boat next morning back to Point Pleasant. You ought to reach there about dusk the same evening. I will be on or near the dock. Don't you recognize me at all. Just keep your eyes open and follow me after the boat has left. Understand?"

"Sure thing, Pruitt. I understand and I'll be there all right."

"I don't have to tell you to come well armed. Jim Fleishman is a dead shot and we don't want to trap him like a bear—snap his claws first." Again the old Missouri "Slong, Jack," and Pruitt was gone.

Cheney made his preparations and when the "Belle of St. Louis" left on her next trip he was a passenger. Dolph Zeigler, the boat's captain, knew Cheney and made him comfortable in his cabin. The trip was uneventful and at Memphis Cheney debarked. He kept under cover all day and early the next morning he was a passenger on the "Vicksburg" bound up. About seven p. m. three long blasts announced the approach to Point Pleasant. When the gang-plank was swung out Cheney leisurely walked down it and took a keen eye out for Pruitt. Finally he saw him seated on a pile of lumber carelessly whittling a stick. Pruitt's fine clothes had been laid aside, and at this time he was dressed in homespun and held a cob pipe between his teeth. He looked for all the world like an Arkansas cracker. The boat discharged a few passengers and a small amount of freight, and then poking her nose into the muddy current, proceeded on her way to St. Louis.

Pruitt got up from his resting place, stretched and yawned, and then slowly walked up the muddy street. Cheney, too, was dressed as a native, and followed Pruitt. Near the edge of the settlement (it could hardly be dignified by the name of city for town) Pruitt disappeared in the woods. Cheney followed, and had not gone far when the two men met.

"Howdy, Cheney. Got here all right, I see. Are you ready for a bunch of excitement?"

"Hello, Val. Yes, I'm ready. What's the lay?"

"I've located Jim Fleishman about 20 miles back in the woods. He's got a pretty good place, and evidently thinks he's secure. He's living with his wife and two children. I've blazed the trail out so we won't get lost. It's not a very good road, but we can get out all right. It's now nearly eight o'clock, and we ought to get out there by 11:30. Then, if all goes well, we will pull Fleishman and be back here by daylight and take the first boat north."

"Going to walk 20 miles between now and 11:30?" asked Cheney, with just a faint suspicion of sarcasm in his voice.

"Nope," replied Pruitt, not noticing the shaft. "Come on." He set out at a good pace, and Cheney followed. A short distance ahead and they came to a small clearing in which were hitched three horses, saddled and bridled. Pruitt didn't have any doubt that he would bring back Fleishman; hence the third horse.

It was quite dark when the men rode out on the winding trail. Silently they continued on their way. There was no moon and heavy clouds obscured the stars, and presently it began to rain, gently at first, and then in a downpour. A stiff strong wind sprung up, and it was mighty slow traveling to follow the trail. The horses were sure-footed enough, but this pushing on through the almost impenetrable darkness was a bit uncanny. The animals became nervous. The flashes of lightning were blinding and the constantly rolling thunder reminded Cheney of a vigorous bombardment of the great guns of the artillery in the old army of the Potomac. Several times the trail was lost, the storm having washed or blown away the blazing, and valuable moments were slipping by. Instead of reaching Fleishman's at 11:30, as originally planned, it was one o'clock when Pruitt drew rein and said:

"About two miles further and we come to his house. We'll hitch these animals here, then you go to the front door and rap. Fleishman will suspect something wrong, and come out the back way. He'll try to get him aboard half a mile, where there are a number of moonshiners living. I'll nab him, and then we'll hike for the river. If he comes your way, however, and tries to break, let him have it. Don't kill him, because I want to turn him over to Jake Morgan alive." All this was said in a low voice, and the two men moved forward. Sure enough, there was the cabin dimly outlined in the darkness. Cheney waited until Pruitt got around the house, and then quickly, but silently advancing, gave a sharp rap on the door. He stepped to one side, pistol in hand, and waited. Five, ten, fifteen, twenty seconds, and then he rapped again. Shortly afterwards he heard Pruitt's voice say:

"Hands up, your hands, Fleishman, or you're a dead one!" Cheney went around the house, and there was Pruitt with the drop on Fleishman, who had sense enough to know it. His hands were up, and Cheney came up from behind and in a minute he had them down and securely pinioned behind his back.

"Come on, now, and be quick about it," growled Pruitt. "We've got to get back."

Fleishman was put on the third horse, his feet bound under him, and the three started back on the trail. The storm had grown worse; the rain was now falling in torrents, and all blazing was completely gone, but Pruitt rode on, trusting to bull luck and horse sense.

Fleishman was the coolest man of the three. The trail was lost completely, and Pruitt tried to make the prisoner indicate the way, but he only grinned and said nothing. Once they stopped to listen, and above the roar of the storm Cheney fancied he heard horses approaching. Pruitt heard it, too, but said nothing. They floundered through the woods, and once more picked up the trail. The horses were becoming jaded, but they were pushed to their limit. Suddenly from all sides appeared armed and mounted men. There were about 40 of them. They had lived for years in these Arkansas woods, and knew every foot of the ground. Fleishman's 12-year-old son had come over after his capture and told them about it. Quickly they saddled up and followed the two officers and Fleishman. The storm worked to their advantage.

"Hold up your hands, Pruitt, we've got you cornered; also your pardner. We don't want to kill you. You're too damn brave a man to be shot down like a dog. All we want is Fleishman, and then you can go on your way."

Pruitt's nerve never forsook him for a minute, nor did Cheney's; but he knew the other fellows held the trump cards; "the biter was bitten!" The flashes of lightning revealed his face to Cheney, and it was a perfect study. He hated to give up, but he also knew that a number of shotguns were pointed at him and Cheney, and his first move would mean death for both of them. He gave up Fleishman, and after a little rough and tumble sadinage about "keeping away from these parts and minding their own business" the cavalcade rode away with Fleishman.

For once the sobriquet of "silent man" was a misnomer as applied to Pruitt. He drew a long breath, and then swore a blue streak. He ended his outburst with an oath that he would get Jim Fleishman before 48 hours rolled over his head.

Cheney and Pruitt were a sorry looking pair when they rode into Point Pleasant that morning. The Belle of St. Louis was just tied up at the dock as they rode in. They went aboard and Capt. Zeigler made them comfortable. In the confines of his roomy cabin Cheney said:

"Well, Pruitt, we didn't get Fleishman, after all. Won't Morgan raise the devil with you and me when that warrant's returned non est inventus?"

Pruitt got up, took the warrant out of an oil skin case, and said:

"Cheney, that warrant don't go back unserved. Fleishman's got the laugh on us now, but wait. Some of the gang followed us here, saw us come on this boat. Hang them, they're watching now. Says I'll nail Fleishman and the gang that we've left for St. Louis. Zeigler will put us ashore in a small boat up the river a piece, and we'll come back. Fleischman will think no 'revenuer' can get here again for a week, and he and his family will begin to celebrate. That's where we get him. Remember, Judge Treat, Gen. Noble and Jack Morgan said, 'get Fleishman,' and we get him!"

In due time the Belle of St. Louis proceeded up stream. About four miles above Point Pleasant Capt. Zeigler let them ashore in a small boat, which they kept. He gave them provisions enough for a couple of days, and said "he would charge the boat to the government."

They pulled the boat up a small bayou, and, finding a secluded spot, rested for the day. The sun came out and dried their clothing. They slept, ate and smoked, and by dark were as refreshed as could be. They moved the boat into the bayou and slowly drifted down stream. Just above Point Pleasant they went ashore, pulled the boat in under some willows, and crept toward the town. Just up from the levee was a big saloon, and about 8:30 it began to fill up. Every one in that country knew Fleishman, and was afraid of him and his gang.

Pruitt had called the turn, and by nine o'clock the gang were there. Fleishman was a leading spirit and treated everybody. Derisively he told them "how Val Pruitt had gotten left." But Val Pruitt and Jack Cheney were right outside in the saloon waiting for an opportune time. Fleishman came out for a breath of air.

As quickly and silently as a panther Pruitt was on him, one big hand over his mouth and the other holding his throat. Cheney had his arms, waste land on the place, flowing wells, excellent buildings, but the land is badly run down, only 75 grape vines, 25 apple trees, 50 raspberries, two farms, one dwelling, one good house (capacity 100), tobacco and milk cow combined, everything ready to do the finest and best paying country business in the county, but health makes it advisable to dispose of this desirable property.

Farm of 80 acres on the Telegraph road, 1½ miles east of the electric Railway on Woodward avenue, 30 acres cleared, balance timber, new barn and buildings which are not occupied; will be sold cheap for cash or on easy terms to a responsible party. Call at once if you are desirous of getting a bargain. Price $1,000.

Eighty-acre farm in White Lake township, W ½ of S ½ of section 22, 70 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and huckleberry swamp, couldn't laugh; this swamp netted the owner over $150.00 last summer. Three acres of good orchard, house of 7 rooms, good neighborhood; 4½ miles from Milford, 5 miles from Commerce; produce sold at road comes within a mile of this place. Price $2,000.

Nice little farm of 12 acres in the Township of Troy, 3½ miles from the electric railway, good for chicken-raising; plenty of timber for firewood. Log house and small frame barn and other building. Price $1,400.

Fine farm in the Township of Southfield; 86 acres, of which 75 are under cultivation, balance in good maple timber. Two acres of orchard; building in fourth field, and two additional fine place can be bought for $60.00. Not cash.

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we don't want to sell Southfield farms by this sale. Well, we have a lot of it, and there is no better farming land in the world. Only they have been asking too much for it. Now they are getting down to reason, and some are very cheap. For instance, 45 acres at $60 per acre. Good apple spring of ever-flowing water; all good clover land, about 15 acres of excellent timber. No marsh land on the place. There!

Farm formerly belonging to Edward Cox and located on the east shore of Pine Lake, in the township of Bloomfield and Avon, Oakland county, one of the loveliest locations in all the lake region of Oakland county; 30 acres with fine story frame dwelling and seven rooms, large barn and other outbuildings, 1,000 feet of lake frontage, 15 inches Long Lake in the eastern portion and Pine Lake on the west; 3 acres of fine sandy beach; 40 dollars per acre and the portion bordering on Pine Lake part is laid out in lots which will sell with the farm. This is a rare chance for a small tract of land, 24 miles from the city of Pontiac and 10 miles south of Birmingham, on the steam and electric railway stations at Birmingham. Would rather sell the whole at once, but are willing to answer all your questions, either in person or in a personal interview—which we would greatly prefer.

Nice little 40 acre farm, near Big Beaver, N. ½ of N. ½ of S. E. ¼ sec. 22, Troy. Farm is all under cultivation, has a pretty house with 10 rooms. An acre of good orchard. Has 2½ acres timber. Within 2 miles of the Rochester Electric Railway. Less than 40 per acre will buy it, and the terms are so easy that any man who means business can pay for it.

Vacant lots in Nos. 18 and 19 of William's Subdivision, Royal Oak village, main road. Price $100 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham. Mich., fronting feet. House nearly new, 8 rooms and closets, well and cistern. Price, $1,100.

One of the finest residences on Woodward Avenue, Birmingham; 12 to 16 rooms, closets, furnace; bath—hot and cold water; every convenience which one would have or expect to have in the city; without exception the finest location in our village; brick house, 2 stories, practically new; cost $6,000 to build it; lot about 125 feet front on Woodward Avenue and about 200 feet deep. And the price is so low that we wouldn't feel justified in mentioning it in this public manner. Really, if you want the best house and lot in our town for the cost far less than it cost to put it in its present condition, you had better call or write us at once; if you don't call on us and let us take you to see it. That's right!

Large 10-room frame house on Woodward avenue, basement under all, good furnace, bath, handsome oak mantels with grates, large attic, fine lighting, hard and soft water, heating, all kinds of small fruit, nice lawn, with magnificent shade trees, good well, buildings and some of the land for $4,500, or the house only and three lots. It is right on the car line; and there is about two acres of land left and you may have it for a splendid view of the village. Come and see what it is, and you will surely be sorry for having made the investigation.

House and lot in the Campbell sub-division, on north side of Forest Avenue; 10 rooms, furnace, cellar under the house, open plumbing, hard and soft wood finish in natural woods; all kinds of fruit; a bargain at $7,000. Say, the house cost more than that to build it.

Farm in Southfield of 19 acres, in buildings rolling, mostly loamy land with some clay; well drained; 30 acres one timber; fruit in plenty, 6 acres orchard. Buildings alone are valued at $6,000. Can be bought for a very little over $5,000 per acre. Better look it up. Fine set of buildings nearly new, stables for 30 head of stock; half a mile from Franklin village. Good as it is, and you will surely be sorry if you don't own it. Come and let us show it to you.

Farm, 97½ acres, good buildings; 8 acres timber, 3 acres orchard, balance cleared; 1 mile Electric R. Y. in Royal Oak township; is w ½ of e ½ of s. w. 22; loam and clay soil. If you come within 5 miles of Royal Oak and don't call and buy it for $4,000. But if we are properly approached, we might consider half that, and if you need anything in the farming line we can supply it.

Nice little farm for someone of small means; 18 acres in all, 8 acres cleared, balance in timber; house 1 room; barn in good shape; with small barn and hennery; 1 mile from Electric R. R. All cash and no grumbling will buy it at first. Hurry up!

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 66 feet front; said to be good deep on Maple ave. Modern conveniences. Furnace, bath, closet, etc. Will exchange for improved dwelling cost. Will exchange for improved dwelling property for portion of the purchase price.

42.

Brick house, good barn, and seven acres of land suitable for platting, on south side of East Maple Avenue, Birmingham, adjoining the Pleasant Sub-division. Price $4,000, and it is worth every dollar of it. 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. G. H. & M. R'y, south by Bower street, west by Woodward avenue, 198 feet front on Woodward avenue, 198 feet deep on north side and 148 feet on south side; all in the Village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village.

56.

Lots 48 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $125.00 for the two lots (which is very cheap). Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

77.

One cot on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John German, 50 feet front by 132 deep. If one 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 Harmon streets, Birmingham; 100 feet front and 103 feet deep, fronting on Townsend. Practically new 10-room house; closets, cellar, well, wood shed and summer kitchen. Only one square block from the electric railway, in one of the best parts of the village. Price $2,500, or without westerly lot $2,400.

90.

Yep! Here's your chance at last. Will exchange for Detroit city property. Farm of 160 acres in Southfield township, very productive land, in a state of cultivation, no waste land or waste land on the place, flowing wells, excellent buildings, but the land is badly run down, only 75 grape vines, 25 apple trees, 50 raspberries, two farms, one dwelling, one good house (capacity 100), tobacco and milk cow combined, everything ready to do the finest and best paying country business in the county, but health makes it advisable to dispose of this desirable property.

101.

Farm of 81 acres in section 28 and 15, South field; 5 acres best grafted fruit, 5 buildings insured for $2,100, all plow 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, 70 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and huckleberry swamp, couldn't laugh; this swamp netted the owner over $150.00 last summer. Three acres of good orchard, house of 7 rooms, good neighborhood; 4½ miles from Milford, 5 miles from Commerce; produce sold at road comes within a mile of this place. Price, $2,000.

112.

Nice little farm of 12 acres in the Township of Troy, 3½ miles from the electric railway, good for 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; 86 acres, of which 75 are under cultivation, balance in good maple timber. Two acres of orchard; building in fourth field, and two additional fine place can be bought for $60.00. Not cash.

116.

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we don't want to sell Southfield farms by this sale. Well, we have a lot of it, and there is no better farming land in the world. Only they have been asking too much for it. Now they are getting down to reason, and some are very cheap. For instance, 45 acres at $60 per acre. Good apple spring of ever-flowing water; all good clover land, about 15 acres of excellent timber. No marsh land on the place. There!

120.

Farm formerly belonging to Edward Cox and located on the east shore of Pine Lake, in the township of Bloomfield and Avon, Oakland county, one of the loveliest locations in all the lake region of Oakland county; 30 acres with fine story frame dwelling and seven rooms, large barn and other outbuildings, 1,000 feet of lake frontage, 15 inches Long Lake in the eastern portion and Pine Lake on the west; 3 acres of fine sandy beach; 40 dollars per acre and the portion bordering on Pine Lake part is laid out in lots which will sell with the farm. This is a rare chance for a small tract of land, 24 miles from the city of Pontiac and 10 miles south of Birmingham, on the steam and electric railway stations at Birmingham. Would rather sell the whole at once, but are willing to answer all your questions, either in person or in a personal interview—which we would greatly prefer.

122.

Nice little 40 acre farm, near Big Beaver, N. ½ of N. ½ of S. E. ¼ sec. 22, Troy. Farm is all under cultivation, has a pretty house with 10 rooms. An acre of good orchard. Has 2½ acres timber. Within 2 miles of the Rochester Electric Railway. Less than 40 per acre will buy it, and the terms are so easy that any man who means business can pay for it.

126.

Vacant lots in Nos. 18 and 19 of William's Sub-division, Royal Oak village, main road. Price $100 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

127.

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham. Mich., fronting feet. House nearly new, 8 rooms and closets, well and cistern. Price, $1,100.

129.

One of the finest residences on Woodward Avenue, Birmingham; 12 to 16 rooms, closets, furnace; bath—hot and cold water; every convenience which one would have or expect to have in the city; without exception the finest location in our village; brick house, 2 stories, practically new; cost $6,000 to build it; lot about 125 feet front on Woodward Avenue and about 200 feet deep. And the price is so low that we wouldn't feel justified in mentioning it in this public manner. Really, if you want the best house and lot in our town for the cost far less than it cost to put it in its present condition, you had better call or write us at once; 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 lighting, hard and soft water, heating, all kinds of small fruit, nice lawn, with magnificent shade trees, good well, buildings and some of the land for $4,500, or the house only and three lots. It is right on the car line; and there is about two acres of land left and you may have it for a splendid view of the village. Come and see what it is, and you will surely 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 house, open plumbing, hard and soft wood finish in natural woods; all kinds of fruit; a bargain at $7,000. Say, the house cost more than that to build it.

144.

Farm in Southfield of 19 acres, in buildings rolling, mostly loamy land with some clay; well drained; 30 acres one timber; fruit in plenty, 6 acres orchard. Buildings alone are valued at $6,000. Can be bought for a very little over $5,000 per acre. Better look it up. Fine set of buildings nearly new, stables for 30 head of stock; half a mile from Franklin village. Good as it is, and you will surely be sorry if you don't own it. Come and let us show it to you.

146.

Farm, 97½ acres, good buildings; 8 acres timber, 3 acres orchard, balance cleared; 1 mile Electric R. Y. in Royal Oak township; is w ½ of e ¼ of s. w. 22; loam and clay soil. If you come within 5 miles of Royal Oak and don't call and buy it for $4,000. But if we are properly approached, we might consider half that, and if you need anything in the farming line we can supply it.

147.

Nice little farm for someone of small means; 18 acres in all, 8 acres cleared, balance in timber; house 1 room; barn in good shape; with small barn and hennery; 1 mile from Electric R. R. 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 on the D. U. R. electric line, and right among some of the finest homes of some of the most prominent of Detroit's wealthy citizens. Three hundred and forty-two acres of excellent farming land, with 15 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 hard maple race tracks in the state is situated on the farm. There is an artesian well 380 feet deep supplying an unlimited amount of mineral water which, if properly developed and advertised, would be worth more than the price of the farm. Good brick tenant house—is in fact twelve good buildings in all.

No. 160.

Best lot in Township of Troy; buildings would cost $8,500 to build; one acre of ground; well; fences and buildings in excellent repair; one mile from electric railway. If you, or a little purchase, would buy it. Take you no end to say day.

No. 162.

Seventy-acre farm in Waterford township. Price $6,300. Good buildings, fair orchard and long time; buildings alone worth $4,500; clay loam; marsh produces 75 to 100 loads per year without cultivation; Clarkston 2½ miles, Waterford four miles.

No. 163.

South ¼ of northeast ¼ of Sec. 34, Southfield; 40 acres for $1,800. Buildings fair, well, cistern, etc.; 3½ miles from Sand Hill, on Farmington electric. Must be sold before April 1 next.

No. 165.

Eighty-acre farm in Township of Wells, Tuscola county, Mich. 40 acres cleared, two acres 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—within easy riding distance; 15 acres second-growth, and five acres orchard; no buildings; will exchange for property in Detroit; can show 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 40 or 80 acres on or near electric. Ninety-four acres on east ¼ of southwest ¼ sec. 11, Troy township; three buildings all told; also at $8,000 (hundred, $1,100); flowing well piped to barn; farm well adapted for stock or dairy; 1½ miles from Birmingham at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Fare 10c to Detroit; $60 per acre.

No. 171.

Finest building site between Birmingham and Pontiac, on electric railway, just north of Birmingham, on Woodward avenue; suitable for such men as Booth, Barbour, Kndicott, Brady, Shaw, Conkey, and others; 2 acres, nearly half of which is timber, and pretty little branch of the River Rouge (never dry) runs through the place with giant elms and oaks overhanging. No build; gas, good drainage, fine orchard of 2 acres. Price is high, but if you have the cream you must expect to pay for it.

174.

Farm of 160 acres, ¾ mile from Highland Station; 40 acres fine oak timber, 5 acres orchard, no buildings insured for $2,000; good water in the neighborhood. Will trade for Detroit or Birmingham improved property. Price is as low as we are ashamed to tell it, for fear you'd think there was no good. Just ask us about the circumstances.

176.

Farm of 226 acres on the town line between Troy and Bloomfield. Seven hundred feet front on Telegraph road; 18 acres oak and hickory timber, 5 acres best bearing apple orchard, balance cleared. Two branches of the River Rouge runs through east end; 4 good wells, 2 miles new fence and 80 rods of celebrated Joy Stock Farm; well drained; 1½ miles from the Detroit & Pontiac electric. This will 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, 132 deep. If you couldn't build the house for $1,200, and that's all we ask for it, 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 for property in Royal Oak, Birmingham or Pontiac; 120 acres; 80 acres cleared, 12 of oak timber; 3 acres good apple orchard. Two 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 $2,200, though cash down to secure.

183.

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

185.

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

185.

Corner lot, 100 feet front on Maple avenue 132 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 ask 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; has hot and cold water, city gas, 10 rooms, 2 stories, rebuilt last year, better than new; 2 building lots; orchard; 112 feet on Maple, 320 feet deep; plenty of room for chickens and garden; good barn, fine orchard. Only $4,500. Say! What else do you want, anyhow? Will sell house and 52 feet front by 150 feet deep for $2,800. One of our best bargains.

190.

Seven-room cottage on Ann Street, just finished; one block from electric road; cellar, closets, hot & cold water, etc. Two buildings, insured for $1,800; fine location in growing part of village. Price $1,800.

191.

Vacant lots Nos. 54 and 55, Block B, Willson's sub-division, Royal Oak village. Most desirable part of this growing village. Price $250 each—no trade.

192.

Twelve and one-half acres on section 19, Royal Oak; 4 buildings, insured for $700; 1½ acres mixed fruit; 3 acres timber; 1 mile Electric R. Y. 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 $1,850. All kinds of small fruit; gravel, sand and dark loam. Last year this farm netted $1,000 from strawberries, raspberries, 20 bushels blackberries, 111 bushels currants, 10 bushels hay, etc. A gravel ridge 40 rods in length, with an almost inexhaustible 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; 3 buildings, insured; 30 acres cleared land, plenty of small fruit, orchard of six acres; 1½ miles from Pontiac Electric R. R. and 2 miles from Birmingham; good neighborhood. Ask the man at the bank.

195.

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak; no buildings; small grove of maples in a pretty part of the village; 1½ miles from Royal Oak village; no soil; corner of the Woodward and Campbell road. Will sell at a bargain. Also 40 acres in the Hudson and Duffield tracts, which are held at $500.00 per acre; 5 acres in the Hudson tract grounds. Price $300 per acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

196.

Six acres, part of e w ¼ of n e ¼ of section 19, Troy township; 4 acres cleared, 2 acres timber; house, fine flowing well; 2 miles east of Flint electric road, 2 miles south of Big Beaver; good chance for somebody. Price $600.

198.

Ten acres 1 mile east of Royal Oak village; seven cleared land, 40 fine apple trees; terms easy. Price $1,200. The place is well fenced, and the soil is rich. Will be able to build the kind of house you may require.

199.

One hundred and six acres, ¾ mile east of Northwood station on Woodward Avenue; electric and ¼ mile west of the Flint line D. U. R. Good buildings, new and in first-class condition; farm well fenced and tiled. Excellent buildings, insured for $5,500. Is 3 miles from Royal Oak village; 5 acres excellent orchard; 6 acres oak and hickory timber; the balance in splendid condition. Will exchange for improved Detroit city property. Price $125 per acre.

200.

One hundred and twenty-six acres near Birmingham, on the Flint line; 80 acres under orchard, bearing well; pretty little River Rouge runs through the farm; 40 acres timber; 2 houses, 2 barns; 2 wells; 1 mile from Big Beaver. Worth looking at. Take you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $100 per, and the terms easy. Farms are not for sale as a rule this time of the year, in the immediate vicinity, for $150.00 per acre. Let us tell you about it; will please you, and if you don't buy we won't grumble.

201.

Five 2-story residences on Maple Avenue, corner of High Street; 50 feet front, 125 feet deep; hot-water heater, hot and cold bath, toilet, city gas, city water; could be rented in first-class part of city residences. Cement walk (cost $200), and best neighborhood in the city. Would cost at least $3,000 to build today; ask any one to build it for that money and see what they say. You can buy this beautiful home for $2,800, and have 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! Six acres in the pretty little Village of Southfield (the property formerly owned by Dr. Holcomb); 3 buildings valued at $2,500; house finished in hard wood, 12 rooms, 2 verandas, cement walks around buildings which are insured for $2,000.00. And all this for $3,000 cash, or will trade for good improved property in Detroit or Birmingham. We will cash, but if parties wish to make small payment down, enough to pay interest, and the balance on mortgage can be arranged suitably, it will be good business for you to address the Exchange Bank if you want to 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; one of the handsomest locations for building a nice country residence. The place is held for more money, but make us an offer of $1,000 cash, and we will see what we can do for you.

204.

Tie VanEvery Farm of 100 acres. To those acquainted with the place, this description would be sufficient. However, it is one of the finest, beautiful location on the banks of Wing lake, 10 acres of timber, balance cleared; orchard; buildings valued at $6,000, recently rebuilt; 700 rods new fence; over $2,000 repairs put upon the place last year; 2 wells, one never-failing; delightful boating, fishing and bathing; half mile to good school; 3 miles to Village of Franklin and 4½ 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 good fruit, good barn; all you have to do is to look at it and you will be staged for life. If you don't want the barn, will sell the lot for $270. Postal card will get full particulars.

206.

One hundred and forty feet front and 160 feet deep on Woodward Avenue; small fruit, apples, peaches; nice house with 10 rooms—fairly good wing; hot air furnace, city gas, toilet and bath rooms, hot and cold soft water for bath, gasoline 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; call and look at the house, and see if you don't think it is a bargain.

Dr. Wiley's Report.

Dr. Wiley's report on the use of borax as a preservative was published when the National Pure Food bill had failed of passage for the seventh or eighth time, when state labelling laws were enforced with notorious laxity, and before doctored foods had begun to figure in popular fiction. His report on salicylic acid and salicylates, just issued by the bureau of chemistry, finds the objects of the long campaign practically achieved, so far as legislation is concerned. The "poison squad" experiments, which gave borax a worse reputation than was expected, have not placed salicylic acid in a lower class. As Mr. Wiley sums up his results: "The final conclusion in this matter . . . is that the unenviable position which salicylic acid has heretofore held among preservatives, as being regarded as the most injurious of all, is to a certain extent undeserved. Like other ordinary preservatives, it is not one which can be classed as a poison in the usual sense of the word. When used as a medicine in many cases of derangement of health, it is like the other chemical preservatives, often highly beneficial when properly prescribed by a competent physician. It is when used in the food at first an apparent stimulant, increasing the absorption and solubility of the common food elements from the alimentary canal. It soon, however, loses its stimulating properties and becomes a depressant, tending to break down the tissues of the body more rapidly than they are built up. . . . The addition of salicylic acid and salicylates to food is . . . a process which is reprehensible in every respect, and leads to injury to the consumer, which, though in many cases not easily measured, must finally be productive of great harm." Thus we know the worst. It is the beauty of the new legislation, remarks the New York Post, that no one hereafter need swallow the stuff without knowing it.

The United States government is said to be after the Wright brothers' aeroplane, and has made an offer, provided the brothers show that they can fly the coop.

The Country Parson—That is an uncommonly fine large hog, deacon.

The Farmer—Yes, sir. Ah! If we was as fit to die as his air.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

A NEW ONE TO TILLIE

Scandinavian Cook Had Her Own Troubles With the Eggplant.

Mrs. Lane, engaged with her daily shopping, could not resist purchasing the beautiful purple eggplant that showed up so alluringly against a background of snowy cauliflower, so she told the grocer to send it up. Mrs. Lane had other things than housekeeping on her mind that day. Besides, Tillie, the Scandinavian cook, was rapidly becoming so competent that her young mistress was growing a little lax. By the time Mrs. Lane reached home the eggplant had vanished from her mind.

The following morning the eggplant, its purple exterior polished to mirror-like luster, appeared wh