# COUPLES ARE REASSORTED BY THE WILES OF CUPID

*Scientist Absorbed in Books and Learning Proves Less Attractive to Wife Than Dashing Leader of Men and Director of Active Work*

New York.—Two of the most sensational divorce suits ever filed in a court of law recently ended by decrees being granted in Denver, Col., to Susan Smith, wife of Milton Smith, a native of New York state, and to Aimee Hargrove, daughter of A. R. Neresheimer, former diamond merchant of New York city, and wife of Ernest Hargrove, secretary of the American Development and Improvement company, of which concern the divorcee's father is president.

On December 15 a decree of divorce was granted to Susan Smith, based on a complaint charging cruelty and neglect, and in her statement to the jury the plaintiff supplemented the original charge by adding that a too great fondness for other women was at the bottom of her domestic troubles.

### Tried Behind Closed Doors.

The cause of Smith vs. Smith was tried after working hours and behind locked doors. Into a dingy little courtroom the fair plaintiff went, supported in her ordeal by her sister, Mrs. W. G. Maitland, and her brother-in-law, Mr. Maitland, who is general western agent of the Fidelity and Deposit Insurance company of Maryland. The hearing was had before Judge John I. Mullins. The decree included the giving of the little son and daughter to their mother's keeping. Should she die they are to go to her sister, Mrs. Maitland, and in the event of the death of both a sister of Milton Smith, in whom Mrs. Smith reposes the greatest confidence, is to be made guardian—but under no circumstances are they ever again to be allowed to live with their father. Added to this the decree provided for a comfortable settlement on the wife.

When Mrs. Smith and her relatives left the room, time enough to change the air was taken, when a side door opened and the six jurymen were told that the action of Hargrove vs. Hargrove was to be heard. In it Aimee Hargrove sought freedom from Ernest Hargrove on the ground of cruelty.

The decree asked by the woman was to contain also an order for the custody of the two children and an obligation to be placed on the defendant to pay sufficient alimony that the wife could maintain her present style of living and suitably support their children.

### Divorce Quickly Granted.

Wrapped to the ears in costly furs, Mrs. Hargrove tripped into the courtroom and took her place on the witness stand. A few questions revealed the fact that Ernest Hargrove interfered entirely too much, according to the mother's notion, with the bringing up of their children, and she could no longer live under the same roof with him. Milton Smith appeared for Hargrove, conforming to the established order by asking a few simple questions, after which the court instructed the jury to bring in a verdict for the plaintiff, giving the children into her care.

Ten days later Milton Smith, friend and attorney for Hargrove, announced to the latter that he was going to marry Aimee and hoped there would be no hard feelings. Then Hargrove began to wake from his dream.

On January 15 there appeared before the Rev. Matt S. Hughes, of the Grand Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, of Kansas City, Aimee Hargrove, 24 years of age, spinster, and Milton Smith, accompanied by an aged man giving his name as Mr. Hargrove, presumably father of the bride, who was witness to the marriage of the couple.

### Hargrove Alleges Conspiracy.

Thoroughly awakened to the trick that, he says, has been played on him, Ernest Hargrove, student, dreamer, theosophist, has ordered his attorneys to petition the court to set aside the decree of divorce granted to Aimee Hargrove on the ground he is said to allege, that it was obtained by conspiracy on the part of both the women and the judge and asking that the custody of the children be awarded to him without delay.

The Neresheimer-Hargrove families went west and established themselves in a splendid home in a fashionable Denver thoroughfare about two years ago and Aimee became the cynosure of all eyes because of the beauty of Mrs. Hargrove, her stunning gowns, her splendid furs, laces and jewels, her fearlessness as an autoist and the large amount of money the family seemed to have at their disposal.

"We will do a little entertaining for my clients and their wives," Mr. Smith said to Mrs. Smith. "A few dinner parties, an evening or two at the theater will rehabilitate me in the eyes of your friends, my dear, and make a good impression on our new friends."

### Wife Gently Protests.

Mrs. Smith, a woman of rare charm of manner, beauty of face and a dignity that commands respect, protested gently against any lavish display until the friends who had ever stood loyally by her should become willing of themselves to again receive her husband, who had wandered so far away from the conventional paths. He was obdurate, however, and the Hargroves became the honor guests at a series of functions given by the Milton Smiths. Wherever one couple was seen the other would put in an appearance.

Mr. Hargrove, his studious mind absorbed in great problems, saw nothing in the conduct of his young wife and his best friend and attorney to cause alarm.

Never did man have more implicit faith in the woman to whom he had given his name than Ernest Hargrove had in his wife.

When he had first met her she was 16 years old. It was at a luncheon that Mrs. Hargrove, with her cold, aquiline English type of beauty, told which, of course, were not signed, but which even lacked authority, burned into her very soul.

At the station her husband met her and the children. With a curt nod the husband and father assisted them into the auto. On his way home he is said to have said to his wife:

"This has got to end, Susan. I want my freedom. I have enjoyed my summer, not having to account to anyone, and I want to be free to go from one to another. You know my weakness, and I won't be bound."

Finally came the announcement on the part of Milton to his wife that the time had come for a definite separation, concluding with an admission of

his love for Mrs. Hargrove. Before granting the request, Mrs. Smith, having in mind the future of her little ones, caused an ironclad contract to be drawn up by which her husband was obliged to pay her an allowance. Life insurance policies for large sums were made over to the children, and in three months $10,000 is to be paid in cash to the attorneys of his wife for her disposal. The education of the children is to be his care.

About this time in the splendid home on Elizabeth street, Mrs. Hargrove appeared to the dreamer and gave him a shock.

"You interfere entirely too much with my discipline and bringing up of the children. I don't love you, and I have to live with you another hour I shall die."

### Hargrove Consults Smith.

Hargrove had always nuzzled his wife, and did so in this instance. He went to his friend and attorney, Milton Smith, and poured out his story. He told how he loved his wife, how he would willingly die for her. He told of her moods and tempers, of her vanity, her childish ways, of her impatience at restraint, and asked for advice.

"The thing for you to do," Smith is reported to have answered, "is to allow your wife to get her divorce. She can do it all right, she has a clear case, and it will be best for you not to fight it. Make a provision for her and her children, and after a time perhaps she will see the error in her ways."

Hargrove followed the counsel of his attorney, engaged him to appear for him and save all unpleasant publicity.

Half awake, Hargrove still dreamed.

Through an agreement with the judge, the hearings were held at an hour when the big courthouse was empty. Where no suspicion of what was going on could leak out, the bailiff went out into the street and got six jurymen. Mrs. Smith, borne down by the misery of the affair, entered the dingy courtroom, accompanied by her sister and brother-in-law and in a very short time she emerged a free woman.

### Will Fight for Children.

Finally Hargrove awoke and now a very militant is preparing for war.

The accumulated gossip of two years is being pounded up into his ears. He is finding out that his wife's name has long been a subject of talk, ribald and otherwise, wherever two or three gathered. He is seeking vengeance. Cost what it will, to regain his children, Hargrove, the awakened dreamer, vows he will give up his last cent, and he has much to spend.—N. Y. World.

### Her Story of the Meeting.

"It was really quite romantic," Mrs. Hargrove is said to have remarked. "I was in swimming at the seashore with a lot of girls. Ernest came along, unexpectedly, looked at me as I cowered in the water, and from that day to this he has adored me utterly. I ran away from the convent in Canada to marry him, and now—well, he is the dearest of men, but he knows so much and I know so little, and every time I say anything impulsively he glowers at me and makes me afraid."

When every woman and child who lived in the Hargrove neighborhood were discussing the friendliness of Mrs. Hargrove and Milton Smith, Ernest Hargrove's ears were closed.

It was in June that Mrs. Smith decided that she could no longer endure the attentions of her husband to the wife of his client. One afternoon at the Country club, where the Smiths and Hargroves had gone to watch the Derby race from the piazza of the clubhouse, Mr. Smith and Mrs. Hargrove walked away together and did not return for two hours. Feeling ill, Mrs. Smith sent an attendant to inform Mr. Smith that she must return to town at once either in his auto or with friends. When the couple returned reluctantly, Mrs. Hargrove with blazing eyes walked to where Mrs. Smith was sitting and said:

"I am sure, my dear, I don't want you to think that I have any desire to make your husband from you—not at all, my dear, and in the future you don't need to send for him."

"We are so glad daughter likes Mr. Smith so much," said Mrs. Neresheimer. "He is such a charming man and we like him so much."

### Mrs. Smith Goes East.

That night Mrs. Smith and her two children, a most beautiful little daughter and son, left for the east, where they remained during the summer. Mrs. Smith soon became practically the property of Mrs. Hargrove. The parents of Mrs. Hargrove encouraged the visits of the attorney, feeling sorry for his loneliness since his family had gone away.

The summer passed. Every day the Smith auto became practically the property of Mrs. Hargrove. The parents of Mrs. Hargrove encouraged the visits of the attorney, feeling sorry for his loneliness since his family had gone away.

The summer passed. Every day the Smith car, flying about with Mrs. Hargrove or her two lovely children dashed through the streets of Denver.

The first of September Mrs. Smith returned from the summer spent at a peaceful cure for she was broken by her sea. Letters had been sent to her telling her of the devotion of her husband to his client's wife—letters

# 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 and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, bath, closet, etc. Fine location for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

### 42

Brick house, good barn, and seven acres of land suitable for gardening, on south side of east Maple Avenue, Birmingham, opposite the Poppleton Subdivision. 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. U. R. & R. R., south by land of Mollie G. Smith, west by Woodward avenue, 108 feet front on Woodward avenue, 198 feet deep on north side and 145 feet on south side; all in the village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village.

### 77

One lot on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John Germon, 50 feet frontage. Anyone wishing to purchase will find this a great 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 165 feet deep, fronting on Townsend. Practically new 10-room house, closets, 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 22...0, or without westerly lot $2,400.

### 56

Lots 45 and 49 Kendall's Addition, price $135.00 for the two lots; terms easily arranged. Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

### 90

Yep! Here's your chance at last. Will exchange for Detroit city property. Farm of 16 acres in Southfield township, new; prevailing soil, in a high state of cultivation, not a foot of waste land on the place, flowing wells never fail, roomy soil, admirable for truck gardening variety of fruit etc. Price $6,500.

### 100

Farm of 31 acres in sections 35 and 18, South field; 2 acres best grafted fruit; 5 buildings in need of repair; good well and never failing stream 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 32; 30 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and huckleberry swamp. (Don't laugh; this swamp netted the owner over $150.00 last summer.) Three acres of good orchard, house of 7 rooms, good neighborhood; 47 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, 1½ miles from the electric railway; good for chicken raising; plenty of timber for fire wood. Log house and small frame barn and other buildings. Price $1,400.

### 114

Fine farm in the Township of Southfield; 80 acres, of which 75 are cleared and the balance in good young timber. Two acres of orchard; buildings worth $2,000, and this exceptionally fine place can be bought for $5,000. Nuf ced.

### 116

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we have the whole Town of Southfield for sale. Well, we have a lot of it, and this is no better farming land in the world. Only they have been asleep for so much of it. Now they are just getting down to reason, and some are very cheap. For instance, 66 acres at $60 per acre; 4 buildings; nice spring of ever-flowing water; all good land, and, except 1½ acres of scattering timber. No marsh land on this place. There!

### 120

Farm formerly belonging to Edward Coats and located on the east shore of Pine Lake, in the township of Bloomfield and West Bloomfield; one of the loveliest locations in all the lake region of Oakland county; 120 acres with 1½ story frame dwelling and seven rooms, in a very beautiful oak and hickory grove. Farm touches Long Lake in the eastern portion, and Pine Lake on the west. The price is less than sixty dollars per acre and the portion bordering on the Pine Lake part is laid out in lots which are well worth five times the whole amount asked for the farm. 34 miles from the city 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.

### 121

Nice little 2-acre farm, near Big Beaver; (8 S. of U. N. of S. E. ¼ Sec. 21, T. 3 N., R. 11 E.) Has 2-story house with 11 rooms. An acre of good orchard and 2 acres of timber. Is 1 mile west of and from the Rochester Electric Railway. Less than 50 per acre. Will buy it, and the terms are so easy that any man who means business can pay for it.

### 126

Vacant lots 16, 17, 18 of Willson's Subdivision, Royal Oak village, 50x150 each. Price $50 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

### 127

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham. Mich., 60x150 feet. House nearly new; 7 rooms and closets; well and cistern. Price, $1,600

### 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, practically new; cost $6,000 to build it; lot about 125 feet front on Woodward Ayenue, 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 at a cost far less than it cost to put it in its present condition, you surely would do yourself an injustice if you did not call on us and let us take you up 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 barn, hen house, flowing well, all kinds of small fruit, nice lawn, with magnificent elms for shade. Will sell buildings and some of the land for $4,500, or the whole place for $6,500. It is right on the car line, and there is good town acres of land and the most sightly and picturesque view 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, bath, cistern, whole house, open stairway, hardwood finish in natural wood. Will be a rare 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; 30 acres oak timber; fruit in plenty; 100 acres orchard). Buildings alone are valued at $3,000. Can be bought for a very little over $20 per acre, say, $2,500. Stream of living water; buildings supplied with water; also stock; half a mile from Franklin village. Good neighborhood. Five R. F. D. daily. Say! What do you want anyhow? Come and let us show it to you.

### 146

Farm, 57½ acres, good buildings; 6 acres timber, 3 acres orchard; one mile east of the Electric R. R. at Plymouth. Only $4,000; $1,000 down, 6 p. c. int. on bal. Cash and clay soil. If you come with $1,000 and look the farm over, we think we can buy it for $4,000. But if we are properly approached, we might consider half cash, easy terms.

### 147

Nice little home for someone of small means. 15 acres in a body 2½ miles from Plymouth; 10 acres heavy timber, 5 cleared; house 7 rooms; barn in good shape; well; 2 acres orchard; never dry; 1½ miles from D. U. R. Bachelor Electric car; 5 miles from R. F. D. All cash and no grumbling, will buy it at 6per. Hurry up!

### 157

The celebrated Cooper stock farm, situated one-half mile north of Birmingham 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 12 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 half mile race tracks in the state is located on the farm. There is an artesian well 350 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 from 50 to 100 a month, even now realized from the sale of this water, which is acknowledged by the first medical specialists of the present day to be the best known modern remedy for Diabetes and the various other kidney diseases. A chemical analysis of this water will be furnished on request. The principal dwelling on the place cost over $5,000, and it's worth the money. It has a modern hot air furnace 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

Near So in Township of Troy; buildings would good. $2,500 to $3,000 half as good as the. Buying well; fences and buildings in excellent repair; one mile from electric railway. $2,000, or a little less perhaps, would buy it. Take you to see it any day.

### No. 162

Seventy-acre farm in Waterford township. Price $2,700; $1,400 cash, balance on easy terms and long time; buildings alone worth $2,500; engaged by the first medical specialists of the year without cultivation; Clarkston 3½ miles, Waterford four miles.

### No. 163

South ¼ of northeast ¼ of sec. 14, Southfield; 79 acres for $2,800; terms easy. 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.; 45 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—60 acres cleared, 10 acres second-growth, and five acres orchard; no buildings; land is sandy. Price $2,800. 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 30 or 60 acres on or near electric. Ninety-four acres on east ¼ of southeast ¼ Sec 11, Troy township. Fairly well improved valued at $2,000 (insured for $1,700); flowing wells piped to barn; farm well adapted for stock or dairy; 1¼ miles from electric at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Fare 1½ to Detroit; $50 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, Lindicott, Brady, Shaw, Conklin, and others; 40 acres, nearly half of which is timber, and pretty little branch of River Rouge (never dry) through the place, with giant elms and oaks overhanging. No building, good drainage, fine orchard of 2 acres. Price is high, but if you have the cream you can afford it.

### 174

Farm of 160 acres, ¼ mile from Highland Station; about 60 acres timber, 5 acres orchard, 10 buildings insured for $1,600, good water fine neighborhood. Will trade for 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, 18 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, 3 miles new wire fence; adjoins the celebrated Joy Stock Farm; well drained; 1½ miles from the Detroit & Pontiac 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 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; 108 cleared, 12 of oak timber; 5 acres good apple orchard. Two buildings insured at $1,400; plenty of property unincumbered, buildings insured. Price $4,700, 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 $3,000, enough cash down to secure.

### 183

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

### 185

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

### 187

Corner lot, 100 feet front on Maple avenue 132 feet deep; sun-proof building insured; plenty of small fruit. A bargain for $1,000, one-half cash down.

### 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 and basement; best year, better than new; 5 buildings, fine orchard; 132 feet on road, 200 feet deep; plenty of room for chickens and garden; good barn; new workshop. Say! What else do you want, anyhow? Will sell house and 82 feet front by 150 feet deep for $2,900. One of our best bargains.

### 190

Seven-room cottage on Ann Street, just finished, one block from electric road, cellar, cistern, lot 50 x 125 feet. Two blocks from factories. Fine location in growing part of village. Price $1,300.

### 191

Vacant lots Nos. 33 and 55, Block B, Willson's sub-division, Royal Oak Village; most desirable part of this growing village. Price $300 each—no trades.

### 192

Twelve and one-half acres on section 19, Royal Oak; 4 acres cleared, balance timber; 2½ acres maple timber, and 1 acre good orchard; 7½ miles west of Royal Oak village. Nice little farm for chicken raising and garden truck. Price $1,400.

### 193

Thirty-five-acre fruit farm, 1¼ miles north of Birmingham, on the town line; 6 buildings, insured for $1,500. All fruit; sandy clay, gravel, and sand dark loam. Last year this farm produced 125 bushels raspberries, 30 bushels blackberries, 111 bushels strawberries, 10 tons hay, etc. A gravel ridge of 10 acres in length, with an unexhaustable supply of gravel, is worth almost the price of the farm alone. 30 acres land and under a high state of cultivation. Worth looking at anyhow. Price $6,000. Terms easy.

### 194

Fifty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the Joy Stock Farm; 5 buildings, good orchard, some timber; 1½ miles from Troy Corners; 3 miles from Birmingham; 5½ miles from Pontiac; 1½ miles from Flint Division D. U. R.; 2 miles from the spring. Price $4,000.

### A Good Conundrum.

"I have a conundrum for you. What kind of a dog is the dog star?"

"I give it up."

"A Skye terrier, of course."—Royal Magazine.

### 195

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak, no buildings; small grove of maples in a pretty location; near new road, well worked; 1½ miles from soo soil; corner of the 9½-mile road and Campbell road, ¼ mile east of Royal Oak village; 2 miles to Hudson and Dufield tracts, which are held at $300.00 per acre; 1½ miles north of State Fair grounds. Price $200 per acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

### 196

Six acres, part of s w ¼ of s w ¼ of section 36, Troy township; new barn, fair house, good, black loam, fine flowing well; 2 miles east of Flint electric road, 2½ miles from Big Beaver; good farm for somebody. Price $225.

### 198

Ten acres 1 mile east of Royal Oak village; excellent land, 40 fine apple trees, no buildings. Price $1,200. The place is well fenced, and the price will please you to build the kind of house you may require.

### 199

One hundred and six acres, ¾ mile east on Northville station on the Grand Avenue electric and ½ mile west of the Flint line D. U. R. Good buildings, well fenced, fine orchard, flowing well; pretty little River Rouge runs through this farm; 1½ mile from Birmingham. Worth looking at. Take you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $10,000, and the terms easy. Farms not as good as 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 2-story residence 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; every convenience found in the best class of city residences. Cement walk (cost $200). In the best neighborhood in town. House would cost at least $3,000 to build today; ask any one to build it for less, 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! The place is handy. Price, $400. But wait a minute; it's only a short distance from the new State Fair Ground, and within 15 minutes of the City Hall.

### 203

One hundred and twenty-six acres near Birmingham, good buildings, well fenced, fine orchard, flowing well; pretty little River Rouge runs through this farm; 1½ mile from Birmingham. Worth looking at. Take you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $10,000, and the terms easy. Farms not as good as 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.

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### 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 pleasantest locations for building in a nice community. 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, it is one of the finest, beautiful location on the banks of Wing lake, 10 miles of timber, 20 acres of excellent orchard; 9 buildings valued at $6,000, recently rebuilt; 700 rods of Page fence; over $2,000 repairs put upon the place last spring; fine, cold lake water, delightful boating, fishing and bathing; half mile to good school; 2 miles to Village of Franklin and 6 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 build a house and you are fixed for life. If you don't want 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, peaches; Hotel Normandie, the other direction. "I was an active worker in a local Sunday school. I was pretty popular with the boys, I was delegated to gather the outsiders from the glass works district together in a vacant storeroom and begin their religious instruction.

"One Sunday I gathered about 40 youngsters who had never attended Sunday school before, and as they did not take kindly to the reading of the Scriptures and the regular Sunday school methods, I began telling them tales from the Old Testament. They listened with much interest to the stories of Adam and Eve, and Moses in the bullrushes, and so on, but when I came to the story of Jonah and the whale they listened with particular attention.

"When I concluded the story of how Jonah was cast overboard from the ship and received by the whale who afterwards cast him up on shore, one fellow broke the silence by saying:

"'I believe that's a d— lie. Give me a chaw of tobacco.'

"Well, everybody joined in a laugh, and I passed over the remark. In time I got about 30 of those boys to attend Sunday school regularly."—Detroit Free Press.

### Too Much of a Good Thing.

Arnold Daly had been invited to tell a story at a theatrical banquet in New York.

"I always hate to tell a story," he began, "because my listeners may have heard it before. What boredom that must be for them, what agony for me.

"It is like the case of a friend of mine. He is deaf, but tries to conceal his deafness.

"And one night at a dinner the host told a story at which everybody roared and my deaf friend joined in and outroared the whole table though in truth he hadn't heard a word.

"'That story,' he began, 'reminds me of another one—'

"And then the poor fellow went on and told the very same yarn the host had repeated only a minute before."

A physician has discovered that the air of the Egyptian desert is about as free from bacterial life as the polar region or the high seas. He considers the desert would prove an excellent place for people suffering from rheumatism or consumption to take up their abode.

# TOO QUICK IN ACTION

### Collector's Motives Were Right, but His Judgment Was Faulty—Interview with the Head of the Firm Not Altogether a Pleasant One—Record of the Sad Collapse of a Really Bright Idea.

"I always did think I was a donkey," remarked the bill collector, "and now I know it."

"How did you guess it?" asked the sympathetic friend.

"Boss told me so," replied the collector, smiling sheepishly. "It was this way: We had been having a heap of trouble with an old man named Jacobs. He had a habit of ordering goods from our firm and then letting us sing for the money. But the boss, Mr. Brown, you know, finally got sore and turned old Jacobs down cold; told him no money, no goods. I was awful glad, and next day I sauntered past old Jacobs' place to see if he was still in business. He was wide open all right, and there was a big delivery wagon unloading stuff in the back end of his warehouse, and as sure as the Lord made little green apples that wagon was from Brown & Co.—firm I'm with, you know. My joy turned to grief as I realized the prospects ahead of me of collecting our bill. That it was the new shipping clerk's fault in letting the wagon get away, I had no doubt. See, he wasn't quite on to the ropes. I could see that poor fellow's finish, and had a mental photo of him as he went home and broke the news to mother.

"But just then a bright idea pierced my skull. I would foil old Jacobs' game yet, save the shipping clerk his job and myself much shoe leather. It was a bold scheme and a little out of my line, but by Jasper I would do it, anyway. I sneaked across the street and approached the driver of the wagon.

"'Hist!' I exclaimed, in a Nick Carter voice. 'It is I, Snedkins of Brown & Co.' Where is Jacobs?'

"'Gone upstairs,' growled the unromantic teamster.

"'Listen!' I continued in a hoarse whisper. 'Unless we get this load back to the house the new shipping clerk will lose his job, and the boss will just naturally raise a dust with everybody.'

"'Well,' continued the collector, sharpening a pencil, 'my scheme made a hit with the driver, and we pitched in and reloaded that batch of stuff in record time, and went clattering up the street like 60. I was tired and dusty, but I felt like a hero. The boss would surely think I was a bird, and maybe, just maybe, you know, I thought he would raise my salary a wee bit. I always was a fool for dreaming.

"Well, we finally turned into the stable, load and all, and I proceeded immediately to the boss' office.

"'Mr. Brown,' I says, seating myself on the edge of a chair, 'through some misunderstanding a load of stuff got out to Jacobs' place to-day and was unloaded. Fortunately, however, I continued modestly, I happened by and saw through the whole thing, and while Jacobs was upstairs I reloaded the wagon and it is now safely in our barn.'

"The boss just looked over his glasses at me and smiled unpleasantly. 'Better see me, Snedkins,' he says, 'before you do that again. In the meantime take the load back to Jacobs.'

"'And why?' I asked, in amazement.

"'Why—why, you donkey; old man Jacobs paid for that load before it ever left our house.'"—Kansas City Star.

### Beating the Devil.

The Arab tribe their fields had tilled,
Then down in them the devil sped;
"I claim half-of the harvest yield,
Since half the world is mine," he said.

The foxy Arabs, grave of mien,
Replied: "The lower half be thine,"
To which the devil with a grin,
Saidi: "No, the upper half is mine."

Then sowed the Arabs beets galore,
And when the devil asked his share,

The Arabs kept the roots—no more.
For him the withered leaves lay there.

Next year, when field work was to start,
The devil came and said with heart:
"This time I take the lower part,"
Then sowed the Arabs oats and wheat.

And when the fields again stood bare,
The Arabs took the grain—no more.
The devil was the devil's share,
It made his fires flame and roar.
From the German of Ruckert.