The Third Degree

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLOW

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires $2,000 cash, and Howard is broke.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"You know I wouldn't, Annie," he said earnestly. "Not one second have I ever regretted marrying you—that's honest to God!"

A faint flush of pleasure lit up the young wife's face. For all her assumed lightheartedness she was badly in need of this reassurance. If she thought Howard nourished secret regrets it would break her heart. She could stand anything, any hardship, but not that. She would leave him at once.

In a way she held herself responsible for his present predicament. She had felt a deep sense of guilt ever since that afternoon in New Haven when, listening to Howard's importunities and obeying an impulse she was powerless to resist, she had flung aside her waitress' apron, furtively left the restaurant and hurried with him to the minister who declared them man and wife.

Their marriage was a mistake, of course. Howard was in no position to marry. They should have waited. They both realized their folly now. But what was done could not be undone. She realized, too, that it was worse for Howard than it was for her. It had ruined his prospects at the outset of his career and threatened to be an irreparable blight on his entire life. She realized that she was largely to blame. She had done wrong to marry him and at times she reproached herself bitterly. There were days when their union assumed in her eyes the enormity of a crime. She should have seen what a social gulf lay between them. All these taunts and insults from his family which she now endured she had foolishly brought upon her own head. But she had not been able to resist the temptation. Howard came into her life when the outlook was dreary and hopeless. He had offered to her what seemed a haven against the cruelty and unfairness of the world. Happiness for the first time in her life seemed within reach and she had not the moral courage to say "No."

If Annie had no education she was not without brains. She had sense enough to realize that her bringing up on the lack of it was an unsurmountable barrier to her ever being admitted to the inner circle of Howard's family. If her husband's father had not married again the breach might have been crossed in time, but his new wife was a prominent member of the smart set, a woman full of aristocratic notions, who recoiled with horror at having anything to do with a girl guilty of the enormity of earning her own living. Individual merit, inherent nobility of character, amiability of disposition, and a personal reputation untouched by scandal—all this went for nothing because unaccompanied by wealth or social position. Annie had neither wealth nor position. She had not even education. They considered her common, impossible. They were ever ready to lend an ear to certain ugly stories regarding her past, none of which were true. After their marriage, Mr. Jeffries, Sr., and his wife absolutely refused to receive her or have any communication with her whatsoever. As long, therefore, as Howard remained faithful to her, the breach with his family could never be healed.

"Have some more stew, dear," she said, extending her hand for her husband's plate.

Howard shook his head and threw down his knife and fork.

"I've had enough," he said despondently. "I haven't much appetite."

She looked at him with concern.

"Poor boy, you're tired out!"

As she noted how pale and dejected he appeared, her eyes filled with sympathetic tears. She forgot the appalling number of cigarettes he smoked a day, nor did she realize how abuse of alcohol had spoiled his stomach for solid food.

"I wish I knew where to go and get that $2,000," muttered Howard, his mind still preoccupied with Coxe's proposition. Lighting another cigarette, he lunged back in his chair and lapsed into silence.

Annie sat and watched him, wishing she could suggest some way to solve the problem that troubled him. She loved her husband with all her heart and soul. His very weakness of character endeared him the more to her. She was not blind to his faults, but she excused them. His vices, his drinking, cigarette smoking and general shiftlessness were, she argued, the result of bad associates. He was self-indulgent. He made many good resolutions and broke them. But he was not really vicious. He had a good heart. With some one to watch him and keep him in the straight path he would still give a good account of himself to the world. She was confident of that. She recognized many excellent qualities in him. They only wanted fostering and bringing out. That was why she married him. She was a few years his senior; she felt that she was the stronger mentally. She considered it was her duty to devote her life to him, to protect him from himself and make a man of him.

It was her fault, she mused, if she was not a lady. Literally brought up in the gutter, what advantages had she had? Her mother died in childbirth and her father, a professional gambler, abandoned the little girl to the tender mercies of an indifferent neighbor. When she was about eight years old her father was arrested. He refused to pay police blackmail, was indicted, railroaded to prison and died soon after in convict stripes. There was no provision for Annie's maintenance, so at the age of nine she found herself toiling in a factory, a helpless victim of the brutalizing system of child slavery, which, in spite of prohibiting laws still disgraces the United States. Ever since that time she had earned her own living. The road had often been hard, there were times when she thought she would have to give up the fight; other girls she had met had fallen at an easier way of earning one's living, but she had kept her courage, refused to listen to evil counsel and always managed to keep her name unsullied. She left the factory to work behind the counter in a New York dry goods store. Then about a year ago she drifted to New Haven and took the position of waitress at the restaurant which the college boys patronized.

Robert Underwood was among the students who came almost every day. He made love to her from the start, and one day attempted liberties which she was prompt to resent by a way he did not relish. After that he let her alone. She never liked the man. She knew him to be unprincipled as well as vicious. One night he brought Howard Jeffries to the restaurant. They seemed the closest of cronies and she was sorry to see what bad influence the elder sophomore had over the young freshman, to whom she was at once attracted. Every time they came she watched them and she noticed how under his mentor Howard became more hardened. He drank more and more and became a reckless gambler. Underwood seemed to exercise a baneful spell over him. She saw that he would soon be ruined with such a man as Underwood for a constant companion. Her interest in the young student grew. They became acquainted and Howard, not

"Not One Second Have I Regretted Marrying You—That's Honest to God!"

realizing that she was older than he, was immediately captivated by her vivacious charm and her commonsense views. They saw each other more frequently and their friendship grew until one day Howard asked her to marry him.

While she sometimes blamed herself for having listened too willingly to Howard's pleadings, she did not blame either regret. One step she had taken. It was most unfortunate that there must be this rupture with his family, yet something within told her that she was doing God's work—saving a man's soul. Without her, Howard would have gone swiftly to ruin. There was little doubt of that. His affection for her had partly, if not wholly, redeemed him and was keeping him straight. He had been good to her ever since their marriage and done everything to make her comfortable. Once he took a position as guard on the elevated road, but caught cold and was forced to give it up. She wanted to go to work again, but he angrily refused. That alone showed that he was not entirely devoid of character. He was unfortunate at present and they were poor, but by dint of perseverance he would win out and make a position for himself without his father's help. These were their darkest days, but light was ahead. As long as they loved each other and had their health what more was necessary?

"Say, Annie, I have an idea," suddenly blurted out Howard.

"What is it, dear?" she asked, her reveries thus abruptly interrupted.

"I mean regarding that $2,000. You know all about that $250 which I once lent Underwood. I never got it back, although I've been after him many times to do it. He's a slippery customer. But under the circumstances I think it's worth another determined effort. He seems to be better fixed now than he ever was. He's living at the Asturia, making a social splurge and all that sort of thing. He must have money. I'll try to borrow the $2,000 from him."

"He certainly appears to be prosperous," replied Annie. "I see his name in the newspapers all the time. There is hardly an affair at which he is not present."

"Yes," growled Howard; "I don't see how he does it. He travels on his check, principally, I guess. His name was among those present at my stepmother's musicale the other night. Bitterly he added: "That's how the world goes. There is no place for me under my father's roof, but that blackguard is welcomed with open arms."

"I thought your father was such a proud man," interrupted Annie. "How does he come to associate with people like Underwood?"

"Oh, pater's an old dolt" exclaimed Howard impatiently. "There's no use like an old fool. Of course, he's well able enough in business matters. He wouldn't be where he is today if he weren't. But when it comes to the woman question she's as blind as a bat. What right had a man of his age to go and marry a woman 20 years his junior? Of course she's married him for his money. Everybody knows that except he. People laugh at him behind his back. Instead of enjoying a quiet, peaceful home in the declining years of his life, he is compelled to keep open house and entertain people who are personally objectionable to him, simply because that sort of life pleases his young wife."

"Who was she, anyway, before their marriage?" interrupted Annie.

"Oh, a nobody," he replied. "She was very attractive looking, dressed well and was clever enough to get in introductions to good people. She managed to make herself popular in the smart set and she needed money to carry out her social ambitions. Dad—

Growth in the Levant.

After centuries the near east is in the world's race for growth and progress. Port Said, 50 years ago a small Arab camp, now has a population of 50,000. From one hut in 1820 Piraeus has grown to 80,000. Mersine, not in existence when Ibrahim Pasha anchored his fleet where it now stands, has 22,000; Beirut has multiplied 6,000 inhabitants into 150,000, Gaza increased from 2,000 in 1840, with virtually no growth till 1887, to 48,000 in 1907. Americans living in Beirut can remember when there was not a window pane in the city. Twenty-five years ago there were no carriages, women making their social calls on the backs of donkeys. The city now has 600 licensed victorias, besides the private vehicles, with automobiles and electric street cars. There are complete postal and telegraphic services, newspapers, colleges and fine palaces. In the far east Japan leads the way, but the Levant is following the lure of civilization.

"It was my stepmother who gave the entree. You know she was so engaged to him, but broke it off as she could marry dad. He felt very sore over it at the time, but after her marriage he was seemingly as friendly with her as ever—to serve his own ends, of course. It is simply wonderful what influence he has with her. He exercises over her the same fascination that he did over me at college. He has a sort of hypnotized her. I don't think it's a case of love or anything like that, but he simply holds her under his thumb and gets her to do anything he wants. She invites him to her house, introduces him right and left, got people to take him up. Everybody talks about it in society. Underwood is known as Mrs. Howard Jeffries' pet. Such a thing soon gets talked about. That is the secret of his successful career in New York. As far as I know, she's as much infatuated with him as ever."

A look of intelligence came into Annie's face. To this young woman, whose one idea of matrimony was steadfast loyalty to the man whose life she shared and whose name she bore, there was something repellent and nauseating in a woman permitting herself to be talked about in that way.

"Doesn't your father object?" she asked.

"Pshaw!" laughed Howard. "He doesn't see what's going on under his very nose. He's too proud a man, too fond of his own good judgment, to believe that the woman he married could be other than she seems. The woman to whom he gave his name would be guilty of the slightest indiscretion of that kind."

Annie was silent for a minute. Then she said:

"What makes you think that Underwood would let you have the money?"

"Because I think he's got it. I obliged him once in the same way myself. I would explain to him what I want it for. He will see at once that it is a good thing. I'll offer him a good rate of interest, and he mightn't be very glad to let me have it. Anyhow, there's no harm trying."

Annie said nothing. She did not entirely approve this idea of her husband trying to borrow money of a man in whom his stepmother was so much interested. On the other hand starvation stared them in the face. If Howard could get hold of this $2,000 and start in the brokerage business it might be the beginning of a new life for them.

"Well, do as you like, dear," she said. "When will you go to him?"

"The best time to catch him would be in the evening," replied Howard.

"Well, then, go tonight," she suggested.

Howard shook his head.

"No, not to-night. I don't think I should find him in. He's out every night somewhere. To-night there's another big reception at my father's house. He'll probably be there. I think I'll wait till to-morrow night. I'm nearly sure to catch him at home then."

Annie rose and began to remove the dishes from the table. Howard unchalantly lighted another cigarette and, leaving the table, took up the evening newspaper. Sitting down comfortably in a rocker by the window, he blew a cloud of blue smoke up in the air and said:

"Yes, that's it—I'll go to-morrow night to the Asturia and strike Bob Underwood for that $2,000."

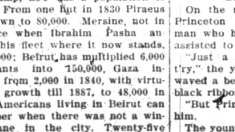
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Smugglers' Ruse.

An ingenious method of smuggling saccharin has been detected at Bregenz, Austria-Hungary. Seventy men were arrested for importing large quantities of contraband. When the Genevas-Munich express arrived at Bregenz the station master had a coach containing seven travelers uncoupled from the express and detained for examination. He had three motor boats in readiness from Zurich that seven smugglers of Geneva were in the train with a large quantity of saccharin. After an exhaustive search the officials failed to find any contraband and were about to apologize to the seven travelers for their detention when one customs inspector accidentally kicked a hot water pipe in a first class compartment and the secret was revealed. All the hot water pipes in the carriage were in duplicate, differing in no detail as to length, breadth and color, but one set was of metal and the other set made of papier mache, containing saccharin, which is about nine times as expensive in Austria as in Switzerland.

For the Scandalmonger.

The Orleans museum has just been enriched with a curious relic of the past which some workmen in making excavations in the city came across. It is a stone representing a grinning figure, showing the teeth, the countenance being repellent enough. In this way the loquacious woman, the scandalmonger, was brought to her senses. The stone, suspended by a chain, was placed round her neck, and so accoutred she was compelled to walk round the town in which she lived. The stone is supposed to date about the sixteenth century.



Looking Backward.

On the night following the Yale-Princeton game last fall, a young man who had slipped and fallen was assisted to his feet by a passer-by.

"Just a little skelebration of victory," the young man explained as he waved a bedraggled bit of orange and black ribbon.

"But Princeton lost," the other told him.

The young man looked painfully surprised for an instant.

"How do you know?" he asked.

"Why, it was on the bulletin board an hour ago," the other said. "Yale won to-day's game."

"I wash referrin'," said the young man with great dignity, "to th' game of 1903."—Lippincott's.

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 by 20 rods deep (5½ acres) on East Maple Ave. Fine barns and every modern convenience—furnace, bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

180

Farm in Avon township; 85 acres of good clay loam, 50 cleared; small orchard, no buildings; small amount down. For sale, or exchange for small farm.

194

Fifty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the Joy Stock Farm; 5 building lots, good location; small variety of small fruit, orchard of excellent fruit; 2½ miles from Flint Interurban R. R.; two wells and fine spring. Price $4,000.

195

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak, in building district; grove of maples is a pretty feature; new land, well drained, fine soil; 1½ miles from corner of the 9½-mile and Campbell roads, 2-mile east of electric road; adjoins a 3-acre tract of improved land, which are held at $500 per acre. Fifty miles north of State Fair grounds. Price $500 an acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

201

Fine two-story residence on Maple Ave., corner of High St.; 66 feet front, 125 feet deep; hot water heating plant and cold bath; hard and soft water; in every convenience found in the best modern homes; a residence that would be an honor and credit to any man. Could be built to-day for $12,000, and we have been offered $11,000 cash. We have other property about payments. Ask the man at the bank.

241

Fine new house with all modern conveniences, with 4 acres of land on the east side of Woodward Ave.; eight rooms, oak finish; fine location; plenty of fruit. You could not build the house for $3,000, and that's all we ask for the premises. Well worth looking at.

244

If you could buy an acre and a quarter of land with a brick house equipped with hot and cold water, bath, electric fixtures, and all other possible conveniences, and barn, chicken house, plenty of fruit, for $4,000, and half of the house alone cost $4,000—for $2,000 on easy terms, would you do it? You wouldn't say "No." Well, we can do it. Come on and we'll show you.

247

Good, old-fashioned house and a corner on 2 acres of land, for sale cheap for $2,000 to build in times when labor and materials were cheap. Then for about another $2,000 a good garden with a substantial barn, two blocks from electric line, should be worth $6,000 and will sell at a sacrifice. His price is $2,500, half cash—we really think $1,500 in spot cash will buy it. Make us the offer if it suits you, and we will do our best for the first of it.

282

Lot 1 in Block 7, Campbell's Subdivision; good house, insured for $650; fine location; price $1,000. Now owner little lodge for some age with enough cash to make a small first payment.

283

Lot, 23 and 24, Buell's Addition; one of the finest locations in the whole plat; can be bought for $400, and you can get them by paying only $25, and the balance on land contract with easy payments.

296

Nice eight-room house, built last year in Village of Royal Oak; one block from both electric railways, cellar, cistern, 66 feet front and 120 feet deep. Cost owner $2,600, but will sell for $2,300.

297

Without exception, the finest farm for stock raising or high-class farming in the county. On the line of the Rochester electric, in Village of Rochester, following wells, pool of nearly an acre of pure spring water, and within easy distance of pure clear ice. Fine nine-room house, new silo, barn 74x40, accommodation for 20 head of cattle in cement floor stable, milk house with flowing well, 2 hen houses, pig pens, etc. Hog fence with cedar posts, 142 acres of black loam land, and not a foot of waste land; fruit in variety. Fifty minutes from Detroit. Nothing finer on our list, and less than $100 per acre will buy it, on easy terms. There!

298

House, barn, wagon shop, blacksmith shop, two lumber sheds, two acres of land, nine orchard; buildings in good repair; 2½ miles from electric in Village of Freeland, prettiest village in county. All ready for an enterprising blacksmith and wagonmaker to make a good thing in a prosperous farming community. Best of reasons for selling, and $2,000 cash will put it right off the bat.

302

Nice little farm of 62 acres, about a mile from the electric, and 2½ miles from Birmingham. Rolling country, beautiful view; four acres orchard, fine maples, pretty little house, excellent gravel State road. Twelve-room house just finished, fine new barn with accommodation for twenty cows, cement floor; ample hay room, good new stables; 40 acres plow land, 10 acres pasture, and a trifle over $100 per acre will buy the land as it stands. You can't duplicate it, and don't buy too you will not be sodded a little bit. Worth looking at, anyhow.

303

One of the nicest lots on the Buell Addition, facing Buell Ave.; 66 feet front by 120 feet deep. Owner has also several most desirable building lots in the village. Can be bought for cash at a price that will please the buyer. Also a corner for building purposes or an investment.

316

New brick house, two blocks from electric line; hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen, electric lights—all modern conveniences. Two-story, up-to-date residence in the county, complete, with 2 acres of land in village. $2,300 above little mortgage will buy it. Ask us about it.

318

A cozy, contented home which cost $2,000 to build the house, and it is in one of the best residence localities in Birmingham, and you can have a bargain for the conditions existing. But that's why we're selling. Fancy fad of the owner, and he will take $1,800 and no grumbling. Terms easy and long time to the right kind of a purchaser.

320

Excellent business chance in a small village. Store and dwelling, 14 acres, new buildings. Fine chance for some one with small means, unable to do hard work, to make a living and something besides. Wealthy farming community. Had a good country trade has been done in the same locality. The price is $1,600 and the terms can be made easy for any one who will pay enough to secure loan. Nice house, barn, wood-shed, seven-room house, good cellar, fine well, good brick cistern. Particulars for the asking.

321

Fine farm of 56 acres in the midst of the Bloomfield Hills, a little over a mile from the Pelectric, nearly all Page fence, eight-room modern house, two basement barns, woodshed, ice house, hog house, new hen houses, tool house, wind mill supplies best water, never failing; piped to house and barnes. Rich, gravelly, loamy soil; about five acres pretty little grove and hickory. No waste land Price $100 per acre. Terms easy.

323

If quality in farming lands is what you are looking for, here it is. One mile from the village on excellent gravel road, 156 acres, well fenced, and ten-room brick house with furnace; two other buildings in first country; basement barn 30x50, nearly new; hen house with cement floor, corn crib, horse barn, hay shed, tool house. Not a foot of waste land, and well known for its productiveness. This is one of the best 156 Farms in the immediate neighborhood adjoining have sold for $150 per acre, but we will sell this for less.

324

Ninety-two acres a mile east of the electric on Royal Oak; ten-room house; two other buildings; 12 acres apple and peach orchard; small sandy loam. And the balance of the purchase price can run on long time at low rate of interest. Let's look it over.

325

Eight and one-half acres just outside of the corporate limits of Royal Oak village. An 8-room house, brick; tenroom house—bath, toilet, cellar, hot-water heater, and furnace. Price $4,250, or would trade for Birmingham, good improved.

329

Wait a minute! Here it is! Five acres of excellent land, good house—seven rooms, cellar, cistern, nice shade, two wells, barn, chicken house; lovely little apples, four cherries, four peaches all in good bearing; berries last year by the crate; within the city limits of service to Detroit; fare 15 cents to City Hall. Good roads; fine neighborhood for land. Price $3,000—no trade. All ready for a country home after your own hearts.

330

Fine farm of 320 acres, three miles from Birmingham; eleven-room house, two barns, all other buildings; an orchard—apple, pear and peach; fifteen acres timber; spring water in house and every productive. Price considerably less than $100 per acre, and land in the immediate neighborhood sold for double the price within the year.

331

House, barn, lot 60 feet front and 224 feet deep, on one of the most desirable locations in the village. Streets on two streets, and can be adapted to the building of two more houses on the same lot without crowding. At $2,500 you can't lose any money—and growing, with real estate going up all the time.

332

Twenty acres with good buildings; two miles from electric; eight-room two-story house; barn 34x38, and other buildings; two wells, one spring and electric fire location in best farming community and near to resorts; for a few days at the low price of $4,000. Why, bless you! the buildings alone are worth $3,000—couldn't duplicate them for less where near that amount. We'll talk about it, write about it, or take you to see it if you will only let us.

335

Will exchange for small farm near Birmingham, 100x165 on corner in the best part of Birmingham; modern house, bath, water-closet, hot-air furnace, range. Two blocks from the electric, and within three cents fare of Detroit. One of the best equipped homes in the village. Forty up before the plants his garden.

336

Twenty-five acres, 1½ miles from Rochester electric line; small house, barn, two wells, young orchard and in high state of cultivation; easy terms. Price $2,500.

339

Five desirable lots on Woodward Ave., running back to frontage on street one block from Woodward Ave.; nine-room house, water-closet, city water, good barn 30x40. Plenty of room for garden and chickens; best of locations, and the price so low we are ashamed to tell it. Come and see us and make us an offer. Terms easy.

341

Built by little farm 46-sixty-four acres, three-quarters of a mile from the electric in Birmingham; six acres of raspberries; new wire fences; excellent location; seven-room house, all building in excellent repair; barn 20x40, stanchions for ten cows, cement floor; another barn 24x30 for horses and hay, with carriage house corn cribs, chicken house, pig pens, etc. Soil for any crop you want, one-quarter acre new strawberry patch, just in its prime. On new State road, and only 15 cents fare. What will cost you anything, whether you buy or not.

344

New, modern house—two-story and attic—with lot 60x160 on Maple Ave. City water, electric lights. Reminds one of a villa, fifteen cents. Almost ready to buy it ourselves. Ideal suburban home for Birmingham; six acres of raspberries; good new house, with seven-room cottage, all modern conveniences, hot and cold water, electric light, stable and two other buildings; right on the electric to Detroit; 15 cents fare. Do you want anyone? The price is right, if you want it. Ask Whitehead at the First National Bank.

347

Forty acres just outside of the corporate limits of Birmingham. Rich loamy land, two acres of orchard, nine first-class buildings; could not be built for $8,000. Fourteen-room house, bath, toilet, range—every convenience of the city water. Just what you want. Costs nothing to investigate. Let us take you to see it.

348

House and two lots, two blocks from electric in Birmingham. 115 feet front and 198 feet deep. City water, eight-room new two-story house and good barn. Would exchange for almost anything. Let us know what you want, and you can dicker it out. Isn't that honest and square?

350

A block among the farms. 166 acres half a mile from Birmingham and ten rods from the electric. Just on the edge of the village. Beautiful ground. Pretty little stream, no waste land, and plenty of shade. Fine stone and brick house and ample barns. All fenced and the most productive land in the country. Will sell in small tracts to suit purchaser, price is right, and when we take you to see it you will say the place is right, too.

352

Forty-two acre farm about half a mile from the electric in Bloomfield Hills. Pretty little branch of the River Rouge, with overhanging elms; no waste land; good new cottage house, nearly new, and under high state of cultivation. Couldn't duplicate the buildings and make a good country residence. Land in the immediate vicinity has sold for $200 to $300.99 per acre, and yet this can be bought for $7,500. That's different, too. But there's a reason. Ask us.

353

Ideal little place for a country home and fine grounds. A mile and a half by the road to the electric; half mile from the village. Good buildings—fifteen acres, with just what if there were any. Well fenced, no waste land; on four corners in excellent neighborhood. Five and one-half acres, nearly, and can be bought right.

354

One of the best equipped and loveliest little farms in the city. Forty-seven acres, new stone house—ten rooms, furnace, bath, toilet, hot and cold water, city water, half acre of beautiful grove of native trees, sixteen acres of best kind of fruits just coming into bearing; splendid new barns and carriage houses; just outside the village limits. Altogether the finest place in the vicinity, about twenty minutes by the electric, and it can be bought for less than the buildings cost. Let's you and I go and look at it at our expense.

355

A fine farm of two hundred and twenty-five acres one mile and a half from the corporate limits of Birmingham and one of the most desirable in this county of fine farms. Six good buildings in very good shape, five acres of excellent orchard, twenty acres of timber, two lots of buildings, and the farm can be divided. Would be ideally well adapted for it in this respect. Handsomely and well watered. Best tile drained land. Farms not as good have sold in the immediate neighborhood for fifty per cent more than we ask for this. Full description for the asking, and if you prefer we will take you to see it under and let you make your own estimate.

356

One of the best of Woodward Farms. Sixty-six acres, with good buildings, ten-room house, basement barns recently rebuilt, good fences, about fifty cords you ever saw runs through the place, plenty of fruit and small, plenty of shade, and the prices right. Take you to see it any time at all.

357

Three vacant lots on the Buell Addition in Birmingham, all on one side, one block from electric. For location, and we will sell them together or separately, as you wish.

358

Fine new cement house on Woodward Ave., eight rooms, closet, bath, hot and cold water, furnace, hardwood floors, screened walks, fine shade; lot 40x103, and the price is $5,000. Well, look it over and tell us what you think you can build the house for that, and you can contract for all the houses we build hereafter.

361

Beautiful location on Pine Lake, with a small lake on the premises besides. Ninety acres, fifty acres in farm with good buildings worth $3,000; nice bass rig orchards. Five hundred cords of wood on the place, the rest on easy terms and long time.

362

House and two lots on Willits street, half block from Woodward Ave.; 66 feet front, 150 feet deep, seven room house, city water, sink well, good cellar, house well built and suitable for small family; amount of fruit. Twenty-five hundred on easy terms. Only $2,500. This house would cost the asking price to build. One of the best bargains on our list.

364

Very desirable vacant lot in Buell Addition, 50 feet frontage on Woodward, 132 feet deep. City electric and nice place for suburban residence for the man who likes to walk. Two hundred and twenty-five dollars will buy it, and one hundred dollars down will clinch it.

365

Eighty-acre farm in Southfield, eight buildings well worth $3,500; two acres of fruit, 30 acres timber, good land, but sandy, with clay in the place, all tillable, seventy dollars per acre and enough cord wood on the place to pay for an excellent farm. Four miles from Orchard Lake electric, and the price farms are bringing in this locality ought to make this number attractive.

366

Listen Here! Five acres not more than forty rods from the corporation line, on Woodward Ave., only fifteen cents to Detroit. Almost ready to buy it ourselves. Ideal suburban home for Birmingham; six acres of raspberries; good new house, with seven-room cottage, all modern conveniences, hot and cold water, electric light, stable and two other buildings; right on the electric to Detroit; 15 cents fare. Do you want anyone? The price is right, if you want it. Ask Whitehead at the First National Bank.

367

Half a block from the electric, just outside of the dust and noise, two acres of land with plenty of fruit, good two-story house and barn, city water, electric light, fine cellar, excellent drainage, good neighborhood, but a few twenty-five hundred dollars, and the terms are very easy indeed.

368

Sixty acres of rich loamy land in Southfield, two miles from Orchard Lake timber, forty acres tillable. Price is one hundred dollars per acre. No buildings, or orchard; a little over a mile to the electric. Prefer to sell for cash, but would entertain a proposition to trade for Detroit improved, but prefer cash.

Rise Above Circumstances.

The most thankful, joyful, and glad-hearted people we come across are often those who have least in this world to make them happy.

Little Hope for the Timid.

Men who are so afraid of doing foolish things that they lack courage to attempt wise ones will never do much.

Suffer Alike.

There is very little difference between the educated and the uneducated when it comes to starvation.

Plenty of Occupation.

No man who minds his own business ever complains of having nothing to do.

Liberty and Law.

The highest liberty is in harmony with the highest law.—Giles.

Why Wait for an Occasion?

There is nothing too good for every day, use.

She Chewed Gum.

A girl fifteen years old, living in Milwaukee, fell down on the street in a fit a few weeks ago, and although she had the best of medical attendance she died after three or four days. The doctors said all to chewing too much gum. She had a solid lump of gum from mouthing till night, and on going to bed she swallowed it. There are some things as bad as being bitten by a mad cat.