"It's No Use Talking About Her Any More."

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, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler, who died in prison, and is deserted by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had once been engaged to Howard's stepmother, Alicia, is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Taking advantage of his intimacy with Alicia, he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Alicia denies him the house. He sends her a note threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard calls at his apartments in an intoxicated condition to request a loan of $2,000 to enable him to take up a business proposition. Underwood tells him he is in debt up to his eyes. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition, and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from Underwood that he will not take his life. He refuses unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses, and takes her leave. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He finds Underwood dead. Realizing his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet, Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree, and finally gets an alleged confession from the harassed man. Annie, Howard's wife, declares her belief in her husband's innocence, and says she will clear him. She calls on Jeffries, Sr. He refuses to help unless she will consent to a divorce. To save Howard she consents, but when she finds that the elder Jeffries does not intend to stand by his son, except financially, she scorns his help. Annie appeals to Judge Brewster, attorney for Jeffries, Sr., to take Howard's case. He declines. Annie haunts Brewster's office.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"You mean about the Underwood case?"

Alicia nodded.

"Yes, Mr. Jeffries is terribly upset. As if the coming trial and all the rest of the scandal were not enough. But now we have to face something even worse, something that affects me even more than my husband. Really, I'm frantic about it."

"What's happened now?" asked the lawyer, calmly.

"That woman is going on the stage, that's all!" she snapped.

"H'm," said the lawyer, calmly.

"Just think!" she cried, "the name, 'Mrs. Howard Jeffries'—to be paraded before the public! At a time when everything should be done to keep it out of the papers this woman is going to flaunt herself on the stage!"

She fanned herself indignantly, while the lawyer rapped his desk absent-mindedly with a paper cutter. Alicia went on:

"You know I have never met the woman. What is she like? I understand she's been bothering you to take the case of that worthless husband of hers. Do you know she had the impertinence to come to our house and ask Mr. Jeffries to help them? I asked my husband to describe her, but all I could get from him was that she was impertinent and impossible." She hesitated a moment, then she added: "Is she as pretty as her pictures in the paper? You've seen her, of course?"

Judge Brewster frowned.

"Yes," he replied. "She comes here every day regularly." She literally compels me to see her and refuses to go till I've told her I haven't changed my decision about taking her case."

"What insolence!" exclaimed Alicia. "I should think that you would have her put out of the office."

The lawyer was silent and toyed somewhat nervously with the paper cutter, as if not quite decided as to what response to make. He coughed and fussed with the papers on the desk.

"Why don't you have her put out of the office?" she repeated.

The judge looked up. There was an expression in his face that might have been interpreted as one of annoyance, as if he rather resented this intrusion into his business affairs, but Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., was too important a client to quarrel with, so he merely said:

"Frankly, Mrs. Jeffries, if it were not for the fact that Mr. Jeffries has exacted from me a promise not to take up this case, I should be tempted to—consider the matter. In the first place, you know I always liked Howard. I saw a good deal of him before your marriage to Mr. Jeffries. He was always a wild, unmanageable boy, weak in character, but he had many lovable traits. I am very sorry, indeed, to see him in such a terrible position. It was hard for me to realize it and I should never have believed him guilty had he not confessed to the crime."

"Yes," she assented. "It is an awful thing and a terrible blow to his father. Of course, he has had nothing to do with Howard for months. As you know, he turned him out of doors long ago, but the disgrace is none the less overwhelming."

The lawyer looked out of the window and drummed his fingers on the arm of his chair. Suddenly wheeling round, and facing his client, he said:

"You know this girl he married is no ordinary woman."

"Oh!" she exclaimed, sarcastically. "She has succeeded in arousing your sympathy."

The judge bowed coldly.

"No," he replied. "I would hardly say that. But she has aroused my curiosity. She is a very peculiar girl, evidently a creature of impulse and determination. I certainly feel sorry for her. Her position is a very painful one. She has been married only a few months, and now her husband has to face the most awful accusation that can be brought against a man. She is plucky in spite of it all, and is moving heaven and earth in Howard's defense. She believes herself to be in some measure responsible for his misfortune. Apart from that, the case interests me from a purely professional point of view. There are several strange features connected with the case. Sometimes, in spite of Howard's confession, I don't believe he committed that crime."

Alicia changed color and, shifting uneasily on her chair, scrutinized the lawyer's face. What was behind that calm, inscrutable mask? What theory had he formed? One newspaper had suggested suicide. She might herself come forward and declare that Robert Underwood had threatened to take his own life, but how could she face the scandal which such a course would involve? She would have to admit visiting Underwood's rooms at midnight alone. That surely would place her in the eyes not only of her husband, but of the whole world. If this sacrifice of her good name were necessary to save an innocent man's life, perhaps she might summon up enough courage to make it. But, after all, she was by no means sure herself that Underwood had committed suicide. Howard had confessed, so why should she jeopardize her good name uselessly?

"No," repeated the judge, shaking his head, "there's something strange in the whole affair. I don't believe Howard had any hand in it."

"But he confessed!" exclaimed Alicia.

The judge shook his head.

"That's nothing," he said. "There have been many instances of untrue confessions. A famous affair of the kind was the Boorn case in Vermont. Two brothers confessed having killed their brother-in-law and described how they destroyed the body; yet some time afterward the murdered man turned up alive and well. The object of the confession, of course, was to turn the verdict from murder to manslaughter, the circumstantial evidence against them having been so strong. In the days of witchcraft the unfortunate women accused of being witches were often urged by relatives to confess as being the only way of escape open to them. Ann Burton, of Salem, in 1692, confessed that she was a witch. She said the devil appeared to her in the shape of a bird, and that she attended a meeting of witches at Salem village. She was not insane, but the terror of the accusation brought against her had been too much for a weak mind. Howard's confession may possibly be due to some such influence."

"I hope for his poor father's sake," said Alicia, "that you may be right and that he may be proved innocent, but everything is overwhelmingly against him. I think you are the only one in New York to express such a doubt."

"Don't forget his wife," remarked the judge, dryly.

"No," she replied. "I really feel sorry for the girl myself. Will you give her some money if I—"

The lawyer shook his head.

"She won't take it. I tried it. She wants me to defend her husband—I tried to bribe her to go to some other lawyer, but it wouldn't work."

"Well, something ought to be done to stop her annoying us!" exclaimed Alicia, impatiently. "Mr. Jeffries suffers terribly. I can hear him pacing up and down the library till three or four in the morning. Poor man, he suffers so keenly and he won't let any one sympathize with him. He won't let me mention his son's name. I feel we ought to do something. Try and persuade him to let me see this girl and—you are his friend as well as his legal adviser."

Judge Brewster bowed.

"Your husband is a very old friend, Mrs. Jeffries. I can't disregard his wishes entirely—"

There was a knock at the door of the private office.

"Come in," called the judge.

The door opened and the head clerk entered, ushering in Howard Jeffries, Sr. The banker, still aristocratic and dignified, but looking tired and careworn, advanced into the room and shook hands with the judge, who greeted him with a cordial smile. There was no response on the banker's face. Querulously he demanded:

"Brewster, what's that woman doing out there again? It's not the first time I've met her in this office."

Alicia looked up eagerly. "Is she out there now?" she cried.

"What right has she to come here? What's her object?" went on the banker irritatedly.

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders.

"The same old thing," he replied. "She wants me to take her case."

The banker frowned.

"Didn't you tell her it was impossible?"

"That makes no difference," laughed the judge. "She comes just the same. I've sent her away a dozen times. What am I to do if she insists on coming? We can't have her arrested. She doesn't break the furniture or beat the office boy. She simply sits and waits."

"Have you told her that I object to her coming here?" demanded the banker, haughtily.

"I have," replied the judge, calmly, "but she has overruled your objection." With a covert smile he added, "You know we can't use force."

Mr. Jeffries shrugged his shoulders impatiently.

"You can certainly use moral force," he said.

"What do you mean by moral force?" demanded the lawyer.

Mr. Jeffries threw up his hands as if utterly disgusted with the whole business. Almost angrily he answered:

"Moral force is moral force. I mean persuasion, of course. Good God, why can't people understand these things as I do?"

The judge said nothing, but turned to examine some papers on his desk. He hardly liked the inference that he could not see things as plainly as other people, but what was the use of getting irritated? He couldn't afford to quarrel with one of his best clients.

Alicia looked at her husband anxiously. Laying her hand on his arm, she said soothingly:

"Perhaps if I were to see her—"

Mr. Jeffries turned angrily.

"How can you think of such a thing? I can't permit my wife to come in contact with a woman of that character."

Judge Brewster, who was listening in spite of the fact that he was seemingly engrossed in his papers, pursed his lips.

"Oh, come," he said with a forced laugh, "she's not as bad as all that!"

"I'm sure she isn't," said Alicia, emphatically. "She must be amenable to reason."

The banker's wife was not altogether glad. Excessive vanity and ambition had steeled her heart and stifled impulses that were naturally good, but otherwise she was not wholly devoid of feeling. She was really sorry for this poor little woman who was fighting so bravely to save her husband. No doubt she had invelgled Howard into marrying her, but she—Alicia—had no right to sit in judgment on her for that. If the girl had been ambitious to marry above her, in what way was she more guilty than she herself had been in marrying a man she did not love, simply for his wealth and social position? Besides, Alicia was herself sorely troubled. Her conscience told her that a word from her might set the whole matter right. She might be able to prove that Underwood committed suicide. She knew she was a coward and worse than a coward because she dare not speak that word. The more she saw her husband's anger the less courage she had to do it. In any case, she argued to herself, Howard had confessed. If he shot Underwood there was no suicide, so why should she incriminate herself needlessly? But there was no reason why she should not show some sympathy for the poor girl who, after all, was only doing what any good wife should do. Aloud she repeated:

"I'll see the girl and talk to her. She must listen to reason."

"Reason!" exploded the banker, angrily. "How can you expect reason from a woman who hounds us, dogs our footsteps, tries to compel us to take her up?"

Judge Brewster, who had apparently paid no attention to the banker's remarks, now turned around. Hesitatingly he said:

"I think you do her an injustice, Jeffries. She comes every day in the hope that your feelings toward your son have changed. She wishes to give color to the belief that his father's lawyers are championing his cause. She was honest enough to tell me so. You know her movements are closely watched by the newspapers and she takes good care to let the reporters think that she comes here to discuss with me the details of her husband's defense."

The banker shifted impatiently on his chair. Contemptuously he said:

"The newspapers which I read don't give her the slightest attention. If they did I should refuse to read them." With growing irritation he went on:

"It's no use talking about her any more. What are we going to do about this latest scandal? This woman is going on the stage to be exhibited all over the country and she proposes to use the family name."

"There is nothing to prevent her," said the lawyer, dryly.

The banker jumped to his feet and exclaimed angrily:

"There must be! Good God, Brewster, surely you can obtain an injunction restraining her from using the family name! You must do something. What do you advise?"

"I advise patience," replied the judge, calmly.

But Mr. Jeffries had no patience. He was a man who was not accustomed to have his wishes thwarted. He did not understand why there should be the slightest difficulty in carrying out his instructions.

"Any one can advise patience!" he exclaimed, hotly, "but that's not doing anything." Banging the desk angrily with his fist, he exclaimed: "I want something done!"

Judge Brewster looked up at his client with surprise. The judge never lost his temper. Even in the most acrimonious wrangles in the courtroom he was always the suave, polished gentleman. There was a shade of reproach in his tone as he replied:

"Come, come, don't lose your temper! I'll do what I can, but there is nothing to be done in the way you suggest. The most I can do is to remain loyal to you, although—to be quite candid—I confess it goes against the grain to keep my hands off this case. As I told your wife, there are certain features about it which interest me keenly. I feel that you are wrong to—"

"No, Brewster!" interrupted Mr. Jeffries, explosively. "I'm right! I'm right! You know it, but you won't admit it."

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders and turned to his desk again. Laconically, he said:

"Well, I won't argue the matter with you. You refuse to be advised by me and—"

The banker looked up impatiently.

"What is your advice?"

The lawyer, without looking up from his papers, said quietly:

"You know what my feelings in the matter are."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Peculiar Vision of Fish

Hypothesis That Seems to Explain the Constant Revolution of the Eyeball.

The medium in which fresh-water fishes live gives them a chance to see a great distance only in the horizontal direction. It seems impossible to explain the constant revolution of the eyeball on any other hypothesis except that the optical axis extends forward instead of sidewise.

When a fish wishes to eat anything, either at the bottom of the pond or at the surface of the water, it swims directly toward the object; and in this case the eyes are instantly adjusted in line with the body, so as to bring the image of the particle desired upon the posterior portion of the retina. In this case they lose their horizontal position.

If a fish wishes to turn to the right or left in the water, the first movement is that of the eyes in unison in the direction of the turning. This would be entirely unnecessary if the apparent axis was the axis of the most distinct vision, as one of the eyes would see all that was to be seen on the side of the turning. After this movement of the eyes, the body turns enough to bring the eyes into their normal position, then there is again a movement of the eyes, and next a movement of the body. This causes a peculiar jerking motion of the eyeballs during the whole time of the turning of the body.

Literary Vaudeville.

A New England admirer of Longfellow proposes that the afternoon of February 27 of each year be set aside in the public schools as a time to give special attention to the poet's life and works. Longfellow was doubtless a great American poet, but he already has sufficient place in the schools by being represented in every reader put forth since he lived and wrought. And there is already too much foolishness in the schools, and too little reading, writing and arithmetic. Unless this tendency toward holidays and special days in schools comes to an end soon, it will be necessary for teachers to take a course in vaudeville to provide the needed variety, and about all the children will take is a vacation.—Atchison Globe.

Where They Grow.

"What has become of our old landlady?"

"She's keeping a boarding house in California now."

"Wanted to get near the prunes, eh?"

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.

201

Fine two-story residence on Maple Avenue, corner Hazel Avenue, small house, 125 feet deep; hot water heater, hot and cold baths, toilet, city gas, city water—every convenience found in the best class of city residences. Cement walk cost $250 and best neighborhood in town. House would cost at least $2,000 to build today; ask anyone to build it for less and see what they say. You can buy this beautiful home for $2,000, and have your own way about payments. Ask the man at the bank.

241

Fine new house with all modern conveniences, within 200 feet of the west side of Woodward Ave.; eight rooms, hardwood finish; lot 56x140; plenty of fruit. You could not build the house for $2,000, and that's all we ask for the premises. Well worth looking at.

247

Good, old-fashioned house and a cozy home at a reasonable price. House cost $2,000 to build in times when labor and materials were cheap. There is about one acre of good garden with a substantial barn, two blocks from electric. Owner has decided to go west and will sell at a sacrifice. His price is $2,500, but—whisper!—we really think $1,800 in spot cash will buy it. Make us the offer if it suits you, and We will do our best for the rest of it.

282

Lot 4 in Block 7, Campbell's Subdivision; good house, insured for $800; fine location; price $1,500. Is a cozy little home for some one with enough cash to make a small first payment.

296

Nice eight-room house, built last year on Royal Oak, one block from both electric railways; cellar, cistern; lot 50 feet front and 120 feet deep. Cost owner $2,600, but will sell for $2,100.

297

Without exception, the finest farm for stock raising and high-class farming in the county. On the line of the Rochester electric, 18 miles from Detroit; two flowing wells, pond of nearly an acre of pure spring water furnishing an abundance of pure clean ice; nine-room house, new silo, barn 74x40, accommodation for 30 head of cattle; cement floor stable, milk house with flowing well, 15 acres timber, 245 rods new wire fence with cedar posts, 142 acres of black loam land, and not a foot of waste land; pretty little creek runs through farm. 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, fine orchard; buildings in good repair; 2½ miles from electric in Village of Franklin, prettiest village in Michigan. All ready for an enterprising blacksmith and wagonmaker to make a good living by supplying a farming community. Best of reasons for selling, and $2,000 cash will buy it right off the bat.

303

One of the nicest lots on the Buell Addition, facing on Woodward Ave.; 50 feet front and 120 feet deep; best corner lot, and one of the most desirable building lots in the village. Can be bought for cash at a price that will surely appeal to any one—either for building purposes or an investment.

316

New brick house, two blocks from electric; bath, closet, furnace, city water, electric lights—all modern conveniences; lot 50x150; fine grapevine, nine rooms, cement walks; finest location in village. Price above little mortgage will buy it. Ask us about it.

318

A cozy, convenient home which cost $2,000 to build the house, and it is in one of the best residence localities in Birmingham and would not be sold but for the condition of health of the finest your good fortune and no fault 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, 1½ acres, five buildings, fine chance for some one with small means, unable to do hard labor, to make a living and something besides. Wealthy farming community, and a good country trade also doing business 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. Ice house, barn, wood-shed, chicken-feed house, fine well, good brick cistern. Particulars for the asking.

321

Fine farm of 86 acres in the midst of the Bloomfield Hills, a little over a mile from the electric, nearly all Page fence, eight-room stone house, modern conveniences, ice house, hog house, two hen houses, tool house; wind mill supplies best of water to house, piped to house and barns; rich, gravelly loam soil, about 20 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, this is it. One mile from the electric on excellent gravel road, 160 acres, well fenced, and ten-room brick house with furnace; two best flowing wells in the country, basement barn 30x80, nearly new; hen house with cement floor, corn crib, horse barn, sap shed, tool house. Not a foot of waste land, and well known for its productiveness. Can be divided to suit. Farms in the immediate neighborhood adjoining have sold for $250 per acre, but we'll sell this for less.

324

Ninety-two acres a mile east of the electric in Royal Oak; ten-room house, five other buildings; two acres apple and peach orchard; soil sandy loam. And often sold for $250 per acre. Cash and the balance of the purchase price can run on long time at low rate of interest. Let's look it over.

329

Wait a minute! Here it is! Five acres of excellent land; good house—seven rooms, cellar, cistern, fruit, shade, new barn 16x24, chicken house 10x15; fifty apples, four other fruit trees and—all in good bearing; taxes last year $6; 56 rods from electric hourly service to Detroit; fare 5 cents to City Hall. Good roads, fine soil; no waste land. Price $2,000—cash, made ready for a country home after your own heart.

330

Fine farm of 120 acres, three miles from Birmingham; eleven-room house, six buildings; twenty acres orchard—apple, pear and peach; fifteen acres timber; soil a gravelly loam and very productive. Price considerably less than $100 per acre, and land in the immediate neighborhood has sold for double the price within the past year.

331

House, barn, lot 60 feet front and 320 feet deep, on one of the most desirable locations in the village. Fronts on two streets, and can be adapted to the building of two more good residences on the same lot without crowding. At $2,500 you can't lose any money on this offering, with real estate going up all the time.

335

Will exchange for small farm near Birmingham, 138x163 on corner in the best part of Birmingham; twelve rooms, bath, water-closet, hot air furnace, range. Two blocks from the electric. Price $5,000; terms easy. Plenty of fruit. Best of reasons for exchange. Lived in the village. Hurry up before he plants his garden.

336

Twenty-five acres, 1½ miles from Birmingham; electric passing; small house, barn, two sheds; excellent land in high state of cultivation; easy terms. Price $2,300.

339

Five desirable lots on Woodward Ave., running back in 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; one of the best localities in the city and the price so low we are ashamed to tell it. Come and see us and make us an offer. Terms easy.

347

Forty acres just outside of the corporate limits of Birmingham, High Lawn, Two acres of good fruit, fine large first-class buildings which could not be built for $8,000, four-room house, bath, toilet, range—every convenience of city; 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 185 feet deep. City water, eight room new two-story house and good barn. Would exchange for almost anything. Let us take you to the owner and you can decide it out. Isn't that honest and square?

350

A chance among the farms. 164 acres half a mile from Birmingham and ten rods from the electric; just on the edge of the Bloomfield Hills district. Pretty little stream, no waste land, and plenty of water. Fine stone and cement house and ample barns; well fenced and the most productive land in the country. Will sell in parcels if necessary. The 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; beautiful location, pretty little branch of the River Rouge, with overhanging elms; no waste land; good, new, comfortable buildings; land under high state of cultivation. Couldn't imagine any better place for an ideal country residence. Land in the immediate vicinity sold this season for from $200.00 to $1,000.00 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 house and fine grounds. A mile and a half by good road to the electric, half mile from the village limits. No buildings—they wouldn't suit you if there were buildings. 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 on our list. 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 fruit just coming into bearing, splendid new barn and carriage house, just outside the village limits. Altogether the finest place in the vicinity, about twenty rods from the electric—built it our own home and for no other buildings cost. Let's you and I go and look at it at our expense.

355

The farm of two hundred and twenty-five acres a mile and a half out from the corporate limits of Birmingham and one of the very finest locations in this county of fine farms. Six good buildings in very good shape, five acres of excellent orchard, twenty acres of timber, two sets of buildings, and the farm can be divided so that each part would be cared for in this respect. Rich loam soil, well watered, no waste 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 drive you to see the owner and let you make your own bargain.

356

One of the best of Bloomfield farms, only a little over a mile from depot, ten-room house, basement barns recently rebuilt, good fences, finest little creek you ever saw running through the farm, three acres of fine orchard, plenty of shade and the price is right. Take you to see it any time at all.

358

Fine new cement house on Woodward Ave., eight rooms, toilet, bath; hot and cold water, furnace, porch, screens, storm house, fine brick barn, lot 239 feet deep. House cost $3,500 to build, and a very little more would buy the whole business.

359

Eight-room, two-story house, on Middle St.; bath, closet, hot and cold water, Pentinsular furnace, one block from the electric, nice shade, good neighborhood, quiet and clean. Walk over with us and look the place over some of these fine mornings. Come on!

360

New house on Merrill St., one block from postoffice; modern in every detail, ten rooms, bath, closet, hot and cold water, furnace, hardwood finish, cement walks, fine shade; lot 40x132, and the price is $2,400. Well, look it over, and if you think you can build the house for that, you can contract for all the houses we build hereafter.

361

Beautiful location on Pine Lake, with a small lake on the premises, lake sides. Five acre grove, thirty acres in farm with good buildings worth $3,000; five acres fine orchards. Five thousand dollars will handle it, and the rest on easy terms and long time.

362

House and two lots on Willits street, half block from electric, eighty feet front, 193 feet deep, seven rooms, bath, city water, fine well, good cellar, beautiful maple trees for shade and usual abundance of fruit. Terms reasonable, and on easy terms will do the business. House would cost the asking price to build. One of the best bargains on our list.

365

Listen Here! Five acres not more than forty rods from the corporation line, on Woodward Ave., fare to the city hall, fifteen cents. Almost ready to buy it ourselves. Ideal suburban residence. Plenty of fruit of all kinds. Wait a minute! Stone house, seven-story, ten rooms, toilet, bath, cellar, furnace, hot and cold water, electric light. Stone stable and two other buildings, right on the electric to Detroit. Say, what did you want anyhow? The price is right, if you doubt it ask Whitehead at the First National Bank.

367

Half a block from the electric, four 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 and the price is twenty-five hundred dollars, and the terms are very easy indeed.

368

Sixty acres of rich loamy land in Southfield, twenty acres of ash and elm 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 preferred.

370

Forty-five acre farm in the township of Royal Oak, about half cleared, balance stump. Rich loamy land and good water supply, worth $2,500 easy, and all in good condition for farming. Never failing stream waters the farm in every field. Good house and barn. One of the very best for truck or poultry. $2,000 cash will buy it, and you can have your own way about the balance. Place is about a mile and a half over a little over four miles from the Woodward avenue.

371

In these times of high prices for any kind of farming land, it is quite a novelty to find a farm of forty-five acres, one acre in orchard, two acres in good sugar bush, and the balance in fine tillable land, with good house and good barn, and only three miles from electric; terms easy and we will take you to see the owner of this or any other place we have for sale and you can make your own terms independent of us. That's fair, eh?

372

Here's another Southfield farm. And the price is cheap, too. Only forty-two and one-half dollars per acre. Nine-room house, underground stable and good barn, two and one-half miles from the electric, tolerably good and well fenced, and will take you to see the owner of this or any other place we have for sale and you can make your own terms independent of us. That's fair, eh?

373

Forty-three acres with adequate buildings and good fences, with plenty of water, no waste land, soil a good loam, fine large orchard of best varieties of apples, cherries, peaches, etc., within easy walking distance of the electric, in the delightful Bloomfield Hills country where prices are high and farms hard to find. This is a desirable farm home can be had for $6,000.

374

Here's a good one for the lucky purchaser. One hundred and forty-three acres of fine productive farm lands, thirteen acres timber, sixteen acres good orchard, eight buildings, valued at $7,500, no marsh or swamp, good fences, a mile from the electric on Woodward Ave., all in a high state of cultivation. Can be had for one hundred and twenty-five dollars per acre. It is a very reasonable price when you consider that farms not as good have been sold in the immediate neighborhood for three times that amount.

375

Just about the right size for a middle aged man who doesn't want to work himself and wife to death. Only big farm. Eighty-five acres, eighty acres of orchard, eight acres of timber, good fences and buildings, everything in good order ready to make a good farm home. Only a little over a mile from the electric, nice rolling land, good water and buildings, very pleasant location on slight elevation. Two thousand dollars cash will buy it and the balance on long time, price can be paid on the easiest terms you could ask for. Better investigate—that won't cost you anything.

376

An acre and a quarter just inside the corporation limits. Fine location for a home, and a good place for a truck garden. No buildings. $1,500 will buy it if you have $1,000 to pay down, the rest can run on mortgage.

377

Vacant lot in Campbell Addition, good location; new cement walk. Lot 40x110 and it can be bought right now for $175 cash.

378

Vacant lots on Westfield Ave., 25 feet front and 125 feet deep. Fine location for nice residence, excellent neighborhood. $500.

379

Well, now! Look at this. Nine farm of one hundred and twenty acres, with good cement block barn, 72x40, uniform size, two good sets of buildings, peach, apple and plum trees, ten acres peas and beans, ten acres potatoes, four acres water melons and watermelons, there are two good gravel pits on the farm and it is only a little over four miles to it. It breaks. Will throw in best cows, best horses, best hogs, best lambs, best sled, wagon, good mare, and all the farming tools and implements on the farm, and the price is only THIRTY-FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS. Now we know that this bargain is sure to go in a week.

380

New brick two-room house, toilet, bath, laundry, cellar, furnace, electric lights, city water, fine shade, fine location, lot 125 feet front and 229 feet deep, house has 24x32, and good outbuildings. Didn't know that it could be bought at any price, but circumstances after all make the place cheap. Can be bought for much less than it cost, and you know how much it costs. Speculating in values in Birmingham and Detroit. Not so much of it in Detroit. Ask us about it. Talk to us and the owner about it. Go and look at the place over and—that will probably settle it.

381

Yes! Here's the chicken farm you have been looking after. Seven and one-half acres, fine house, bath, electric, Tenn-room house, toilet, bath, Pentinsular furnace, gas and electric light, having well, chicken houses, barn, good drainage, city water, fine shade, fine location, nearly Fort Ferris, is close to City Hall. There is a most place for a chicken farm, and it is one of the place, which can run. This belongs to a friend, considering everything, that it needn't worry you. Here's go and look at it. It's worth while.

Novelists and the Public.

Surprises in the novel reading line are always pleasant. Readers are apt, now and then, to hold a novelist to say or assume that such an such a style such and such a treatment such and such characters are his or hers by right of invention, or of adoption, or of anything else. Those who have observed that writers do not readily agree to the fancy, or the whim, or the taste, or the judgment of the public. With might and main they try to live up to the label making, as it will, little or no difference to change the brand. "You ask for a certain thing; here it is for you," they seem to say. "There are other draughts as good to be got from the vintage of my examination, but fearing your disapproval, I shall attempt no novelty; there is plain Walker in London T. P's Weekly.

New Industry in Prospect.

In China the fiber of the sunflower stalk is woven into beautiful fabrics and it is believed that by the use of the proper machinery it could be used most profitably in this country.