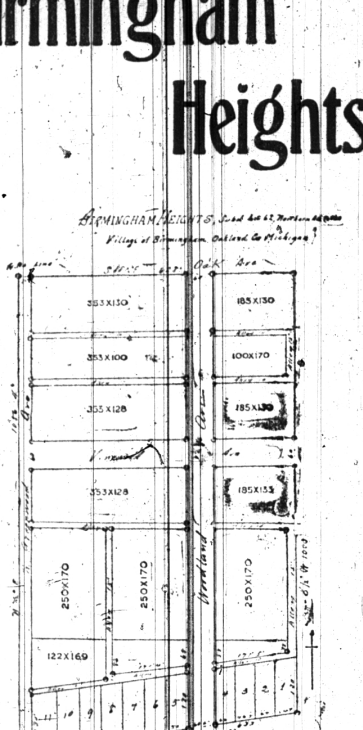
HOME SITES!

If you are planning a Country Home, convenient to the City, let us call your attention to one of the best locations for this purpose between Detroit and Bloomfield Hills. Our new

Birmingham Heights



Subdivision!

Is right in the popular and fashionable district, only a block from Woodward Avenue, with 15-minute electric car service, 10-cent fare, and half an hour ride to city limits.

City Water, Cement Walks, Electric Light, Good Drainage, 600 feet above the Detroit River, and altogether ideal sanitary conditions.

Consider the rapid rise in Birmingham real-estate values for the past three years; no feverish boom, but a steady, reliable increase in values, due to the building of beautiful homes for the better class of home folks. Let us tell you about our easy terms and small payments—then make an investment. You cannot lose.

Short distance from the select private school—Bloomfield Hills Seminary—becoming popular among particular people.

Twelve large building sites, varying in size from 100x169 feet to 250x338 feet; soil a gravelly loam, fine for gardening, just what will appeal to you. Larger than a Village Lot, but small enough to dispense with the services of a care-taker.

Only 12 miles from the Detroit City Limits.

Restricted to Residences.

Numerous Beautiful homes have been built in the immediate vicinity during the past year.

Write us or call for terms and prices.

Whitehead & Mitchell

Birmingham Michigan

AUSTRIA MOVING TROOPS TO FRONT

EUROPE IS THREATENED WITH GRAVE POSSIBILITY OF WAR.

POWER DECLARES IT WILL TAKE INDEPENDENT ACTION.

Great Activity at Naval Depot Indicates That Austria Is Preparing to Take Scutari From Montenegro.

Threatened with the gravest possibility of war, or at least by political disruption, Europe's attention is centered on Austria, the firebrand power in whose grasp is the torch which would set the conflagration. Archduke Franz Ferdinan, heir to the Austrian throne, held a long conference with Emperor Francis Joseph, following a special meeting of the cabinet.

Afterward it was announced that unless the ambassadorial high court, which is sitting in the foreign office in London, decides on energetic and definite action at once, "Austria will take independent steps to enforce the decision of the powers that Montenegro must not possess Scutari."

But while this announcement was being made, Austria was busily engaged in independent war preparations. There was great activity at the Trieste naval depot, it being reported from there that an Austrian naval division with 10,000 troops had left there for Antivari, the Montenegrin seaport.

Odd Fellows at Saginaw.

The program has been completed for the grand encampment of Michigan Odd Fellows in Saginaw, May 19, 20 and 21.

Monday, the first day of the convention, the patriarchal degree will be conferred by Ann Arbor encampment No. 7. Later in the evening there will be a banquet at the Hotel Fordney.

Tuesday there will be a public reception to the grand encampment officers. Tuesday afternoon will be held the grand parade and in the evening the conferring of the degree of chivalry and the grand ball.

Wednesday the sessions for business will be continued and in the afternoon the prize drills will be held at Hoyt park. Prizes valued at $500 have been donated for these drills.

Loses Heavily Through Gift.

Mrs. Margaret Cook, who owns a summer home near the mouth of the Kalamazoo river, finds herself in a peculiar predicament. When the government straightened the channel of the river near Saugatuck, she donated a considerable amount of land for the purpose. As soon as the river was in the new channel it began to eat her property away and she asked the government to build a revetement, but failed to get it. She finally built 400 feet of protection wall herself at a cost of about $4,000, and she had to buy more land to protect her property, at a further expense of $4,000.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

The anti-tuberculosis league, of Grand Rapids, will give 2,500 fly-swatters to public school children.

The Flint Ministerial union adopted resolutions against Sunday funerals and will ask the council to pass an ordinance prohibiting them except in case of death from contagious diseases.

The strong wind caused a tidal wave which washed out 300 feet of track on the Detroit, Bay City & Western R. R., just west of Quanicassee river. Service between Bay City and the Thumb district was suspended.

The dates for the annual encampment and reunion of the Eaton County battalion, G. A. R., are announced for the week beginning Monday, Aug. 11, and the event will be held at Grand Army park in Eaton Rapids. The business men here will take a hand at giving the visiting war veterans a good time.

Judge Smith, of Pontiac, set aside assessments levied in Addison against farmers for cutting weeds along the roads. The taxes were unpaid and the land returned for sale. The objectors to the tax filed their appearance and the court held with them that such a tax is not assessable to individual property, but must be spread upon the township at large. The lands assessed are exempted from the tax sale.

Miss Lois Bogle, of the law department of the state university, who has been teaching at San Antonio, Tex., has sailed for Barcelona, Spain, where she has been appointed a teacher of English in a convent.

The Port Huron and Sarnia Ferry company sent word to Postmaster Cox, of Port Huron, that it would discontinue carrying mail between that port and the Canadian city. They claim that owing to the present rush of business that they have not time to bother with Uncle Sam's mail, which must be carried twice daily.

Fred Benham, aged 37 years, son of Whit Benham, a well known resident of Hastings, and a veteran of the Spanish-American war, is dead as the result of being kicked in the head by a horse about 10 years ago. Since that time he lost his speech occasionally.

In the fourth district oratorical contest held at Traverse City, Millard Pohly won first honor in the oratorical event, and Ruth Wilson, of Traverse City, won the declamatory contest. The schools competing were St. Louis, Ludington, Manistee, Big Rapids and Traverse City.

WILL DEPLETE GENERAL FUND

Failure of Legislature to Include Sums Appropriated in Tax Budget Makes Drain on the General Fund.

Auditor General Fuller says the state tax for this year will be approximately $8,000,000, with about $1,652,000 standing appropriation, and a tax for 1914 of about $6,000,000.

That the general fund of the state treasury will be in a depleted condition before the close of the year is also the opinion of the auditor general. When bills carrying appropriations are passed by the legislature it is customary to include in the last section a clause providing that the sums appropriated shall be incorporated by the auditor general in the tax budget, but failure to do this will mean these amounts will have to be drawn from the general fund of the state.

Button Workers on Strike.

A general strike of pearl buton workers went into effect in New York, involving 56 factories to enforce demands for higher wages and a shorter work day. About 14 per cent of the strikers are women and the strike has received the sanction of the American Federation of Labor. The strikers demand recognition of their union, a nine-hour work day, 20 per cent advace to all who have been earning under $14 a week and 10 per cent increase to all earning $14 and over that amount.

Strike Loss Twenty Millions.

Competent economists reckon the money loss caused by the recent strike for equal suffrage in Belgian at $20,000,000. This, the socialist leaders declare, has been well lost, if the country has thereby won equal suffrage.

The strike has ended in most of the industrial towns of the provinces.

STATE BRIEFS.

The Michigan State Retail Jewelers' association has selected Saginaw for the annual convention July 16 and 17. There will be several hundred jewelers in attendance.

William E. Barnett, aged 71, for years a merchant at Osseo, died from the shock received when his automobile turned turtle on an embankment near his home.

Another hotel project has been launched in Pontiac and a committee of the commercial association is out with subscription lists to provide the capital needed for the new enterprise.

Announcement was made at the postoffice department that city delivery will be established at Manistique, Mich., July 1. The service will start with three letter carriers and one substitute.

Grand Rapids, Flint, Saginaw and Detroit will send bands to the ninth annual convention of Michigan Elks at Port Huron, June 3, 4 and 5. A prize has been offered to the city sending the largest musical organization.

Members of company E, Thirty-second Michigan volunteers, celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of their departure for the Spanish war at Grand Rapids. This is the first meeting of the company since the close of the war.

Pontiac lodge No. 19, Knights of Pythias, has decided to purchase the Beaudette block, on West Huron street for its permanent home. A building association will be organized at once and steps made to raise $15,000 as the initial payment. The lodge now occupies the third story as club and lodge rooms.

In just two hours a strike was started and ended in a victory for the strikers in the Michigan Central warehouse at Grand Rapids. Employes demanded a wage increase amounting to about two cents an hour. Division Superintendent M. G. Wright wired the local freight agent, E. H. Dayrell, to give the men the increase.

W. H. MacCallum, and A. L. Arthur have purchased from the receiver of the Flanders Manufacturing company the right to manufacture the automatic power sprayer and all the parts of machines on hand. The new concern is erecting a factory building on West Howard street at Pontiac, and will be known as the Champion Power Sprayer company.

At a meeting of the Mutual improvement club, held at the home of Thomas J. Mannering, living southeast of Plainwell, eight men and women pledged themselves to refrain from buying clothing, household goods and groceries from mail order houses, claiming that such gods were often high priced or of an inferior quality, claiming that such goods were often buying is unsatisfactory, and each favored local trading.

The flood waters of the Flint river have receded and left an Indian burial ground, which was not known to exist even by the few remaining members of the Indian descendants. The field was strewn with Indian bones, curios and relics.

One hundred and fifty men are employed at Cass City and another crew of 50 is busy at Bad Axe building the Detroit & Hudson railroad from this point to Bad Axe. The contractor expects to lay one-half a mile of steel each day. He expects to complete the track laying by July 4.

A. D. Jones, who has been superintendent of schools at Elsie the past three years, has been secured by the school board of Bellevue, for superintendent of schools in that village next year.

Ed Crisp, of Hillsdale, was first in oratory with his oration, "The Greater Heritage," and Miss Olive Chapin, of Jackson, first in declamatory, at the second district oratorical contest held at Hillsdale. R. D. Stonebriggs, of Albion, was second in oratory and Miss Mildred Hart, of Albion, second in the declamatory.

AS THIEF IN NIGHT

Clever Ruse by Which the Only French Cook in Town Was Rescued.

BY H. M. EGBERT.

Lindsay's mentality was not devoid of an element of humor in its composition, and the incongruity of his mission appealed to this latent sense as he stepped quietly out of his house at night and looked back into the well-lit parlor. He saw his wife seated in her chair, reading as calmly as though he had gone out upon the most ordinary visit to some friend. She hardly raised her eyes when he said good-by to her, yet there had been an emotional scene only that morning, and it was this that had nerved Lindsay to his resolution.

He could endure his wife's complaints no longer. He was resolved to put an end to them for ever. And he was going like a thief by night to steal the most precious jewel of Markham's household.

He had fought down the impulse toward dishonor for many weeks. But now the time had come when he could resist no longer. Life without Lucille would have no zest. His home had grown to be no home to him. His very food had lost its savor. He thought of Lucille constantly, grinding his teeth as he pictured her with Markham, busy about her simple household duties.

Markham had brought her back to America after his last visit to France. When she arrived she was a simple country girl, innocent, ignorant of the language of her adopted country. She had met few men; she had never even been engaged before. And once in Markham's power he watched her jealously. He would hardly permit her to leave his home. He could not bear that his acquaintances should have speech with her, lest somebody steal her from him.

Strangely enough, it was Mrs. Lindsay who had first met her, and it was she who had introduced Lindsay on one of the rare occasions when Lucille had snatched a short respite from Markham's tyranny. It was at a friend's house. Mrs. Lindsay was taken at once with the pale, beautiful French girl. But it was Lindsay who had pursued the acquaintance.

Markham and he were not on friendly terms. He knew enough of

Walked as Though He Trod on Air.

the man's cowardly nature to be aware that, once Lucille and he were together, there would be no pursuit. At last the time had arrived when he was able to propose his plan.

She looked at him with veiled terror, and yet with a joy that she could hardly conceal. Yet her fear was paramount, and, singularly enough, its origin was essentially a feminine one, psychologically. She was anxious about her little treasures. Markham would keep them; she knew his vindictive nature. But Lindsay only laughed.

"I will give you more than Markham can ever give you," he said gally. And then outlined his plan. Markham was not always home before nightfall. Let her appoint some day when he would be detained at his office. It would then be the simplest thing for him to cover the two miles between their houses and meet her after dark when there were no prying eyes to see. She must have her possessions—what she could pack into a suitcase—ready, and he would take her away, never to see Markham again.

"But if he comes after me?", she asked, still half afraid.

Lindsay had laughed at that, and his contempt for Markham seemed to find an answer in the girl's soul. She told him many little details of the man; his tyranny, his greed. Once, when she had not prepared a dish exactly to his liking he had sworn at her. She had never forgotten that. Yes, she would go.

And Lindsay, looking back at his wife in her chair, felt not the least compunction. For he was going to end her complaints effectively and for ever.

Markham was not to be home that night. So much he had discovered, and he had sent Lucille a message by a trusted confidant. Now he strode out into the dark eagerly, his mind tense upon his mission, every nerve tingling with the thought of the ecstatic happiness that lay in store for him. Once she was his—he would guard her as the apple of his eye. There was none like her; he had known no woman like her in all his experience. As for his future plans, he cared nothing. He had arranged for what money would be necessary; for the rest fate must decide.

And she was waiting for him. As he approached the unlit house where the man he hated lived he saw her, a sinuous shadow in the doorway. He crouched among the garden shrubs as he heard footsteps approaching. At first he feared that it was his enemy, but it was only some belated wayfarer, walking up the long ascent from the station. Presently all was silent and he emerged from his place of concealment. She saw him and turned to him.

"Lucille!" he whispered.

She was self-possessed, her poise was a firm as though she were going upon the most ordinary mission. She handed him the suitcase—a dainty French affair, bulging with the few articles that she had managed to pack into it. There was no time for rapture. Together they started down the garden path. Suddenly she stopped.

"I have forgotten it!" she exclaimed.

"What!"

"My mother's photograph. It is upstairs, in my room. I must get it—I cannot go without it!"

He could not refuse the simple wish which revealed such qualities of heart. He waited for what seemed an eternity. Presently she was back again, and still nobody stirred but they two, in the garden, under the whispering trees. And so he led her away.

The suitcase was weighty, but he walked as though he trod on air, and Lucille strode at his side. Sometimes, when a cloud veiled the face of the moon Lindsay looked up, hardly daring to believe that she was really his at last—forever, he hoped. His heart throbbed madly and the two miles seemed but a few short city blocks. At last they stood outside his house again, and, looking through the window, Lindsay perceived that his wife still occupied the same chair and held the same book. All the emotions that had possessed him had been entirely unknown to her; she read as tranquilly as though nothing were at stake.

Then a sense of unutterable love for this quiet woman in the chair welled up in Lindsay's heart. He turned to the girl and spoke almost curtly.

"I am going in to tell her," he said. "To tell your wife?"

"Yes—everything. But wait for me. I shall not abandon you. Have no fear. It will be but a moment."

The waiting girl saw Lindsay disappear within the house; she saw him bend over his wife, saw her start up incredulously and look at him with eyes that searched his soul. Then she was running out of the house, with Lindsay at her side.

"You! Lucille!" she cried.

"Yes, madame."

"And you have come to stay? You will not leave us?" She turned to her husband. "O, my dear," she cried, "to think that we should own the only French cook in Stapleton. And it's true!" She seized the girl's hands and almost pulled her through the door.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

HIS FAVORITE CARD TRICK

It's a Pathetic Sight When He Exhibits to a Bunch of Girls.

Is there anything in the world so pathetic as the spectacle of a young man showing his favorite trick with cards to a bunch of girls? The slaughter goes something like this. Let us suppose that the man speaks first:

"I used to know a clever trick with cards. If you like, I'll try to show it to you while we're waiting. Miss Margaret, will you please choose a card from this pack?"

"I am to choose? Which card do I take?"

"Any one you like."

"But how can I tell, when you show me only the backs of the cards and the backs are all exactly alike?"

"That's it. You just choose one at random."

"Oh, that's the way? But is that fair? Well, I'll choose. I've got the jack of hearts."

"Oh, no! You mustn't tell me the card you pick. That's what I'm supposed to tell you, you know. Put it back into the deck and choose another."

"Why can't I keep this one? I can remember it better."

"Yes, but then there wouldn't be any trick. You see, you are to take a card that I don't see, and then I'm to find out the one you looked at."

"Oh! You couldn't do that! Well, I pick this one."

"Very well. Now look at it and put it back into the pack."

"What part of the pack shall I put it in?"

"But how can you tell what card it is if you don't know where I put it? Well, there it goes."

"Now take the deck and shuffle it. Now give it to me. Presto—there! Is this the card you chose?"

"Oh, dear—I don't know. I forgot to look and see what card I took. Does that make any difference? I should think the trick would be better if I didn't know. Oh, look! Here's Helen, and now there are enough to play bridge. Helen, you should have been here sooner. Mr. Smith has been showing us the most wonderful tricks with cards!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Making It Ample.

Joel Chandler Harris, the author of Uncle Remus, was at his desk one night when an old-time reporter looked over and said: "Joe, how do you spell 'graphic'? With one 'f' or two?" "Well," said the kindly Uncle Remus, who was too gentle to hurt even a common adjective, "if you are going to use any, Bill, I guess you might as well go the limit."

No Excitement.

A young man was compelled by his father to turn farmer against his will. Not liking the profession, he went and hanged himself, leaving this written statement: "Farming is a most senseless pursuit; a mere laboring in a circle. You sow that you may reap, and then you reap that you may sow! Nothing ever comes of it."—Life.

Paper Making in England.

Paper of an excellent quality is now being made in England from species of spinach of large proportions. The plant grows stems five feet high and supplies a fiber which, it is believed, will prove an important factor in papermaking.

Had Some Choice.

"I thought," he remarked, "you said you could die dancing."

"So I did," came the reply, "but I didn't say I wanted to be tramped to death, did I."—London Tit-Bits.

"THE GRANARY OF NORTH AMERICA."

GOVERNOR SULZER SAYS THAT OF WESTERN CANADA.

The close ties of friendship existing between the United States and Canada were dwelt upon in addresses by Premier Robert L. Borden, of Canada, and Governor Sulzer, at the annual dinner of the University Club of Albany.

"Canada and the United States," said Premier Borden, "have a common heritage in the language, the literature, the laws, the institutions and the traditions which have come down to them from the men of bygone days.

"Perhaps no more instructive object lesson ever has been given to the world than the four thousand miles of undefended boundary line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which bears silent but eloquent testimony to the mutual confidence and respect of the two nations. Time will shortly place upon the brow of each nation the laurel of one hundred years of peace. It matters not so much as to the form of the outward celebration, but let us hope that its full significance may sink deep into the hearts of both nations, and that, whether north or south of the boundary, we may stand with bowed and reverent heads, offering grateful thanks for the Divine blessing of peace, and earnest prayers that in the century to come, mutual confidence, good-will and respect may truly animate the ideals and aspirations of both nations."

Referring to the natural resources possessed by the United States and Canada, particularly along the St. Lawrence River, the premier urged that they be "preserved and developed for the people."

Governor Sulzer predicted that the "Great Canadian Northwest is designed to become, before long, the granary of North America."

"Many of our best citizens, I regret to say," said the governor, "are leaving the States of the west and going into the Canadian northwest, because of the fertility of its soil, the liberality of the Canadian government and the ability of those people to better their conditions here.

"We should extend to them a helping hand in their onward march of progress. Instead of closing our doors by tariff barriers against these countries and their products, in my opinion, we should open them wider and do everything in our power to facilitate closer commercial relations. We want their products and they want our products, and all restrictions to prevent a fairer and freer exchange of goods, wares and merchandise should, in so far as possible, be eliminated."—Advertisement.

Neighborly Hint.

"People as keep 'ens," observed the lady at No. 17 Acacia terrace, "should keep 'em at 'ome. One o' these odd days, when your fowls come scrappin' in our garden, you'll be missin' some."

The lady of No. 19 sniffed the air in defiance. "If you was to feed your cat proply, p'raps it wouldn't go 'untin' round for bulbs," she observed. "Then you wouldn't lay the blame on 'ens what belongs to your neighbors."

A week later the lady of No. 17 again addressed her next-door neighbor.

"Thanks for your 'int about treatin' our cat better," she said.

"Pleased you found it pay," returned No. 19.

"We should never a-found out what a wonderful cat 'is was if it 'adn't been for you," smiled No. 17. "Since you spoke about it I made it up a couple of straw beds in the tool 'ouse and sprinkled a little barley about, and blest if that cat ain't laid two nice eggs every mornin' since."

And next day there was a wire fence round the hen house at No. 19 that an elephant couldn't break through.

FACE ALMOST COVERED WITH PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Atchison, Kan.—"For a number of years I suffered very greatly from skin eruption. My face was very red and irritated, being almost covered with pimples and blackheads. The pimples were scattered over my face. They were a fine rash with the exception of a few large pimples on my forehead and chin. My face burned and looked red as if exposed to either heat or cold. It was not only unsightly but very uncomfortable. I tried several remedies but couldn't get any relief. I was recommended to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

"I applied the Cuticura Ointment in the evening, leaving it for about five minutes, then washing it off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. I washed with the Cuticura Soap and hot water also several times during the day. After about four months of this application, my face was cleared of the pimples. I still use the Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Elsie Nielson, Dec. 29, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

The Spooners.

She was hidding his hurried farewell to a young man of her acquaintance.

"Oh, I shall kiss my ma!" she cried.

Her escort was on the point of offering himself as substitute, but pulled up in time when he realized that she probably meant to have said "I shall miss my car."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.

The Right Kind.

"What a queer costume the leaping athletes wear."

"Why, what kind would you have them wear?"

"Ought to be jumpers!"

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

One Result.

Upgardson—Do you notice any particular effect since you quit smoking?

Atom—Yes; the man who used to sell me my cigars passes me on the street now without speaking.