Real Estate Exchange

Of Whitehead & Mitchell at the 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:

No. 1.

Sixty feet front on Southfield Ave., Birmingham, at the end of Fremont Ave. About ten acres of stone on the premises with the place. Must be sold. Make us an offer.

No. 2.

Farm of 80 acres, well fenced, well watered—never-failing stream; 10 acres timber; 1½ miles from Bloomfield Center and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

No. 4.

Tenant house and two lots with 105 feet frontage on Saginaw St., and 97 feet deep. Cellar, well, cistern, etc. Price $950. Electric cars pass the door.

No. 5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet frontage and 300 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, that is 42 acres. Fine barn 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.

No. 6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 160 acres, two good houses, three barns, fine lake frontage, 10 acres fine orchard, 15 acres timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

No. 7.

The J. E. Quick homestead in Birmingham with 140 feet frontage on Saginaw St. and about 250 feet deep. New modern dwelling, good barn, fine lawn, shrubbery and small fruit. Electric cars pass the door every half hour for Detroit and Pontiac. Farm to rent for a term of years. Owner expects to remove to Toronto and must sell. We will make it an object for anyone to investigate this bargain. Make us an offer.

No. 8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost enough to say when we tell you that it is the John Hutchins farm in the town of Troy, 220 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells. Large pond well stocked, 9 miles of title, fine orchard, 3 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of Troy corners, where there is a church, store, postoffice, school, etc. Price low and terms easy.

No. 9.

Excellent farm on Gilbert Lake, about three miles from Birmingham. Good buildings, fences in good shape and everything in good repair. Lovely location on the lake and fine fishing, boating and bathing. 192 acres of as fine farming land as there is in the county of Oakland. Will exchange in part for good improved city property. Thirty acres of good heavy timber. Terms very easy.

No. 10.

Large roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 120 feet front and 412 feet deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

No. 11.

The old Shutes farm in the township of Troy, two mile east of Birmingham, 50 acres, all cleared, 7 acres of the finest orchard, good house and two barns. All the advantages of the village and none of the inconveniences. There are other things, too. Come and find out all about it.

No. 12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127½ acres. Good farm house and farm buildings; flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 20 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard. Circumstances render it advisable to sell at once and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

No. 13.

Part of the east half of the west half of the west half of section 24 in Bloomfield township, about 2½ miles from Birmingham and a mile from Circle, 66 acres, no buildings and fenced for pasture, rolling and stony land, 35 acres can be plow land, balance excellent pasture. Look here! The price is only $35 per acre. If you want a cheap farm, here it is.

No. 14.

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 19 and 18, Southfield, with finest farm buildings in the township. Large and productive orchard of all kinds of best varieties of fruit, 10 acres of very heavy timber. Will sell or exchange for city property and will divide the two farms if required. Buildings on each tract. Price as low as any on our list, all things considered. Ask us about it.

No. 15.

The Butler farm in the township of Troy, 41 acres, ample buildings in good repair; 25 acres plow land, all kinds of fruit, good water and everything convenient for a small and tidy farm and a cozy home. Come and let us show you over the premises.

No. 18.

A small farm of five acres, being part of the west of section 2, Southfield township, Oakland County. Four good buildings, house, barn, fowl-house and pig-pen. Buildings insured for $1,200. Premises abundantly supplied with cold pure water from flowing well, which is piped to the barn, furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes all the year round. Good fruit, excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. House, two-story and wing; 9 rooms, woodshed, cellar, cistern and all conveniences; 2½ miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the county; 40 rods from good school; 80 rods from Kirby's mill. Excellent neighborhood. This little farm is ready for business, without a cent for repairs or improvements. Price $1,500; Terms easy.

No. 19.

A farm of 100 acres in the township of Rose, Ogemaw County, Mich.; 50 acres cleared, 50 acres mixed hard wood timber. Barn worth $100. Soil, sandy loam. Price $25 per acre; terms $500 cash, balance on long time at 5 per cent. Here is a golden opportunity for a poor man to acquire a good home in a short time. Section investigate.

No. 20.

This includes all of the Corson addition left unsold, comprising lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 7. Lots 1 and two face Woodward Ave., next to the residence of W. C. Jenks and the others face out on Vinewood Ave. These are without exception, the finest building lots in the village. Sewer and dry city water, convenient to the D. & P. Electric R'y and will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Prices range from $125 up. Let us tell you all the particulars about 'em. We also include in this number lots 49, 50, 51 and 52, Block 3 in Urbanrest, near Royal Oak, at $20 per lot.

No. 21.

The Corson Homestead on Maple Ave., consisting of lots 6, 7 and 8 of Wilitz's plat, being 60x116½ feet each. 160 feet front on Maple Ave. one of the most valuable residence portions of the village. A good comfortable house and good barn, with ample room for a garden. Fine shade trees and best neighborhood in the village. Frontage along this locality on Maple Ave. is worth $35 per front foot; lots would make $4,200. Now, owing to the fact that Mr. Corson wishes to sell and sell right, we will take $3,500, and it ought to be spot cash at that; but that can be arranged so that the terms need not worry you at all.

No. 22.

Want a lovely lake farm? Well, here it is and a fairly decent price will get it. Walnut Lake is delightfully situated in West Bloomfield Township; the place is known as the Haskins farm. Has about 40 rods lake frontage, with hard banks—no marsh—with a fringe of fine shade trees. 6½ miles west of Birmingham and the same distance from Pontiac. Postoffice on the farm with daily mail from Birmingham. 2¾ miles from Orchard Lake; ¾ mile from good school. Fishing, boating and bathing is unexcelled. Forty acres, 35 cleared; 7 oak timber, rich, loamy soil, fine orchard, beautiful maple grove. House nearly new; good condition. Price $3,500. Like the sound of it? Let us tell you more about it.

No. 24.

House and two lots, Nos. 58 and 59, Merrill Place, Birmingham, on north side of Merrill St. Comfortable, cozy little home for some one who cannot afford a brown stone front on Fifth Avenue, but is willing to take solid comfort at a moderate price. Place is owned by Chas. G. Hunt, who has removed from the village and wants to dispose of this place. The price shown that he is in earnest about selling. For he will take 1,300, and the terms will be all right.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,
Birmingham, Mich.

THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL, PUBS.

BIRMINGHAM, FRIDAY, NOV. 24, '99.

Money talks, but it converses with only the few.

Clam chowder is often productive of the deepest melancholy.

The sleeping infant should always be placed on the retired list.

It sometimes happens that a man's opportunity is his misfortune.

Good fortune seldom travels around in an automobile looking for you.

A man's mind sometimes runs to the contrary—a woman's always does.

It is considered a deadly insult to tell a Bostonian that he doesn't know beans.

Some people go through life looking as if they were sorry they had ever started.

It is easy enough to be economical when you have plenty with which to economize.

A married man would have more money if his pockets were as hard to find as are those of his wife.

An actress may be wedded to her art, but she usually acquires more than one husband during her career.

The average man would be satisfied if he could only get the earth, but Alexander the Great wanted to get a collection.

"Tod" Sloan has now distinguished himself by thrashing two French jockeys with his walking stick. At any rate this is more reputable than French pugilism.

The Boston Globe says that Laureate Alfred Austin is struggling hard to earn his salary. It might be added that the public is struggling hard to resign itself to Mr. Austin's method of struggling.

A recent expose of the brutal treatment of privates in the army of France by their officers gives new emphasis to the danger of arbitrary power. It is also reported that in Austria the custom of boxing the ears of soldiers and recruits has been so common and so violent that thousands of them have suffered such impairment of their hearing as partly to unfit them for service. The minister of war has recently issued a prohibitory order.

A newspaper correspondent at Indianapolis telegraphs: Secretary Hurty of the state health board predicts that Indiana will have an epidemic of smallpox. "I do not see how it can be averted," said Dr. Hurty, "and it will cost Indiana thousands of dollars as well as many deaths. There is smallpox in the state, and it will spread from the small country towns. The people do not know how to handle suspected cases in these small places. There should be no delay in handling a suspicious case, and if it turns out not to be smallpox no harm is done. This whole state could be vaccinated for less than $30,000, and that would save it from a scourge that is otherwise sure to come."

International arbitration is not so new an idea as some suppose. On six different occasions between 1837 and 1853 congress has entertained petitions and memorials on the subject from peace societies and bodies of citizens in New England, New York and Virginia. Even the czar's proposal for a congress of nations in the interest of peace was anticipated by resolutions adopted by the legislature of Massachusetts, in 1844, and similar action was taken by the legislature of Vermont in 1853. Dr. Franklin's ardent wish that the nations of the earth might find "some more reasonable method of settling disputes than by cutting each other's throats" must have been cherished by many friends of humanity long before his day.

A short time ago two yaks were imported to Gothenburg, and were later sent to Stockholm, Sweden. The secretary of the Gothenburg Touring club recommends that yaks be imported into northern Sweden for use by the pioneer farmers, the long and cold winters being rather severe for ordinary cattle. It is declared that it would not be necessary to stall-feed the yak during the winter; that the farmers would get a strong, hardy and tractable beast of burden, which also would supply milk of good quality, and which could find its way even through deep snow. It remains yet to be seen whether or not any one is willing to act upon the suggestion. Dr. Sven Hedin, who during his expeditions in central Asia has had opportunities for studying the yak in its native land, thinks the experiment worth trying.

One of our good friends in Kansas takes exception to our recent statement that bachelors in that state are "rated at the common valuation and two hundred dollars more," for purposes of taxation. It is a technical matter. The law exempts from taxation two hundred dollars of the property of the head of a family. None of the property of a bachelor is exempt. The error was simply in the form of statement—the bachelor understands it, and according to our correspondent laughs at the low penalty inflicted on single blessedness.—Ex.

A new explosive, known as theorite, has been adopted by the war department and great quantities of the deadly stuff are to be manufactured for use in the Philippines. Theorite, the experts say, is the safest explosive yet discovered. It will not explode when put in the fire, nor will it go off through concussion. It may, all things considered, be regarded as the forerunner of wonderful explosives which will not explode at all and which will make war as harmless as a summer vacation.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"SALVATION" THE SUBJECT OF LATEST DISCOURSE.

"Seek and Ye Shall Find, Knock and It Shall Be Opened Unto Ye"—"Seek the Lord While He May Be Found"—Isaiah 55:6.

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Savior's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ; others a bust of Christ; but Isaiah gives us the full length portrait of Christ. Other Scripture writers excel in some things. Ezekiel more weird, David more pathetic, Solomon more epigrammatic, Habakkuk more sublime; but when you want to see Christ coming out from the gates of prophesy in all his grandeur and glory, you involuntarily turn to Isaiah. So that if the prophesies in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah," the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus," where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come in. Isaiah was not a man picked up out of insignificance by inspiration. He was known and honored. Josephus and Philo, and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles, Isaiah was among the prophets.

My text finds him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing, and anxious that all men might know him; his voice rings down the ages: "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." Oh, says some one, "that was for olden times." No, my hearer. If you have traveled in other lands you have taken a circular letter of credit from some banking house in New York, and in St. Petersburg or Venice, or Rome, or Melbourne, or Calcutta, you presented that letter and got financial help immediately. And I want you to understand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age, or for one land, is a circular letter for all ages and for all lands, and wherever it is presented for help, the help comes: "Seek ye the Lord while he may be found."

I come today with no hairspun theories of religion, with no nice distinctions, with no elaborate disquisition, but with an urgent, pressing practical religion. The gospel of Christ is a powerful medicine: it either kills or cures. There are those who say "I would like to become a Christian. I have been waiting a good while for the right kind of influences to come;" and still you are waiting. Oh, you are under the worldly things than you are in religious things. If you want to get to Albany you go to the Grand Central depot, or to the steamboat wharf, and, having got your ticket, you do not sit down on the wharf or sit in the depot; you get aboard the boat or train. And yet there are men who say they are waiting to get to heaven—waiting, waiting, but not with intelligent waiting, or they would get on board the line of Christian influences that would bear them into the kingdom of God.

Now you know very well that to seek a thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in this city, and there is a matter of life and death with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not give up the search. You look in the directory, but you cannot find the name; you go in circles where you think, perhaps, he may mingle, and, having found the part of the city where he lives, but perhaps not knowing the street, you go through street after street, and from block to block, and you keep on searching for weeks and months.

You say: "It is a matter of $10,000 whether I see him or not." Oh, that men were as persistent in seeking for Christ! Had you one half that persistence you would long ago have found him who is the joy of the forgiven spirit. We may pay our debts, we may attend church, we may relieve the poor, we may be public benefactors, and yet all our life disobey the text, never seek God, never gain heaven. Oh, that the spirit of God would help me, while I try to show you, in carrying out the idea of my text, first, how to seek the Lord, and in the second place, when to seek him.

I remark, in the first place, you are to seek the Lord through earnest and believing prayer. God is not an autocrat or a despot seated on a throne, with his arms resting on couchant lions, and a sentinel pacing up and down at the foot of the throne. God is a father seated in a bower, waiting for his children to come and climb on his knee, and get his kiss and his benediction. Prayer is the cup with which we go to the "fountain of living water," and dip up refreshment for our thirsty soul. Grace does not come to the heart as we set a cask at the corner of the house to catch the rain in the shower. It is a pulley fastened to the throne of God, which we pull, bringing the blessing.

I do not care so much what posture you take in prayer, nor how large an amount of voice you use. You might get down on your face before God, if you did not pray right inwardly there would be no response. You might cry at the top of your voice, and unless you had a believing spirit within, your cry would go no farther up than the shout of a plow-boy at his oxen. Prayer does not mean loudness, but it means, earnest, loving, believing. You are in your house some summer day, and a shower comes up, and a bird, affrighted, darts into the window and wheels about the room. You seize it. You smooth its ruffled plumage. You feel its fluttering heart. You say, "Poor thing, poor thing!" Now a prayer goes out of the storm of this world into the window of God's mercy, and he catches it, and he feels its fluttering pulse, and he puts it in his own bosom of affection and safety. Prayer is a warm, ardent, pulsating exercise. It is an electric battery which, touched, thrills to the throne of God! It is the dinging bell in which we go down into the depths of God's mercy and bring up "pearls of great price." There was an instance where prayer made the waves of the Genneseret solid as stone pavement. Oh, how many wonderful things prayer has accomplished! Have you ever tried it? In the days when the Scotch Covenanters were persecuted, and the enemies were after them, one of the head men among the Covenanters prayed: "Oh, Lord, we be as dead men unless thou shalt help us! Oh, Lord, throw the lap of thy cloak over these poor things!" And instantly a Scotch mist enveloped and hid the persecuted from their persecutors—the promise literally fulfilled: "While they are yet speaking I will hear."

Have you ever tried the power of prayer? God says: "He is loving, and faithful and patient." Do you believe that? You are told that Christ came to save sinners. Do you believe that? You are told that all you have to do to get the pardon of the gospel is to ask for it. Do you believe that? Then come to him and say: "Oh, Lord, I know thou canst not lie. Thou hast told me to come for pardon, and I could get it. I come, Lord. Keep thy promise and liberate my captive soul."

Oh, that you might have an altar in the parlor, in the kitchen, in the store, in the barn, for Christ will be willing to come again to the manger to hear prayer. He would come to your place of business, as he confronted Matthew, the tax commissioner. If a measure should come before congress that you thought would ruin the nation, how you would send in petitions and remonstrances! And yet there has been enough sin in your heart to ruin it forever, and you have never remonstrated or petitioned against it. If your physical health failed, and you had the means, you would go and spend the summer in Germany, and the winter in Italy, and you would think it a very cheap outlay if you had to go all round the earth to get back your physical health. But you made any effort, any expenditure, any exertion for your immortal and spiritual health?

Oh, that you might begin to seek after God with earnest prayer. Some of you have been working for years and years for the support of your families. Have you given one half day to the working out of your salvation with fear and trembling? You came here with an earnest purpose. I take it, as I have come hither with an earnest purpose, and we meet face to face now. I tell you, first of all, if you want to find the Lord you must pray, and pray, and pray.

I remark again, you must seek the Lord through Bible study. The Bible is the newest book in the world, for you say, "it was made hundreds of years ago, and the learned men of King James translated it hundreds of years ago." I confute that idea by telling you it is not five minutes old. Just as God, his blessed spirit, retranslates it into the heart. If you will, in the seeking of the way of life through scripture study, implore God's light to fall upon the page, you will find that these promises are not one second old, and that they drop straight from the throne of God into your heart.

* * *

Oh, my friends, if you merely want to study the laws of language, do not go to the Bible. It was not made for that. Take Hoyer's "Elements of Criticism"—it will be better than the Bible for that. If you want to study metaphysics, better than the Bible will be the writings of William Hamilton. But if you want to know how to have sin pardoned, and at last to gain the blessedness of heaven, search the scriptures, "for in them ye have eternal life."

When people are anxious about their souls, there are those who recommend good books. That is all right. But I want to tell you that the Bible is the best book under such circumstances. Baxter wrote "A Call to the Unconverted," but the Bible is the best call to the unconverted. Phillip Dodridge wrote "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," but the Bible is the best rise and progress. John Angell James wrote "Advice to the Anxious Inquirer," but the Bible is the best advice to the anxious inquirer.

Oh, the Bible is the very book you need, anxious and inquiring soul! A dying soldier said to his mate: "Comrade, give me a drop!" The comrade shook up the canteen and said: "There isn't a drop of water in the canteen." "Oh," said the dying soldier, "that's not what I want; feel in my knapsack for my Bible!" and his comrade found the Bible and read him a few of the gracious promises, and the dying soldier said: "Ah, that's what I want. There isn't anything like the Bible for a dying soldier, is there, my comrade?" Oh, blessed book while we live! Blessed book when we die!

Sin is an awful disease. I hear people say with a toss of the head and with a trivial manner: "Oh, yes, I'm a sinner." Sin is an awful disease. It is leprosy. It is dropsy. It is consumption. It is all moral disorders in one. Now you know there is a crisis in a disease. Perhaps you have had some illustration of it in your family. Sometimes the physician has called, and he has looked at the patient and said: "That case was simple enough; but the crisis has passed. If you had called me yesterday, or this morning, I could have cured the patient. It is too late now; the crisis has passed." Just so it is in the spiritual treatment of the soul—there is a crisis.

There are some here who can remember instances in life when, if they had bought a certain property, they would have become very rich. A few acres that would have cost them almost nothing were offered them. They refused them. After a large village or city sprang up in those acres of ground, and they see what a mistake they made in not buying the property. There was an opportunity of getting it. It never came back again. And so it is in regard to a man's spiritual and eternal fortune. There is a chance; if you let that go perhaps it never comes back. Certainly, that one never comes back.

A gentleman told me that at the battle of Gettysburg he stood upon a height looking off upon the conflicting armies. He said it was the most exciting moment of his life; now one army seeming to triumph and now the other. After awhile the host wheeled in such a way that he knew that in five minutes the whole question would be decided. He said the emotion was almost unbearable. There is just such a time today with you. The forces of light on one side, the forces of death on the other side, and in a few moments the matter will be settled for eternity.

There is a time which mercy has set for leaving port. If you are on board before that, you will get a passage for heaven. If you are not on board you miss your passage for heaven. As in law courts, a case is sometimes adjourned from term to term, and from year to year, till the bill of costs eats up the entire estate, so there are men who are adjourning the matter of religion from time to time, and from year to year, until heavenly bliss is the bill of costs the man will have to pay for it.

Why defer this matter, oh, my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out? That it will evaporate? That it will relax its grasp? That you may find religion as a man accidentally finds a lost pocketbook? Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident. The embarrassments are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the deeper the path will become. I ask those men of years here me now whether in the ten or fifteen years they have passed in the postponement of these matters, they have become any nearer God or heaven. I would not be afraid to challenge this whole audience, so far as they may not have found the peace of the gospel in regard to the matter. Your hearts, you are willing frankly to tell me, are becoming harder and harder, and that if you come to Christ it will be more of an undertaking now than it ever would have been before. The throne of judgment will soon be set; and, if you have nothing to do toward your eternal salvation, you had better do it now, for the redemption of your soul is precious, and it ceaseth forever.

Oh, if men could only catch one glimpse of Christ, how they would love him! Your heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without emotion as the sun of righteousness rises behind Calvary, and sets behind Joseph's sepulchre? He is a blessed Savior. Every nation has its type of beauty. There is German beauty, and Swiss beauty, and Italian beauty, and English beauty; but I care not in what land a man first looks at Christ he pronounces him "chief among ten thousand and one altogether lovely."

FASTING FOR INVALIDS.

It is a strongly implanted idea that when a person is ill feeding up must be necessary, and all the more so when no appetite for food exists. This is quite an error in many cases, for it may be that abstinence is needed so that the digestive organs should have rest in order to do their work as well as ever again. Nature may generally be trusted not to feed one natray, so when there is a lack of appetite or even a feeling of repulsion for food it is, as a rule, wise to abstain from eating until the desire for food returns.

A person suffering acutely from indigestion cured himself by a fast lasting several days, during which he satisfied his thirst with water, but took nothing else. On the second day he experienced the pain of hunger, but he persisted in his fast, and though it lasted six days he was able to do all his work as usual, and without the slightest inconvenience. Then when he took food again he found that his dyspepsia had vanished and he was able to digest ordinary food which he had not done for a long time.

The man simply applied the treatment advocated by Dr. Emmet Densmore, who says: "The more serious the attack of illness, the longer duration of fast needed. From three to six days will be found usually the time indicated; but one, two or even three weeks' fasting will be found advisable in extreme cases. Let nature be absolutely trusted. When the patient has been denied food long enough to overcome the inflammation, which is liable to be mistaken for appetite, then give nourishment as soon as and no sooner than the patient craves for food."

Father and Son.

The London Chronicle credits a happy reversal of words to Mr. Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens, who is the son of Charles Dickens, and has been recently appointed a rabbit-inspector by the government of New South Wales. When Mr. Dickens was in the Sydney parliament, he represented Wilcannia, a constituency out on the Darling river. There were two seats, and Dickens' colleague was Mr. Willis, who had been a bushranger about the Darling country, and was widely known as popular. Willis was, to use a colonialism, a "great jawster," and on one occasion when the two candidates were together visiting the various townships in Mr. Wilcannia constituency to give an account of their stewardship, Willis went in first. He spoke for two hours, leaving Dickens little time to have his say. During his colleague's speech Dickens turned to a friend on the platform and remarked: "My father made a saying which is worth gold, and I can't help making another—Willis is barking!"

Choice of the Red Beggarman.

Semus Mac Manus in the Philadelphia Press: In times gone, in Ireland, the Protestant minister collected tithes from tenant, while the Catholic priest got his stipends at Christmas. Father Edward and Rev. Sandy Montgomery were one day riding together, in their usual friendly way, through Ivor, and bantering each other about their callings. "Here's the Bacach Riadh," said Father Edward, "let us have his opinion." The Bacach Riadh (or Red Beggarman) was an arrant knave, too clever to work while he could live on the fat of the land without. "Jamie," said Father Edward to him, "if you had a son, would you rather that he was a priest or a minister of him?" "I! I had a son, yer reverences, I should have him a ministher in the harvest an' a priest at Chrissmas."

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who had a "tidy" pinned on every chair in the house?

Office of
J. J. Mulheron, M.D.
Detroit, Mich., Sept., 1897.

Mess. S. A. Slomah & Co.,
Gentlemen:—
I know Diamond Wedding whiskey to be good. This is my conscientious opinion.
Yours truly,
J. J. Mulheron

200,000 WEAK MEN CURED!

STARTLING FACTS FOR DISEASED VICTIMS.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY!

ARE YOU? Nervous and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired mornings; nervous; restless; haggard looking; weak back; bone pains; hair loose; sleepless; nervous dyspepsia; constipation—life as a burden; memory poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blurred; pimples on face; dreams and night losses; frequent urination; weak back; bone pains; hair loose; sleepless; nervous dyspepsia; constipation—life as a burden; memory poor; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blurred; pimples on face; dreams and night losses; restless; haggard looking