# 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. Most records of stone on the premises go with the place. Must be sold. Make us an offer.

### No. 2.

Farm of 50 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. 3.

The e½ of sw¼ of section 5, Royal Oak, 80 acres good land, well fenced, fair buildings, within 80 rods of the electric road to Detroit and Pontiac. Land in same section is held at $500 an acre no better than this. Must be sold to settle estate, and the price has been put down to $75 an acre to close it out at once. Terms are cash, but we will take a mortgage on this farm ourselves in order to settle the estate. This is, without doubt, one of the best bargains between Pontiac and Detroit.

### No. 4.

Tenant house and two lots with 100 feet frontage on Saginaw St., and 97 feet deep. Cellar, well, cistern, etc. Price $800. Electric cars pass the door.

### No. 5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 90 rods deep on Maple Ave, East, (half an acre). 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 200 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. Fare to Detroit 25c, Pontiac 10c. Owner has moved 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 Buttolph farm in the town of Troy, 120 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells. Carp pond well stocked. 2 miles of tile, fine orchard, 5 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, fenced in good shape and everything in good repair. Lovely location on the lake and fine fishing, boating and bathing. 127 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 152 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

### No. 11.

The old Shutes farm in the township of Troy one 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, 127 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 e½ of the ne½ of sec 14 in Bloomfield and about 2½ miles from Birmingham and a mile from Circle, 68 acres, no buildings and fenced for pasture, rolling gravelly loam, 35 acres good plow land, balance excellent pasture. Look here! The price is only $45 per acre. If you want a cheap farm, here it is.

### No. 14.

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 13 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, 2 good water supplies, everything convenient for a small and tidy farm and a tidy house. Come and let us show you over the premises.

### No. 18.

A small farm of five acres, being part of the w½ 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 fences, excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. House, two-story and wing; 8 rooms, woodshed, cellar, cistern and all conveniences; 2¾ miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the country; 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 6 per cent. Here is a golden opportunity for a poor man to acquire a good home in a short time. Better 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. High and dry, city water, convenient to the D. & F. 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, 31 and 32, Block 5 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 Wilmot's plat, being 50x116½ feet each, 180 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. The rich, loamy soil, fine orchard, beautiful maple grove. House nearly new; good barn. Price $3,800. Like the sound of it? Let us tell you more about it.

**THE EXCHANGE BANK,**
**Birmingham, Mich.**

# THE BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC

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

BIRMINGHAM, FRIDAY, MAY 19, '99

Charity may begin at home, but reform begins elsewhere.

There's no re-dress for the man who has but one suit of clothes.

A little white lie is always sidetracked for a big black one.

The way of the transgressor may be hard, but it's usually pretty smooth.

Aguinaldo has only to designate a town as his capital in order to lose it.

The Belmont family appears to be intent upon making a collection of divorcees.

When ordering a new ribbon for your typewriter always specify whether it's for her or for it.

The poet possesses wonderful power. The mere sight of one has been known to raise the hair of an editor.

Since Russia and Great Britain have agreed upon their spheres in China there will probably be no spheres left for other nations.

The hair of the heads of most of the hundreds of thousands of dolls is made from the hair of the Angora goat. This product is controlled by an English syndicate, and is valued at $400,000 a year. After the hair is prepared it is sent to Munich and made into wigs by girls.

The testimony on the subject of food adulteration which is being given before Senator Mason must be amazing to the uninitiated. The articles called teas, spices, coffees, jellies, syrups, olive oil, vinegar and honey are none of them what the unvaricious labels would have us think. They are either clear substitutes or mixtures which are fraudulently passed upon the public as genuine.

Brigadier-General Charles P. Eagan may continue to draw his general's pay while suspended from the service, but he can no longer wear the button of the Loyal Legion. The military order came into existence in April, 1865, being organized by officers and ex-officers of the army, navy and marine corps of the United States who took part in the civil war of 1861-65. Membership descends to the eldest direct male lineal descendant. The membership now numbers something like 10,000.

Axel Orling, an English inventor, recently gave a private demonstration in London of his marvelous device for steering torpedoes from a distance. The principle of the invention consists in the transmission of motor force by waves of light similar to X rays. In one room Orling fixed up a model torpedo fitted with a rudder like a fish's tail, while the controlling apparatus was in an adjoining chamber. Though there were a couple of partition walls between the two objects, the spectators were astounded to see the rudder of the torpedo turning to the right or left at the will of the operator.

A general scheme for the circumnavigation of the antarctic circle has been planned under the joint auspices of the Berlin Geographical Society and the Berlin Charlottenburg branch of the German Colonial Society. The details of the proposed expedition are closely related to one projected by the British Royal Geographical Society, and a plan of co-operation is now under discussion. Sir Clements Markham has donated $125,000 to the British Society to enable it to join the Berlin congress. The two societies have now $200,000 in hand for the enterprise, and want $50,000 more before beginning the execution of the joint plans.

An Amish colony is locating in Wabash county, Illinois. A representative of that brotherhood effected a trade recently by which they come in possession of several farms, and they have contracted to locate twenty-five families within the next six months; but it is the opinion of many that this is only the advance guard of a great colony which is to follow later. The Amish are a religious body similar to the Quakers in many respects. Most of them are of Swiss or German nationality. They are a people of rugged honesty, simple in their habits, industrious and economical and calculated to make very desirable citizens. They, like the Friends, are governed entirely by brotherly love under the denomination of the church. They absolutely refuse to be drawn into any kind of litigation or trouble, and stand by one another steadfastly. It is said to be a matter of history that they have never yet allowed one of their number to lose his home or default in the payment for his land. Their object in locating in colonies is that they may establish and maintain a church.

Among recent inventions is a locomotive headlight which, when the train is rounding a curve, turns in such a manner as to keep its projected shaft of light continually upon the rails, instead of pointing off to one side, as occurs with a stationary headlight. The motion of the headlight is controlled by means of an air cylinder connected with the air-brake system of the train and regulated by a valve in the cab. When the locomotive strikes a straight section of track the headlight automatically returns to its proper position.

There are now about twenty wells in the Iola district, Kansas, varying in depth from 812 to 937 feet, giving a daily flow of from 3,000,000 to 14,000,000 cubic feet, and a pressure varying from 310 to 320 pounds. Several experts have pronounced one of the wells at Iola the best in the world. It is perfectly dry.

Some people read that they may think; some read that they may write; and some read that they may talk—and the latter constitute an overwhelming majority.

# PALMAGE'S SERMON.

## "THE SUN PUT OUT," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "The Sun Shall Be Turned Into Darkness"—Acts 2: 20—The Rising Sun of the World Is the Christian Religion.

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopsch.)

Christianity is the rising sun of our time, and men have tried with the uprolling vapors of scepticism, and the smoke of their blasphemy, to turn the sun into darkness. Suppose the arch-angels of malice and horror should be let loose a little while, and be allowed to extinguish and destroy the sun in the natural heavens! They would take the oceans from other worlds, and pour them on the luminary of the planetary system, and the waters go hissing down amid the ravines and the caverns, and there is explosion after explosion, until there are only a few peaks of fire left in the sun, and these are cooling down and going out until the vast continents of flame are reduced to a small acreage of fire, and that whitens and cools off until there are only a few coals left, and these are whitening and going out until there is not a spark left in all the mountains of ashes, and the valleys of ashes, and the chasms of ashes. An extinguished sun! A dead sun! A buried sun! Let all worlds wail at the stupendous obsequies. Of course, this withdrawal of the solar light and heat throws our earth into a universal chill, and the tropics become the temperate, and the temperate becomes the arctic, and there are frozen rivers, and frozen lakes, and frozen oceans. From Arctic and Antarctic regions the inhabitants gather in toward the center, and find the equator as the poles. The slain forests are piled up into a great bonfire, and around them gather the shivering villages and cities. The wealth of the coal mines is hastily poured into the furnaces, and stirred into rage of combustion, but soon the bonfires begin to lower, and the furnaces begin to go out, and the nations begin to die. Cotopaxi, Vesuvius, Etna, Stromboli, California geysers, cease to smoke, and the ice of half stored remains unmelted in their crater. All the flowers have breathed their last breath. Ships with sailors frozen at the mast, and helmsmen frozen at the wheel, and passengers frozen in the cabin; all nations dying, first at the North and then at the South. Child frosted and dead in the cradle. Octogenarian frosted and dead at the hearth. Workmen with frozen hand on the hammer, and frozen foot on the shuttle. Winter from sea to sea. All-congealing winter. Perpetual winter. Globe of frigidity. Hemisphere shackled to hemisphere by chains of ice. Universal Novia Zembla. The earth an ice-floe grinding against other ice-floes. The archangels of malice and horror have done their work, and now they may take their thrones of glacier, and look down upon the ruin they have wrought. What the destruction of the sun in the natural heavens would be to our physical earth, the destruction of Christianity would be to the moral world. The sun turned into darkness!

Infidelity in our time is considered a great joke. There are people who rejoice to hear Christianity caricatured, and to hear Christ assailed with quible and quirk and misrepresentation and badinage and harlequinade. I propose today to take Infidelity and Atheism out of the realm of jocularity into one of tragedy, and show you what infidels propose and what, if they are successful, they will accomplish. There are those in all our communities who would like to see the Christian religion overthrown, and who say the world would be better without it. I want to show you what is the end of this road, and what is the terminus of this crusade, and what this world will be when Atheism and Inidelity have triumphed over it, if they can. I say, if they can. I reiterate it, if they can.

In the first place, it will be the complete and unutterable degradation of womanhood. I will prove it by facts and arguments which no honest man will dispute. In all communities and cities and states and nations where the Christian religion has been dominant, woman's condition has been ameliorated and improved, and she is deferred to and honored in a thousand things, and every gentleman takes off his hat before her. If your associations have been good, you know that the name of wife, mother, daughter, suggest gracious surroundings. You know there are no better schools and seminaries in this country than the schools and seminaries for our young ladies. You know that while woman may suffer injustice in England and the United States, she has more of her rights in Christendom than she has anywhere else.

Now, compare this with woman's condition in lands where Christianity has made little or no advance—in China, in Barbary, in Borneo, in Tartary, in Egypt, in Hindostan. The Burmese sell their wives and daughters as so many sheep. The Hindoo Bible makes it disgraceful and an outrage for a woman to listen to music, or look out of the window in the absence of her husband, and gives as a lawful ground for divorce a woman's beginning to eat before her husband has finished his meal. What mean those white bundles on the ponds and rivers in China in the morning? Infanticide—following infanticide. Female children destroyed simply because they are female. Woman harnessed to the plow as an ox. Woman veiled and barricaded, and in all styles of cruel seclusion. Her birth a misfortune. Her life a torture. Her death a horror. The missionary of the Cross today in heathen lands preaches generally to two groups—a group of men who do as they please and sit where they please; the other group, women hidden and carefully secluded in a side apartment, where they may hear the voice of the preacher, but may not be seen. No refinement. No liberty. No hope for this life. No hope for the life to come. Ringed nose. Cramped foot. Disfigured face. Embruted soul. Now compare those two conditions. How far toward the latter condition that I speak of would a woman go if Christian influences were withdrawn and Christianity were destroyed? It is only a question of dynamics. If an object be lifted to a certain point and not fastened there, and the lifting power be withdrawn, how long before that object will fall down to the point from which it started? It will fall down, and it will go still further than the point from which it started. Christianity has lifted woman up from the very depths of degradation almost to the skies. If that lifting power be withdrawn she falls clear back to the depth from which she was resurrected, not going any lower, because there is no lower depth. And yet, notwithstanding the fact that the only salvation of woman from degradation and woe is the Christian religion, and the only influence that has ever lifted her in the social scales is Christianity—I have read that there are women who reject Christianity. I make no remark in regard to those persons. In the silence of your own soul make your observations.

A world without a head, a universe without a king. Orphan constellations. Fatherless galaxies. Anarchy supreme. A dethroned Jehovah. An assassinated God. Patricide, regicide, deicide. That is what they mean. That is what they will have, if they can. I say, if they can. Civilization hurled back into semi-barbarism, and semi-barbarism driven back into Hottentot savagery. The wheel of progress turned the other way and turned toward the dark ages. The clock of the centuries put back two thousand years. Go back, you Sandwich Islands, from your schools, and from your colleges and from your reformed condition to what you were in 1820, when the missionaries first came. Call home the five hundred missionaries from India, and overthrow their two thousand schools, where they are trying to educate the heathen, and scatter the one hundred and forty thousand little children that they have gathered out of barbarism into civilization. Obliterate all the work of Dr. Duff in India, of David Abeel in China, of Dr. King in Greece, of Judson in Burmah, of David Brainerd amid the American aborigines, and send home the three thousand missionaries of the Cross who are toiling in foreign lands, toiling for Christ's sake, toiling themselves into the grave. Tell these three thousand men of God that they are of no use. Send home the medical missionaries who are doctoring the bodies as well as the souls of the dying nations. Go home, London Missionary society. Go home, American Board of Foreign Missions. Go home, ye Moravians, and relinquish back into darkness and squalor and death the nations whom ye have begun to lift.

Oh, my friends, there has never been such a nefarious plot on earth as that which infidelity and atheism have planned. We were shocked a few years ago because of the attempt to blow up the Parliament Houses in London; but if infidelity and atheism succeed in their attempt they will dynamite a world. Let them have their full way and this world will be a habitation of three rooms—a habitation with just three rooms; the one a madhouse, another a lazaretto, the other a pandemonium. These infidel bands of music have only just begun their concert—yea, they have only been straining their instruments. I today put before you their whole programme from beginning unto close. In the theater the tragedy comes first and the farce afterward; but in this infidel drama of death the farce comes first and the tragedy afterward. And in the former, atheists and infidels laugh and mock, but in the latter God himself will laugh and mock. He says so. "I will laugh at their calamity and mock when their fear cometh."

From such a chasm of individual, national, world-wide ruin, stand back, oh, young man, stand back from that chasm! You see the practical drift of my sermon. I want you to know where that road leads. Stand back from that chasm of ruin. The time is going to come (you and I may not live to see it, but it will come, just as certainly as there is a God, it will come) when the infidels and the atheists who openly and out and out and above-board preach and practice infidelity and atheism will be considered as criminals against society, as they are now criminals against God. Society will push out the leper, and the wretch with soul gangrened and ichorous and vermin-covered and rotting apart with his beastiality, will be left to die in the ditch, and be denied decent burial, and men will come with spades and cover up the carcass where it falls, that it poison not the air, and the only text in all the Bible appropriate for the funeral sermon will be Jeremiah 22:19: "He shall be buried with the burial of an ass."

At the beginning God said: "Let there be light: and light was and light is, and light shall be. So Christianity is rolling on, and it is going to warm all nations, and all nations are to bask in its light. Men may shut the window-blinds so they cannot see it, or they may smoke the pipe of speculation until they are shadowed under the vaporing; but the Lord God is a sun! This white light of the Gospel made up of all the beautiful colors of earth and heaven—violet plucked from amid the spring grass, and the indigo of the southern jungles, and the blue of the skies, and the green of the foliage, and the yellow of the autumnal woods, and the orange of the southern groves, and the red of the sunsets. All the beauties of earth and heaven brought out by this spiritual spectrum. Great Britain is going to take all Europe for God. The United States are going to take America for God. Both of them together will take all Asia for God. All three of them will take Africa for God. "Who art thou, oh great mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain." "The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it." Hallelujah, amen!

### Why Moths Fly to Flames.

Moths fly against the candle flame because their eyes can bear only a small amount of light. When, therefore, they come within the light of a candle, their sight is overpowered and their vision confused, and as they cannot distinguish objects, they pursue the light itself and fly against the flame.

How many young men who are actors in the first part of this drama have ever rehearsed in thought the parts they may take in the last three acts? Act I—Before the bar of the saloon. Act II—Before the bar of the court. Act III—Before the bar of the prison. Act IV—Before the bar of God.

# OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

## SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

A Variety of Jokes—Gibes and Ironies. Original and Selected—Flotsam and Jetsam from the Tide of Humor—Witty Sayings.

### A Scientific Grandpapa.

"See, grandpa, my flower!" she cried;
"I found it in the grasses!"
And with a kindly smile the sage
Surveyed it through his glasses.

"Ah, yes," he said, "involucrate
And all the florets lingulate,
Corolla gamopetalous,
Compositae, exogenous—
A pretty specimen it is,
Taraxacum dens-leonis!"

She took the blossom back again,
His face her wistful eye on;
"I thought," she said, with quivering lip,
"It was a dandelion!"
—Margaret Johnson in St. Nicholas.

### A Trying Moment.

Slugem (from the West)—Say, young feller, if yer don't keep your end of dat contract, yer'll hear something drop!

### A Bellicose Youth.

The boy is still father to the man. A certain prominent political hustler, who, like the British tar in "Pinafore," is ever ready with his fists, showed his pugilistic taste at an early age.

The first day he went to school the family was, of course, anxious to know his impression of the new occupation. "Well, Sammy," said his father, "what did you learn your first day at school?"

Straightening up and assuming a bellicose attitude, Sam replied, "Father, I learned I can lick every boy in my class."

A few days later his love of pugilism and frequent battles led to his expulsion. He came home that day and surprised his good mother with the remark, "Well, mother, thank the Lord I have been turned out."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

### Any Way to Get In.

"He comes not!" she faltered, wringing her hands.

The hour of the tryst was long past.

"He will never come!" cried the distracted girl. "But happily I know a neat song and dance which will perhaps enable me to earn my living. Let her go, professor!"

The audience thundered applause, appreciating at once the exquisite art with which the specialty had been interpolated in the melodrama.—Detroit Journal.

### The Purpose.

"This court martial hasn't anything to do with canned beef, has it?" asked the Spanish admiral.

"No," answered the officer; "we merely want to see about the manner in which our battleships were put in brine."—Washington Star.

### A Needless Question.

Housekeeper—"How about the people in the flat above—have they any children?"

Agent—"Mercy, no! The general secretary of the Mother's Mutual Reference Association lives there."—Chicago News.

### The Proud Father.

"My boy says his ambition is to grow up to be a man just like his father."

"I wouldn't let that worry me. When I was your boy's age I had a burning desire to be a pirate."—Indianapolis Journal.

### Getting His Own Back.

Slender Individual (who is not at all comfortable)—These busses ought to charge by weight.

The Fat 'Un (sharply)—Ah! If they did, they would never stop to pick you up!—Ally Sloper.

### Two Points of View.

"My children," said the poor man, sadly, "are crying for bread."

"Which shows," replied the rich man, coldly, "how much you have to be thankful for. Now, mine are crying for bon bons."—Brooklyn Life.

### The Ruling Passion.

"When did they discover that the burglar was a woman?" "When she looked in the glass to see if her mask was on straight."—Tit-Bits.

### The Entree.

"They should not allow one indigent immigrant from Europe to land in this country." "Not one, papa—unless he has a title."—Life.


O. E. Stealy, M. D. V. J. Richard, M. D.

Drs. Stealy & Richard.

Office over Collins Drug Store.

Charlotte, Mich. July 3, 1897.

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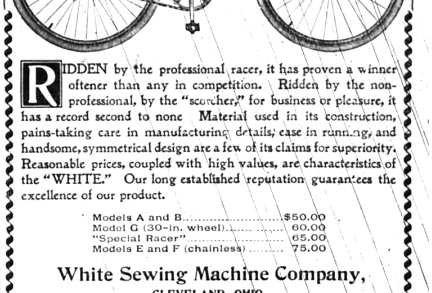

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