# Each Has His Playhouse

A little boy with heart so light
Built for himself, with his blocks so bright,
A castle, and lett it to stand all night;
But, ah! when he came to look next morn
All the joy from his heart had flown.
His house was wrecked and I heard him mourn:
"Somebody tored my playhouse down.
Somebody threwed my blocks around,
Just as I got the work all done—
Somebody tored my playhouse down."

Mother spoke to her baby low:
"Hush, little dear! Don't you cry so!
This is the rule of life, you know:
You'll find as you travel the world around
Just when you get your work all done,
Somebody'll tear your playhouse down.

"Somebody'll tear your playhouse down;
Somebody'll throw your blocks around;
Just when you get your work all done
Somebody'll tear your playhouse down."

This is the old world's way with us all;
Often we've seen our castles fall;
Sweet dream castles, fair and tall,
Weary we toil and plan alone;
Just as we think to claim our own
Somebody tears our playhouse down;
Somebody throws our blocks around;
Just as we get the work all done
Somebody tears our playhouse down.
—Puck.

## The Passage "Perrilus."

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

I was just in the midst of a long column of figures, when the telephone bell rang for about the sixth time in fifteen minutes. "Perkins," I said irritably, "answer that 'phone won't you, don't let it ring all day." He looked somewhat surprised at my impatience, but said nothing, while I started for the third time to add that one column of figures. "Yes," "No," "Wait a minute and I'll find out." I heard Perkins say to the questioner at the other end of the line. "Mr. Boyd," turning to me, "have you had any message from the 'Helene' yet?"

"She's not due in Liverpool until this morning, we'll not hear before this afternoon or to-night. Have to allow for delays, besides she is not a regular passenger steamer."

Perkins repeated my words to the 'phone and hung up the receiver. "I hope that bell won't ring again to-day," I said to myself. I really was in an enviable mood, our force was short about one-half our regular number of men, consequently we did double our regular amount of work, and I had only six hours sleep in two days. I had just finished superintending the lading of a ship, which was to leave in half an hour, and was busily arranging my work and fixing accounts, when I became conscious that someone was standing at the window.

"Well?" I inquired, without raising my eyes, thinking it was one of the freight hands. Receiving no answer, I looked up and saw standing there, an old man with an eager, expectant look on his wrinkled face, patiently waiting until I should finish.

"Can I do anything for you, sir?"

"Will'm tolu me to come here this mornin' and ask about the 'Helene', said you'd know as soon as they landed."

"We will know, but have not heard from them yet, guess they have hardly had time, they do not land until this morning, you know."

"That's so, then they might have had a stormy voyage, perrilus the sea is."

"That's right, might have been delayed a little; come back again to-morrow."

"Thank'ee, guess I will."

I watched him as he made his way slowly down down the walk to the street. He hesitated at the crossing, looked anxiously up and down the crowded street at the stream of wagons which blocked the way, and seemed afraid to cross. He was such a feeble to be here among this jostling, hustling crowd. I put weights on my papers, grasped my hat and walked quickly down to where he was still hesitating.

"Pretty crowded here, isn't it?" I said, "let me help you across?"

"Thank'ee, young man, tnank'ee," looking up gratefully, "seems to me I can't get along so well lately, guess I'm gettin' old." I guided him safely



across and hurried back to my work, after receiving his grateful "Thank'ee, young man, God bless ye," again. But somehow I could not seem to get along well either, his face haunted me. "I hope we will get that message," I said to myself, wondering who "Will'm" was. But the message did not come that day, nor the next, and next. It was becoming serious now, the "Helene" was a week overdue, and no message yet. Every day we were besieged with inquiries, and each day this little man came to inquire for "Will'm."

The morning of the 24th of November was damp and cold, and so foggy that it was almost impossible to distinguish an object on the other side of the street. The "Helene" was now ten days overdue, but just after I came in the office, I received a cable from the captain of a passenger steamer, "Oceanta" saying he had just landed in Liverpool, bringing with him the passengers and crew of the "Helene," which was disabled in a heavy storm. Everyone all right except the captain, who was seriously ill. En are cargo of "Helene" landed.

By ten o'clock the crowd had again assembled, and I watched their faces closely as I told them the news, and wondered whether or not any of the captain's friends were among the crowd. Apparently they were not, every face was smiling and happy. A



I looked up and saw an old man standing there.



"What's that?" he cried; "the cap'n?" little later I heard the "thud, thud," of a walking stick on the floor, and knew the little man was coming to ask for "Will'm." He looked so haggard and worn, I hastened to tell him the message.

"I have good news for you this time," I said. "We have a message from another steamer which passed the "Helene" and it seems they did have a 'perrilus' voyage."

The little man rubbed his hands softly and shook his head.

"The passengers and everybody are all right, except the captain, they say he is seriously ill."

The walking stick dropped to the floor with a bang, and his face whitened. "What's that," he cried, "the captain, why that's Will'm, the captain is." He stared at me wildly. I was too astonished to speak.

"Well, perhaps he is not so sick as they think," I said trying to comfort him as well as I could, "he will have the best attention, and they will send us word later."

Oh! if it had only been someone else, some of those others who were better able to stand it—but this poor old man, tottering on the brink of the grave! He turned and walked away without a word. I offered to help him across the street, but he would not accept my aid, I suppose he wanted to be alone. I was almost sure from the first that the captain would not recover, it was very serious or they would not have mentioned it. And sure enough, late that afternoon we had a dispatch saying that another man would bring home the ship, and announcing the death of Capt. William Ray. I have never had anything quite so hard to do as to tell that old man of his son's death. He looked at me for a minute in a bewildered way, and seemed hardly to comprehend what I was saying.

"Come in here for a minute," I said "and rest."

"No, no, I'll go home to mother, she'll be wantin' to know; Will'm was such a good boy, Will'm was. I knew they had a 'perrilus' v'yage." His voice broke and he turned abruptly away. As I watched him, the tears filled my eyes, and I was not ashamed of them. He was so feeble he could hardly walk.

"Perkins," I said quickly, "I'll be back in a few minutes, if anyone calls." I put on my hat and overtook him before he reached the end of the walk.

"Mr. Ray, I am going home with you, will you tell me your address," I said. The tears were streaming down his face; he thanked me, and we walked silently, he did not speak again until we came in sight of the house, when he said: "Thank'ee young man, thank'ee comin' this far, but mebby mother better not see you come home with me." I shook his hand silently, "If I can be of any service to you whatever, Mr. Ray, here is my card. Only let me know—I shall be glad to do it."

He thanked me again and went on, and I watched him until he reached his steps, then went back to my work.

Two days later I received a note requesting me to call which I did. Mrs. Ray met me at the door, and silently leading the way down the passage, motioned me to follow. We entered a small, darkened room, where lay Mr. Ray, I should have thought, asleep, but for the motion of his lips. The doctor, bending over him, was listening to something he was saying, and as we entered, motioned us to be quiet; pausing, we heard him say faintly, "It—must—have been—a perril—," there was a long pause, a sigh, and all was over. I had come too late.

There was a momentary stillness in the room, the sun shining through a crack in the blind, fell upon an old sampler which hung upon the wall, upon which was embroidered the quaint old motto, "A passage perrilus, makyth a port pleasant," and as I looked from it to the face before me, calm and peaceful now, I realized that his voyage was true. Perhaps it, too, had been "perrilus," now he had entered the port, and rest was pleasant.

### JUST WANTED TO HELP PAT.

**Amusing Question Asked by Irascible Man's Devoted Wife.**

"A woman's devotion to the man she loves is demonstrated in a thousand ways," remarked Dr. Julia A. D. Adams, "but probably the most ludicrous expression of it came under my observation while practicing in the East.

"An ignorant old Irish woman bolted into the office of my associate exclaiming:

"'O, doctor, Pat's awful sick!'

"'Well, what is the matter now?'

"She launched into a horrible recital of her husband's ills, and soon had the supreme satisfaction of getting a bottle of medicine warranted to cure her lord. But still she lingered, and finally the busy doctor inquired:

"'Is there anything more I can do for you, Bridget?'

"'O, doctor,' she cried, bursting into tears, 'you'll be after knowing Pat, don't yez?'

"'Certainly!'

"'Well, doctor, you know how he hates to take medicine?'

"'Yes!' laughed the doctor, remembering how the irascible Pat once ordered him out of the sickroom and threw his pills after him.

"'Well, doctor dear, I was just wondering if it wouldn't do Pat just as much good if I tuk the medicine and laid down real clost to him?'"—Chicago Tribune.

### HOW NEAT PLOT WAS FOILED.

**Hard-Hearted Girl Discouraged Attentions of Admirer.**

Several young men, members of a prominent West Philadelphia library, had vainly attempted to become acquainted with a certain young lady there in charge as librarian. Plan after plan was tried, but all proved of no avail.

Finally, one day when these gentlemen were standing on the corner the young lady, carrying a suit case, alighted from a car. One of the gentlemen, thinking his opportunity had come, stepped forward and politely offered to carry the case.

She handed it to him and they walked together up the street. He was thinking of the progress he was making and how jealous and envious the other fellows must feel.

All went well until they reached the library door, when she reached for her suit case and handed him a nickel. That was all.—Philadelphia Times.

**As to Doctors' and Lawyers' Fees.**

In conversation the other day a prominent lawyer remarked to a physician of repute that the Plant estate amounting to some forty millions, would bring the lawyers about a million dollars as fees. The doctor asked:

"Mr. F., suppose Mr. Plant were dying, but, there being a chance of saving his life by a difficult operation, a surgeon should operate and save Mr. Plant's life, would that surgeon be justified in sending in a bill for $10,000?"

The immediate answer was: "Certainly not."

"Well," asked Dr. M., "how is it that the lawyers can charge such large fees?"

"Because," replied the advocate, "a lawyer's fees are fixed by the courts."

And the celebrated physician, whose office fee of ten dollars is often grudgingly paid, remarked:

"Too lawyers have solved the problem of life preservation, while we are spending our time in the preservation of others."—New York Times.

**Should Have Been Easy.**

One day a woman came to a country doctor complaining that she was unable to digest her food. He inquired into the history of the case and learned that years ago, while pursuing her business as a milliner, she was in the habit of filling her mouth with pins so as to have them handy. But one memorable day while she was doing her stunt as a human pincushion some one spoke to her, and in replying she involuntarily drew in her breath and swallowed the pins, but never heard from them afterwards. She concluded her story by inquiring:

"Now, doctor, do you think that has anything to do with the present distressing conditions?"

Well, really, ma'am," he replied deliberately, "I do not like to venture a rash opinion, but it strikes me that you ought not have any trouble with a stomach that is as well "pinned up" as yours appears to be."

**A Useful Society.**

Writing in the June Century, of the organizations to create or preserve beauty in public places, sylvester Baxter this speaks of the service of the American Science and Historic Preservation society: "The record of work accomplished includes the purchase by New York state, at its instance, of thirty-three in the steps for preserving such historic monuments in New York city as Fraunces' Tavern, the home of Alexander Hamilton, and the cottage of Edgar Allan Poe, the Philipse Manor hall in Yonkers, the mansion of Sir William Johnson in Johnstown and the ruins of the forts at Crow Point and Ticonderoga. A feature of the society is the organization of a woman's auxiliary which has performed effective service."

## Current News and Views

### NEW BANK FOR EGYPT.

**Institution Intended to Aid the Poverty-Stricken Fellaheen.**

Mail advices from Cairo are to the effect that the negotiations between the Egyptian government, Sir Ernest Cassel, and the National Bank of Egypt for the establishment of an Agricultural bank have been practically concluded.

The new institution has a capital of over $12,850,000, which will be used for making advances to the fellaheen on easy terms. The government guarantees the repayment of the advances and 3 per cent interest on the capital.

The object of this scheme is to help the fellaheen to get out of the hands of the village usurers, who charge from 40 to 100 per cent on their loans.

Experiments have already been concluded on a small scale, and have proved successful. An extension of the plan is demanded by the people, and the new bank, it is believed, will be an immense boon to the agricultural population.

### NAVAL HERO TO HAVE SHIP.

**Commodore Wainwright Has Been Promised Desirable Command.**

Commander Richard Wainwright, superintendent of the naval academy and captain of the Gloucester at Santiago, does not desire to serve his full term of four years at Annapolis,



and is to be given a fine sea command. He may be relieved before the autumn course begins, Oct. 1, and then ordered to sea. President Roosevelt desires that he be given the largest ship his rank entitles him to, and if practicable he may be assigned to a battleship.

Capt. Wainwright was detailed superintendent at Annapolis March 15, 1900.

### DENVER GIRL IS HONORED.

**Daughter of Mayor of Western City Christens the Denver.**

In the presence of a distinguished company of naval officers, many leading citizens from Colorado and a large number of persons from New York and other nearby cities, the unarmored cruiser Denver was successfully launched at the Neafie & Levy shipyards, Philadelphia. Miss Rob-



erta M. Wright, daughter of Mayor Wright of Denver, christened the vessel.

**Evidence of Great Wealth.**

"Did you hear what young Mr. Softleigh gave his fiancee as an engagement ring? It was simply royal!"

"No; what is it?" "Well, you see his father is a big stockholder in both the beef and the coal trust, or he never could have done it; but he gave her a ring cut from a soup bone, set with a big chunk of coal."—Baltimore American.

**The Penalty of War.**

Gen. Delarey is one of the Boer leaders for whom every one has felt a touch of sympathy, for like Lord Roberts, he has lost a son in the war—a bright youth only 15 years of age, who was laid low by a bullet that struck him while he was standing by his father's side at Modder river.

**Used the Firm's Name.**

When Representative DeArmond of Mississippi, was in the Philippines, he took a number of snapshot pictures. After he had developed and printed them he put this indorsement on each card: "Made by the firm of David A. DeArmond & Sun."

**Great American Astronomer.**

Prof. Lewis Swift, the well-known astronomer, whose discoveries number fifteen comets and 1,342 new nebulae—a record which in point of number is said to be surpassed only by Sir William Herschel—has just turned his eighty-second birthday.

**Frank Strickland is Grateful.**

Frank Strickland, the Atlanta poet, author and musician, says in an interview in the journal of that city: "I am as thankful to God that he made me blind as I am thankful for the air I breathe or the water I drink."

**Insure Against Smallpox.**

Thousands of Londoners have taken on special insurance policies against smallpox, ranging from $500 to $50,000.

## 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:

1.

John McCarroll has a nice little farm of 11 acres in the town of Southfield, says he must sell it pretty soon. All necessary buildings and good road to the door. For the successful prosecution of a profitable farm and the establishment of a happy home there is everything. Fruits and all necessary conveniences. Terms easy. Price $1,000, of which $500 will be taken on a mortgage at 6 per cent. Speak quick or you lose it.

2.

Farm of 50 acres well fenced, well watered—never failing streams—in the town of Livonia, 7 miles from Bloomfield center and electric railway to Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

3.

Twenty-nine and two-thirds acres of land near Irish church in Royal Oak township. It is an excellent land, free of stone and all cleared. Is in good repair, 65 apple trees, 150 plum trees and plenty of other small fruit. Buildings insured for $1,000. Price $2,800. Terms easy. This place is just outside of the lighter soil of Royal Oak and would be hearn for anyone requiring a small farm suitable for small fruit or poultry farming. Come and let us show you over the place some day.

4.

No better farm in the State of Michigan is the John Kelly farm in the village of Birmingham, Oakland county, one mile west of the Detroit & Pontiac R'y and one mile south of the postoffice in Birmingham, over 60 acres in the corporate limits, acres of which 135 acres are cleared and 30 acres of timber and 4 acres of orchard, all selected fruit and in good bearing. The soil is a rich clay loam and there are nine good buildings which are valued at $5,000 and upon which there is $2,500 insurance. They consist of a good two story brick house with ten rooms, barn and sheds for cattle and other stock, tool house, horse barn, cider mill, ice house, shop and food house. Everything is in first-class condition. Fine flowing well piped to the house and barn. Fine large cistern. Water system is new and has an excellent stone foundation with brick walls and all conveniences. Is within a stone's throw of the village school and church and only a few minutes walk from the station. It is never farmed to good crops when the owner is not present on the place. Everything is offered in order to dispose of the property at once and we are prepared to make it very interesting to some one who wants a good home. This is all ready to come right on and occupy and raise a crop. All things that could be desired in a farm are here and it is worth every dollar of the price we have put upon it. If you have not time to look into it you have no business to own a farm. If you have the time and desire to look into it you will find it one of the most productive and desirable farms in the State. Speak quick, by telephone, or better yet, call and see us about it. If you want to look the farm over we will take pleasure in driving you out. We will treat you well and we will get acquainted if we have not met. If we do not know you will never hear us complain of the time wasted in showing you the premises.

5.

Elegant house and lot of feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for $3,000. Two buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Wing Lake, 160 acres, two good houses, three barns, three wells, one orchard of 200 trees, 15 acres timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

7.

Beautiful lake property for sale, located on the east side of Gilbert Lake in the township of Bloomfield, Oak and County, 14 miles from the Detroit & Pontiac electric R'y, with half hour service each way. It constitutes the northerly part of the farm formerly known as the Perry Gardner property and is owned by his daughter, Mrs. M. Fauver, of Detroit. Mrs. Fauver, who finds it inconvenient to manage the property and prefers to sell it, has decided to enjoy the investment elsewhere. These circumstances therefore make it necessary to sell the farm at once and have induced the owner to offer it at the extremely low price of $50 per acre. The farm contains 80 acres of land in all, and the gently sloping shores go down to a gravelly beach, affording fine opportunities for boating, fishing and bathing. The house is comparatively new and has in front of it two good barns and other buildings for the ample accommodation of stock; 15 acres of excellent orchard and 50 acres of hardwood timber bordering the lake. The fences are in good shape and the buildings are painted white. The terms will be made extremely favorable and a portion, perhaps one-half, can be left on mortgage if the purchaser prefer, will receive every consideration and given the opportunity of purchasing one of the most beautiful lake farms in the country for a most low price. If you are desirous of making a personal inspection of the property at any time, conveyances will be gladly furnished.

8.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost enough to say when we tell you that it is the John Kelly farm in the town of Troy. It has 80 acres excellent buildings, two good flowing wells. Large gravel well at yard, 3 miles of line fine orchards; 3 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of Troy corners, where there is a church, store, post office, school, etc. D. R. & I. O. runs past the door. Easy access to Detroit, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion. Price low and terms easy.

10.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 132 ft. front by 198 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 137½ acres, good farm house and farm buildings, flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 20 acres of fine timber, 2 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.

13.

Farm in Southfield, 67 acres, of which 10 acres is timber, good beech and maple. Soil, clay loam. Cleared through fairly well, but there is every lot the year round. New, small house and small barn. Fruit and good water. Fine orchard; 2 miles from Birmingham, 2 miles straight south of Royal Oak, where there is a church, store, post office, school, etc. D. R. & I. O. runs past the door. Easy access to Detroit, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion. Price low and terms easy.

14.

Two hundred and fourteen acres in sections 14 and 15 Southfield, with finest farm buildings in the county. Large, new house and barn and all kinds of best varieties of fruit, 10 acres of very heavy timber. Rare chance for forty 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.

15.

House and two lots on Ann St. in Birmingham, 100 ft. front, 2 feet deep. Small fruit. House in good repair. Price $600. Want enough cash to secure and balance can remain at 6 per cent interest. Send us a postal card, you get full particulars by return mail.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 66 acres about 3 miles from Birmingham, nice rolling land, 5 acres timber. No waste land. 2 300 peach trees, 100 plums and grapes, 20 apples, 1½ acres raspberries, 2 acres strawberries, etc. Good house, barn and well. Price $60 per acre. Will take other property for part pay. Tell you more about it if you ask us.

19.

A farm of 100 acres in the township of Rose, Oakland county, Mich., 70 acres cleared, 30 acres mixed hardwood timber. Farm worth $100. Sell, sandy loam. Price $75 per acre; 10 rods good road, balance one long time at 5 per cent. Here is a golden opportunity for a poor man to acquire a good home in a short time. Better investigate.

20.

This includes all of the Carson addition left unsold, comprising lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 of Lots 1 and 2 of Woodward Ave., next to the residence of W. C. Jenks and all the others face on or View wood Ave. These are, without exception, the finest building lots in Birmingham, high and dry, city water, convenient to the D. & P. Electric R'y and will be sold cheap on easy terms. Prices range from $125 up. Let us tell you all the particulars about them. We also include in this number lots 49, 50, 57 and 58, Brook Addition, near Royal Oak, at $40 per lot.

21.

House and one acre of land, corner of Southern st. and cemetery Ave., Birmingham, $800 cash and the balance on long time. Opposite the Electric park and one of the most delightful locations in the village.

22.

One hundred and ten acres in the town of Troy on section 33, 85 acres cleared, 25 acres in timber, beech, maple and elm. On the line of Detroit, Rochester & Lake Orion Electric R'y, cars every hour each way, 15 miles from the city hall, Detroit. Good house, nice barn, cellars, with house on each side of the road with barns complete with each unit. Cider mill with three complete presses and 10-horse power steam engine in good repair. Good productive farming land, under good state of cultivation. Best of reasons for selling. The farm is situated on a fine gravelly loam and here is the most interesting part of it—he will sell it at $85 per acre and that is less than he paid for it 10 years ago. Don't delay every hour you delay is a loss to you. Better investigate. Only 40 rods to a good school and ½ mile to the postoffice.

25.

One of the finest farms in the grand old township of Bloomfield, celebrated alike for its fine scenery and productive soil. It is the thirty-farm about midway between Birmingham and Pontiac and only 2½ miles from the electric road, way to take advantage of all conveniences and not be in the way. Well watered, 160 rods gravelly loam, 15 acres of the finest orchard in the state, 2 000 peach and 500 plum trees, brick house with all conveniences, 22 rooms, 2 or 3 in, good windmill, barn 40 x80, with separate sheds, good school near the farm, and land is perfectly level, 2½ miles (18 minutes) to Pontiac. Excellent roads at all times. Price per acre is low and terms are easy. Let us tell you about it. A postal card will do it.

27.

Want to go west? Well, here's your chance, 160 acres of red loam land in Delta county, Colorado. Said by experts to be the finest fruit land in the world. Two thirds of the farm is cleared and there is an orchard of 45 acres on the best and finest varieties of fruit. Buildings and everything is ready for business. The price is $7.50 and a proper discount for cash will be given from this rate or will trade for Detroit vacant lots for part of the purchase money. Remember what the sage of Chappaqua said and let us explain about the healthful climate of Colorado if you are looking for trouble or asthma this is worth your while to investigate.

30.

One of the very nicest and best arranged homes in Birmingham, and in the finest location that can be desired; on the west side of Saginaw St., lot 66x112. New house of nine rooms, gas, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, both hard and soft water, in-door privy, cement cellar, and plenty of room for a nice garden, $3,500 will buy it and you only have to pay $500 cash and the balance on easy terms and long time. Now, if you ask for an thing better than that you are certainly hard to please, and if you will come and let us show you over the house and grounds we are sure that your possible objections will be met. Ponder over it a minute and a half or two minutes.

31.

Lots No. 2 and 3 of Block 1 in Campbell's Subdivision of the village of Birmingham. No buildings. Fine old oak trees. Will go with the lots, or will sell the lots separately as follows: Lot 2, $1,000; Lot 3, $1,000. Half the price of some for $85, one-fourth cash and the balance in one and two years. Look it up and investigate. Supposed to be the finest building lots on the subdivision.

33.

Twenty three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, consisting of 80 acres. The price $40 per acre, but if you will pay for cash at the very low price of $1,000. That's all there is of it and the person getting a very desirable home in a good neighborhood it ought to be enough.

37.

Fine new house located on lot 7 of Campbell's subdivision, Birmingham. Price $900. House is ready to build. All the papers would be all cash to owner—but we can arrange that. Enquire about it.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Oakes St., two doors from electric road on Saginaw St., 50 ft. front, 190 ft. deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $500 cash, balance on long time. Price $3,800. If you are urbious or later-sted, just ask us for fuller particulars. If you are curious it will be to your interest if we can't interest you.

41.

Two and one-half acres and good house and barn 15 rods from the electric road at Circle. 40 plum, 50 pear, 26 apple trees and other fruit. Will sell for cash. Cash, you say? Yes, cash. Well, we might as well give you the rock bottom at once. We are almost ashamed to say it, but if we are properly approached, we will take $400 for it. There!

42.

Brick house, good barn and seven acres of land suitable for platting on south side of Maple Ave. east, Birmingham, opposite the Poppleton subdivision. Price $2,500 and it is worth every cent of it. If you don't believe it, ask us about it and we will prove it.

43

Lot No. 68 of Randall's subdivision, Birmingham, a fine lot on the east in the plat. Next to the park. Price $75.

44.

Fine Stock Farm—the celebrated Collier Farm—160 acres in township of Southfield, Oakland. Large 12 room frame house, with cellar divided into three compartments. House surrounded with large handsome elm trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate carriage room. Bank barn with granary, overhead trap, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 5 or 6 additional stalls, sliding doors, windows, window guards, stone foundation, etc., etc. Horse barn with 10 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 3 other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or feeding box stall attached and paddock. Bull box stall with paddock, strong and strong for this purpose and isolated from other buildings. Outside closet for visitors. Grain closet in stable. Fruit: Large and bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition. Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Northern Spies, Snows and Russets; 700 pear trees, 300 peach, 25 cherry, 15 plum, all of best varieties, 2 apricots, 2 quince, currants, grapes, strawberries, etc. 3 acres timber of wood lot. Water: Good well with iron pump at house; good well with iron pump at stables; branch of River Rouge runs across entire south end of farm and is never dry. Farm is well tiled. Fences all in first class shape, many of them entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has carried an average of 40 head of stock during past few years. No feed of any kind sold and entire farm heavily manured. No commercial fertilizers used. Better inquire about this farm it may pay you.

45.

Seventy acre farm in Bloomfield. Buildings small but not little value, good barn, fine well, good fences. Fruit: Few peach and quince trees. Entire 70 acres heavily seeded to clover and timothy. A good bargain.

48

The Evanseline Farm on west side of Woodward avenue between Birmingham and Royal Oak. Price $100 per a re, each. No trade, 40½ acres. On line of Detroit & Pontiac electric railway. Fine soil, good buildings.

53

House and 2 lots in Randall's addition, Birmingham. Price $1500. Mortgage for $600 can run.

54

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### A FEW EASY PROBLEMS.

One man goes up to another and says, "Is it hot enough for you?" When is the funeral?

If a baseball player can slide home on a hot liner; how far can he slide on a banana peel?

Two tom cats met on the back fence at 2 a. m. How much better would it have been if they had not met?

A man goes fishing and stays all day without getting a nibble. How much does the biggest fish he caught weigh?

A, lives directly across the street from B., whose daughter practices 10 hours daily on the piano. What does A. wish would happen to the piano?

A woman can get on a chair in one-sixteenth of a second if she sees a mouse. How long will it take the same woman to put her hat on straight?

Given the arid surface of a man's head and 16 mosquitoes, each having a bill half an inch in length. Find out how many holes the 16 mosquitoes can drill into the man's head by working hard all night?

Tommie and his brother, Willie, break into the pantry, where they find only one piece of pie. Tommie is very hungry and is also three years older than Willie. How much of the pie does Willie get?

A man's wife tells him to come home to supper at 6 p. m. The man gets through work at 6:30 and rushes for the street car track, where he waits 12 minutes. When an electric finally does come along the conductor says, "All out! Take the next car!" What commandment does the man break? What times does he arrive home? What does his wife do to him?

### IT IS SAD, BUT TRUE, THAT

Many a courting scene ends in a scene in court.

A man admires a clever woman, but he marries the other kind.

A counterfeit of any kind always shows a some defect that betrays its pretensions.

No matter how much gas about ancestors goes to waste, the bills come in right on time.

A man who is a good fellow among men generally is questionable in his dealings with women.

Love is either a mighty irritant, an effective soothing syrup, a tonic, a stimulant, or an intoxicant.

The girl with a passionate gown and the man with a high fever shirt will soon be regulating the temperature of the summer resort piazzas.

Temptation and romance are mere matters of personality and environment. Some people could lead us to perdition; other could not coax us to heaven.

Figures sometimes lie. A couple of pounds of lection judiciously distributed can add twenty pounds to any woman's [illegible]—New York Press.

### SELF [illegible] FROM SCHOOL EXERCISES.

"Virgil was a Vestal Virgin."

"Serenade, a greenness as of grass."

"Discretion, a difference of sex between animals."

"They climbed Vesuvious to see the creator smoking."

"Reverberation is when it is made again into a verb."

"The British museum is the principal building in Paris."

"Affer bility is the state of being insane on one subject only."

"Ingenious, a stupid person, from in, not, and genious, a smart person."

Man has very little use for advice that doesn't confirm his own opinion.

What a monotonous old world this would be were it not for the delusions therein!

Every woman knows she's a coquette, but she doesn't think others suspect it.


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