DR. ANDREW S. DRAPER, WHO LEAVES ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY

DR. A. SLOAN DRAPER.

Dr. Andrew S. Draper, president of Illinois university and former superintendent of public instruction, was elected by the New York Republican caucus to be commissioner of education for the initial term of six years. He was elected at the joint session of the legislature. The salary is $7,000 a year.

FAMILY OF SENATOR QUAY.

Two Daughters and a Son Constitute His Home Circle.

Senator Quay's two charming daughters care little for the whirl of society, either in Washington or elsewhere. They have a beautiful home in the national capital and another in Florida, but would rather live at the old homestead in Beaver, Pa., than either of the others. It is an old-fashioned place, roomy and comfortable, almost within sight of the church where the senator's father used to preach long ago. At one time "Dick" Quay, the son, thought he rather fancied society. Then the fine old stock showed and he got married and made a power of himself in the steel and tin plate world. Instead of a graceful figure leading a cotillion. It is believed the senator is able to leave a million to each member of his family.

Little Hope for Judge Rogers.

Judge Horatio Rogers, who resigned his seat on the supreme bench of Rhode Island a year ago on account of failing health, has been taken to an insane asylum for treatment. His friends have little hope that he will recover either his mental or physical health.

AGREED WITH HIS CALLER.

But Diplomat Was Not Giving Out Information That Evening.

Arthur S. Raikes, first secretary of the British embassy in Washington, has the diplomat's proverbial caution with newspaper men. One evening a correspondent sought Mr. Raikes, hoping to secure some information regarding the ruptured relations between Japan and Russia. It was late and Mr. Raikes, who was just about to retire, raised an upper window and asked what was wanted. The correspondent told his errand and added: "This is very embarrassing to me, I assure you," referring to the lateness of the hour. Mr. Raikes replied slowly: "Just so, I should imagine it is quite embarrassing." And he closed down the window.

Diplomat Was Once Brakeman.

D. E. Thompson, United States minister to Brazil, at one time was a brakeman on the Burlington road in Nebraska. He was promoted from time to time, and being of thrifty habit ere long gave up railroading to look after shrewd investments he had made. His fortune expended rapidly under wise management and is now rated well up in the millions.

FILIPINO LEADER ACTIVE AGAINST THE UNITED STATES

PIO DEL PILAR.

Leader of the Tagalog insurrection, exiled to Guam, later allowed to return to Philippines and take the oath, and now again active against the government.

Spends Money to Save Time.

George Edwardes, the London manager, has been rehearsing a new piece at Daly's theater, New York, and in order to save time has daily furnished luncheon and tea for the entire company. Each "spread" is brought to the stage at an appointed hour, when members of the company, about three score persons in all, hold a recess for half an hour or so and enjoy the good things provided. The luncheon and tea cost Mr. Edwardes about $200 per week.

Trade With Spain Improves.

Spain now purchases from the United States $15,500,000 worth of goods a year; an increase of 50 per cent since 1898. American ice cream freezers and rubber overshoes are seen in all Spanish villages.

Quick Work on Warship.

The construction of the Louisiana at the New Orleans yard has proceeded much more rapidly than that of any other battleship ever constructed for the United States.

Scotch and Irish Whisky.

A revenue officer says in the London Standard: "English spirit, by itself, is every week being made up and sent out as irish and Scotch whisky. It is simply reduced, colored and bottled and labeled 'Scotch' or 'Irish,' according to the needs of the customer. And all this takes place in the bonded warehouses of the country, with the full cognizance and consent of our excise and customs officers, who are actually cautioned not to interfere."

From Bank Clerk to President.

Francis B. Reeves, president of the Girard National bank of Philadelphia, has just celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his connection with that institution. His first position was that of a clerk.

Thick Vein of Coal.

A bore put down at Cessnock, near Maitland, in New South Wales, recently penetrated, at a depth of 260 feet, a seam of coal twenty-seven feet in thickness.

WHY THEY ARE CRACKERS.

Origin of a Term Applied to Many Residents of the South.

"There seems to be a general ignorance among northern tourists who visit the south as to the real origin of the name 'cracker,'" said Henry D. Schulte, a cigar manufacturer of Tampa, Fla., a day or two ago. "You northerners, too, apply the name to southerners as if it actually meant a 'hayseed' of the Uncle Eben species. If is true that the name really means a rustic or a dweller in the backwoods, but it is used by us southerners today, of no matter what social standing, from the keeper of a potato patch to bank presidents, lawyers, ministers, doctors and so on, as meaning simply a 'citizen of the south.'

"The name originated in Charleston many years 'before the war,' Charleston was then, as she is to-day, the center of the traffic for South Carolina and parts of Georgia. The wagons poured into her streets from all outlying settlements and the backwoods. The teamsters for the wagons were generally equipped with a stout whip made of thongs of rawhide plaited into a round lash. And of course the roads were boggy and rough and the streets had no pavements, so the horses, mules and oxen had to have an incessant cracking in their ears to 'perten 'em up'—hence the word 'cracker.'"—New York Globe.

TREES WERE WELL NAMED.

Called "Royal" Palms Because of Their Uselessness.

Prof. Martin G. Brumbaugh, ex-commissioner of education in Porto Rico, is a democrat of the democrats, and therefore delights in this story:

"About a week after I arrived in Porto Rico," said he, "I took a trip along the beautiful military road from San Juan into the interior of the island. The tropical vegetation was luxuriant and my attention was drawn most particularly to some tall trees with slender stems and flowering stalks that grew along the road in the greatest profusion.

"'What kind of trees are those?' I asked an army man who accompanied me.

"'Those are royal palms.'

"'And why do you call them royal palms?'

"'Well, you see, all the rest of the trees down here are good for something, but as these just stand around and look pretty, and are otherwise absolutely useless, the title 'royal' seems to fit 'em exactly.'"—New York Times.

The Original Skeptic.

"Jonah," said his wife, "you've been away three days and three nights. Give an account of yourself. Where have you been?"

"I've been on a whaling trip," said Jonah.

"Don't tell me any fish stories. I want the truth—the bitter truth," his wife said sternly.

"That's right, my dear. I was swallowed by a whale, and just have been released after serving a three days' sentence."

"I don't believe any such nonsense. Why should a whale swallow you? You don't look good enough to eat."

"I can't help that; it's a fact. If you had only been on hand with your X-rays you could have seen me in that fishy prison."

"Jonah, you weren't swallowed by a whale. You've been out swallowing things yourself, and you know it. That will do. No more lies, please."

And then Jonah stopped talking, because he knew that Mrs. J. wouldn't believe his tale, even if side afterward read it in the Bible.

Immense California Grapevine.

The largest grapevine in the world is growing in the Carpinteria Valley, twelve miles east of Santa Barbara, Cal., and is called La Para Grande. It was started from a cutting sixty-one years ago by a Spanish woman, Dona Ayala. It is eight feet four inches in circumference at its base, and one of the horizontal branches measures more than three feet in circumference. The trellis covers about a third of an acre and sixty heavy posts support it. The vine produces as many as 5,000 bunches annually at a conservative estimate, and in good years many clusters measure twelve to fifteen inches in length and weigh six to eight pounds. Its owner estimates that in 1895 the vine yielded ten tons of grapes.

Navies of the World.

Of vessels, battleships, cruisers and scouts of over 1,000 tons, now in commission in the world's navies, Great Britain has 201, aggregating 1,516,600 tons displacement; France, 96, aggregating 576,000 tons displacement; Germany, 73, aggregating 388,000 tons; Russia 45, aggregating 315,000 tons; United States 25, aggregating 295,000 tons; Italy, 38, aggregating 295,000 tons; Japan 21, aggregating 152,000 tons. But, if the naval vessels now in course of building in the world's shipyards were completed, the tonnage of the United States would be more than doubled, and she would occupy third place instead of fifth. France would be still second, and with England's power only three times as great as ours.

Wanted to Know Too Much.

The Rev. W. W. Bitting, pastor of the Mount Moriah Baptist church, was riding on a car the other day when he saw sitting opposite him a little girl whose maiden aunt is a member of his congregation. The conductor, uncertain as to whether she was old enough to demand a fare from, asked:

"Little girl, how old are you?"

"Ask that of Ann," replied the little miss. "Keep your statistics to yourself and accept this five cents from me."—New York Times.

Caught.

A little while I said I'd stay,
When on that frosty Winter day
She asked me in, all fancy free,
I felt she'd set her cap at me.
But who avoids love's pitfalls away?

We sat before the embers' ray
And talked, while hours passed away,
And, passing, only seemed to be
A little while.

'Twas thus she lured me on to say
The fateful words, Regret them?—
I'd search the despot, and
A maid must charm, you'll all agree;
And so, his only right that she
Should practice in her woman's way
A little while.

—Francis H. Lee.

Trouble With the Goldfish

"That tank of goldfish in the Aquarium has been responsible for a good many deaths in the goldfish family this winter," remarked the woman who sells goldfish and ferns. "Women go down there, see how beautiful they are with their brilliant colors and long white tails and fins, and are at once taken with a desire to own goldfish. This is good for the business, but not for the goldfish.

"It's like this. Some women have luck with anything they try to keep. They can stick a little slip in the ground and it will grow and bloom. Their goldfish keep themselves. Others haven't any luck at all. They buy ferns of us to kill them. They buy goldfish which die. Nobody knows the reason. It is as hard to tell what is the matter with a goldfish as to tell what ails a child. Neither one can talk and tell what hurts. Maybe the not knowing how to care for the fish was helped along by the steam heat of the flat. Maybe the bowl was not large enough. There might have been a dozen reasons. You can never tell.

"One woman bought three goldfish of me. I threw in two pollywogs, some cuttle fish and a bit of moss, as I always do, for luck. Apparently they queered her luck. It wasn't a week before she was back for more goldfish.

"They are dead,' she complained. 'Every one of them. First one would come to the top, look at me awhile with a glassy eye, then give up the ghost. I no sooner removed what was left of him than another began to float around the top of the bowl. It's a sure sign of death. I have watched it. Now, all three are gone, and I am goldfishless.'

"It wasn't my fault. I knew that. The coming to the top meant that she hadn't changed the water often enough. The bowl was too small for three, perhaps, and they were asphyxiated. But, anyway, I took my net and caught three more to give her—two goldfish and a silver fish, for a change.

"'I believe,' said she, 'while I was catching them, that those first fish had one fin in the grave to begin with.' Anyway, I've seen their finish.'

"I gave her the goldfish and thought I had seen the last of her, but I hadn't. She came back one morning with the news that she had lost her last pollywog. It had popped over and died, the same as the goldfish, and she had been so anxious, too, to see it turn into a frog. Every night she went to sleep with the expectation of seeing its tail at the bottom of the bowl, while it was hopping about on the floor, a full-fledged frog.

"I gave her another, and that's the last I have seen of her. She told me she burned a gas stove that smoked in the room. That probably killed the fish. Or she hadn't changed the water often enough. Fish need to be cool, too. Some people put a lump of ice in the bowl in the summer time. I have known the water to freeze solid in severe weather, thaw out, and the fish frisk about as lively as ever, pleased but at all—in fact, all the better for it. You can't seem to get it too cool for goldfish."—New York Times.

Ancient City of Seoul

Seoul, the capital of Chosen, is built amid a network of hills, eighteen miles from the sea. It is an ancient walled city, fortified in the strongest way by smells that would drive any but an Asiatic army forthwith into the ocean. It is poor in appearance, but rich in fleas. On autumn nights tigers frequently contest the right of way with belated pedestrians and this is the chief excuse why one has the entire street to oneself in a moonlight stroll after 8 o'clock. Metaphorically, one can scarcely see the town for the bald, bulbous and bullet-headed Buddhist priests who fatten on the superstitions of the populace and lead licentious lives in the adjacent monasteries.

Barring an occasional court function marked by street processions, Seoul is triumphantly devoid of sights interesting to a traveler. The streets lack gaiety and picturesque characteristics of a Chinese or Japanese thoroughfare, and a vista across the Korean houstop is one of appalling monotony. One seeks in vain for attractive souvenirs. In the small shops of Seoul Japanese beer, matches, cigarettes and cheap cutlery form the chief stock in trade, while long-stemmed Korean knives are offered in the most pretentious shops. Here likewise can be had the really unique Korean fans, made of silk or paper, finished off and covered with curious native designs. These fans are dipped in water before they are used, and the little breeze produced by them is astonishingly cool.

The wall surrounding Seoul, from which kites are ever flying, is but a pocket edition of the Chinese wall that leads down to the sea at Shanhaikwan. Piercing this Korean copy are the city gates—picturesque passageways—which are promptly and irrevocably closed with the setting of the sun. The west gate will be entered by the tourist on reaching the capital from Chemulpo, and should he come to the outside of this but a minute after the sun has disappeared behind the horizon, and the "big bell" has sounded its mournful warning note he is elected to camp in the open air. Phoebus has cycled round the world on the equatorial path. If he reaches the gate five minutes before it closes on its groaning hinges he will witness a sight that will almost repay him for the tedious trip up from the coast. —Outing.

Houses Had No Stairway

Years ago a story was told of a naval officer who wanted a house built to please his own taste in every detail. He drew the plans himself, placed them in the hands of a builder and instructed him to see that they were carried out in every detail. Then he went to sea on a cruise. When he returned home the house had been completed with the utmost regard for the plans and specifications left by the officer. He was taken through the first floor and expressed the utmost pleasure in everything he saw.

"Now," he said, "we will go upstairs and see the second floor."

"Come right out this way, where we have a ladder," replied the builder.

The seafaring man was astonished. He had planned the house with the greatest care, but forgot to provide for a stairway.

The story of the naval officer has never had a certificate of genuineness attached to it. But an actual case in which a house has been built without a stairway is on record in this city. It finally became the home of the late John Boyle, who was for many years chief clerk of the Navy Department, and died in 1854, leaving a very large estate. The house in question stood until ten years ago on the site now occupied by a brewery below the capitol observatory. It was a pretentious old mansion, located in what was a very stylish section during the days of the elder John Boyle, who came to this country in the early days of the nineteenth century. The record is not at all clear as to why the house was constructed without a staircase, but there is no doubt about the fact. Eventually, and before it was purchased by Mr. Boyle, a staircase was added to it by a side construction in such form that to the casual observer there was nothing to indicate that the entire structure had not been put up at the same time. Mr. Boyle had many descendants in this city, and they often refer to the house built without any means for ascending to the upper floors except by the use of a ladder.—Washington Star.

Art of Staining Glass

The twentieth century American stained glass maker follows without important variation the simple method of the French monk of eight centuries ago. The first requisite is the design. The artist makes a small water color sketch to show the general design and color scheme, accompanying it with detailed studies. From this two large drawings or "cartoons" are made, the exact size of the desired window. One cartoon shows where the "leads" will be placed—the thin strips of lead, hollowed on both sides and looking in a transverse section like the letter H, which forms the framework to bind the pieces of glass together. Another drawing gives the size and shape of each piece of glass. This cartoon is cut into its component pieces by a pair (or triplet) of three-bladed scissors which leave between their parallel blades a space sufficient for the leads. These cut-out patterns are put together again on a large glass easel, to which they are attached by wax, and the spaces between are blacked in, to give the effect of the leads. The easel is then placed against a window where the light can stream through it. The artist or his substitute replaces each paper pattern on the back of a piece of glass of exactly the same size, cut from a sheet of glass of the color called for by the color sketch. To a greater or less extent this stained glass is supplemented by painted glass, on which the colors are fixed as in china painting. When all the pieces have been cut, they are transferred to the "leading" drawing; the flexible leads are twisted into shape and soldered at the joints, and a special cement applied to make the whole water-tight. The window is now ready to be set in or be put in position where it is made secure by copper wires fastened to the transverse bars of iron.—Book-lovers Magazine.

Woman of the Future

Oh, the woman of the future! Sound the trumpets—beat the drums!
She has donned the coat and breeches,
And in triumph on she comes;
She has fixed her vengeful optic on the trembling tyrant, Man,
She has sworn to quit the bondage of the washtub and the pan,
Sworn to spout from many a pulpit,
And to practice at the Bar;
She has sworn to quench the despot, and to puff his best cigar;
Sworn to curl her flowing ringlets, whether auburn, black or brown,
And to raise on her upper lip a tiny crop of down.

She will come as comes a conqueror, and she'll scorn to bill and coo,
And she'll whistle for her darling, when she comes to win and woo;
And she'll brave the long equalious of our own irate pans,
And she'll buy us in a frenzy when we bid her "Ask mamma!"
And she'll leave us in the evening, saying, "Rock the cradle, John!"
If you're lonely, dark some stockings, dear, we now sell buttons on!
Pray be careful that you don't disturb the baby when it's asleep,
And you'll find his feeding-bottle close beside his little nose!"

—Pearson's.

Real Estate Exchange

Of Whitehead and 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:

2.

Farm of 80 acres, well fenced, well watered-never-failing stream; 10 acres timber, 15 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, four good buildings and fences all in good repair, 45 apple trees, 50 plum trees and plenty of other small fruit. Buildings insured for $1,500. Price $2,800. Terms easy. The place is just out-side of the lighter soil of Royal Oak and cannot be beaten for anyone requiring a small farm suitable for small fruit or a city home. Come and let us show you over the place some day.

5.

Elegant house and lot 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine hard 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.

6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore at Wing Lake, 160 acres, two good houses, 2 barns, fine lake frontage, 40 rods, sandy beach, 12 acres timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

10.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 140 ft. front and 132 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

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

13.

Farm in Southfield, 67 acres, of which 10 acres is timber, good beech and maple. Soil, clay loam. Fair size frame farm house. Water in every lot the year round. New, small house and barn barns. Farm is all fenced and under tile but it will pay you to look it up. Will trade for Birmingham property.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 68 acres about 3 miles from Birmingham, nice rolling land, 5 acres timber. No waste land. Fruit consists of 3,000 apple trees, 300 apples, 1½ acres raspberries, 4 acres strawberries, 1 acre blackberries, 1 acre grapes. Price $60 per acre. Will take other property for part pay. Tell you more about it if you ask us.

18.

A small farm of 3 acres, being part of the west section 8, 3 miles south of Birmingham, Oakland county. Fine new house and pig-pen. Building insured for $1,200. Premises are supplied with never-failing water from flowing well, which is piped to barn, furnishing supply of water for stock or other purposes all the year round. Good fences, excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. Orchard, two-story and wing, 9 rooms; woodshed, cellar, cistern and all conveniences; 24 miles from Birmingham, over roads which are the best in the country; 40 rods from good school; 70 rods from R. F. D. and mail box. Beautiful location. This little farm is ready for business, without a cent of repairs or improvements. Price $1,500. Terms easy.

19.

A farm of 160 acres in the township of Rose, Oakland county, which is well cleared, 60 acres mixed hardwood timber. Barn worth $100. Soil mostly loam. Price $40 per acre; 5 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. Better investigate.

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 is $40 per acre, but the balance of the purchase price will be allowed to continue on mortgage at 5 per cent, or will trade for a smaller farm or house and lot in Birmingham; the good build ings, good cellars, wells, cisterns and all the usual conveniences. There are other things which we will whisper in your ear upon application.

34.

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Sashlae county for $25 per acre; 30 acres cleared, 2 acres of orchard, a good barn and a comfortable log house; 54 miles from Lexington; 4 miles east of Applegate post-office on the F. & J. M. Ry.; will exchange for Birmingham prop rty or a small farm in Oakland. For a poor man with a small amount to invest and a right good chance to work out the balance, this will be worth coming to see us about. Now don't go along all your life working for someone else and without a home. Come and tell us what you can do and see if we can help you out. It don't cost any thing if we don't deal, and if we do, the man who's selling the property pays all the commission.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Oakley St., two doors from electric road on Saginaw St., 50 ft. front, 110 ft. deep. Hot and cold water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $1,000 cash, balance on long time. Price $3,800. If you are curious or interested, just ask us for fuller particulars. If you are only curious it will be curious if we can't interest you.

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 $3,500 and it is worth every cent of it. If you don't believe it, ask us about it and we will prove it.

44.

Fine Stock Farm—the celebrated Collier Farm—165 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good repair condition; 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 track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 5 or 6 additional stalls, sliding doors, good 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 good board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or fooling box stall attached and paddock. Sheep box stall with paddock secure and strong for this purpose and isolated from other buildings. Outside closet for house. Outside closet for stable. Fruit: Large and bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition. Wealthies, Greenings, Baldwins, Steeles, Red Jonathans and Russets; one pear tree, 30 peach, 25 cherry, 15 plum, all of best varieties, 1 apricot, 2 quince, currants, gooseberries, etc. 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water good and well with pump at house; good well with iron pump at stables; branch of River Rouge runs across entire south end of farm. Soil is SEVEN DEEP. Farm is well tiled. Fences all in first class condition, many of them entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has cropped for years 40 to 50 acres of stock during past five years. Manured every second year. Has been heavily manured. No commercial fertilizers used. Better inquire about this farm it may pay you.

55.

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by lands of Madison Hill Subdivision No. 2, E. & W. Ry., south by Bower street, west by Saginaw street, 108 ft. front on Saginaw street, 173 feet deep on north side and 150 feet deep on south side; all in the village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village. Price $650.

56.

Lots 48 and **49** Randall's Addition, price $185.00 for the two. (Lots which have been cleared.) Will exchange for small house and 1-4 in Birmingham.

57.

Farm of 48 acres, being the s. e. ¼ of the s. w. ¼ of section 2, Farmington, Oakland county, Mich., in the finest farming locality of the county, with a fairly good building. Will trade for Birmingham or the property and it is less than a mile from the Farmington electric road. 3 acres of timber, elm, basswood etc., and the price is only $40 per acre and no one can have any better way about the terms of payment as long as you are honest enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

One of the best farms in Oakland county. It is almost enough to say when we tell you that it is the John Burleigh farm in the town of Troy, 226 acres, excellent buildings, two good flowing wells. Carp pond stocked. 4 acres of fine bearing orchard, 6 miles from Birmingham, 3 miles straight south of Troy station on electric road. Soil, clay loam; post-office, school, etc. R., J. & L. G. runs past the door. Can be reached over Bellevue, Rochester, Romeo and Lake Orion. Price low and terms easy.

59.

House and lot, No. 109 Fourteenth ave., Detroit, a little over a block from the Boulevard; good street, house piped and furnace; 8 rooms, bath, pantry, cellar, good well, etc. Will be insured for $2,500. Will trade for Birmingham property or for a small farm if not more than 5 acres.

60.

House and two lots 100 x 200 feet on north of the corporation line of the village of Royal Oak; plenty of small fruit in the shape of 2 grape vines, two worth $ 500 and will sell for just what the buildings are worth to build. Good house, 7 rooms and pantry, cellar, good well, nice barn. Buildings were built less than two years ago. Price $1,500 and terms very easy.

61.

House of 11 rooms on lots 5 and 18 Castle's plat, fronting on Merrill and Bates streets, Birmingham. Good cistern and annex cellar. There are reasons about selling which we prefer to talk to you about and the price is so low that we are ashamed to tell you right on hand. If you will call and see us about it, we will be glad.

64

Are you tired of Michigan's wet and dry weather? If you long for a land of sunshine—the land of sunshine and flowers? Well, now you are the very fellow we have been looking for. Here's an orange grove of 10 acres—oh, excuse me, lapse—I mean a fine farm of 10 acres in the heart of Orange county, California, in the first of it's bearing. Needn't worry about the oil business if it's irrigated. The party will take $3,500 down and the balance on long time, if he can't get him with you for a small farm in Bloomfield or Farmington township. And as always

Good little farm in the township of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, 90 acres—So cleared, 25 of oak timber, 2 acres of orchard—good barn of but little value. Nice little lake on the farm, good neighborhood and the price is very best. Wait a minute! The price is the thing to make you consider. It can be bought for $45 00 per acre. There!

67

Formerly known as the Rood Farm, within ten rods of the electric railway near Kimball's Corners, between Pontiac and Birmingham, on the Pontiac branch of the D. U. R. Eighty-eight and 44-100 acres, 3 acres on Lake. 75 acres second growth timber, house and two barns in fair condition, heavy loam soil. Will exchange as ½ of n ½ sec 8 Bloomfield. Was formerly held at $6,500 but now owing to existing circumstances it can be bought for $5,000 less. Terms very easy and long time given at very low rate of interest. Show it to you any day you say you will go up with us and look it over.

69

Ah, here it is! just what you have been looking and longing for. This justly celebrated "Kool Kabin Kozy" property, formerly owned by the O. W. Shipman. One hundred sixty-three and 5-10 acres. No waste land, all being under the highest possible state of cultivation. Two sets of buildings in the neighborhood. Two-story 12-room house, cozy, warm, deep and great barns of large capacity, flowing well and windmill takes pure cold water throughout all the buildings, soil dark clay loam made rich by hundreds of carloads of manure from Detroit stables, 7 miles of tile—well, say! would take a column to describe all the advantages of this place and then you would not know it. Better call and see it, first as last. It's only a mile from Birmingham, straight west over beautiful roads. Come on.

71

Ten acres, no buildings, 6 acres cleared, 4 acres elm and ash timber. 1¼ miles west of Birmingham, Mich. Price $50 per acre.

72

Part of the E ½ of sec 29, Bloomfield, 35 acres of timber and pasture, 4 acres of orchard—good fruit—4 buildings valued at $500. 1¼ miles west of the D. U. R. Electric Ry. Free daily mail delivery. Good well, cellar, cistern, and fine living water right in the southern part of the farm. Price $2,500 and terms easy on long time. It makes a nice little home and is an excellent neighborhood to live in. Or to commence business at a price within the reach of all. Ask us about No. 72. A postal will get it.

75

Cottage number 29 Oak Hill street, Pontiac, Mich., 6 rooms and bath, all modern. Rent this court house. Price $25 cash or installments.

77

Two good lots on the north side of Oakley street, between Johnson and Lafayette, being part of the D. G. H. & M. R. R. tract, south by land of William Milton, on the west by Saginaw street; 100 feet frontage. A splendid chance for a purchase will find this a bargain. For particulars inquire of Mollie G. Bassett, or at the Exchange Bank.

83

The new offering in the real estate department of the Exchange Bank this week is a pretty little farm of 40 acres, situated in Troy, 25 acres timber which is all large but scattered, and acre of orchard and 2 buildings, the latter insured for $1,000. Ask Whitehead at the Exchange Bank.

84

A beautiful and productive farm—no better in the county—and only a mile from the electric road, near the little hamlet of Circle, three miles from Birmingham, four miles from Pontiac, a lovely little stream runs through the place furnishing plenty of water the year round. Not a foot of waste land, ten-room house and good outbuildings which are worth $2,000. Two acres of timber, oak and hickory, 35 acres of good orchard (too good now bearing peach trees) and altogether an ideal stock or dairy farm. Nothing to conceal but everything to show you about this place, which will be sure to please you—if you can be pleased at all. More particulars? Nope. Gotta be too much. But say, if you will ask about it on a postal (only costs you a cent) we will gladly tell the rest. Honest, it's cheap at the price asked for it.

85

A nice little farm of 17 acres a mile west of the electric road to Royal Oak township and about 10 miles west of that village. No sand, but good gravelly loam; ten acres of timber. Three buildings and everything in good shape for a family to settle down and be happy. Might just as well tell you that the price is only $1,500 and that five thousand dollars will buy it, with enough down to secure it and balance on long time and easy terms. Now will you be good and let us tell you more about it? A postal will bring further, and it won't cost an application, either in person or by mail.

86

Eighty acres of excellent land with good buildings insured for $2,000; fine orchard, four acres of best varieties of grafted fruit, half mile east of Northwood on the D. U. R. electric line and half mile west of the Rochester line, 10 miles from Detroit and about a mile from Royal Oak village. Price $8,000. Terms enough cash to secure and the balance on long time at a low rate of interest. Worth inquiring more particularly about.

87

House and three lots on the corner of Townsend and Henrietta streets—an excellent location. One of the best built and most comfortable residences in the village with 40 feet front on Townsend and 160 feet deep. Modern ten room house with closets, cellar, well, woodshed and summer kitchen. Now this is strictly "on the dead" and must not be repeated—but if you really have any intention of buying a home in this village within a year, you can't afford to overlook this place, because the price is only $2,600 and more than that—but that's a state secret and you can't find out a thing further, until you see Whitehead and ask him about it. Cross your heart hope I may never see the back of my neck if I taint so.

PADDOCK PHILOSOPHY.

Long green is the popular shade in nest-eggs.

Never judge a horse-shark by his wisdom teeth.

We must go in pursuit of happiness while ill-luck obligingly follows one.

"Unswerving" fidelity is more admirable in the thoroughbred even than in the man.

The average bettor marvels at his ill-luck, but doesn't express any surprise when he wins.

The bettor on the constant lookout for a "dee er" sometimes selects the nag that goes to the post "nodding."

Real estate men, attention! The bettor has no ground for complaint when their horse wins with "lots" to spare.

The racehorse can see as far through a stone wall as anybody, so you can't blame him for sometimes "looking for a hole in the fence."

Gentlemen riders will always remember that it isn't etiquette to give up one's seat in the saddle, no matter with what ease and grace it be done.

The average "rooter" may not be up on turf lore, but to listen to him during the progress of a race one must confess that he's nevertheless pretty well voiced.