Back to "Cash!"

The summer girl upon the beach
Her figure shows
In bathing suits of many hues
And elongated hose.

She's the life of every function,
She's the joy of every dance,
And her hand is pledged in marriage
To most every man she's met.

But when the season's over
At the seashore and the glen,
This dainty creature vanishes
Till summer comes again.

And you wonder what's become of her,
Your erstwhile summer mash,
Who in a big department store
Is shrilly calling "C-A-S-H!"

—Ed. W. Dunn.

MISS BEULAH'S FROG POND

By MARY J. CLACK

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story "Pub. Co.)

"If anybody's name ever was a misfit, it's mine. Beulah means 'married,' and I'm an old maid—going on little gray and almost 40. More polite, I suppose, to say bachelor maid, but I believe in calling a spade a spade. Whoever wrote that hymn about 'Sweet Beulah land,' ought to see what kind of land mine is—rocks and briers and that dreadful frog pond. I can't even make my little garden all in one spot, but have to plant tomatoes in one place and hunt up another for the squashes. They do look pretty, though, climbing over the rocks and it saves me the trouble of piling a heap of stones together and calling it a rockery. Ugh! how those frogs croak tonight; I could hear them a mile away. I wish it was winter and they were asleep in the mud." And Miss Beulah, drawing her shoulder shawl tightly, went into her lonely house.

She was said to have had a "disappointment." Amos Hathaway had wanted her and she had loved him, but they must wait until he could make a little home for her, and he bent all his energy to that end. It was hard toil, digging and delving on a rocky New England farm. The dawn, with its flush of amber and pearl, meant potatoes to be dug, and the glory of the sunset told of cows to be milked. But at last Amos had enough for their simple wants.

"Beulah, dear girl," he said, "the little home is all ready."

"I know, Amos, but I can't come—I cannot, I ought not to leave father and mother."

"You are crazy, Beulah! I have wanted you for six years and lived and worked in the hope of it. Is this what has made you look and act so strangely?"

"Yes, you thought it was because of sister Emily, but that was not all. I knew when she died there would be no one left but me to take care of father and mother. I've tried so many times to tell you, but I never could—I cannot leave them."

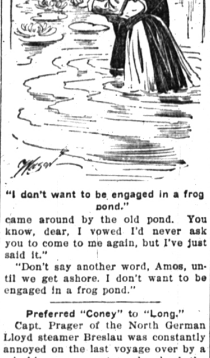
"Then, you don't really love me, Beulah!"

It was a storm of passion and the turning back of the hopes of years, and Amos, in the bitterness of his soul, when all his pleading proved in vain, told her to go her way and he would go his—he never would, never ask her to come to him again. And away he went to the mining region of the northwest to make his fortune.

Beulah used to think of him winter nights when the wind shrieked in the chimney and rocked the old house. She had given the most devoted care to her father and mother to the end of their lives, and now she was alone. Her tiny house and garden were her main support, but lately she had been fired with zeal to strike out in a new direction and add to her income. The new trolley was on everybody's tongue. It was an air line between a large town and a city, and the little farming hamlet where Beulah lived lay in its track and was waking up to its opportunities.

"Why can't I sell something as well as the rest and earn enough for a new dress," said Miss Beulah, tossing on her uneasy pillow. "I haven't any farm produce and I never had any luck with chickens. There! I've heard that frog's legs were good to eat, and I've frogs enough to fill up a regiment."

"Do it now!" was Miss Beulah's watchword, and next morning she took the trolley for the city and never rested until she had seen the general buyer for a fine hotel and engaged to bring a sample lot of frog saddles. Tired but triumphant, she came home quick and dashed back into the water.



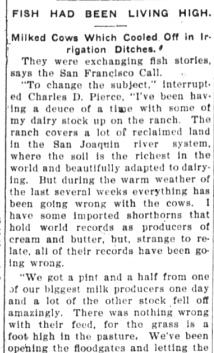
"I'll have you yet," she cried, and, regardless of dignity or decorum, lost her balance and fell splashing among the frightened frogs.

"Hold on, I'll help you," shouted a masterful voice, which thrilled her hear, and a tall, athletic man came resolutely toward her and lifted her dripping form.

"Come, Beulah—hold tight—don't be afraid—come with me."

"Amos Hathaway! I'd know your voice at the North Pole!"

"Yes, Beulah, I was waiting for the proper time in the day to call, and



"I don't want to be engaged in a frog pond."

came around by the old pond. You know, dear, I vowed I'd never ask you to come to me again, but I've just said it."

"Don't say another word, Amos, until we get ashore. I don't want to be engaged in a frog pond."

Preferred "Coney" to "Long."

Capt. Prager of the North German Lloyd steamer Breslau was constantly annoyed on the last voyage over by a mischievous youngster, who shook the foundations of the captain's peace of mind till at last his patience gave out.

The boy had been hanging around the captain all day, worrying him with his naughtiness, till finally the skipper let loose the vials of his wrath.

"If you don't behave yourself, you," he roared with the voice accustomed to obedience, "I'll put you ashore on Long Island and let you stay there."

But he had not counted on the native American wit. As quick as a flash the youngster replied:

"Oh, captain, please, I'd much rather be put ashore on Coney Island."

And when they reached port the captain wanted to know why one should be preferred to the other for marooning purposes.—Baltimore Sun.

Capt. Burns Cured of Pea Soup.

The following was frequently told by Capt. Martin Burns of Bangor, Me., as one on him:

The captain was very fond of split pea soup, and before leaving port he always put in a good-sized stock of split peas. On this occasion, however, his negro steward got whole peas, and so the soup that the captain called for on the first day out was thrown away.

The next day pea soup was again served, and this time the captain, after having eaten a hearty meal, said to his steward: "Steward, that's the kind of soup I like; we'll have some more just like it to-morrow."

"Fo de Lawd's sake, cap'n," exclaimed the steward, "ma jaws am so tired chewing dem whole peas dat Ah just can't chew no mo."

The captain never asked for pea soup again.

Taking Command at Once.

He had married a widow, and they no sooner got home after the ceremonies than she put her arms akimbo, and remarked:

"Now, John, off with them bridal duds o' yours and fetch me up a couple o' scuttles o' coal from the cellar, quick."

"But, my angel!" he exclaimed, "my—"

"No nonsense, John. Then go up to the attic and bring me down that large Saratoga, and afterward you can step around to the grocer's and get that box of soap, you know. Then you can help me get supper ready."

John tendered his resignation on the spot.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Perfectly Sober, Too.

A short time ago a man went home the worse for drink. On arriving at his home he tried to unlock the door, but could not get the supposed key into the lock. A man who happened to be passing at the time noticed him fumbling at the door and asked him what he was doing. He replied:

"Why, trying to unlock the door, want to get in."

"Why, man," said the other, "do you know you are trying to unlock it with a cigarette?"

"Am I?" said the staggery one. "Then, by gosh! I must have smoked the key!"—Exchange.

STRIKING FACTS ABOUT SLEEP.

One of the Most Mysterious of the Ways of Nature.

"Shakespeare," said a scientist, "called sleep the ape of death. That is a striking name for a striking thing. Sleep is a wonderland. Let us explore it.

"Self-hypnotism is a mysterious force that we can exercise on ourselves in sleep stone. We are our self-hypnotists. We all, on certain nights, tell ourselves firmly that we must not oversleep, that the next morning—at 4, at 5 or 6 precisely we must wake up. Our sleeping selves respond to the hypnotic suggestion made the night before by our waking selves. That is mysterious and striking, isn't it? Still more mysterious and striking, though, is the fact of our keeping track of the time somehow in our slumber. How on earth do we do that?

"It is impossible to do without sleep. Men have slept standing, even running. They have slept in battle, under fire, with guns roaring on all sides. They have slept in unendurable and deadly pain.

"There is no torture equal to that which the deprivation of sleep entails. The Chinese are the cruelest folks on earth, and the most ingenious of torturers. Well, the Chinese place the deprivation of sleep at the head of their torture list.

"Sleep is a state of rest. The heart rests in sleep. The heart is a rhythmic muscle, not one that never repises, but one that works at short shifts, like a puddler, a moment on, a moment off. Well, when we sleep, the heart's shifts of rest are redoubled. We take them one, two off, getting, indeed, pretty nearly as much repose as we do.

"The brain in sleep becomes pale and sinks below the level of the skull. When we are awake the brain is high and full and tinted.

"Not only the brain and heart, but even the ear glands rest in sleep. That is why when we awake we always rub our eyes. The rubbing is an instinctive action that stimulates the stagnant tear glands and causes them to moisten properly our eyes all dried from their inaction."

FISH HAD BEEN LIVING HIGH.

Milked Cows Which Cooled Off in Irrigation Ditches.

They were exchanging fish stories, says the San Francisco Call.

"To change the subject," interrupted Charles D. Pierce, "I've been having a deuce of a time with some of my dairy stock up on the ranch. The ranch covers a lot of reclaimed land in the San Joaquin system, where the soil is the richest in the world and beautifully adapted to dairying. But during the warm weather of the last several weeks everything has been going wrong with the cows. I have some imported shorthorns that hold world records as producers of cream and butter, but, strange to relate, all of their records have been going wrong.

"We got a pint and a half from one of our biggest milk producers one day and a lot of the other stock fell off amazingly. There was nothing wrong with their feed, for the grass is a foot high in the pasture. We've been opening the floodgates and letting the river water run into the ditches and during the hot weather the cows have been lying around in the water half the time. I thought this might have something to do with the trouble, but we didn't solve the mystery until one of the dairy hands went fishing the other day and brought in some carp that he caught in one of the ditches. The river is full of immense carp and large numbers of them had passed through the floodgates into the pasture. Say, you won't believe it, but the carp that fellow caught were full of milk up to their eyebrows. Those ravenous fish have been milking those shorthorns all summer."

Wanted to Be in Time.

"I would like to look at some household goods," said the tall brunette as she entered the big furniture store. "You see, I expect to be married soon."

"Ah, indeed," smiled the polite clerk, "just step this way. We have special inducements for young couples just starting in housekeeping. When is the glad event to come off?"

"Never—the day hasn't been set as yet."

"Oh, I see; the lucky young man has just proposed and——"

"No, he hasn't proposed yet, but——"

"Ah, he is going to propose. How long has he been calling?"

"Well, he hasn't started calling yet, but——"

"What is the young man's name?"

"Really, I don't know at present, but mamma says she thinks some one young man will start calling soon, so I wanted to be in time."

Musings at Night.

Late, late, so late
We learn the gold from dross;
Late, late, so late
We find what life may give;
We spend our years with lavish hand
Their worth we do not understand,
Till, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late
We learn what living means;
Late, late, so late
We prize the dew-hung scenes;
We fling away the coin of youth
And do not learn to prize the truth,
Till, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late
We learn how sweet is love;
Late, late, so late
We find 'tis from above;
We loiter in forbidden ways
And do not learn to hoard our days,
Till, late, late, so late.

Late, late, so late
We learn the gold from dross;
Late, late, so late
We learn to kiss the cross;
We prize our youth when it takes flight,
We do not read life's book aright,
Till, late, late, so late.

—Chicago Chronicle.

Appropriately Named.

"What did you think of that cigar I gave you? It was an Admiral, you know."

"Well, well, how appropriate! There's something about that cigar that's suggestive of an admiral."

"What's that?"

"It's rank, and he might have added that it made him see-sick."—New Yorker.

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Soil Depletion Unnecessary.

A noted writer in a contemporary recently stated that "all soils will be depleted in time," a view of the matter which is so erroneous that already the author is being taken to task by other experienced agriculturists. The trend of what appears in the agricultural papers from month to month upon the subject of plant food in soils is perhaps the conclusion arrived at by the writer referred to, and it may be well on farmers to fear that soil will inevitably "play out" in time, but when all is considered it becomes apparent at least that there is no real need of such depleting taking place. It is a fact that soil cropped year after year for a long time with the same crop will gradually lose one or more of the foods or soil ingredients needed to the welfare of that particular crop, and for this reason that special crop will there fail to thrive, while other crops not dependent upon the presence of the special ingredient lacking may thrive fairly well for a time. A soil then becomes depleted for one crop, but may do well enough for some other crop, as has been seen in the history of the wheat fields of the country. Change of crop tends to renovate land, in that it gives the soil a chance to recuperate from its past trial and store up fresh hoards of that ingredient which was sapped in its assimilable form but not exhausted in its dormant form. By proper rotation of crops, by raising and feeding of live stock, by growing clover and legumes such as peas, beans, etc., no soil need become too depleted to raise profitable crops, and by additional use of artificial fertilizers any soil may become richer than it was originally although long used for the production of farm crops. Such is the history of wide areas of poor land in Europe and even in some of our eastern states. They ran down for a time by successive cropping without proper rotation, but after intelligent methods of cropping, stock feeding and soil fertilization were introduced they were renovated and now bear crops abundantly. Under the circumstances it is well to understand that soils may become depleted, but no one should conclude that depletion is inevitable in the future.—A. S. Alexander in Farmers' Review.

Growing Alfalfa.

When I first commenced to grow alfalfa it was a hard matter for me to get a good stand. I tried to grow it on land underlaid by an impermeable subsoil, and soon found that this would not pay. Alfalfa does better on land that is not so hard to plow and to have good success in cultivating it, the subsoil must be in a first-class condition. I also find that the fields should be well drained, as it will not stand flooding of stagnant water. It is foolish to think, that a pasture alfalfa, as the yield of hay or green fodder will be larger than that which has been pastured.

When an alfalfa field is pastured the stock tramps down the soil, which hinders the growth. And I find that when the stems are grazed the stalks die down, and of course the shoots come from the upper part of the root, and this is one reason that I do not believe alfalfa fields should be pastured. The stems of many other forage plants when cut branch out above the ground, forming shoots that grow up and take the place of the old stems, but with alfalfa the vitality of the roots may be much impaired if the young stems are grazed as fast as they appear, because the new growth comes from the roots.

Alfalfa requires clean ground, and should not be sown on weedy fields, as weeds can easily crowd it out. Alfalfa should be cut for hay when the buds appear, for if we wait many days after, the stems become tough. The yield of hay is not so large, but the quality is a great deal better than that not cut so early. On an average I make from three to three and a half tons of hay per acre on some of the land which is adapted to its cultivation. I break the ground and fertilize it with lime, which holds the land. In curing alfalfa I make it up in piles five or six feet high and watch it carefully to keep it from heating and molding. I always cut the second crop for seed. If alfalfa hay is stacked in the field it should be covered with a hay-cap as it will not turn water. My average yield of seed per acre is from five to eight bushels, and as there is always a good demand for alfalfa seed all farmers should grow it.—J. S. Underwood, Johnson Co., Ill., in Farmers' Review.

Fostering the Wood Lot.

Many of our farms have wood lots on them that are being rapidly cut over, but which would, if rightly handled, give firewood for the farm for generations to come. There is one mistake being made in the handling of these wood lots to which attention should be called. That is permitting the trees to grow too far apart. The result is that the trees branch largely and branches are very difficult to work into stove wood. If they are to be sold they must generally be sold at a discount because they do not pack closely into the wagons. The amount of labor to work up such trees is so very great that there is little profit in the operation. What the farmer wants in his wood lot is a straight tree with numerous small branches. Such a tree works up easily into stove wood of any length. It packs closely on the wagon and the large trunks may be easily split by beetle and wedges. The farmer that has a wood lot that is growing too sparsely will do well to either plant seeds of the best kinds of fuel wood, or encourage the seedlings that have already started. The small trees should be encouraged to grow three or four feet apart rather than a rod apart.—Albert Bates, Du Page Co., Ill., in Farmers' Review.

Every farm should have a good herd of dairy cows and a hand separator.

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:

5.

Elegant house and lot, 50 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace bath, cistern, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

10.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences. Lot 75 feet front and 160 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Bailey farm in the town of Troy, 120½ acres. Good farm house and farm buildings including new tobacco barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 40 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.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Oakland St., two doors from electric road and Bagnaw St., 80 ft. front, 116 ft. deep. Hot and cold water on each floor, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms $600 cash, balance on long time. Price $2,300. 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 plotting on south side of Maple Ave. near 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.

The Stock Farm—the celebrated Colling Farm—246 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good condition. Large 19 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. Back barn with granary, overhead track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 3 or 4 additional stalls, sliding doors, good windows, window guards, stone foundation, etc., etc. Horse barn with 6 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 2 other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large station agent's bell attached and paddock. Bull box stall with paddock specially strong for this purpose and isolated from other buildings. Outside door for horses. Outside cloud. Ice stables. Fruit: Large and bearing apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition. Baldwins, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Jonathans and Russets, 40 pear trees, 80 peach, 25 cherry, 15 plum, all of best varieties, 1 apricots, 2 quince, currants, grapes, strawberries, etc. 4 acres timber or wood lot. Water: Good well with iron pump at house; good well with iron pump at stables; stream 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 farm: Farm has carried an average of 40 head of stock during past five years. No feed of any kind sold and entire farm heavily manured. No commercial fertilizer used. Better inquire about this farm. It may pay you.

55.

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Mollie G. Smith, east by D. M. R. & N. Ry., south by flower street, west by Saginaw street, 108 ft. front on Saginaw street, 178 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. $60

56

Lots 48 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $135 ea. for the two, which is very cheap. Will take one lot in exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

57

Farm of 20 acres, being the s ½ of the s ½ of section 2, Farmington, Oakland county, Mich., in the finest farming locality of the county, with 8 fairly good buildings. There is no incumbrance on the property and it is less than a mile from the Farmington electric road. 5 acres of timber, mostly hardwood, and the price is only $45.00 per acre and you can have your own terms of payment. If you want a good farm, you have one, is enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

58

Good little farm in the township of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, 30 acres—60 cleared, 30 of oak timber; good house, good barn and farm of but little value. Nice little lake on the farm, good neighborhood and soil of the very best. Price only $2,000 and if you want a thing to make you consider, it can be bought for $45.00 per acre. There!

59

House and lot, No. 1420 Fourteenth Ave., Detroit, a little over a block from the Boulevard; paved street, sewer, water, gas, cellar, good barn; some fruit; buildings valued at $2,700; insured for $1,800. Will trade for Birmingham village property or for a small farm of not more than 5 acres.

61

House of 11 rooms, on lots 7 and 18 Castle's plat, fronting on Merrill and Martin streets, Birmingham; modern in every respect and well tiled. There are things about this place which we want to talk to you about and the price is so low that we are ashamed to tell you right out loud. If you will call and see us we will tell you, or we will whisper.

77

One lot on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John German, 50 feet frontage. Anyone wishing to purchase will find this a bargain. For particulars inquire of Mollie G. Smith or at the Exchange Bank.

87

House and three lots on the corner of Townsend and Henrietta streets, one of the excellent locations. One of the best built and most comfortable residences in the village, with one feet front on Townsend and 150 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 opportunity. Price only $4,000 $2,500 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 my heart, hope I may—never see-the-back-of-my-neck-if I lie.

Price $65.00 per acre. Want to know more about it? A postal will bring full particulars.

89

Lot on the east side of Baldwin Ave., in the Randall Addition. Fine building site. Price only $500.00

90

Finest farm we know of, 154 acres one mile south of the village of Birmingham. Nine good buildings, as good as new, and one of the finest orchard in the country, one mile from the village and within one mile of the electric R. R. way. Flowing well. Modern terms.

94

One of the best farms without exception, in the township of Southfield, 80 acres, 60 cleared, 20 waste land. Well fenced and thoroughly tiled. 10 acres excellent orchard, 10 acres good beech timber. Two buildings valued at more than $2,000 and the place can be bought on easy terms for $60.00 per acre. There, if that don't get you to thinking we won't try any more. A cent's worth of postal cards will tell you all about it by return mail.

95

Yep! Here's your chance at last. Will exchange for Detroit city property. Farm of 160 acres in Southfield township, very productive soil, in a high state of cultivation, not a foot of waste land, on Telegraph, flowing wells, excellent buildings, best kind of fences, farm thoroughly drained, 15 acres in orchard, 10 acres in small berries, two farms, one dwelling, one swine house (all new), one hundred and twenty-five acres combined, everything ready to do the finest and most profitable dairy business in the country, but failing health makes it advisable to dispose of this desirable property. Price $50.00 an acre.

100

Farm of 77½ acres on the Twelve mile road, 1½ miles east of the Electric Railway on Woodward Ave. Fair sized house, good barn and other buildings which are insured for $1,500. Dark loamy soil, adaptable for truck gardening, plenty of fresh of all kinds. Price $3,500.

101

Farm of 37 acres in sections 35 and 36, Southfield; about two miles from Birmingham; insured for $2,500; 25 plow land, balance drained, under a high state of cultivation. Price $3,500.

102

Two story brick residence in the village of Franklin, Mich., and one of the finest in the country, with beautiful surroundings, nestled among the hills and valleys of the pretty little village in Eastern Michigan. The cellar is divided into vegetable room, laundry and furnace room. The house has thirteen rooms and five closets, hot and cold water, furnace room, water closets, and in fact every convenience you could wish for in a house in the city. Two barns, a woodhouse, pig pen, hen house and cows house combined, work shop for odd hours on odd jobs, iron fence around entire lot, cement walks, house fronts west and north on a corner lot, of one acre. The house alone cost $8,000 to build, and the money was well expended. Plenty of fruit—an ideal place for city people who would like to take a little rest and get away from the grinding and rest. Price (we are ashamed to say it), is only $2,000, half cash, balance on long time and easy terms. If you live in the big wicked city and would like to see a place that would suit you, we will take you to see this place and be glad to get acquainted with you whether you buy or not.

103

Eighty acres farm in White Lake township, W. & R. R. St. Ret. 30 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and huckleberry swamp. (Don't laugh! this swamp netted the owner over $20.00 last summer). Three acres of orchard, house of 7 rooms, good neighborhood, all kinds of fruit, 3 miles from Commerce, proposed electric road runs within a mile of the house. Price $2,000. Say, what do you want, anyhow?

104

House and barn and south half of four lots, corner of Fremont and Pierce streets, Birmingham; comfortable little home for small family, 52 feet front on Pierce street and 104 on Fremont. Price $1,800, terms easy. Will trade for other property.

106

House and two lots on Stanley avenue, Birmingham, 150x130; well, cistern, cellar, fruit; house worth $1,000 and that's all we ask for the place. Wouldn't that take you to the fair?

107

One of the finest residences in the village of Birmingham, 200 feet front on Brown and 400 on Quinnesiment street; modern conveniences, 8 large rooms, well cistern, cellar, plenty of fruit; one block from electric cars for Detroit. Price $3,500.

108

About 12 acres of vacant property in the village of Birmingham, suitable for plotting; 500 feet on west side of Woodward avenue, adjoining line of the electric railway; will plat into 60 lots 50 feet in each, and a thousand dollars cash will buy it with the balance of the purchase price on long time at low rate of interest. Honest, we are almost ready to take it ourselves. There is money in it for anyone who has time to devote to the selling of it, and who could take monthly payments, etc.

109

Lot 52½x132 in Randall subdivision, with nice little one story cottage, on Greenwood avenue Price $750.

112

Nice little farm of nineteen acres in the township of Troy, 1½ miles from the electric railway and 6 of Pontiac; 3 acres of timber for fire wood. Log house and small frame barn and other buildings. Price $2,000.

114

Fine farm in the township of Southfield; 81 acres, of which 75 are cleared, and the balance in good timber. Fine orchard, good house and buildings worth $3,000, and this exceptionally fine place can be bought for $8,000. Nuf ced!

116

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we have the whole town of Southfield for sale. Well, we have a lot of it, and there is no better farming land in the world. Only they have been asking too much for it. Now they are just getting down to our prices and some are very cheap. Pertinacious, 61 acres at $60 per acre; 4 buildings, one of them overshooting water, all good; plow land, except 15 acres of watering timber. No marsh land on the place Tiger!

118

Seven acres just outside the city limits of Pontiac, on Elizabeth Lake Road, less than one-half mile from electric cars. House of 7 rooms, bath room, well and cistern, or will sell the outlying acre and the house and well with the whole business for $2,200 with cash enough to insure, and we will take the balance on the installment plan, if necessary.

119

Two lots house, barn and chicken house, corner of Greenwood and Harmon in Birmingham, Mich., and it is one of the most comfortable and pleasing homes in the village. Buildings are nearly all new, good cellar, well sewer and cistern and the place is one of the property last summer and is all paid for. Buildings are insured for $1,000 and the place will cost you only a trifle more than that. Really could not build the buildings and sidewalks for the price we ask for it. Ask the man at the Exchange Bank.

120

Farm formerly belonging to Edward Coates and located on the east shore of Pine Lake, in the township of Farmington, Oakland county, Mich., one of the loveliest locations in all the lake region of Oakland county; 120 acres with 1½ story frame dwelling and seven rooms, in a very beautiful oak and hickory grove. Farm touches Long Lake in the eastern portion and Pine Lake on the west. The price is less than sixty dollars per acre and the location borders on the Pine Lake part is laid out in lots which we will write you about if you write us and ask us about the farm. 3¼ miles from the city of Pontiac and 1½ miles at the opposite end of Pine Lake from the steam and electric railway stations at Orchard Lake. Worth investigating and we are here to answer all your questions, either by mail or in a personal interview—which we would great'y prefer.

121

One hundred and three acres just outside of the corporate limits of the city of Pontiac, on the electric railway, 1½ miles from the city market square, 9 buildings in poor repair (the buildings don't cost anything at the price we are asking, so you needn't kick about 'em,) beautiful living spring of good water, 40 acres of fine fruit, formerly leased by D. M. Ferry & Co., for seed farm. The reason that you would like to live in eighteen miles from Pontiac and be ready to go with you to look it over. Farms of this kind are getting more popular just now and when we tell you that it can be bought for twenty dollars per acre, you will understand that you'd better hurry.

122

Farm of 73½ acres at $85.00 per acre. Good gravelly loam, well fenced and drained. 7 acres of excellent orchard, 10 acres timber, 9 buildings valued at $5,500. Terms easy, and long time. One of the best farms in Southfield; about 1 mile from Birmingham. Take you to see it any time. It's worth looking over.

123

Nice little 40-acre farm near Big Beaver, (8, 9, 16 and 17 N. R. 9 E.) Good house, 30 feet and 2-story house with 11 rooms. An acre of good orchard and a good variety of fruit; a little over a mile from the Rochester Electric Railway. Less than $60 per acre will buy it, and the terms are so easy that any man who means business can pay for it.

124

Here it is and well worth the money. It's the justly celebrated Watkins Stock farm just west of the village, adjoining the corporation line, and there is 130 acres of it and not a foot of waste land on the premises. We will frankly say without fear of contradiction that that there is not finer farm in the state of Michigan. What's that? Too big! Well, that's as you may look and what you want. Say! Tell you what we'll do; we'll just sell you either side of the road cut with the buildings, which are properly distributed, and there you are, with a farm of 128 acres or 200 acres, just as you wish, and it's way down below $100 per acre that we are asking for it, too. 8 acres of timber and 9 buildings, glass, windmills. But there! What's the use? You must come and let us show you as we ride. Only ten minutes drive from our office.

126

Vacant lots of, 17, 18 of Willson's Sub-division Royal Oak village, 50x150 each. Price, $100 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

127

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham. Much taxes first. House nearly new, 9 rooms and closets, well and cistern. Price, $1,100.

128

Five-room cottage, Hood's Addition, Birmingham, on Stanley street. Comfortable little house, good well, cistern, fruit, garden, etc. Price, $700.

129

One of the finest residences on Saginaw street, Birmingham, 12 or 13 rooms, closets, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, and modern conveniences which you would have of expect to have in the city; without exception the finest location in the village; brick house, 2 stories, practically new, 50 feet front and 150 feet deep; 50 feet deep on Saginaw street, and about 300 feet deep. And the price is so low that we wouldn't feel justified in mentioning it in this public manner. Really, if you want the best house and lot in our town at a price far less than it cost to build it in present condition, you surely would do yourself an injury if you don't call on us and let us take you to see it. That's right!

130

Modest little cottage on Stanley street, 100 feet front, 50 feet deep, comfortable little house and plenty of fruit and other conveniences. One of the cheapest places on our list and we'll worth mentioning it. Price, $1,000. Terms easy. Perhaps we could tell you that explains the reason why it is offered for $9 per cent less than it is worth.

131

New story house, 8 rooms, bath, cellar, furnace, hot and cold water, on Kaiser's Addition, Birmingham. Price, $2,150.

133

Five acres, no buildings, good light loamy soil, no stones, about 1 acre of good timber, 2 in front, 30 rods from post office, rural free delivery twice daily, city water, electric, nicely rolling room 20 rods from front, electric railway 40 rods, 1 mile from Lake Orion, a fine place for a country home built to order, 1 mile from village, 1 mile from lake about 6 miles from city hall, 4 miles from Lake Orion, 4 miles from Birmingham, and if you don't speak right quick, you'll lose it.

134

Improved farm, 80 acres; 5 acres timber, 3 acres orchard, 75 acres tillable; good ten room house with large cellar; hay barn, hen house, root house, pig pen, and corn house and all other necessary buildings; good fruit; well worth of personal property which will be sold with the farm; 2 miles from Oxford, about 40 miles from Detroit. Price $4,500; it may be yours. Tell you all about it for the asking.

140

House and lot in the Campbell subdivision on north side of Forest avenue. 10 rooms, furnace; cellar under whole house; cistern, well, etc. Fine hardwood finish in natural woods; all kinds of fruit; a bargain at $2,000. Say, the house is more than that to build it.

144

Farm in Southfield of 130 acres; 10 buildings; rolling, sandy, loamy land with some clay; well drained; 20 acres oak timber; fruit in plenty, 10 acres orchard. Buildings alone are valued at $5,000. Can be bought for a very little over $50 per acre, say, $5,500. Stream of living water; buildings nearly new; stables for 20 head of stock; half a mile from Franklin village. Good neighborhood; R. F. D. daily. Say! What do you want anyhow? Come and let us show it to you.

145

Farm 75 acres 1½ miles east of Harris' corners in Troy township, 3 miles from Stony Creek station. Price $4,000 of which $1,800 must be cash; balance long time at low rate of interest.

146

Farm, 57½ acres, good buildings; 8 acres timber, 2 acres orchard, one mile east of the Electric R'y, in Royal Oak township; in ¼ ½ of s ½ sec 6 town 1 north, R. 11 east. If you come with the good hard cash in your hand, you can buy it for $4,200. But if we are approached, we might consider half cash, rest on easy terms.

147

Nice little home for someone of small means; 1½ acres in w ½ of n ½ of sec 34, township of Troy, Oakland county, one mile east of the Electric R'y, in Royal Oak township; in ¼ ½ of s w ½ sec 6 town 1 north, R. 11 east. If you come with the good hard cash in your hand, you can buy it for $1,200. But if we are approached, we might consider half cash, rest on easy terms.

147

Nice little home for someone of small means; 1½ acres in w ½ of n ½ of sec 34, township of Troy, Oakland county, one mile east of the Electric R'y, in Royal Oak township; in ¼ ½ of s w ½ sec 6 town 1 north, R. 11 east. Land is both barn and house, never dry; ¼ mile south of Rochester Electric; fare to Detroit 15c; R. F. D. 1; all cash and no grumbling will buy it at $750. Hurry up!

148

Cozy little farm of 15 acres on the west town line of Bloomfield, 8 miles from Black Walnut Lake, good school within 40 rods; R. F. D.; good water; 5 miles from Birmingham, 1 mile from Electric R'y. Fine spring water; 4 acres excellent orchard; good buildings; loamy; buildings valued at $1,000. Can be bought for $1,500, and $1,100 cash will buy it subject to mortgage of $400, which can run.

149

Twenty-five acres half mile from the Electric road, between Birmingham and Pontiac; just south of the newly