Told of the Texans

How the Battery Was Taken.

Texas at the earliest dawn. While Shiloh's fight was raging on; Grant, with his field glass, stood serene, But anxiously surveyed the scene. Up rushed a rider, hand to brim; Stopt, and cried out, saluting him: "My general, report I make: Der rebels had a battery taken— Schwartz's battery vas der von!" Said Grant: "Speak out! How was it done?"

"By dunk und near—before vs look—So Schwartz's battery vas taken!" Cried Grant: "You spiked the guns, of course?"

Amazed, the Deutscher's voice was hoarse: "Vot? Spike dem guns—dem brand new guns?

Vy, it would spoil dem! You make fun!" said Grant, "make fun with you?"

Then sharply asked: "What did you do?" "Do?" said the Deutscher, "dot vas plain, Do—Ve yest took dem prisoners!"—George Birdseye, in National Magazine.

Soldiers Resented Discrimination.

"Never, except on one occasion," said the lieutenant, "did I think the English way of treating soldiers was better than our own way. When we went to Tampa in 1898 a good many of the restaurants there displayed the sign, 'No soldiers fed here.' As we had full rations and very little money, this did not disturb the boys, but it outraged the sensibilities of a young Englishman in my company. He called my attention to the sign and said no man would dare display such a sign where soldiers were quartered in England.

"Instead of proclaiming they would not feed soldiers, the restaurant proprietors in an English town were required not only to feed soldiers but serve them at half the regular price. Listening to the story, the men of the company began to show resentment, particularly toward a pretentious establishment which made a parade of its Cuban proprietorship and the pride thereof in the American soldiers, but all the while displayed the sign, 'No soldiers fed here.'

"On the first pay day the men of the artillery company decided to have a feast. The company was formed as if for duty, the orderly sergeant insisting that the cooks take their place in line. Then the company, each man armed and equipped for duty, marched to the restaurant, took possession, put the proprietors and their employes under guard, and then put its own cooks on duty. These prepared and served a fine supper.

"After the supper had been disposed of the company marched out without explanation or remark, and the indignant proprietors made haste to present a formal complaint to the colonel in command of the camp. The colonel was a strict disciplinarian, and he was sure the restaurant men were mistaken. His own men, he said, could not possibly have done such a thing. However, he would order the companies formed for inspection, and if the restaurant keepers could pick out the offenders they would be punished.

"Things seemed to be going against the boys when the colonel said blandly to the complainants: 'Of course, you feed soldiers at your establishment?' The 'Spanish-Americans' reluctantly admitted that they did not. The colonel asked, not so blandly: 'You don't show one of those offensive placards, "No soldiers fed here," do you?' They admitted that they did. 'Then,' thundered the colonel, 'get out of this camp as quickly as your legs can carry you. Get out or I will put you all under arrest.' And they got out."

"I never saw such a sign in the civil war," said the captain. "The Southern hotelkeepers were, as a rule, ready to feed all soldiers who had money. I have often thought, however, that the boys in the Spanish-American war had a very limited experience of the unusual as compared with the experiences of the long service men in the Union army. This was particularly true of the things that happened in the last year of the war, when the men were seasoned to adventure and were thrown largely on their own resources.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Letter That Was Well Lost.

"Did Capt. Fowler," said the doctor, "ever tell you the story of a letter that came to him six months late? In the course of one of the most active campaigns of the war Mrs. Fowler, at her home in Wisconsin, was prostrated with a dangerous illness. Her physician felt in duty bound to tell Mrs. Fowler's mother that the chances were against the recovery of her daughter, and advised that a letter be written at once to Capt. Fowler, asking him to come home.

"It so happened that this very trying interview was held in a room adjoining that occupied by the sick woman and at a table in the corner of the room entirely beyond her line of vision. The door between the rooms was open, however, and the mirror on a bureau in the room in which the doctor and the mother sat was in just the right position to reflect their figures into a mirror in Mrs. Fowler's room, in which the invalid could look without changing her position.

"While the doctor and the mother talked in excited manner about the patient in the next room, the patient saw their faces and every movement reflected in the mirror. She knew by the look on her mother's face that the two were talking of her case, and she divined that the doctor was insisting that Capt. Fowler be sent for. Then she saw her mother take pen and paper and write a letter, seal it, and address it. Before the letter was mailed Mrs. F. told her mother that she knew what the doctor had advised and knew that a letter had been written to her husband advising him to come home.

"She insisted that the letter must not be sent, because Mr. Fowler could not come home at such a time, and the only effect of the letter would be to make him miserable. She was so earnest about the matter that the mother destroyed the letter she had written and promised not to write another. She told the doctor, however, of her experience, and he wrote to Capt. Fowler himself. That letter was in mail that was captured by John Morgan, and in due time was recaptured by the Union cavalry. It did not reach Fowler until six months after it was written, and then his wife had entirely recovered from her illness and there was no cause for uneasiness.

Bravery in Indian Fights.

Behind each of the medals won in campaigns against the Indian stands a story of intrepid bravery. Gen. Francis D. Baldwin while first lieutenant of the Fifth infantry, so runs the official record, "rescued with two companies two white girls by a voluntary attack upon the Indians, whose superior numbers and strong position would have warranted delay for reinforcements, but which delay would have permitted the Indians to escape and kill their captives." This occurred at McClennan's Creek, Texas, in November, 1874. On Oct. 1, 1879, Maj. Francis Dodge, then captain of Troop D, Ninth United States cavalry, was scouting near Grand River, and there heard of the defeat two days before of three troops of cavalry under Maj. Thornburg, near White River Agency, Colorado. An overwhelming force of hostile Indians was besieging Maj. Thornburg and threatening the entire destruction of the command. Capt. Dodge instantly set forth, rode all night, arrived at the scene of conflict at daylight, attacked at once, and held out for three days, when reinforcements arrived and the Indians fled. Capt. Dodge was at that time highly commended in orders, but he had to wait nineteen years for his medal of honor.

Less than a score of medals were granted for bravery in the war with Spain. One of these went to Capt. John W. Heard of the Third cavalry, and another to Lieut. Ira C. Welborn of the Ninth infantry. Capt. Heard was awarded his medal for gallantry in action at the mouth of the Miami river in Cuba on July 23, 1898. After two men had been shot down by Spaniards while transmitting orders to the engine room on board the steamship Wanderer, the vessel having become disabled, Capt. Heard took the position held by them and personally transmitted orders, remaining at his post until the ship was out of danger. Lieut. Welborn wears his medal because during the fighting in front of Santiago on July 2, 1898, he voluntarily left his shelter and rushed under fire to the aid of a wounded private of his company.

In Old Soldiers' Homes.

Uncle Sam now maintains nine homes for old soldiers, but they are alone as regards uniformity in operation. The various homes are known as the "branches." The Illinois branch, located in Vermillion county, is one of the most notable of all and carries 2,353 veterans on the rolls. The various homes are located as follows: To gus, Me.; Columbus, O.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Hampton, Va.; Leavenworth, Kas.; Santa Monica, Cal.; Marion, Ind.; Danville, Ill.; and Johnson City, Tenn.

The last named is the latest, having just been completed. Besides these a sanitarium is to be erected at Hot Springs, Ark., which will be open to any or all of the members of the several branches, whose ailment necessitates treatment.

Col. Isaac Clements is governor of the Illinois branch and is widely known. He was superintendent of the home for soldiers' orphans at Normal, Ill. The cottage system is used for housing the inmates, although the fourteen cottages are known as "barracks." Each cottage will comfortably accommodate 175 members. All of the old soldiers eat at a common mess hall, which cost $65,000. There is one general kitchen where all food is prepared, while there is an annex where special food for the hospital or those who are sick, is made ready.

The members pass away the time playing backgammon, chess, checkers, cards, tennis, billiards, pool, croquet and ten-pins, all of these games being supplies by the government. There are also other amusements, such as swimming in the large artificial lake on the grounds. In addition, there is a large and well stocked library free to members.

Daily concerts by brass, string and orchestral bands, are a pleasing diversion, while many theatrical companies appear and give plays in the theater. Each company appearing puts on an afternoon performance as well as one at night.

Proof of Loyalty.

The late Gen. H. V. Boynton was the author of this story:

While the Union army was making its steady progress down the valley into Virginia a farmer came to town with a load of "truck" to sell for Uncle Sam's gold. He was told that he could not trade there unless he was ready to "swear"—take the oath of allegiance.

Not understanding the term, but supposing it to be taken literally, the old man opened his mouth and swore terribly. He put bad, very bad, words in front of the names of Jefferson Davis, Wise and others; he swore until it looked blue all about him, and at last, out of breath, he asked if that would do.

It was taken and deemed to be sufficient evidence of his loyalty, and he was permitted to sell his truck.

Plans Reserve of Veterans.

A national military reserve, consisting of able-bodied, honorably discharged soldiers, to be at the call of the President in time of emergency, will be proposed to Congress at the coming session. The general staff is now working out the details for the organization of such a reserve, and will propose a nominal pay of something like $10 a year for each man during the time of enrollment when not in actual service. The reserve can be easily organized and would, in the judgment of members of the general staff, be much more efficient than volunteers, coming next to the regulars in discipline.

NAMES HAD NOT CHANGED

London Astonished at the Complaint of Visitors.

Americans in London are apt to be confused by the fact that the same thoroughfare bears many different names as it pursues its oftentimes crooked course through the fascinated old city.

Two young Chicago women, wandering through what they affectionately called "Dickens' London" last summer, went into a bun shop to ask the nearest way to one of the less frequented spots that the great writer has made sacred to all lovers of his stories.

A good-natured clerk gave them minute directions, to which they listened attentively and with strong efforts to be intelligent when he spoke of the "top" of the "bottom" of certain streets, told them to go "straight away" and that the place was only "ten minutes off."

"Thank you so much," said the younger girl, "but I'm afraid that we may lose our way after all. You streets here have such a perplexing way of changing their names every few minutes that we are never really sure just where we are."

"Why, madam," remonstrated the clerk, in a tone of mingled reproof and pity, "these streets don't change their names. They have had the same names for hundreds of years."—Lippincott's.

NEAT TRICK CAUGHT THIEF.

Clergyman Knew Effects of a Guilty Conscience.

In the life of R. S. Hawker, the famous Vicar of Morwenstow, Mr. C. E. Byles relates the following:

One day a laborer at Tamerton came to Hawker in great trouble, saying that a sack of potatoes had been stolen from his garden, and would his reverence kindly help him to discover the thief.

It was Sunday, and they were on their way to morning service.

"Well, well," said Hawker, "we will see about it after church."

He was taking the sermon that day and he preached on the eighth commandment.

"And now," he said, "I have a sad tale to tell. One of our neighbors has missed a sack of potatoes from his garden, and the thief is even now sitting among you. He has a feather on his head!"

A man in the congregation was observed surreptitiously to put his hand to his head, and so the guilt was brought home.—London Tit-Bits.

Clover Blossoms.

Let's rest here in clover deep!
Win repose amid the sweet!
Woo the sky, with all its blue,
Shimmer of the sunshine, too!
Song of river, laugh of rills,
Steep the soul and bathe the feet
In the clover blossoms sweet!

Let's forget all weary things!
Woo the blossoms and the wings
Where the bending azure meets
Argosies of silver fleets!
All the world is full of joy;
Take it as a child its toy—
Fling its fever and unrest
Down to the deep cool breast.

Of life's yesterdays, Today
God's glad promises hold sway.
In the river's rush and lee
Of the laughing heart we see
Woo the sky, with all its blue,
Shimmer of the sunshine, too.
Steep the soul and bathe the feet
In the clover blossoms sweet!

Wadjing in the clover sea
We'll clasp hands with memory!
Let her load us swift along,
By the golden chain of song:
Leading, listening the refrain
Of the robin's trill again!
Ah, the voices loved of yore,
Say not they will come no more!

Speaking with us as 'tis meet
"Mid the clover blossoms sweet;
They've forgot the angel's kiss!
Knowing only that we miss
Tender tones we called our own
On the throne of love—our home!
So we steep our souls to-day
In the blossoms of the way!
—Boston Transcript.

Hyde Sought Ambassadorship.

It is now stated on excellent authority that James Hazen Hyde once marshaled influences that are generally most potent in public affairs to secure for himself appointment by the President as successor to Gen. Porter as United States ambassador extraordinary in Paris. The matter was seriously undertaken and most earnestly pushed. It was not a joke or a half-hearted movement, but a dead set was made on President Roosevelt. All the wires he could have manipulated were pulled. Some of the biggest men in the country backed him. President Eliot, of Harvard, spoke a good word for him. President Roosevelt sent for this favorite of so many. The chief magistrate looked over the aspirant and put him through his paces and the end was that President Roosevelt bluntly declared: "This man will not do." So ended the hopes of Hyde.—Chicago Chronicle.

Where It Really Was Cold.

At the boarding house on Morrison street they were discussing climate. The Portland man declared that the ground last winter never froze to a depth of two inches.

"It froze two feet where I came from," said the man from New Jersey.

"Up in the Adirondack mountains," remarked the New Yorker, "the ground last winter froze to a depth of ten feet."

The Iowa man sat quietly munching his lettuce while the others expectantly awaited his effort to outmatch the New Yorker.

"Pshaw!" he said, "that's nothing. Why, back in Des Moines the ground froze so deep that the chief of the proper sent a request to Gov. Cummings to start a fire. He complained that his subjects had cold feet."—Portland Oregonian.

Difficulties of English.

Walter Christie, with his racing car, the Blue Flyer, was talking to a French chaffeur on the Cape May beach.

"Et makes warm," said the Frenchman, calling his car.

"You mean it is warm—not it makes warm," said Mr. Christie, laughing. "You remind me of the Frenchman at the English Alpine Club.

"This Frenchman said enthusiastically to a red-faced stout Englishman with calves as big as barrels:

"'Ah, you have climb ze Matterhorn? It is a foot to be proud of.'

"'Pardon me,' the Englishman returned. 'You don't mean foot. You mean feet.'

"'Ah,' said the Frenchman, 'you have climb her more san once, hein?'"

The Gate to the Orient.

The American people are beginning to discover that the Golden Gate is the front door to the orient. While the nations officially are contending for political settlement in Asia, the flood of travel has started through San Francisco bay in pursuit of commercial opportunity in every region beyond the Pacific slope. Time was, not long ago, when the point to move from was on the other side of the continent. But that is changed now. The momentum is westward and the activity radiates from the metropolis of California. The people who think of going to the orient realize that when they pass the Golden Gate they enter at once into an extensive area of unexploited possibilities. — *Arthur L. Street in Sunset Magazine for September.*

Eating "Humble Pie"

There is a queer twist of language in the phrase "to eat humble pie." The word "humble" is a corrupted form of the original word "humble," which is an inedible part of the carcass of a deer and would make very poor pie. The words "humble pie" have the same original meaning as "to eat crow," a phrase common in political life. There is an enforced humility in this process and the change from "humble" to "humble" introduced a thought which harmonized with the idea sought to be expressed. The last form of the phrase has entirely supplanted the original.

CHICAGO, September 2, 1905:—With the conclusion of peace negotiations at Portsmouth and the early ratification of a treaty between Russia and Japan, the Chicago & North Western is understood to have ordered rushed to completion a large order for new equipment for the Overland Limited; their crack every-day-in-the-year train between Chicago and San Francisco. This is expectation of a large volume of traffic to and from the Pacific Coast, due to the immediate commercial expansion that is anticipated.

His Biting Sarcasm.

"My nephew, Horace, who recently graduated from the village academy, comin' out with a whole lot more half and considerable less horse sense than he took in with him," said the old codger, with even more than his usual acridity, "announced that he will marry the girl of his choice despite all opposition. If the audience will kindly remain seated we will now have the pleasure of hearing from the young lady."—Puck.

New Line to Los Angeles.

Commencing Sept. 15, daily tourist car service will be inaugurated between Chicago, Los Angeles and other points in Southern California, via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. There will be through service over the U. P. and the new San Pedro scenic line. Trains will leave Union Station, Chicago, 5:15 p. m. every day. Route via Omaha, Ogden, Salt Lake City and San Bernardino to Los Angeles. Write W. H. Lemer, G. P. A., Chicago, for full particulars.

When Leading Camels.

When a number of camels travel they are usually led by a strong bull, who keeps them in line. If the leader should fall ill, or be absent from any other cause, the herd almost invariably mutinies. In Asia Minor the duty of leading camel caravans is frequently deputed to donkeys. This may sound curious, but it must be remembered that in the east the donkey is an important animal.

Flea is Agile.

Although the flea holds the record for agility of movement among the insects and is capable of a speed of nearly ten miles an hour, could it continue jumping without cessation and without tiring, it has little the better of the jumping mouse found in the African deserts, which clears ten feet at a jump at the rate of eight hundred feet a second.

A Quaint Saying.

One day an elderly teacher was questioning Dorothy as to her knowledge. As Dorothy was only 4, the questions asked were rather deep. The teacher was satisfied, however, when on asking Dorothy what a dream was, the child replied, "Dreams are pictures the angels show us when we are asleep."

Wood for Pencils.

The amount of wood which is used every year for the manufacture of pencils is almost incredible. Nearly 4,000 acres of cedar trees are cut down annually for this purpose alone, and of these 2,000 acres are in Florida. In Bavaria alone there are some forty pencil factories.

First Known Use of Church Bells.

The earliest mention of bells, as applied for purposes of Christian worship, is by Paulinus of Nola, who states that Paulinus, bishop of Nola, a city of Campania, in Italy, first adapted them to his church in the year 400.

What is the Answer?

Montaigne contended that there never where in the two opinions alike, and more than two hairs or two grains, and all men are interested in learning what their neighbors think. —New York Herald.

Tipping Leads to Bribery.

It is held in Germany that the tipping evil has led to the bribery method which is so vexatious to business men.

The Most Convenient Way
to go to
CALIFORNIA

is to step into a through tourist sleeper at St. Louis and not be compelled to leave the car until California is reached.

This convenience you have if you travel via the M. K. & T. Ry. It will be a pleasure to send you a booklet about the service.

An Exceptional Rate

is offered to California from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st—$30.00 from St. Louis; $25.00 from Kansas City.

If you're thinking of going West or Southwest write the M. K. & T. Ry. about it.

GEORGE HORTON, G. P. & T. A.
M. K. & T. Ry. St. Louis, Mo.

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 66 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine barn and out buildings, fruit and shade trees, bath, closet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will consider exchange of city property for portion of the purchase price.

10.

Large, roomy two story house on Tuxedo St. in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 130 ft. front and 160 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Bayles farm in the town of Troy, 120 acres, about four miles south of Birmingham, flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 30 acres good beech and maple timber; a nice orchard. Buildings and appurtenances render it advisable to sell at once, and the man who buys it will get one of the best bargains in the county. Look it up.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Maple St., two doors from electric road on Baldwin St., in Birmingham. Lot 66 x 20 rods, water on both floors, water closet, bath, furnace and every modern convenience. Terms good cash, balance on long time. Price $4,200. If you are serious or interested, just ask us for fuller particulars. If you are not serious it will be serious if we can't interest you.

42.

Brick house, good barn and seven acres of land suitable for raising small fruits, Maple Ave. east, Birmingham, opposite the Poppleton Nursery. Price $4,500 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 Collins Farm—200 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good condition. Large 18 room frame house, with ceiling divided into three compartments, and surrounded with large handsome elm trees. Horse barn with stalls for six horses and separate carriage room. Back barn with granary, overload track, cow stables underneath with cement floor and 5 or 6 additional stalls, sliding doors, good windows, window guards, stone foundation, etc., etc. Large hog house with 20 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with 4 box and 3 other stalls and paddock. Sheep barn, board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed stalls for 4 cows. Office with large window in feeding box stall attached and paddock. Bull box stall with paddock secure against bulls. In this purpose and isolated from other buildings. Outside closet for house. Outside closet for stables. Fruit large and bearing. Apple orchard well trimmed and in good condition. Baldwins, Northern Spies, Greenings, Rhode Island Jonathans and Russets; 100 pear trees, 50 peach, 20 cherry, 20 plum, and over 100 bushes, aprincots, 2 quince, currants, grapes, strawberries, etc. 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water: Good well with iron pump at stables; branch of River Rouge runs across south end of farm. This farm is NEVER DRY. Farm is well tiled. Fences all in first class order, on top of the entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has carried an average of 100 head of stock during past five 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.

55

Village lots on Saginaw street, bounded north by land of Mollie G. Smith, east by D. G. H. & M. Ry., south by Lincoln Ave., west by Saginaw street, 66 ft. front on Saginaw street, 172 feet deep on north side and 148 feet deep on south side. Price $300 each. Will sell one or more. One of the finest building sites in the village.

56

Lots 48 and 49 Randall's Addition, price $135.00 for the two lots (which is very cheap). Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

57

Farm of 40 acres, being the s ½ of the s e ¼ of section 2, Farmington, Oakland county, Mich., 3 miles from Farmington, 1 mile from Moffits, 3 fairly good buildings. There is no incumbrance on per acre property. This is a level farm from the Farmington electric road. 3 acres of timber, and balance all tillable. Price is only $15.00 per acre and you can have your own way about the terms of payment as long as you have enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

58

Good little farm in the township of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, 40 acres—60 cleared, is of oak timber, 3 acres of orchard, house and barn of fair little value. Nice little place on the farm, good neighborhood and soil of the very best. Will consider the price in the thing it makes you consider. It can be bought for $45.00 per acre. There!

59

House and lot, No. 1200 Fourteenth Ave., Detroit, a little over 3 blocks from Michigan Ave., paved street; house piped and furnace; small farm. Investment has been made and it is insured for $1,000. 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. Good cistern and ample cellar. 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 it. Come and look it over, you will call and see us about it, we will whisper.

77

One set on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John Frank German, is a fine place for one wishing to purchase well and thus 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—an excellent location. One of the best built and most comfortable residences in the village, with 125 feet front on Townsend and 165 feet deep. Modern house with closets, cellar, well, woodshed and summer kitchen. This is a bargain "on the dead" and must not be repeated—but if you really have any intention of buying a home in this village within the next year, you can afford to overlook this place, because the price is only half what it should be—but that is a secret secret and you can't find out a thing further, until you are Whitehead and ask him about it. Cross-my-heart-hope-I-may-never-see-the-back-of-my-neck-if-I-lie-to-you.

Price $55.00 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 $100.00.

90

Finest farm we know of, 154 acres one mile south of the village of Birmingham. Nice good buildings, 40 acres of timber, 5 acres of orchard, finest orchard in the country, one mile from the postoffice and one mile west of the electric railway. Flowing well. Whole place heated with furnace.

94

One of the best farms, without exception, in the township of Southfield, 125 acres and all in waste land. Well fenced and thoroughly tiled, to acres excellent orchard, 8 acres good heavy timber. Two buildings valued at more than $2,000 and the place can be bought on easy terms for $65 per acre. Want to know more about it? Come to thinking we won't try any more. A CENT'S worth of postal cards will tell you all about it by return mail.

96

Very? Very? Very?