Rainbowville

Started out one summer day
For Rainbowville not far away;
Fine location, we were told,
Where you just picked up your gold;
Never saying, "If you please!"
Always living at your ease,
Just beyond the maple hill,
Fortune smiled, in Rainbowville.

Past the fields, where ripening grain
Glistened with the recent rain;
Following still the prismed light
Till it faded from our sight;
Where the willow bough inclines;
Where the poison ivy twines;
Through the orchard, past the mill,
We kept on toward Rainbowville.

Weary, footsore, cold and wet,
Hunger mingling with regret,
Bade us turn to childish rest—
Next day we'd renew the quest,
And we did. Ambition fond
Ever lures to the beyond.
Years have passed and we are still
On our way to Rainbowville.

—Washington Star.

My Teacher's Lesson

BY ALLISON YEWELL

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"Mrs. Millman, let me present Mr. Leonard to you."

I bowed over the white hand that was graciously extended and my hostess bustled daintily away, confident that she had brought together two people who wanted to be brought together—perhaps to stay together for a greater or less time.

So far as I was concerned, my hostess was both right and wrong. I was anxious to meet Mrs. Millman—possibly a little too anxious for my subsequent peace of mind. It had been long since we had last met and the old hurt was not yet gone out of my heart. How well I remembered the parting—that sad swirl in the current of life that had finally separated two people who had been drifting away from each other for a long time.

Was it my fault? Was it hers? Was it that of the man she had married and who, I had learned, had recently left her a widow? Was it my fault that I was not more ambitious? Was it hers that she was not patient enough? Was it his, that he had everything to offer her from a worldly point of view that I had not?

As I dropped the hand and uttered some commonplace I glanced at her face. She gave no sign of having recognized me and as I caught sight of the reflection of my own bearded face, bronzed with many wanderings, I was not surprised. I had been introduced to her under my pen name, by which I had been known for years.

"I have been wondering, Mr. Leonard," she said, "when I was going to meet you. You social lions are as hard to meet as though you were real czars, instead of the arbiters of the destiny of your characters."

"It is very kind of you to be interested in my poor literary efforts," I said, knowing of old the power of her flattery.

"I like to meet clever people," she replied, with an evident sincerity which robbed the remark of its boldness. "I have read all of your books and especially the last. I want to congratulate you on your success."

"Largely advertising, I assure you," I answered cynically. "We become famous like breakfast foods or automobiles."

"I wonder what was the secret of your success," she answered, with the old roguish twinkle in her eye. "I have found little evidence of a knowledge of women in your books, and yet your success rests largely upon what the world calls your insight into feminine character."

She could say this—when every character I had ever drawn had been drawn with her for its model; when for years her face had been before me! Not understand women? I understood her, at any rate; at least I thought I did, and by the process of induction I thought I knew all women.

Her remark nettled me.

"We are on profitless ground, I fear," I said, a bit stiffly. "I shan't ask for your opinion of my characters. They have all been drawn from life, I assure you—all the women, at least. I might confess that most of them have had one woman for their model."

A flush mounted into her face and her voice faltered when she tried to make it steady.

"Your women have not the true womanly instinct," she said. "They

Gave no sign of having recognized me.

have beauty and intellect—everything womanly but a heart."

"I told you," I said, "that they were drawn from a woman I knew—believe me, they are true to life."

It was a cruel thing to say. Her hand trembled as it clasped her fan.

"You could not have understood women thoroughly," she persisted, recovering herself with an effort. "You make them act normally up to a certain point. Then they become mercenary. Love counts nothing with them. They all marry for money or position. Your last heroine, 'Muriel Vane,' she did that; and her lover—he shot himself, didn't he? I skipped the last chapters. You did not understand your heroine, Mr. Leonard. Believe me it broke her heart to part with her lover in that cold, bitter way. It shadowed her life and nothing mattered after that."

"Yet she married well," I said, scornfully. "It was all a story. Of course nothing like that ever happens in real life."

The brutality of my cynicism brought tears to her eyes and a sudden impulse came over me to take her in my arms and tell her that the lover's heart was broken, too; that his life was shadowed and that in reality, instead of shooting himself, he lived

A little golden locket.

to write his heart into his books.

But I resisted the impulse and spoke more gently.

"Believe me, Mrs. Millman, the book is true. 'Muriel Vane' lived and loved my hero—that is, he thought she loved him. She sent him away in coldness and a shadow fell upon his life which can never be lifted."

"Never?" she asked, softly.

"I have no hope of it ever doing so," I replied. "I know my model too well."

"I am deeply interested in the story," she said in a low voice; "especially in the ending. The story is so like my own."

Her eyes never wavered as they met mine, but there was something in their depths that thrilled me with a vague hope.

"There was the lover, the heroine, the tragedy of the parting, in my own story," she went on dreamily. "But there the parallel ends. I was forced to marry, forced to sacrifice myself. The lover left me, I could do nothing else."

Her voice faltered pathetically, and again that rising hope mounted into my heart.

"You don't understand 'Muriel Vane' at all," she said passionately. "She wrote to her lover to come back—wrote many times. She told him that love was all in all; that she loved him better than everything else in the world. The letters were never answered. It was then that she married—for money, the world said; but the marriage was hateful to her and the money saved her father from commercial ruin. She gave her husband respect and honor, but her love she kept sacred in her own heart, dedicated to the memory of the old days. She kept it enshrined with a tendril of faded arbutus."

Arbutus! The dear sweet symbol of our love of long ago! An agony of pain went through me and then Claire Millman, the old Claire, the dear, loving, tender, suffering Claire, that I had known and lost, who was found and who knew me all the time—my Claire forever and forever, rose and held out to me a little golden locket. At a touch it opened and inside it I saw a few withered petals of arbutus.

"Your lover shot himself," she said, with a pathetic reproach in her voice. "If he had treasured his love as faithfully as these petals have been kept, he would have had his Muriel after all. You did not understand 'Muriel Vane'—Harold."

For the first time she had called me by my name. I opened a locket at the end of my watch chain and held it out to her. There were petals of withered arbutus inside it, too. They had all been gathered that night in June.

"Teach me to understand her, Claire," I said, humbly.

Since that hour I have been learning, learning a dear teacher's sweet, old lesson, ever new.

Supt. Locke Sizes Up Saco.

Saco has the reputation of being one of the quietest, most conservative, law-abiding cities in Maine. A friend of John S. Locke, Saco's genial superintendent of schools, met him one day during the summer, and after a hearty exchange of greetings asked "What has been going on in Saco since I was here last?"

"Nothing, nothing," the superintendent replied, and then, with characteristic drollery added "There is in the Episcopal service a declaration which aptly describes Saco 'As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.'"

NO REAL REASON FOR WORRY.

Philosopher Was Making Deductions Without the Facts.

Dancing school was out and as the flashing lights of glittering equipages blinked down one of the principal thoroughfares, homeward bound, the amateur philosopher, standing on a corner, remarked to a friend:

"After all, sometimes I'm glad my brood is being reared in moderate circumstances. Those little ones, snuggled in those luxurious carriages behind the proud, cold, aristocratic coachmen, look very comfortable. They're expensively and beautifully dressed, but—"

"If there are going to be many chapters of this I hope they'll end pleasantly," interrupted the friend. "I've just read a book in which the heroine, after page on page of poignant, restless life, took chloral, and I'm nervous."

"I was going to say," continued the philosopher, undisturbed, "that one night last winter I was watching this procession of varnished vehicles. It was a wild tempestuous night; the snow was caught up in gusts and hurled against defenseless pedestrians. Ahead of me was a boy, poorly clad, his hand in his father's, beating against the blast. At first the contrast between him and those sheltered children pained me. Then I reflected that they missed much in life that he enjoyed. He could play in the dirt and sand and romp with all kinds of boys and girls, while they had to mind their manners and their governesses and could never soil their clothes."

"You'd make me snuffle if you were right," again broke in the matter-of-fact friend. "Those rich children can have everything they want. If they ask for ponies and automobiles they get them; and if they cry for mud pies they get mud pies. They're as happy as larks. It's well enough to have emotions; but when you let go of them you should chart out your course properly and not drift around aimlessly. You've been moniting and taking on over nothing."—Providence Journal.

CHECK HAD NOT REACHED HIM.

And for That Reason, Possibly, It Was Still Tarveling.

Ex-Senator Lake Jones, of Wayne county, Ohio, who is known all over Ohio as the "hound pup statesman," from his passionate love of fox-hunting, was talking with a party of old-time friends in the lobby of a Columbus hotel recently.

"I have an aunt," said Jones, "who has most pronounced ideas of right and wrong, and a rather exaggerated sense of justice. Nearly thirty years ago she bought a piece of property from her brother in St. Louis.

"In a dozen years the property had quadrupled in value. To-day it is worth ten or fifteen times what she paid for it. As the value advanced her worry increased. Finally she mailed him a check for $15,000, explaining that she felt that she had not paid him what the property was really worth.

"He promptly returned it, saying she had paid him all he asked for it and all it was worth at the time of the sale. But she wouldn't take no for an answer, and sent it back to him.

"Now, don't you know," laughed Jones, "that check has been passing back and forth through the mails between our families for the past fifteen years."

"Did it ever fall into your hands Lake?" asked Major Robert Eddy Jones' friend of a lifetime, smiling meaningly.

"No," admitted Jones, half sadly, "not yet."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Compliment.

A New York publisher has a reputation for employing the homliest stenographers and typewriters in the city. Efficiency rather than beauty is what he wants, and he knows the prettiest ones are not the most efficient. Just the same, it is said of him, that he doesn't know a pretty woman when he sees one. Still his wife is an unusually handsome woman.

Not long ago she came into his office, where she appears only at rare intervals, and only when it is absolutely necessary. She was met by an office boy, a bright Irish lad, who had never seen her. She asked for Mr. Blank.

"Who shall I say wants to see him, mem?" he inquired.

"His wife," she replied.

He looked at her in open-eyed surprise and genuine admiration.

"Sure, mem, and I'll tell him," he said, starting off, "and bad cess to thim that says he has no taste in ladies, mum."

To Start a Balky Horse.

The account of a driver's brutality to a balking horse in a recent issue leads me to write you the following:

Some years ago in Cincinnati, during the noon hour in one of the busiest streets, a horse attached to an express wagon became balky. Many remedies were tried without effect. Presently one of Cincinnati's best known horsemen came along. When he saw the trouble he smilingly asked for a stone, which was given to him. Then he asked the driver to lift up one foot of the horse and with the stone he struck the shoe a number of times.

"Now," he said to the driver, "get up on your seat and drive off."

This the driver did, amid cheers of the bystanders. The horseman said he had no idea why this made a balky horse go, but he had found it an unfailing remedy.—Letter in New York Times.

"Mike's" Ability Questioned.

When "Kid" Bresnahan was boss on that section of the Boston and Maine railroad between Peabody and Salem he had in his employ his nephew "Mike," a recent arrival from the Emerald isle. One morning on joining his men he remarked the absence of "Mike," and, after inquiry, was told that "Mike" has gone to oil the hand-car.

"What-at! Gone to ile th' hand-car!" exclaimed Bresnahan, in astonishment. "You goo roight afther him, an take that ile can roight away from him! Sure what do he know about thim machine-a-ree!"

Increasing the Egg Yield.

We have found it somewhat difficult to increase the egg yield per hen, though we have taken a great deal of pains in the matter. With just a farm flock it is not possible to use some of the devices that can be used by the men that make a specialty of poultry raising and have men always at hand to do any kind of work required. There is the trap nest. It serves to show how many eggs a hen will lay and when she lays them, but it is of no use to talk about using that kind of an arrangement on the farm, for the reason that people are too busy to attend to it. We can't keep the children at home from school to watch the hens and let them out of their prison when they have laid an egg.

However, I am certain that the trap nests are only approximately correct. They only show what eggs the hens lay in the trap nests. I was visiting not long ago an establishment where they use trap nests. I asked the manager what was done with the eggs that were dropped outside of the trap nests, and he said those did not count. Some hens will lay only in a certain nest, and when they cannot have access to that nest on account of some other hen being there, they simply drop their eggs where they can. The trap nests increase the number of eggs dropped. It may be that some of the hens that have failed to reach a certain standard laid their eggs elsewhere than in the trap nests. I think the trap nests are a great help to the person that has enough leisure to look after them, but I do not think that they tell the whole story.

On most of our farms nothing is done to increase the egg yield. I believe that the most practical method for us farmers to use, is to employ egg bands and then make sure that we kill off all the fowls that have passed their most useful years and fill their places with young pullets just in the prime of their laying ability. I also believe that we can increase the egg yield by feeding less corn and coming nearer to a balanced ration.

Union Co., Ohio. Warren Wilson.

How Many Eggs Per Fowl?

How many eggs should a fowl lay to make her profitable? I think on most of our farms the hen that lays 100 eggs a year pays for herself. I believe, however, that we should not be satisfied with hens that lay less than 200 eggs a year, for we want to get reasonable pay for the labor we put upon them. At the present prices for eggs 100 eggs will bring at least $2, and they have not cost more than $1. But there is another element that enters into the cost of eggs, and that is the number of fowls that are lost from various causes. It is possible to lose so many fowls while they are growing up that this will reduce the profits of the ones that live. Some men figure out that they are making a profit of a dollar a year off their fowls, but at the end of the year can find no profit. They cannot understand why, if their birds are making them a profit of a dollar each, they should not have as many dollars in profits as they have birds. The fact is that they had a large number of fowls that were fed for from one month to six months and then died. In some flocks the cholera appeared, and in others the roup was the devastator. In others skunks and cats reduced the size of the flock. It is the vanished cost of supporting these that reduced the profits on the eggs to about nothing. The longer I take care of poultry the more I realize that success with fowls consists very largely in keeping them free from fat, lice and disease.—Mary Pickering, Elkhart County, Ind., in Farmers' Review.

Dry Bran Mash.

Last summer in a visit to the Maine experiment station, the writer noticed that the fowls had a constant supply of bran. This was placed in a long trough that was fed by a hopper from above. As fast as this bran was eaten by the poultry a new supply worked down from above. It was only necessary to keep this hopper full of bran and the filling need only be done once a week or at longer periods. The manager of the poultry department said that they used this instead of the ordinary wet bran mash. They believed that they received all the benefits from this that they could from the ordinary wet bran mash. The poultry were permitted to eat as much of this as they wanted, and it is certain that large quantities were consumed. This system of feeding bran to poultry seems to be an admirable one. Bran is very rich in nitrogen, just the element that is needed to balance up the corn. It is so light that there is no danger of the fowls eating more than they should. This relieves the gizzard from doing the very large amount of work that is put upon it when grain is continually fed. Too much grain results in digestive troubles before the end of winter. The bran mash greatly relieves this work, as it is in shape to be acted upon at once by the digestive juices.—Farmers' Review.

The Buff Color in Breeds.

Some one asserts that the buff color in fowls shows a strong tendency to become lighter from generation to generation. We doubt if this applies to all fowls. The original Buff Cochins doubtless hold their color very well, but many of the newer breeds have white in their make up, that is, the ancestors of these buff birds have many of them been white birds, which will explain the tendency of the buff birds to change to white. It is probably true that the buff color will remain in the breed in which it has been the prevailing color for centuries.

Profitable Silage.

Silage increases the carrying capacity of the land. Ordinarily, from two to three acres of bluegrass are required to carry a 1,000-pound steer for six months, when gaining from 200 to 400 pounds. Four 800-pound steers were fed for 150 days on the product of less than an acre of land, in the form of silage, and gained 886 pounds during that period.—Tennessee Station.

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 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.

12.

The Bayley farm in the town of Troy, 127 acres. Good farm house and farm buildings; flowing well at the barn which is the wonder and pride of Troy; 20 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard. Circumstances render it advisable to sell at once, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Daines 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 $500 cash, balance on long time. Price $4,000. 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—103 acres in township of Southfield. Buildings are well painted and in good 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 box stalls and paddock. Horse barn with box and other stalls and paddock enclosed with high board fence. Straw shed. Tool house, enclosed with sliding doors. Office with large stallion or foaling box stall attached and paddock. Bull box stall with paddock secure and strong for 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, Greenings, Kings, Steeles Red, Jonathans and Russets; 100 pear trees, 300 peach, 25 cherry, 25 plum, all of best varieties, 5 apricots, 2 quince, currants, grapes, strawberries, etc. 5 acres timber or wood lot. Water, Good well with iron pump at house; good well with iron pump at stables; branch of River Rouge runs across entire south end of farm and is NEVER DRY. Farm is well tiled. Fences all in first class shape, many of them entirely new. Condition of soil: Farm has carried an average of 40 head of stock during past 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. R'y, south by Bower street, west by Saginaw street, 108 ft. front on Saginaw street, 178 feet deep on north side and 148 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 $135.00 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 e ¼ of the s e ¼ 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. 3 acres of timber, elm, basswood, etc., and the price is only $15.00 per acre and you can have your own way about the terms of payment as long as you have cash enough to secure it. A postal will get you fuller particulars.

58

Good little farm in the township of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, [illegible] acres—80 cleared, 10 of oak timber, 2 acres of orchard, house and barn of but little value. Nice little lake on the farm, good neighborhood and soil of the very best. Wait a minute! The price is the thing to make you consider. It can be bought for $45.00 per acre. There!

59

House and lot, No. [illegible] Fourteenth Ave., Detroit, a little over a [illegible] the Boulevard; paved street; house [illegible] and furnace; small 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.

77

One lot on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John German, 50 feet frontage. Any one 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—an excellent location. One of the best built and most comfortable residences in the village, with 120 feet front on Townsend and 105 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-my-heart-hope-I-may-never-see-the-back-of-my-neck-if-taint so!

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. Nine good buildings, 20 acres of timber, 4 acres of orchard, finest orchard in the country, one mile from the postoffice and one mile west of the electric railway. Flowing well. House heated with furnace.

94

One of the best farms, without exception, in the township of Southfield, 123 acres and no waste land. Well fenced and thoroughly tiled. 10 acres excellent orchard, 10 acres good heavy timber. Two buildings valued at more than $3,000 and the place can be bought on easy terms for $65.00 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.

Price $95.00 per acre. Want to know more about it? A postal will bring full particulars.

96

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 the place, flowing wells, excellent buildings, best wire fences, farm thoroughly drained, 75 grape vines, 25 apple trees, 50 raspberries, two barns, one dwelling, one swine house (capacity 100); icehouse and milk house 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 $60.00 an acre.

100

Farm of 77½ acres on the Twelve mile road, 1½ miles east of the Electric Railway on Woodward avenue, two-story house, good barn and buildings which are insured for $1,500. Dark [illegible] soil, admirable for truck gardening. [illegible] of fruit of all kinds. Price $5,500.

Sixty Years a Postmaster.

The position of the oldest working postmaster in England is claimed by Mr. William Hayward, of Wivelsfield, near Haywards Heath. He is 85 years of age, and has held the position of postmaster and parish clerk for sixty years.

101

Farm of 31 acres in sections 12 and 15, Southfield; 2 acres best grafted fruit; 5 buildings insured for $2,100; all plow land, well drained and under a high state of cultivation. Price $3,000.

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 prettiest little village in Eastern Michigan. The cellar is divided into vegetable, provision, 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 that you could possibly have in the city. Two barns, 2 woodhouses, pig pen, hen house and corn 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 $6,000 to build, and the money was well expended. Plenty of fruit—an ideal place for city people who would like to settle down in a pleasant little country village and rest. Price (we are ashamed to say it), is only $4,000, 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 acre farm in White Lake township, W. ½ S. E. ¼, Sec. 32; 70 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and huckleberry swamp. (Don't laugh! this swamp netted the owner over $150.00 last summer). Three acres of orchard, house of 7 rooms, good neighborhood; 4½ miles from Milford, 3 miles from Commerce, proposed electric road comes 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 160 on Fremont. Price $1,200; terms easy. Will trade for other property.

106

House and two lots on Stanley avenue, Birmingham; 132x130; well, cistern, cellar, fruit; house worth $1,600 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 200 on Daines street; 2 story house with furnace, 8 large rooms, well, cistern, cellar, plenty of fruit; one block from electric cars for Detroit. Price $3,500.

108

About 13 acres of vacant property in the village of Birmingham, suitable for platting; 500 feet on west side of Woodward avenue, along the line of the electric railway; will plat into 65 lots 50x130 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

Lots 52x150 in Randall subdivision, with nice little one story cottage, on Greenwood avenue. Price $750.

114

Pine farm in the township of Southfield; 80 acres, of which 75 are cleared, and the balance in good maple timber. Two acres of orchard, 4 buildings worth $3,000, and this exceptionally fine place can be bought for $5,000. 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 reason and some are very cheap. For instance, 61 acres at $60 per acre; 4 buildings, nice spring of ever-flowing water, all good plow land, except 1½ acres of scattering timber. No marsh land on the place. There!

112

Nice little farm of nineteen acres in the township of Troy, 1½ miles from the electric railway, good for chicken raising, plenty of timber for fire wood. Log house and small frame barn and other buildings. Price $1,400.

118

Seven acres just outside the city limits of Pontiac, on Elizabeth Lake Road, less than one-half mile from electric cars. Buildings new, house 9 rooms, bath room, well and cistern, or will sell the buildings and one or more acres of land. Will sell the whole business for $2,200 with cash enough to insure, and 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 was constructed along the east line 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. You really could not build the buildings and sidewalks for what is asked 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 townships of Bloomfield and West Bloomfield; 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 portion bordering on the Pine Lake part is laid out in lots, which are well worth five times the whole amount asked for the farm. 3½ miles from the city of Pontiac and 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 greatly prefer.

121

One hundred and three acres just outside of the corporate limits of the city of Pontiac, on the electric railway, 2 acres orchard, 12 acres of oak timber, 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 pure water, excellent soil. Formerly leased by D. M. Ferry & Co., for seed farm. The veriest hint that you would like to investigate and we'll get our bonnet on and be ready to go with you to look it over. Farms of this kind are getting mighty popular just now and when we tell you that it can be bought for ninety 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, 8 acres timber, 5 buildings valued at $3,500. Terms easy, and long time. One of the best farms in Southfield, about 3 miles from Birmingham. Take you to see it any time. It's worth looking over.

123

Nice little 40-acre farm near Big Beaver, (S. ½ of N. ½ of S. E. ¼ Sec. 22, Troy,) barn 32x40 and 2-story house with 11 rooms. An acre of good orchard and 5 acres of timber; a little over a mile from the Rochester Electric Railway. Less than $50 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 320 acres of it and not a foot of waste land on the premises. We will frankly say without fear of contradiction that there is no finer farm in the state of Michigan. What's that? Too big! Well, that's as you may look at it and what you want. Say! Tell you what we'll do; we'll just sell you either side of the road with the buildings, which are properly distributed, and there you are with a farm of 120 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 10 buildings, engines, windmills. But there! What's the use? You must come and let us take you to see it. Only ten minutes drive from our office.

126

Vacant lots 16, 17, 18 of Willson's Sub-Division, Royal Oak village, 30x110 each. Price $100 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

127

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham, Mich., [illegible]. House nearly new, 6 rooms and closets, well and cistern. Price $1,100.

128

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

129

One of the finest residences on Saginaw street, Birmingham, 12 or 15 rooms, closets, furnace, bath, hot and cold water; every convenience which you would have or expect to have in the city; without exception the finest location in our village; brick house, 2 stories, practically new, cost $6,000 to build it; lot about 125 feet front on Saginaw street, and about [illegible] 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 cost far less than it would cost to put it in its present condition, you [illegible] yourself an injury if you don't [illegible] take you to see it. That's [illegible]

130

Modest little cottage on Stanley street, 100 feet front, 60 feet [illegible], comfortable little house and [illegible] plenty of fruit [illegible] conveniences. One of the cheapest places [illegible] and well worth the money [illegible] there are things [illegible] the reasons that it is [illegible] less than it is worth.

131

New 2-story house, 8 rooms, bath, cellar, fruit, desirable location on Randall's Addition, Birmingham. Price $1,750.

133

Five acres, no buildings, good light loamy soil, no waste land. Ten beautiful maples on the front, 20 rods from post office, rural free delivery twice daily, store, mill and electric waiting room 20 rods from front, electric railway runs past the property. Price $550.00. Ideal place for a country home built to suit you. On Rochester electric line about 16 miles from city hall, 2 miles from Royal Oak, 4 miles from Birmingham, and if you don't speak right up quick, you'll lose it.

134

Improved farm, 80 acres; 5 acres timber, 4 acres orchard; soil clay loam; good ten room house with large cellar; big barn, horse barn, tool house, work shop and corn house and all other necessary buildings. Have about $1,000 worth of personal property which will be sold with the farm if desired and the whole thing goes for $5,500 if sold this season. Go with you to look at it if you want us to. The place is located 1¾ miles south of Canton, Wayne county, Mich., on the Ann Arbor electric.

Large 10-room frame house on Saginaw street; basement under all, good furnace, bath, a large some oak mantels with grates, large attic, fine large barn, hen house, flowing well, all kinds of small fruit, nice lawn, with magnificent shade for shade. Will sell buildings and some of the land for $4,500 or the whole place for $[illegible]. It is right on the car line, and there is about two acres of land and the most sightly and picturesque view of the village. Come and see what it is and you will never be sorry for having made the investigation.

136

Eighty to one hundred acres as you choose. Part of the old Henry Grinnell farm in the n w ¼ of sec 31 in Bloomfield. You know what the Grinnell farm is; well, this is part of it. No buildings, timber or fruit. Excellent grazing land and the better part of it under cultivation. Wait a minute! Price only forty dollars per acre. But you mustn't wait too long for its got to be sold and that price will do it, too!

138

Eighty acres in township of Redford, Wayne county, Mich., about two miles from the Northwestern electric railway. Orchard and small fruit; 3 buildings valued at $1,000. Soil good, light ground suitable for gardening. About [illegible] miles from Detroit. Price $4,800. [illegible] 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 the whole house; open stairway; hardwood finish in natural woods; all kinds 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; 30 acres oak timber; fruit in plenty (5 acres orchard). Buildings alone are valued at $5,000. Can be bought for a very little over $40 per acre, say, $5,500. Stream of living water; buildings nearly new; stables for 30 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, 2 buildings valued at $2,000. Price $4,000 of which $1,800 must be cash; balance on long time at low rate of interest.

146

Farm, 57½ acres, good buildings; 5 acres timber, 2 acres orchard; one mile east of the Electric R'y, in Royal Oak township; in w ½ of s w ¼ sec 22; loam and clay soil. If you come with the good hard cash in your hand, you can buy it for $1,200. But if we are properly approached, we might consider half cash, rest on easy terms.

147

Nice little home for someone of small means; 1½ acres in n w ¼ of n e ¼ of sec 34, township of Troy; house 7 rooms; barn in good shape; well at both barn and house, never dry; ½ mile east of Rochester Electric; fare to Detroit 15c; R. F. D. All cash and no grumbling will buy it at $750. Hurry up!

148

Cosy little farm of 15 acres on the west town line of Bloomfield, 80 rods from Black Walnut Lake, good school within 20 rods; R. F. D.; good cellar; 6 miles from Birmingham; 2 miles from Electric R'y. Fine spring water; 4 acres excellent orchard; soil gravelly loam; 2 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 established Cranbrook Farm, owned by George G. Booth, of Detroit. Since the advent of the wealthier people of Detroit to this immediate neighborhood, values have risen rapidly. Nice little branch of the River Rouge, never dry, runs through the premises; you can almost jump across it. Nice, dry banks, with fine trees. $3,000.

151

Farm of 160 acres in the township of Lamont, in Sanilac county, Mich. Here's a mighty good chance for a young man to work himself into a good farm at very little cost. There are 3 buildings on the place good enough for anyone with moderate requirements to live in. Basement barn cost $1,000 to build (42x80); good frame house, sheep barn, pig-house, etc. 20 rods to Lamont P. O., store, telephone office. ½ mile to church; ¾ mile to good school. Marlette 8½ miles; Kingston (on the P., O. & N.) 7½ miles; good roads and nice neighborhood. Price, $25 per acre if sold at once.

153

Woodland Cottage 1½ miles north of Royal Oak village on Woodward Ave. Furnace, bath, water closet, 1½ acres fruit and orchard, 3 buildings insured for $1,800, 10 acres all together of rich black loamy soil; good drainage, fine neighborhood, joins Vinsetta Farms on the south. Price $5,500. There are other matters to consider. Let us tell you about 'em.

154

Farm of 133 acres, one mile west of Orion village, good, light, loamy soil, buildings in fair order, good house and barn, well watered, having living stream through the north end and nice lake near the south border. Wait a minute and hear the price. Only $50 per acre. Guess that will make you sit up and take notice. Come and look it over with us. Oh, yes! Will trade for good improved Detroit city property.

155

150 acres in town of Troy, known as the old Buttolph farm. Without exception, as fine a location, as good land and the lowest price of any place on our list, when the conveniences are considered. Flowing wells, pond for harvesting ice in the winter. Good house and plenty of barns, living stream of excellent water, no waste land and enough timber for the use of an ordinary family for years to come. On line of Rochester branch D. U. R. 17 miles from Detroit.

156

Farm of 97 acres in Troy township, 6 buildings, 10 acres of light timber, good house and barn, fine flowing well piped to house and barn, furnishes a never failing supply of excellent water for stock and dairy purposes. Farm well fenced with wire and cedar posts. On the Rochester branch of the D. U. R. electric, with cars every hour to and from Detroit. R. F. D. twice daily. Price $75 per acre and no waste land to amount to anything.

157

The celebrated Cooper stock farm, situated one-half mile north of Birmingham on the D. U. R. electric line, and right among the summer homes of some of the most prominent of Detroit's wealthy citizens. Three hundred and forty-five acres of excellent farming land, with 12 buildings, well adapted to the requirements of a first-class stock farm. Forty acres of timber, and for the matter of fruit there are forty pear trees and five hundred plum trees, and six acres of bearing apple orchards. One of the finest half mile race tracks in the state is situated on the farm. There is an artesian well 280 feet deep supplying an unlimited amount of mineral water which, if properly developed and advertised, would be worth more than the price of the farm. From $25 to $50 a month is even now realized from the sale of this water, which is acknowledged by the first medical specialists of the present day to be the best known modern remedy for Diabetes and the various other kidney diseases. A chemical analysis of this water will be furnished on request. The principal dwelling on the place cost over $5,000 and it's worth the money. It has a modern hot air furnace and all the other conveniences which are almost considered necessities now-a-days. A good brick tenant house; in fact twelve good buildings in all.

No. 158

Farm of 127 acres, 10-room brick house, excellent buildings; [illegible] loamy soil, no waste; good fences; well watered; 40 rods east of [illegible] line D. U. R.; 2 miles south of Rochester. If necessary will divide the place in smaller portions. Ask us about it and send postal for list of 100 other farms along the line of electric roads. We sell more farms in Oakland county than all real estate dealers in Detroit. Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

159

SAY—What do you want anyhow? Fifty-nine-acre farm for sale half mile east of Clawson, on the Rochester line of the D. U. R.; buildings, fences, orchards, all in good shape; no waste land; worth twice the money and will be sold for $55 per acre; half a dozen fine farms along the line of this popular electric line between Royal Oak and Rochester; postal card will get list. Do it now. Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

Roosevelt's Cousin Resigns.

Washington dispatch: President Roosevelt has accepted the resignation of his cousin, Lieut. Fortesque, of the army, who was mixed up in the Taggart divorce case.