A Spring Opening

Easter Thoughts and Some Easter Traditions

By May G. Ringwalt

A SPRING opening everywhere! In the shop windows, an opening of delicate fabrics sprigged with flowers that might make nature envious; of airy, fairy hats, trimmed in stolen bits of rainbow; of irresistible sugar eggs, chocolate rabbits and yellow-down chickabiddies. In the fields, an opening of leaf and blossom and a meadow lark's song. In the churches, an opening of a tomb and an angel of life in place of the dead. The opening of human hearts in love toward God, man, and the little sparrow; the opening of hands outstretched to the unfortunate and the sinning. It is Eastertide.

While the resurrection from the dead is the pivotal belief upon which the whole Christian faith turns, the word Easter is of pagan origin, Eastre being the Saxon name of an old Teutonic goddess who was the personification of morning and spring. Likewise, in many of our Easter observances Christianity has laid its impress upon old pagan myths and customs—the joy in the new spring life that leaped so high a flame in the bonfires upon the hillsides now steadily gleaming in altar taper, and spring flowers once faily gathered for outdoor festival song and dance now reverently crowding the churches.

Our own earliest recollections of Easter are flashing memories of those first Easter eggs—red, yellow and glorious royal purple—that rolled out of fairyland into everyday life to mystify our wondering eyes with their strange beauty. And by a happy coincidence, the egg is the oldest of the symbols connected with Easter. In fact, if it were an aspirant for membership in some glass-case society of antique superstitions it could trace its geneaology back to ancient Persia and Egypt. The Persians, looking upon their new year—which comes on the 12th of March—as the renewal of all things, celebrated the festival by exchanging colored eggs. The Egyptians considered an egg a sacred emblem of the renovation of mankind after the Deluge. From them, the Jews adopted it for a sign and symbol, it now becoming the triumphant type of their departure from Egypt and intimately associated with the feast of the Passover, eggs always being on the table with the paschal lamb. The Christians, loving the dear old family traditions, naturally gave the egg a place of honor in the celebration of the paschal lamb, the Easter egg being a most fit emblem of the Resurrection, "the rising up out the grave, in the same manner as the chick, entombed, as it were, in the egg, is in due time brought to life."

The pretty custom of hunting for Easter eggs originated in Germany, where the eggs were hidden in the tall grass by mothers and pet aunties, and eagerly searched for by all the excited youngsters of the family. In the Bristol museum, there is a German print representing three hens upholding a basket with three eggs bearing the emblems Faith, Hope and Charity, with this legend in German:

"All good things are three.
Therefore I present you three Easter eggs,
Faith and Hope, together with Charity.
Never lose from the heart.
Faith to the church; Hope in God
And love Him to thy death."

In Russia, Easter eggs are exchanged even by the dear dignified grown-ups. Easter morning, a man goes to his friend's house and greets him with: "Jesus Christ is risen." The friend answers: "Yes, He is risen indeed." Then they kiss each other on both cheeks, exchange eggs, and drink brandy.

Of course, everyone knows that the Easter sun, the world over, dances in the heavens if sleepy-heads will only get up early enough to see it. In some places in Ireland, there is a great clapping of hands at midnight, Easter even, happy laughter; and the cry: "Out with Lent!" Then all is merriment for a little while, until the members of the tired household go to bed—only to rise at four o'clock that they may see the sun dance. In Scotland, the sun whirls like a windmill and then gives three leaps.

One of the prettiest traditions is that of the Easter hare. The hare has long been the symbol of the moon. It is a nocturnal animal, feeding at night. The female carries her young for a month, representing the lunar cycle. Then the baby hares, unlike rabbits, are born with their eyes open, and the moon is "open-eyed watcher of the night." The open-eyed hare—the lunar animal and the lunar festival, you see, for the time of Easter depends upon the moon—became associated with the opening of the new year at Easter, and hence, in the popular mind, with the paschal egg, token to signify the opening of the year.

In Germany, the Easter hare rivals St. Nicholas in popularity for every little Karl and Gretchen knows, if a child is good and obedient, a white hare will steal—down a moonbeam no doubt—into the sleeping house, on Easter even, and lay its beautifully-colored eggs in all sorts of odd places.

When the myth reached America, the hare was transformed into the better-known rabbit; the change due perhaps, as a writer naively suggests to the fact that confectioners are not "experts in natural history."

There are some superstitions connected with Easter that it would be wise for the reader to treasure in his mind, so important are they in their bearing upin his health and happiness.

If the wind is in the east on Easter morning, draw water and wash in it, to avoid the ill effects of an east wind throughout the year. The efficacy of the Easter water cure is so well known in Germany that the Mecklenberg maid servants spread out linen clothes in the yard, the evening before, and Easter morning wash themselves with dew, rain or snow fallen in the linen, while in Sachsenburg the peasants ride their horses into the water to ward off sickness from the poor beasts.

The Triumph of Life Over Death

By Rev. Henry Clinton Hay.
(Of the Swedenborgian Church.)

THE resurrection means that his earthly body. That the man lives on after the death of earthly body dies is a matter of universal observation and experience; but that the man himself ceases on that account to love and think, plan and execute, in the world of love and wisdom and spiritual expression, is an inference without the slightest warrant from observation of experience.

The most that can be said is that he no longer appears to the senses of earthly bodies when his own earthly body is lost as a means of earthly expression. But that there is an indwelling love-and-thought world, constantly animating, shaping and employing matter and giving to it its values, is manifest in every human experience. That man comes forth from this inner world, not only in the beginning of his existence, but in every act of his intellect, will and body, we know.

It is therefore reasonable to conclude that he continues to exist in it when the body returns to the dust whence it has been taken. But a body of another kind—the organism of the man himself, in his own spiritual substance—must then be laid bare as the instrument of self-consciousness, and of expression and usefulness to others.

Life, as we know it, is a constant resurrection. "The tomb of the past is the womb of the future." All nature is constantly dying, the tissues of the earthly body are constantly dying, life is a continual triumph over this universal death, and progress is made possible only by this process of resurrection. The immortality and progress of the human soul and of human society consist thus in the Creator's triumph over death.

Easter is a memorial of all this triumph of life over death, not only in nature, but also in humanity. The germ of life in every human breast is thus raised up when the body returns to the dust. All that has been elaborated within that material husk—all the love of right or wrong, of truth or falsity, of wisdom or folly, of usefulness or destructiveness—unfolds and bears its fruits, determining the man's character as an angel or devil forever.

Henry Clinton Hay

ORIGIN OF EASTER RABBITS.

According to a Teutonic Tradition Bunny Was Once a Bird.

One of the quaint and interesting features of our modern Easter carnival is the appearance in shop windows, side by side with the emblematic colored egg, of a pert tall-eared rabbit, and those who cannot understand why bunny should have a place in our Easter decorations shrug their shoulders and think it a trick to please the children. But the legend of the Easter rabbit is one of the oldest in mythology, and is mentioned in the early folklore of South Germany. Originally, it appears, the rabbit was a bird, which the ancient Teutonic goddess Ostara—goddess of the east or of spring—transformed into a quadruped. For this reason the rabbit or hare is grateful, and in remembrance of its former condition as a bird and as a swift messenger of spring, and of the goddess whom it served, is able to lay colored Easter eggs on her festival in the spring time, the colors illustrating the theory that when it was a bird the rabbit laid colored eggs, and an egg has always been a symbol of the resurrection, and therefore used as an illustration at Easter.

Style Is Antique.

A fashion magazine says that peek-a-boo waists are not of modern invention, and having heard of Mrs. Eve Adam's fig-leaf gown we are compelled to agree.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

TALL HATS FOR SAVAGES.

Striking Costumes Worn by Semi-Civilized Potentates on State Occasions.

The manner and occasion of wearing the garments of civilization sometimes chosen by savage chieftains and semi-civilized potentates have often proved a source of mirth.

Perhaps the palm for a unique combination still belongs to that statuesque Polynesian native who honored a state function by appearing in a stovepipe hat, the rest of his costume consisting of postage stamps, abundantly and artistically applied in elegant patterns over his entire person. Still other striking effects have been attained.

Robert P. Skinner, who was sent lately on a mission to Abyssinia, relates that, having presented an American flag to Atto Paulos, a hospitable official person, far removed from savagery, he received this gracious acknowledgment of the gift:

"I appreciate this more than anything you could give me. It is the proudest decoration I could possibly own. I shall ask the emperor for the right to accept it, as we cannot accept anything of this sort without authorization, and he will say 'yes.' Then I shall wear it about my shoulders every feast day."

The tall hats which the Americans wore at the court of Menelik evoked much admiration, says the Youth's Companion, as indeed tall hats seem always to do in lands unfamiliar with their peculiar rigid dignity. One which a previous traveler had bestowed upon a provincial ruler of the country had been, they learned, so highly appreciated that it was at once sent to the court jeweler and the brim encircled with a row of emeralds.

When, on breaking camp for the last time, the party bestowed various articles of attire on their faithful Abyssinian servants, they found that even pink pajamas were less thankfully received than old hats. Mr. Skinner gave his own hat to Atto Pito, chief muleteer and general utility man.

"He knelt at once, before he could be prevented," the embarrassed commissioner records, "and kissed the donor on both feet. Then he drew his snowy white chamma about him, placed one hand upon his long curved sword and strode forth, with the silk hat on the back of his head, to resume the prosaic occupation of a railroad track boss."

Fire Escape Unpatented.

"My child! My child! Who will save my child?" shrieked a distracted mother as, returning to her home from a meeting of the Daughters of Ruth, late at night, she beheld her home ablaze and her two-year-old daughter leaning far out of the window. The flames were rapidly sweeping toward the helpless little one, the snow prevented the arrival of the ladder company and there was apparently no way to reach the window.

"I will rescue the little one," shouted Foreman Wetzel of engine 23.

Ordering the engineer to shut down, Wetzel procured a large basket, in which he placed a few pretty toys. The basket was suspended over the nozzle, pressure was turned on gradually, and slowly the stream, mounting higher and higher, carried the basket to the height of the window.

The babe reached out to clutch the toys and fell into the basket; the pressure was lowered, and as gently as an elevator the precious burden descended to the sidewalk, where the hysterical mother, clutching the youngster, poured out her thanks to the quick-witted fireman.

Arab Stoicism.

Arab fatalism, which is at the root of his stoic impassiveness, though much talked of, is but little understood in its almost superhuman invincibility. This is brought into strong relief by the history attaching to a recent addition to the treasures of the Louvre museum. It is a human skeleton—a skeleton with a history. It is the disembodied framework of a man, an Arab and an assassin. In the flesh he was Suleiman el Aleby, and his hand it was that murdered Kleber, the commander of the French revolutionary army in Egypt. For this crime he was condemned by a French court-martial to have his right hand burned off, to be impaled and exposed to birds of prey, and to have his body reduced to a skeleton. The burning off of his hand Suleiman bore without a groan or even a wince, but toward the end of the dire ordeal the executioner happened to touch another part of his arm with the redhot iron. "This punishment," he shouted with anger, "is not in the sentence." Then he underwent the rest of the execution without giving any expression or even sign of feeling.—London Globe.

Phate of Phrances and Phranklin.

The letter "f" on the typewriter of a well know novelist recently went wrong. The author was equal to the occasion, as will be seen from the following portion of his manuscript:

"Phairest oph the phair," sighed her lover, "phancy my pheelings when I phoresee the phearphul consequences oph our phleeing phrom your phather's phamily. Phew phellows could have phaced the music with as much phortitude as I have, and as phickle phortune phails to smile on our love I must phorego the pleasure oph becoming your husband. Phairest, Phrances, pharewell, phorever!"

"Hold, Phranklin, hold!" screamed Phrancis; "I will phollow you phorever!"

But Phranklin had phled and Phrances phainted.

Souvenir Nutmeg Graters.

A lady who sailed for her home in Germany a few days ago took with her a dozen nutmeg graters and some tea strainers to be distributed as souvenirs of her visit to this country. "When I was here 12 years ago," she said, "I brought home a nutmeg grater and gave it to an aunt and every housewife who saw it envied her. When this aunt died everything she owned was disposed of in her will with the exception of the nutmeg grater, and so many in the family wanted it that the simple article threatened to cause a fight among the heirs. Now I will give each of them one and a tea strainer in addition. These are two household necessities which are almost unknown in the part of Germany that I live in."

Real Estate Exchange

Of WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL

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.

55

Village lots on Woodward avenue, bounded north by land of Mollie G. Smith, east by D., G. H. & M. R'y, south by Bower street, west by Woodward avenue, 108 feet front on Woodward avenue, 178 feet deep on north side and 148 feet on south side; all in the Village of Birmingham, Mich. 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.

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

101

Farm of 31 acres in sections 22 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.

103

Eighty-acre farm in White Lake township, w ½ of s e ¼ of section 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 good 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.

114

Fine farm in the Township of Southfield; 80 acres, of which 75 are cleared and the balance in good maple timber. Two acres of orchard; 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, 65 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!

120

Farm formerly belonging to Edward Custer 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.

123

Nice little 40-acre farm near Big Beaver (S. ½ of N. ½ of S. E. ¼ Sec. 22, Troy). Barn 32x46 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 $80 per acre will buy it, and the terms are so easy that any man who means business can pay for it.

126

Vacant lots 16, 17, 18 of Willson's Sub-division Royal Oak village, 3.x110 each. Price, $100 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

127

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham, Mich. 60x103 feet. House nearly new, 8 rooms and closets, well and cistern. Price $1,100.

140

House and lot in the Campbell sub-division, on north side of Forest Avenue; 10 rooms, furnace, cellar under the whole house, open stairway, hardwood finish in natural woods; all kinds of fruit; a bargain at $2,000. Say, the house cost more than that to build it.

146

Farm, 57¼ acres; good buildings; 3 acres timber, 2 acres orchard; one mile east of the Electric Railway, 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 $3,800.

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 a, 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!

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 weathy 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 realised 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 vrrious 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. 160

Best 80 in Township of Troy; buildings would cost $2,500 to build half as good; silo, flowing well; fences and buildings in excellent repair; one mile from electric railway. $7,000, or a little less perhaps, would buy it. Take you to see it any day.

No. 162

Seventy-acre farm in Waterford township. Price $2,700; $1,400 cash, balance on easy terms and long time; buildings alone worth $2,500; cranberry marsh produces 75 to 100 bushels per year without cultivation; Clarkston 1½ miles, Waterford four miles.

No. 165

Eighty-acre farm in Township of Wells, Tuscola county, Mich.; 36 acres cleared, two acres orchard, balance in second-growth timber; black sandy loam. An even $1,000 cash will buy it.

No. 166

Seventy acres just north of the base line in Royal Oak township—50 acres cleared, 15 acres second-growth, and five acres orchard; no buildings; soil sandy. Price $80 per acre. But wait a minute: it's only a short distance from the new State Fair Ground, and within 15 minutes of the City Hall.

No. 167

Wants to trade for 50 or 60 acres on or near electric. Ninety-four acres on east ½ of southwest ¼ Sec. 11, Troy township; three buildings valued at $2,000 (insured for $1,700); flowing well piped to barn; farm well adapted for stock or dairy; 1½ miles from electric at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Fare 15c to Detroit; $60 per acre.

No. 171

Finest building site between Birmingham and Pontiac, on electric railway, just north of Birmingham, among the country homes of such men as Booth, Barbour, Endicott, Brady, Shaw, Conklin, and others; 43 acres, nearly half of which is timber; and pretty little branch of River Rouge (never dry) runs through the place with giant elms and oaks overhanging. No buildings, good drainage, fine orchard of 2 acres. Price is high, but if you have the cream you must expect to pay for it.

176

Farm of 225 acres on the town line between Troy and Bloomfield. Seven buildings valued at $4,000, 18 acres oak and hickory timber, 5 acres best bearing apple and peach orchard; pretty little branch of the River Rouge runs through east end; 4 good wells, 3 miles new wire fence; adjoins the celebrated Joy Stock Farm; well drained; 1¼ miles from the Detroit & Pontiac electric. Nice little drive for a pleasant afternoon; come on and we'll show you the prettiest place in Oakland county.

178

Seven-room cottage on west side of Bates street, 42 feet front, 120 feet deep. You couldn't build the house for $1,200, and that's all we ask for it. City water, wood shed, cellar, all ordinary conveniences. One of the best bargains we have. Show it to you any time.

179

Farm in Springfield township for sale or exchange for property in Royal Oak, Birmingham or Pontiac. 120 acres; 108 cleared, 12 of oak timber; 5 acres good apple orchard. Two buildings valued at $400; property unincumbered, buildings insured. Price $2,700, enough down to secure.

180

Farm in Avon township; 55 acres of good clay loam, all cleared; small orchard, no buildings; small amount down. For sale or exchange for small farm.

181

Farm for sale in Town of Southfield; 80 acres, all cleared; four acres good orchard; gravel and clay loam; three buildings worth $3,000, insured. Will sell for $3,200, enough cash down to secure.

183

Two lots in Royal Oak, Block A. Splendid location.

185

Corner lot, 100 feet front on Maple avenue, 1?? feet deep; one good building, insured; plenty of small fruit. A bargain for $3,000, one-half cash down.

187

House and lot, in Campbell Subdivision, Birmingham; buildings insured. Come in and ask the price, and let us surprise you.

188

One of the best-arranged and finest-equipped residences in the village, and in absolutely the best location—East Maple Avenue, two blocks from electric road; bath, toilet, hot and cold water, city gas, 10 rooms, 2 stories, rebuilt last year, better than new; 3 buildings, fine orchard; 112 feet on Maple, 320 feet deep; plenty of room for chickens and garden; good barn, fine workshop—— Say! What else do you want, anyhow? Will sell house and 52 feet front by 150 feet deep for $2,800. One of our best bargains.

190

Seven-room cottage on Ann Street, just finished; one block from electric road, cellar, cistern, lot 50 x120 feet. Two buildings, insured for $1,800; fine location in growing part of village. Price $1,800.

191

Vacant lots Nos. 54 and 55, Block B, Willsen's sub-division, Royal Oak Village; most desirable part of this growing village. Price $350 cash—no trade.

193

Thirty-five-acre fruit farm, 1¼ miles north of Birmingham, on the town line; 6 buildings, insured for $1,300. All kinds of soil—clay, gravel, sand and dark loam. Last year this farm produced 123 bushels raspberries, 20 bushels blackberries, 111 bushels strawberries, 10 tons hay, etc. A gravel ridge 60 rods in length, with an almost inexhaustable supply of gravel, is worth almost the price of the farm alone. No waste land and under a high state of cultivation. Worth looking at anyhow. Price $5,000; terms easy.

194

Ffty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the Joy Stock Farm; 5 buildings, good house, basement barn, plenty of small fruit, orchard of excellent fruit; 2½ miles from Flint Division D. U. R.; 2 wells and fine spring. Price $4,000.

195

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak; no buildings; small grove of maples is a pretty feature; new land, well drained, clay bottom, black top soil; corner of the 9½-mile road and Campbell road, ¼ mile east of electric road; adjoins J. L. Hudson and Duffield tracts, which are held at $500.00 per acre; 1½ miles north of State Fair grounds. Price $300 per acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

196

Six acres, part of s w ¼ of n e ¼ of section 24, Troy township; new barn, fair house, soil clay loam, fine flowing well; 2 miles east of Flint electric road, 2½ miles from Big Beaver; good farm for somebody. Price $825.

198

Ten acres 1 mile east of Royal Oak village; excellent land, 40 fine apple trees, no buildings. Price $1,200. The place is well fenced, and the price will enable you to build the kind of house you may require.

199

One hundred and six acres, ¾ mile east of Northwood station on the Woodward Avenue electric and ½ mile west of the Flint line D. U. R. Good buildings, new wind mills, two good houses, farm well fenced and tiled. Excellent buildings, insured for $5,500; 1½ miles from Royal Oak village; 5 acres excellent orchard; 6 acres oak and white ash timber; everything in splendid condition. Will exchange for improved Deeroit city property. Price $125 per acre.

200

One hundred and twenty-six acres near Birmingham; good buildings, well fenced, fine orchard, flowing well; pretty little River Rouge runs through the farm; ½ mile from Birmingham. Worth looking at. Take you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $10,000, and the terms easy. Farms not as good as this have sold within the past year, in the immediate vicinity, for $150.00 per acre. Let us take you to see it. It will please you, and if you don't buy we won't grumble.

201

Fine 2-story residence on Maple Avenue, corner of High Street; 50 feet front, 125 feet deep; hot-water heater, hot and cold bath, toilet, city gas, city water; every convenience found in the best class of city residences. Cement walk (cost $200), and best neighborhood in town. House would cost at least $3,000 to build today; ask any one to build it for less and see what they say. You can buy this beautiful home for $2,800, and have your own way about payments. Ask the man at the bank.

203

Forty acres on the line of the Flint electric, at Harris Corners, in Troy Township. Excellent soil, clay loam, no waste; one of the pleasantest locations for building a nice country residence. The place is held for more money, but make us an offer of $2,600 cash, and we will see what we can do for you.

206

One hundred and forty feet front and 140 feet deep on Woodward Avenue; small fruit, apples, peaches; nice house with 10 rooms—2 story and wing; hot air furnace, city gas, toilet and bath rooms, hot and cold soft water for bath, water motor, good cellar with cement floor, wood and coal sheds—in fact, one of the best locations and finest-equipped residences in the Village of Birmingham; and the price is right. Don't take our word for it, but ask the man at the bank, and see if you don't think it is a bargain.

207

Seems as if this place ought to be attractive to any party who wants a good farm at a fair price. One and one-half miles west of Birmingham on the Franklin road; 160 acres clay loam and gravelly soil and not a foot of waste land; 10 acres timber; 6 flowing wells located at the various buildings and distributed in the different fields, where most needed; 14 miles of best tile drain running 4 rods apart over all the farm; best brick and concrete silo; 10 good buildings; 2 houses; ample barn room—50 head of cattle or horses can be nicely accommodated. Oh, well! what's the use. We could never tell you about it here. Price is reasonable, and party wants to sell owing to sickness in family. Let us know if you are interested and we will meet you at the car or train any time and go and look it over. Will exchange for part city property.

208

Five acres and 4 good buildings, making a nice little home near the little Village of Southfield. Stores, school, church, etc., within 200 rods. The buildings cost more to build than the price asked for the place, and are well worth looking at. The price is $1,000, and $250 cash will take care of it, and the balance you can pay at your leisure.

209

Fine home with good barn on Townsend Street. Good 2-story house, plenty of fruit, beautiful maple trees on south side make it a shady, restful residence. Would cost $2,500 to build the house alone, and $2,200 will buy it if you take it right off the bat. Owner is leaving town, and that's the reason.

210

Nice little cottage with barn just west of the High School, on Martin Street; buildings insured for $400; good location. Well, what do you want for $800, anyhow? Ask the man at the bank. About $800 will swing it.

211

Just an acre of land. (Ever read that book that was so popular some years ago, entitled "One Acre Enough?" No? Well, you ought to. It's worth while.) There's a house on this acre. Good little house with 4 rooms, in Southfield village. Possession given any time before April 1. And $225 gets it if you come quick.

212

The premises formerly owned and occupied by the late G. C. Gibbs in the Township of Troy. House and some small buildings on the south side of the road with 20 acres of land can be bought separate if desired. Seventy acres on the north side of the road, with barns and all other necessary buildings. Location exceptionally fine; ½ mile from electric line—Flint Division D. U. R. After you take out the cost of the house and buildings, the price we ask would bring the land down to about $45 per acre. Take you to see it any time.

213

Fine little farm of about 75 acres in Royal Oak, on the line of the Rochester Electric, 2 miles north of Royal Oak; fare to Detroit 15c; good cellar; well 120 feet deep; good pure water; 1-acre bearing apple orchard; 3 buildings, insured for $1,275, and $4,000 will buy it, subject to a small mortgage, which can run at the pleasure. Will exchange for improved Detroit city property.

214

About 52 acres, 1 mile west of Rochester, 26 miles from Detroit. A1 land, 4 acres timber; house and barn worth $1,600, insured for $1,000. About 25 bearing butternut trees, 15 walnuts and 30 hickories; fine oak trees of Nature's planting border the farm on east and north. Can show you pictures and diagrams of this place, so that you will have almost as good an idea of it as if you went to see it.

215

Decidedly the prettiest lake farm in this county of lakes. Situated on Wing Lake, noted for its excellent fishing, 4 miles west of Birmingham; 12-room house with furnace; fine lawn; excellent barns; fences in good shape; 2 acres of young peaches, 4 acres bearing peaches, and 4 acres apple orchard, which bore 700 bushels of marketable apples the past year. One mile north of Franklin. Daily mail and telephone service. Abundance of excellent water pumped by windmill and piped to house and other buildings. Eighty acres and the price is $7,000; if you will let us take you to see it and you say it isn't worth the money, we'll take you for a ride on the lake, catch you a nice string of bass, and then you'll give us twice the money. And it's worth it, too. Try it.

216

A new, modern dwelling, constructed by a well-known builder for his own use, from best concrete blocks, hollow walls, 2 stories high, in one of the best localities in our village; lot 60x100 feet; 15 large apple trees; bath, water-closet, hot and cold water, cess-pool, hot-air furnace; 9 rooms beautifully finished in hard wood, large attic. Best of reasons for selling. Price $3,800. Let us show it to you any day—any time.

217

Farm of 80 acres on Section 1, Troy; 5 buildings, 4 acres beech and maple timber, 76 acres cleared, 3 acres orchard; 2½ miles from Rochester line D. U. R. Can be bought for $2,900, and that's only a trifle over $36 per acre. $1,000 cash will buy it, with the balance on long time at low rate of interest. Seems as if that ought to interest almost anybody.

Wealth-Making Education.

The Central Education Board purposes using a part of the great income assured by John D. Rockefeller's gift of $32,000,000 in agricultural demonstration work in the south. The board will teach better use of the soil of a section which is greatly favored by nature and sadly neglected by man, in many respects and as to extensive regions. The instruction given will be in the form of example rather than precept. There will be enlightenment through the eye. It will take shape in crops which will appeal to the natural desire of southern land-owners and tenant farmers to make as much as possible from their cotton, corn, pastures, fruit and other products.

The opportunity for improvement is immense. The average harvest in the south is a national disgrace, as to many staples of agriculture. The yield ought to be more than doubled, in whole states, on the same acreage. There is defective tillage, lack of fertilizing and careless ignorance of the rotation of crops and the use of the soil. In great part these evils are due to want of knowledge of the soil and of the needs of farms. Gross mistakes are made for lack of information concerning seed and the adaptation of crops to fields. There is urgent need of enlightenment all along these lines. The money spent in teaching practical agriculture in the south will, remarks the Cleveland Leader, be money well invested. It will return many fold to the section most directly interested and to the country as a whole.

Ice from the Alpine glaciers is being quarried now for distribution in large cities. Glacier ice is perfectly pure and transparent, and has many qualities which are greatly appreciated by consumers. What a fine thing it would be, exclaims the Boston Budget, if we had a glacier or two here in New England!

The Baldwins in Philadelphia have turned out 30,000 locomotives since 1870. Before that, in 37 years, only 2,000 locomotives had been constructed. Somebody, of course, will figure out just how far these 32,000 locomotives would stretch, ranged pilot to tender along a line of track.

A traveling Persian prince says Americans abroad are ashamed of their country. He must have met some of those corporation officials whose absence was contemporary with grand jury proceedings and official investigations.

Andrew Carnegie writes to an acquaintance: "I might have been a rich man, if I hadn't resolved not to spend an old age in the pursuit." Yet it is painful to see a man quit a race when so near the mark as Mr. Carnegie was.

Nitric Acid from Air.

Sir William Crookes has discovered how to get nitric acid from the air, but the discovery has long been looked for. "I have before me," writes a correspondent of the London Chronicle, "a manual of chemistry in which I find a eulogy of nitrogen and its compounds, such as nitric acid and the so-called compound ammonias. 'Whoever,' says the inspired chemist, 'succeeds in producing those bodies in abundance from the nitrogen of the atmosphere without the use of organic materials will not only amass a princely fortune but must rank as one of the greatest benefactors of the human race, inasmuch as such a discovery would open up an almost infinite supply of matter for the fertilization of the land.'"