HOLY JUMPERS LIVE BY HEADS AND PRAYERS

New York.—Hidden on a little New Jersey farm, a community of sixty persons, one-half of them children, are trying to vitalize a complete reaction against money greed, hypocrisy, and the present-day Christian church and, to keep it alive by religious hysteria.

They depend on "faith" (i. e., prayer) for food, clothing, and the bare necessities of life.

They have followed the injunction of Jesus to sell their goods, give the proceeds to the poor, and follow Him.

Medicines and physicians are forbidden, and their only treatment for disease consists of prayer and anointing the body with oil.

Officials of the state of New Jersey say that if any one dies after such treatment those concerned are guilty of criminal negligence and indictable for manslaughter.

The community is managed on the co-operative plan, no one receiving wages for work, and all supplies going into a common fund, the men and women sharing the work on an equal basis.

Converts are kept in a high state of religious excitement by a conglomeration of Biblical text, sophistry, and slang, and talk of modern saints and miracles.

Seeking to live according to Biblical injunction, they work themselves into a frenzy, march, dance, jump high in the air, hence their name, Holy Jumpers.

A member of the community has already been taken to the Somerset County Insane Asylum suffering from religious mania.

What the Jumpers Are Like.

Such, in brief, is a summary of the lives of the Holy Jumpers on their farm near Weston, a station on the Reading railway five miles southwest of Bound Brook. Attention was attracted to them by a report that they are to invade New York in the manner of "Elijah" Dowie and his Zionists. What manner of people are these who would fill Broadway with their cries and wild dances? The question led to a visit to Weston.

"Where are the Holy Jumpers?" the reporter asked a farmer he met on the way.

"Right down thar on the towpath where yer see that barn and windmill," he replied. "Do they jump? Yer bet they do. I was at their prayer meeting last Sunday. One of 'em—Brother Harman, they called him—man as big as you, six feet high. Waal, Brother Harman yelled 'Hallelujah!' jest as loud as he could, gathered up his legs under him, and jumped—it looked as if he jumped most as high as that thar lamppost.

"They're praying most all the time, too. Some weeks since one of the fellers here was a-comin' up the towpath and chanced to look over toward the Jumpers' place. Sure as I'm here, thar was a Holy Jumper standin' atop thet haystack, his hands up in the air, praying for all he was worth. Guess he was praying about the hay.

"These Jumpers seem to be decent enough, though," the farmer added, "only they keep mostly to themselves."

Thus primed, the reporter walked down the Delaware and Raritan canal to the Holy Jumpers' farm to meet one of the most curious experiences to be found near New York.

Reporter Unconvinced.

He went to scoff; he could not stay to pray. The hymns, sophistry, and the plight of 30 little children were too uncanny; his sense of humor too acute. Yet, as he left, one question was burning in his mind: Are these simple, possibly misguided people solving the great social question of co-operation by the mere force of their religious zeal, where others have failed, especially in the famous Brook Farm experiment, by an excess of theory and knowledge!

"Zarephath." A big sign at a turn of the road bore the name of the Holy Jumpers' settlement. Lower down, at the entrance to the dooryard, was an arch and "The Pillar of Fire" on it.

A "saint" passed on a bicycle. He wore the uniform of the sect—a black shirt and helmet. The men in the market gardens on either side had the garments of the "workers"—blue shirts and breeches. The "sister" who received the reporter wore a dress of similar material.

In the bare reception room one sound predominated over all others. Outside were sunshine and the song of life—the clink of the windmill, locusts, and bees buzzing in a cornfield, the chatter of children, the sound of hammers as the workers raised a big tent for the camp meeting. Inside was the sound of hymns, pounded out on a hard-toned piano, persistently, monotonously, endlessly until the visitor thought of the most maddening in the list of ancient tortures—the steady drip of water on a man or woman's head.

"You have been very successful here?" began the reporter.

"The Lord's blessing has been upon us." The "sister" answered absently, as if in a dream or listening to the torturing hymns.

Home is Gift of Believer.

"You own this place?"

"Yes. It was given to us about two years ago by Mrs. Garretson—Mrs. W. P. Garretson. She saw the true light—the light of the Lord in faith—she and her son and her two daughters. We have been here about a year and a half. There are 80 acres of land and 30 grown people, some of them married, but mostly young men and women, and about as many more children. They have given up all their worldly goods and followed Him."

"You must have plenty of money then?"

"Oh, no," with a smile. "People with worldly goods are not eager to give them up and follow the Lord."

Gradually more facts came out after persistent questioning. Six years ago, Mrs. Alma White, wife of a Methodist preacher in Denver, was inspired to preach on her own account. The conference of the Methodist church would not make her a full fledged minister. But "the Lord blessed her in singing," so she started her own church. She calls it the Pentecostal Union, her neighbors, "The Pillar of Fire"; the public, the Holy Jumpers. The "sister" who was talking called it "the holiness movement—the Methodist church as it was in the days of Wesley, before people thought only of worldly things and the ministers of preaching and prayer for wage."

Mrs. White is still the head—the Mrs. Eddy, the Mrs. Piper—of the sect. She lives in Denver, where the Holy Jumpers have a Bible school and 150 missionaries and the union got a charter in 1902. Mrs. White's brother, C. W. Bridwell, is the head of the farm at Weston, which is the eastern headquarters of the sect. There are other mission houses in Los Angeles, and Lafayette, Ind., with a dozen missionaries each.

Have Biblical Authority.

"What are the peculiar ceremonies of your sect? You march and dance?"

"Oh, yes," the girl replied. "Are we not told in the Bible how David danced before the Ark of the Covenant, 'yea, and was exceedingly glad?' Did not Miriam dance with joy when Israel was delivered from the hands of the Egyptians and the Red sea flowed back and confounded the enemies of the Lord's people? Again, in the New Testament the dance is mentioned as a part of religious worship."

"Yes, and singing—even with cymbals and spawns," quoted the reporter.

"Yes—yes—we use cymbals, drums, too. And we often sing to the music of banjos and guitars—"

"You have harps, too?"

"We play on autoharps. But most of our music is on the piano. As we sing, we dance as they did in the old days, marching about, and jumping up and down in our gladness. That is why they call us Jumpers."

These were the words of the religionist, the sentimentalist. On the other hand, strangely bald and strangely compounded of Scriptural phrase and modern sophistry is the official explanation of the jumping habit. Here it is:

Why They Jump.

Our society has been organized into a church, entirely independent of everything that was backslidden and out on the line God wanted. He began to give light on many important doctrines which we preach and practice to-day. One that has meant more to our people in many ways than anything else, was the holy dance. In the old holiness movements, there was occasionally a man that would jump up and down when he was "moved by the Spirit," as they said, but for a whole church to jump at the same time in unison was something that had never been heard of in any religious organization. The Lord showed Sister White that He was waiting to receive the holy dance, and "that it would be pleasing to Him for the whole church—men and women—everybody that was saved—to get up to praising Him in the dance. She had seen a few men jumping around in religious services, but not in the sense of the holy dance, as we have it to-day, where all participate in unison.

In the holy dance in our services, the sexes never mingle, men dance alone and together and likewise the women. When they went at it at all Heaven smiled upon them, and greater things were opened up through it than they had any conception of.

One of the Denver newspapers called us the Jumpers in its headline, and from that time the public has taken it up and is the name by which we are known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The name is perhaps attached to us in derision, but we cheerfully accept it and go on jumping. Hallelujah!

Are Early at Devotions.

The "Jumpers" get up in the morning at 6 o'clock and pray till breakfast at 9. They pray singly or together, from then till night, in the fields, on the shady banks of the neighboring brook, in the silence of their chambers. They hold services three times Sundays, with more prayers, songs, jumping, and "testimonies." When a missionary sets out to preach, they gather and pray for him. They say, one of these workers left for Paterson penniless, but when they prayed a stranger came up to the traveler and gave him $2. The Jumpers cite numerous cases in which they have "prayed themselves into" shoes, uniforms and food with no trouble at all.

"Last week," to quote Bridwell, "we had no money with which to purchase certain supplies and meet some payments, but the Lord sent us in a sufficient sum, and has been sending us in smaller amounts from day to day."

New York Can Wait.

New York—the purple woman of Babylon—will not hear their prayers for the present. They have no intention of plans for coming here as "Elijah" Dowie did. Their missionaries, however, have already preached here as they have in Paterson, Newark, New Brunswick, Somerville, Bound Brook, and Philadelphia.

When a person is ill they pour oil on his or her body and pray—that is all, they say. The body is anointed because people mentioned in the Bible did it. Their idea of "healing" by prayer is made clear by this case reported by Bridwell. He says:

The other day one of our sisters unwittingly swallowed a piece of broken glass, and another piece lodged in her throat. Her condition became quite critical, and we saw at once that God would have to undertake. A prayer meeting was called, in which a number of prominent members of the Lord for her immediate relief. While we were assembled the victory came, our sister began to praise the Lord and claimed deliverance. Suddenly she started in obnoxious uproariously and turning about, we saw a piece of glass in her hand that had been dislodged from her throat. She had endeavored to gather on times before to get it out without avail. Since then she has been all right, and testifies that a miracle was wrought in her behalf.

Conflict with State's Laws.

These methods of treating disease are in direct conflict with the laws of New Jersey. When a person dies in Weston the fact must be reported to Dr. William C. Long of Somerville, county physician of Somerset county, in which the settlement is located. A failure to do so is punishable with a fine of $500. The county physician must investigate the cause of death, and if he finds it was due to neglect, abuse, or violence, he refers the case to one of the coroners of the county. At the office of the prosecuting attorney of Somerset county it was said that if a person should die without medical attendance and after no other treatment than the pouring of oil and prayer the persons involved could be held for criminal negligence and an indictment for manslaughter would probably follow.

The first death at Zarephath of which County Physician Long has knowledge occurred last February. A man in the community fell from the roof of a barn and was fatally injured. A doctor was hastily summoned from Bound Brook, but could not save his life. The body was buried on the farm—the first in a plot of ground set aside by the Jumpers for their graveyard. No other deaths had been reported from Zarephath, Dr. Long said.

In June last, when one of the women in the community was seized with religious insanity, there was no place to keep her in the settlement. Dr. Long was notified and had her sent to the Somerset County Insane asylum.

As the sister continued her conversation with the reporter, the monotonous notes of the piano had been merged with the clink of the windmill, the hum of bees, and the chatter of children. Then a man and a woman began to talk in the next room. They might have been quarreling. Their voices were pitched high, now both speaking together unintelligibly. Then followed silence for a moment, then a single voice in great excitement:

In Fervent Prayer.

"Oh, help me—help us—Show us the way—Oh, we've done wrong—We thank Thee—We bow before Thee—Help—help us—O Lord—"

The communistic plan of Zarephath is a success, if the rich fruits of field, garden, and truck patch count for anything. At the beginning of every week the produce of the colony is divided among the men and women, with little or no distinction between the sexes. The men wash dishes, cook, and make beds, just as the older boys plow and the women work in the gardens. In the Zarephath building there are lodged at one end, the women at the other, and the children on a lower floor.

They eat two meals a day. Breakfast is at 9 in the morning and dinner at 4. Each is preceded by prayers, and perhaps with testimonies, singing, and marching.

"All of these services, the prayer meetings, our marriage service, and the ceremonies at the graves have no regular order," explained the sister; "it is largely arranged as the spirit of God moves us."

Life of the Little Jumpers.

Scriptural injunction is followed in the kitchen as well as the bare little chapel. Pork is eschewed as unclean; so are "fish without scales." Fruits and cereals form the bases of the favorite dishes.

What of the 30 little children who live in such surroundings? They pray as they play. Their ills are treated, too, with oil poured on their bodies and by prayer. They learn to jump and join in the meetings and give strange "testimonies."

Services for Children.

The children have special services to pray for clothes and the missionaries. They have prayer meetings every morning from 6:30 to 7:30 o'clock. They also have "praise services" distinct from those of their elders. They range in age from babyhood to 10 or 12 years. "In the school term" one of the Jumpers explained, "we also teach them in secular knowledge, including some of the high school branches."

WHERE HE MADE HIS HIT.

Youthful Thespian Put New Business Into Old Part.

Half a dozen actors, just back from "the road," were exchanging experiences around a table in the grill room of the Lambs.

"You were dunned as usual by amateurs!" the musical comedy man asked of a star "in the legitimate."

"Yes, almost every town," the erstwhile Hamlet-Romeo-Claude Melnotte replied. "At one place out west—I won't say what town—a nice young fellow waited at the stage door to tell me he wanted to be a real Shakespearean actor.

"'You've had experience?' I asked.

"'Oh, yes; I recited Marc Anthony's speech at the holiday meeting of our lyceum, and did one of Daniel Webster's orations last commencement, and played in 'Romeo and Juliet.'"

"What did you play in 'Romeo and Juliet?'"

"I played the Apothecary—made up in any religious organization. The Lord showed Sister White that He was waiting to receive the holy dance, and 'that it would be pleasing to Him for the whole church—men and women—everybody that was saved—to get up to praising Him in the dance. She had seen a few men jumping around in religious services, but not in the sense of the holy dance, as we have it to-day, where all participate in unison.

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"This took my breath away, for there are not a dozen lines in the part, and they don't amount to anything. So I asked: 'How could you make a hit in the Apothecary?'

"'Well, you see, it was this way,' the young fellow replied. 'You know the old man is going to Reno and I hasn't seen the color of a coin for goodness knows how long. When Romeo gives him money the sight of it is such a shock that I made the Apothecary fall in a fit. It was a great hit. The people out in front clapped and clapped till the stage hands come out and dragged me off. Yes—it was such a success I went out and took an encore. I fell in another fit.'—N. Y. Times.

KINDLING FIRE WITH STICKS.

How It Is Accomplished in the Old South Sea Way.

The matches had been forgotten, and it looked as if it would be impossible, for lack of fire, to roast the clams on the beach.

"Boys," said the young Malay prince, a Harvard student, "I'll show you, now how to make a fire by rubbing two sticks together. It is a hard and wearisome thing to do, but we must cook these clams. Mark Twain says you can't rub fire out of sticks. Now I'll show you that he is wrong. He doesn't know how to go about it, that's the trouble."

An oaken log lay on the sand. With the hatchet the prince made a narrow groove in the log, a canal two feet long. When he cut off from one end an oaken peg a foot long and the thickness of his wrist. This he sharpened into the likeness of a huge lead pencil.

"Now," he said.

And kneeling, he began to rub the sharp end of the peg up and down in the groove. He rubbed as hard and as fast as he could. His broad breast heaved with the labor, his handsome brown face dripped with heat.

But at the end of five minutes the groove began to send up little blue wisps of smoke into the clear air and a moment later a tiny flame flickered and vanished.

"Have that straw ready," gasped the prince.

And when the tiny flame next appeared, a youth lighted a bit of straw with it, and it was not much later before the clams were roasting over a fire kindled in the incredible South sea way, by the rubbing of two sticks.

"It all lies in the method," said the prince. "You must have a proper groove and your pointed peg. Otherwise a week's rubbing would be quite vain."

Waiting for More.

When little Jennie became the proud possessor of a new baby brother she was asked to sell the baby.

"No," was the emphatic answer; "you can't have this one. Wait until I have got a whole lot of them and then I will give one to you."—Judge.

An Unexpected Calamity.

Foxy Husband—My dear, you know I promised you a diamond necklace this year—

Helpful Wife—I know you did, but let it go—the water pipes burst last night.—N. Y. Weekly.

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 99 rods deep on Maple Ave., East, Birmingham village; 7 rooms, bath and every modern conveniences. Furnace heat, closet, etc. Cost $4,500 to build. Two lots with building cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

55

Village lots on Woodward avenue, adjoining north by Lots 1 and 2 of Mellie S. Smith's Sub., D. H. & R. Ry. south by Bower street, west by Woodward avenue, 100 feet front on Woodward avenue, 175 feet deep on north side and 145 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 on for the two lots (which is very cheap). Will exchange for small house and lot in Birmingham.

77

One rod on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by Mr. Lockwood, 66 feet front; price $300. If one 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; 8 acres of timber; 4 acres of orchard; well insured for $2,150; 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 balance swampy grass. (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; 95 acres, of which 75 are cleared; 15 feet the balance in good maple timber. Two acres of orchard; building worth $3,000, and the exceptionally fine place can be bought for $5,000. Nuf ced.

116

Farm in Southfield. Really you will begin to think we have the best farms in 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 3 acres of marsh adjoining timber. No marsh land on the place. There!

120

Farm formerly belonging to Edward Colver and known as the east half of the Pixley Lake in the township of Bloomfield and West Bloomfield; one of the loveliest locations which lie in lake region of Oakland county; 120 acres with 1½ story frame dwelling and seven rooms, in a very fine state of repair; 4 acres of orchard; 40 rods touches Long Lake in the eastern portion and Pixley Lake on the west. The price is less than sixty dollars per acre and the portion bordering on the Pixley Lake part is laid out in lots which are well worth five times the whole amount asked for the farm; 2 miles from Pixley, 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 of sec. 36, Troy). Barn 32x40 and 2-story house with 11 rooms. An acre of good orchard and 5 acres of timber; situated one mile from the Rochester Electric Railway. Less than $80 per acre will take 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; 50 feet front; price $100 each. Terms easy, with small payment down.

127

House and lot on Fremont street in Birmingham, Mich.; 50 x 132 feet. House nearly new; 5 rooms and closets; well; cistern. Price $1,300.

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, hard wood 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, 57½ acres; good buildings; 2 acres timber; 2 acres orchard; one mile east of the Electric Railway, in Royal Oak township; in W. ½ of S. W. ¼ of Sec. 17; town and city lots. If you come and look the good hard cash in your hand, you can buy it for $3,800.

147

Nice little home for someone of small means. 1¾ acres in s w ¼ of n e ¼ of sec. 34, township of Troy. House 7 rooms; barn in good shape; well; both barn and house never dry. 3 mile east of Rochester Electric Railway. Price $1,200. P. S. All cash and no grumbling will buy it at $750. Hurry up!

167

The celebrated Cooper stock farm, situated one-half mile north of Birmingham on the D. U. R. electric line, and right among the beautiful homes of some of the most prominent of Detroit's wealthy citizens. Three hundred and twenty acres of excellent farming land, with 13 buildings, well adapted to the requirements of a first class stock farm. Large stock of farming tools for the matter of fruit there are forty pear trees and five hundred plum trees, and about 4 acres of bearing apple orchards. One of the finest ball mile race tracks in the state is situated on the farm. There is an artesian well who feet deep supplying an unlimited amount of mineral water of a very peculiar character, which, if advertised, would be worth more than the price of the farm. From $45 to $50 a month is earned now from this source. Some of this water, which is acknowledged by the leading specialists of the present day to be the best known modern remedy for Diabetes and the various other kidney diseases, is used on the farm and all 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 modern conveniences, and all the almost considered necessities know-a-days. A good brick tenant house—in fact twelve good buildings in all.

No. 162

Seventy-acre farm in Waterford township, Oakland county, Mich.; 50 acres cleared, two acres orchard, balance in second-growth timber; good sandy loam. An even $1,600 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 $50 per acre. But wait a minute; this is 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-foot front on east ½ of south west ¼ Sec. 11, Troy township; three buildings valued at $2,000; insured for $1,500; good well; good dairy; 1½ miles from electric at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Fair 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, Jones, Shaw, Conklin, and others; 41 acres, nearly half of which is timber, and pretty little brook flows of River Rouge (never dry) runs through the place with glass of clear water; good house and outbuildings, good drainage, fine orchard of 2 acres; price is low, 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 townships, valued at $6,000; 15 acres oak and hickory timber; 3 acres of bearing apple and peach orchard; pretty little brook; 2 miles from Beech, Barbour, Endicott, Jones, Shaw, Conklin, and others; 41 acres, nearly half of which is timber, and pretty little brook flows of River Rouge (never dry) runs through the place with glass of clear water; good house and outbuildings, good drainage, fine orchard of 2 acres; price is low, but if you have the cream you must expect to pay for it.

178

Seven-room cottage on west side of Baldwin street, 50 feet front, 132 feet deep. You couldn't build the house for $1,500, and that's what we want for it. City water, wood shed, cellar, all ordinary conveniences, and it's the best bargain 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; 100 cleared, 12 of oak timber; 3 acres good orchard; well; house 7 rooms; barn valued at $800; property unincumbered, buildings insured. Price $4,200, enough down to secure.

180

Farm in Avon township; 35 acres of good farm land, all cleared; well; house 7 rooms; barn and buildings; small amount down. For sale or exchange for small farm.

181

Farm for sale in Town of Southfield; 8 acres; all cleared; house 7 rooms; barn 32x40; 1 acre of fine timber; three buildings worth $3,000, insured. Will sell for $3,000, enough cash down to secure.

183

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

185

Corner lot, 100 feet front on Maple avenue, on electric line, Birmingham village; price $300; a small fruit; a bargain for $3,000, one-half cash down.

188

One of the best-arranged and finest-equipped residences in the village, and is absolutely the best location—East Maple Avenue, two blocks from electric road; bath, toilet, hot and cold water, city gas, 10 rooms, 2 rooms in upper story, better than new; 3 buildings, fine orchard; 112 feet on Maple, 320 feet deep; plenty of room for children 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.

191

Vacant lots Nos. 54 and 55, Block B, Willson'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 on Birmingham road, on the river; 6 buildings, insured for $1,300. All kinds of soil—clay, gravel, sand and dark loam. Last year this farm produced 122 bushels raspberries, 20 bushels blackberries, 111 bushels strawberries, 10 tons hay, etc. A gravel ridge 40 rods in length, with an almost inexhaustable supply of gravel, is worth almost the price of the farm alone. Very productive and under a high state of cultivation. Worth looking at anyhow. Price $5,000; terms easy.

194

Fifty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the Joy Stock Farm; 5 buildings, good house, basement barn, plenty of water, fine orchard of excellent fruit; 2½ miles from Flint Division D. U. R. 3 wells and fine spring. Price $4,000.

195

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak; six buildings; small grove of oak; house is a pretty figure; new land, well drained, clay bottom, black top soil; corner of the Woodward and Lincoln 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 34, Troy township; new barn, fair house, soil clay loam, fine flowing well; 3 miles east of Troy electric road, 2½ miles from Big Beaver; good farm for somebody. Price $625.

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 ¾ mile west of the Pine River 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 hickory timber; everything in splendid condition. Worth investigating for, improved Detroit 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 12½ farm; ½ mile from Birmingham. Worth looking at. Take you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $150 per acre; the terms easy. Farms not as good as this have sold within the past year, in the immediate vicinity, for $125 to $150 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; bath, water heater, hot and cold bath, toilet, city gas, city water; every convenience found in the best class of city residences; cement walk about 2200 and best neighborhood in town. House would cost at least $3,000 to build today; ask anyone 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, good loam, no wasted land; within six miles of 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.

208

Five acres and good buildings, making a nice little home near the little village of Southfield. Stores, school, church, etc., within 120 rods. The buildings cost more than the price we ask for the place, and are well worth looking at. The price is $1,000, and $300 down 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 the south side to make it shady, restful residence. Would cost $2,500 to build the house alone, and $2,200 will buy the place and right of the bat. Owner is leaving town, and that's the reason.

210

Nice little cottage with barn just west of the High School on Maple Street; buildings insured for $400; good location. What do you want for it, anyhow? Ask the man at the bank. About $300 will swing it.

211

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

212

The premises now formerly owned and occupied by Mr. Wm. A. Gibbs at the corner of Maple and Lincoln streets, Birmingham village. Good house and some small buildings on the south side of the road with 3½ acres of land can be bought separate if desired. Seventy acres on the north side of the road, with house and barn and other outbuildings. 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. Unless 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; face to Detroit, 15 miles; good road; well 160 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 55 acres, 1 mile west of Rochester, 26 miles from Detroit. At least 40 acres timber; house and barn worth $1,600, insured for $1,000. About 3 bearing butternut trees, 15 walnuts and 50 hickories; fine oak trees of Nature's planting border the farm on east and south. Can show you photo-tures and diagrams of this place, so that you will see 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 White Lake, noted for its excellent fishing, 4 miles west of Birmingham; 15 room house with furnace, 3 fireplaces, lawn and barns; fences in good shape; 2 acres of young peaches, 4 acres bearing peaches, and 2 acres apple orchard, which bore 700 bushels of marketable apples the past year. One mile north of Franklin; 2 small and handsome cottages; good barn; 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 admit we gave you the money. And it's worth it, too. Try it.

216

A new, modern dwelling, constructed by a well-known contractor for his home; 2 blocks from electric blocks, hollow walls, 2 stories high, in one of the best residence districts; 8 rooms, 28x30 feet; 12 large apple trees; bath, water-closet, hot and cold water, case-bed, hot-air furnace, 3 rooms finished in hard wood; 2 fireplaces; 2 lots, 50 x 132 feet; 10 reasons for selling. Price $3,800; Let us show you 10 you can't buy one.

217

Farm of 80 acres on Section 1, Troy; 8 buildings; 4 acres bearing apple orchard; 10 acres timber; 40 acres cleared; 28 miles from Rochester line D. U. R. Price $3,000, half down; balance on easy terms; 6 per cent. $1,000 cash will buy it, with the balance at long time at low rate of interest. Seems as if that ought to interest almost anybody.

218

House and lot on the southwest corner of Townsend and Pierce Streets, Birmingham. Eight-room house, city water, fine shade trees; delightful location; rents for $19 per month; 100 feet front. Price $4,200. Say, what do you mean by Two-cent Price? Well, if you think it's too low, we can raise it; but $1,300 of it is in the ground; it couldn't build the house for the money, and the vacant lots are worth more than that. Think it over.

219

Tidy little place for some one with moderate means. Corner Chestnut and Palm, Campbell Addition. Lot worth at least $500, and the house is insured for $1,300; that's $1,800, and prices are advancing all along this line in this location. If you come right away we will consider our price $1,500, and if that is too high after we have shown you over the premises, we will introduce you to the owner, and you can make your own terms. That's fair.

220

An acre and a quarter right on the west side of Woodward Avenue, just north of Lincoln street, on the electric line. Without exception the finest little home in the village. Room for chickens and a cow if you want it. Nice little 2-story cottage with battery wing, making 8 rooms in all. Good barn, best well in town, plenty fruit of all kinds. Buildings are insured for $1,100, and the place can be bought for $2,800. Confidentially, this is one of the best bargains on our list. Let's look it over and talk it over together. Any time.

221

Five house and two and one-half lots on Davis Street, Brownell's Sub-Division. Hot and cold water, furnace, water-closet—everything! Also vacant lot on corner of Davis and Maple Avenue, just east of the Presbyterian Church. Will sell the whole business, or the different parcels separately. Prices very reasonable. Ask the man at the bank.

222

Two-story tenement or terrace, on the east side of Woodward Avenue. Two distinct 2-story houses of 8 rooms each. Furnace, water-closet, bath, hot and cold water, city water and gas; each independent of other apartment. Rents for $18 per month each. Forty dollars per year will pay all taxes and insurance. Good barn on the premises, and lot is 70 feet front on the best frontage on Woodward and 132 feet deep, room for a nice garden; can live in one apartment and have a steady income from the other. This is something to ponder over. Come and let us help you ponder. Always at your service. If you can't call, write.

223

For sale or exchange—Brooks Farm, 1½ miles west of Birmingham; 90 acres; the best stock and grain farm in Oakland county; 40 acres timber; 10 room house; horse barn, and box stalls for 12 head; grain and cattle barn, stable 35 head cattle; hog pens for 100 head; corn cribs and chicken houses; 3 miles of tile—every 4 rods; 4 good flowing wells; orchard and all kinds of fruit. Apply at farm, or Exchange Bank, Birmingham.

224

A 54-acre farm in the Township of Troy, on the line of the Romeo & Flint branch of the D. U. R.; 10 acres cleared, balance good timber; 2 acres of fine bearing orchard, 5 buildings valued at $4,000, 10-room brick house, barn 40x60, well piped to large (every stall), basement barn 30x56—2 floors—accommodates 20 cows and 4 horses; good silo; entire farm newly fenced with wire and cedar posts; fare to Detroit 16c; 40 rods to good school 2 mile daily. Price $6,000; terms easy. If this farm was on the Pontiac line among the fashionable Bloomfield people, it would be half 10 minutes at that price. Come on! let's go and see it.

225

Forty-acre farm on Section 7, Troy; 5 acres timber, 5 acres orchard, 3 acres fruit (which are worth $3,000); 9-room house, good cellar, well and windmill; water piped to house and barn; fine cattle wire fence with cedar posts; 2 acres strawberries, which will realize $400 per acre; 400 peaches, 100 plums, 160 pears and 32,000 will buy this good little farm, free and clear, 3½ miles from Rochester line, and 3 miles east of Kimball's Corners, on the Pontiac line.

227

Five acres just outside of the corporation limits of Birmingham, about 1 rod frontage on Woodward Avenue, on the Pontiac electric line; one house in front; about 80 rods deep, with nice little creek (branch of the little River Rouge) crossing the back end of the premises. Finest location in the county for a nice little chicken farm. No buildings, but can be bought cheap enough so that you can build to suit yourself and have one of the finest homes among the many in the Bloomfield Hills district. Postal card or call on us will bring prices and full particulars. Rather show it to you, though.

228

Fine stock farm in the Township of Troy; 230 acres, no waste land, flowing well piped to the house and barn; 3 miles from Birmingham, on gravelly ridge; farm well fenced and properly drained. One mile from the Rochester line of the D. U. R. 15 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres of orchard; buildings are insured for $3,300. Terms easy and price $65 per acre. Seems as if it would be an interest any one who had in the idea of buying such a farm as this. Take you out to see it any day.

229

A pleasant and sightly far