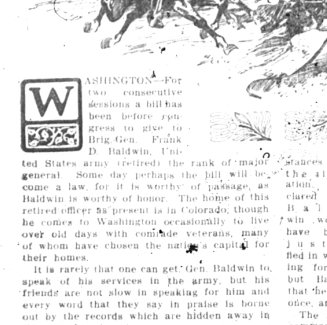
BATTLING for an AMERICAN TITLE

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

DRAWINGS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

WASHINGTON.—For two consecutive sessions a bill has been before congress to give to Brig. Gen. Frank D. Baldwin, United States army (retired), the rank of major general. Some day perhaps the bill will become a law, for it is worthy of passage, as Baldwin is worthy of honor. The home of this retired officer is present in Colorado, though he comes to Washington occasionally to live over old days with comrade veterans, many of whom have chosen the nation's capital for their homes.

It is rarely that one can get Gen. Baldwin to speak of his services in the army, but his friends are not slow in speaking for him and every word that they say in praise is borne out by the records which are hidden away in the war department.



THE INDIANS SHOT AT THE GALLANT OFFICER FROM DEPRESSIONS IN THE PRAIRIE.

Frank D. Baldwin has been in so many fights for his country that the counting of them assumes the proportion of a mathematical problem. For years upon years after the civil war in which he distinguished himself time and again, he fought nearly every form of Indian that the plains of the United States has produced. There was one fight in which Baldwin was engaged which deserves a place in song and story, if some song or story writer could be found equal to the occasion. In the days of the campaign of which this fight was a feature there was only one hair on Baldwin's shoulder, for he was a junior first lieutenant of infantry. The campaign was a long one and the fights followed fast and followed faster.

While on detached service in Newport, Ky., in June, 1874, Baldwin heard that his regiment was to be ordered, under Col. Nelson A. Miles, to make an expedition into the Indian territory. The lieutenant went to the front as fast as a train and a horse could carry him. When he reported for duty Miles, who knew Baldwin's record in the civil war, put him in command of the scouts of the expedition, a command that was composed partly of whites and partly of Indians.

With his scouts back of him Lieut. Baldwin had a dozen engagements, one after another, with the confederated bands of Cheyennes, Kiowas, Arapahoes and the southern Comanches. The one fight, however, which for picturesqueness stands out most prominently in the battle list, did not take place until after Baldwin had been in the field for many months. It was the fight of his life, not in the engagement's size nor yet, perhaps, in its importance, but in what an officer who saw it declares to have been "its howlingly funny features."

It was picturesque and it was funny all right, but it was dangerous as well, and Baldwin lost some of his men, and took his own life in his hands 20 times before he won his splendid victory against tremendous odds. The daring of the thing was recognized by Col. Miles, by the general commanding the department, and by the congress of the United States, which gave Baldwin his second medal of honor for his work on that day.

By one of the military freaks of fortune, Baldwin, ahough only a lieutenant, found himself in November, 1874, in command of D company of the Fifth infantry, D troop of the Sixth cavalry, and of the scouts of the organization with which he had originally taken the field. He had about 100 men all told when he reached the banks of McClellan's Creek, Tex. There he found in front of him fully 500 Indian warriors splendidly armed and apparently lusting for a fight. Every army officer who afterwards learned the circumstances of the affair agrees that the Indians were in the mood for fighting. Gen. Baldwin, who was then a lieutenant, is equally positive that the Indians had with them two white girl captives and his desire to rescue them reinforced his desire for a fight on general principles.

The Indian chief looked his men over and saw that they had a stomach for the coming scrimmage. With the command of four six-gun teams, Baldwin feared that a detachment of the reds might flank him when he was making his charge and kill his mules and destroy his field necessities. He knew he could not leave a detachment to guard the wagons because it would weaken his force to a point which would make victory over the reds practically impossible.

Baldwin went to the teamsters and said: "You can't leave a force with you as a guard, and you've got to charge with us. I want you to put your teams in the center of the charging line and make those mules fly straight into the middle of things."

It probably was the first time in history that mule drivers, mules and wagons had been ordered to participate as an offensive part of a cavalry charge. The infantry on this occasion was mounted. The mule drivers lost all sense of the danger in the fun of the thing. They told the lieutenant that with "good cussing," and with good lashing, they could lead the cavalry a mile.

The 500 Indians were on a plateau with sides shelving gradually down to the plains. Baldwin's plan was nothing less than the seemingly reckless one of crossing the open with his men and wagons, sweeping up the incline and driving the enemy, if he could, or fighting him hand to hand, if he must.

The horsemen rode up in line with the four mule teams abreast at the line's center. There was a word of command, a trumpet note or two, and the line swept across the plain with the mules on a keen jump, with Buall's snake whips cracking and the drivers saying things which a mule understands.

The reds turned loose at the advancing hundred. Men and horses on the right and left went down here and there, but the mules in the center with their huge wagons racking and clattering behind them swept on with never a scratch. The reds on the plateau key up their fusillade. Up up, the incline, the mules leading by yards all the way, swept the blue detachment. The regulars were daring and fighting as American regulars always dare and fight.

One of the teamsters afterwards swore that he could see Chief Gray Beard's eyes popping with fear at the sight of the charging mules. The level of the plateau was reached and horses, men, mules and wagons went hurtling forward. The teamsters were standing, cracking their whips and howling. Infantrymen and cavalrymen caught the spirit of the thing and howled in unison.

Those four mule teams went straight through the heart of the big band of Gray Beard's Kiowas and Arapahoes. Meantime every carbine and every Long Tom was cracking, and with one last volley the warriors of the allied tribes fled, leaving their dead and wounded and their white captives on the field.

Lieut. Baldwin found that the two white girl prisoners were uninjured, and not long after the fight they were restored to their parents. For this charge and for this victory Lieut. Baldwin was brevetted a captain and was given a medal of honor, but he always has maintained that the medal should have gone to the mules.

On the retired list of the army with Gen. Baldwin is Brig. Gen. John M. Babcock, a close friend of the man who led the mule team charge and a frequent visitor to Washington. It is doubtful if Gen. Babcock's nearest neighbors in his little country home in Saratoga county, N. Y., suspect anything of the fire eating possibilities that lie hidden in the person of this gray haired peaceful looking and patient man.

Gen. Babcock left the service not long ago and at once departed for the little place in the foothills of the Adirondack mountains where he might gratify his love of country life. If the general refuses to talk of his army achievements to his neighbors and if they are curiously inclined they might send for a government record, which, though only five lines long, contains in it the kernel of the story of one of the most gallant feats ever performed by an officer of the United States army.

The glory reaped from the achievement consists of a little bronze medal voted to the soldier by congress, the consciousness of duty well done and five lines in the war department record which few people ever see. John B. Babcock went into the army at the outbreak of the civil war as an enlisted man. He attracted attention by his gallantry as a volunteer, and the year 1868 found him a first lieutenant of the Fifth Regular cavalry.

In the spring of the fourth year of peace after the civil war—that is to say peace between white men—the Kiowas, the Arapahoes and the Cheyennes made western Nebraska, western Kansas and eastern Colorado a section of what John Hay might have called "gilt-edged hell." Lieut. Babcock, in the absence of his captain, was ordered to the command of a troop of cavalry and to take the field.

With his trooper followers Babcock was far in advance of the main command on the frontier of Nebraska. They reached the bank of Spring creek on the morning of May 16, 1869. While there a band of 250 of the best warriors of the plains appeared in front of the cavalry troops as though the savages had come from the ground. Lieut Babcock caught sight of the reds in time to give him a moment or two for preparation. He would not run and he could not attack for he was completely surrounded and the savages outnumbered his force more than six to one.

Babcock gave a quick order and with his men dashed for a bit of high ground, a plateau like formation with its flat surface occupying a little more than an acre. The instant he reached the place selected he ordered his troopers to dismount and to intrench themselves as well as they could. The men lost no time in throwing up earth enough to give them some slight protection from the bullets which were pouring in.

Babcock would not get off his horse although his men begged him to do so, and they were kept from charging their commanding officer to the ground and to place of partial safety only by unstilled discipline and by Babcock's peremptory commands to leave him alone.

The Indians advanced within range and protected themselves in the hollows of the prairie. They sent volley after volley up the incline to the little and man after man fell. Finally a rude earthwork protection was stricken. Babcock continued his ride up and down the line. His house was cut twice by bullets but his men did not know it.

"Boys, they can't hit a thing," said Babcock. "They've been shooting at me and no bullet has come nearer than the north pole. Give it to 'em. Hold 'em off and relief will be here in no time."

The shots from the Spencers and Henrys of the savages, or from most of them, ceased hitting the extemporized earthworks. The men lying prone knew that nearly all the projectiles were passing over their heads and they knew also that every painted warrior antagonist was turning loose at the figure of the commanding officer riding back and forth on his horse as indifferently as if there were not an Indian on the frontier.

No one in that troop ever knew why Babcock was not killed. The Indians said afterwards that he had some "big medicine" with him that turned away the bullets. Finally a shot cut Babcock's boot and wounded his horse. Quite the animal about quickly so that its other flank was toward the men, to whom he serenely said: "Those fellows can't hit a barn door."

The commanding officer continued to ride up and down the line and the bullets continued to cut the air all about him.

Suddenly every savage head showed at once. The troopers slammed in a volley that claimed some victims. The showing heads were followed by showing bodies and in another instant the warriors were erect and running to the far rear for their ponies. They made off, leaving their dead and wounded behind them. Far over the plains Lieut. Babcock, from his horse, saw the main column advancing. Relief was in sight.

The enlisted men told the story of Babcock's bravery, and congress gave him a medal of honor. Later the officer, who is now living in retirement, distinguished himself twice in action against the Apaches at Tonto Creek and at the Four Peaks in Arizona. There he won the brevet rank of lieutenant-colonel to add to the honor conferred by his congressional medal of bronze.

RESEMBLE A GREAT PRISON

Little Beauty to Be Found in the Forests of the Tropics.

Prof. and Mrs. Hans Gadon are home from directing vacations in southern Mexico. They say of a tropical forest that it does not begin gradually. On its outskirts it is fringed by an impenetrable wall of luxuriant herbage, shrubs and creepers. It can be entered only by hacking and slashing a path through the tangled growth, which closes up again within a few weeks, except where traffic may have produced a narrow, meandering track from which it is impossible to deviate either to right or left.

Once inside, the invaders are in a gloomy, stuffy forest, consisting of tall, straight trees, which branch out at a great height above us, there interlacing and forming a dense canopy of green through which passes little or no sunlight. The absence of direct light effectively prevents the growth of underwood, and there are no green luxuriant plains, no flowers or grass. The ground is brown and black, covered with many inches of rotting leaves and twigs, all turning into a steaming mold.

From this point of view below the canopy the leaves, branches and even bright-colored birds look black, and this is still more the case where, by contrast, such objects are seen through a rift in the canopy against the glaring sky.

Spread of English Language.

The English language has long been predominant over the French. In 1890 there were in the world no fewer than 111,100,000 English-speaking persons, while those speaking French numbered 51,200,000. Since that time, statisticians say, there has been a considerable increase in the use of English over French. It is, in fact, rapidly spreading to every corner of the globe.

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.

65

Village lots on Woodward avenue, boundon north by land of Mollie G. Smith, east by D., G. H. & M. R'y, south by Bower street, west by Woodward avenue, 100 feet front on Woodward avenue, 198 feet deep on north side and 161 feet on south side, all in the Village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village.

66

Good, comfortable, cozy, old-fashioned house with 90 feet front on Martin Street. Fine location, plenty of room, and the price is only $1,300.

77

One set 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.

103

Eighty-acre farm in White Lake township, W ½ of S E ¼ of section 32, 70 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and hardwheery swamp. Don't laugh at 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.

147

Nice little home for someone of small means. 1½ acres in n w ¼ of s w ¼ of sec 24, township of Troy. Has 4 rooms, barn in good shape, well, both barn and house never dry. ¼ mile east of Southfield Electric line and ½ mile N. F. D. All cash and no grumbling will buy it at $700. Hurry up.

No. 167

Wants to trade for 30 or 60 acres on or near electric. Ninety-four acres on east ¼ of southwest ¼ Sec 11, Troy township; three buildings valued at $2,000 (inherited at $1,700); living water piped to barn; farm well adapted for stock or dairy; 2 miles from electric at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Pure title to Detroit; 40 years.

No. 171

Finest building site between Birmingham and Pontiac on electric railway. Just north of Birmingham, among the city homes of such men as Booth, Barbour, Rodicott, 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 plenty of rock and gravel for hanging. To build on, good drainage, fine orchard of 3 acres, and all for less than the lowest price you ever must expect to pay for it.

178

Seven-room cottage on west side of Bates street, 66 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.

180

Farm in Avon township, 35 acres of good clay loam. All cleared, small orchard, no building; small amount down. For sale or exchange for small farm.

185

Corner lot, 100 feet front on Maple avenue 198 feet deep; one good building insured; plenty of small fruit. A bargain for $300, one-half will down.

188

One of the best-arranged and finest-equipped residences in the village, and in absolutely the best location—East Maple Avenue, one block from electric road; bath, toilet, hot and cold water, city gas, 9 rooms, 2 stories, rebuilt last year, better than new; 2 buildings, fine orchard; 112 feet on Maple, 320 feet deep; plenty of room for chickens and garden; good barn, fine workshop. See us. What else do you want, anyhow? Will sell house and 56 feet front by 150 feet deep for $3,500. One of our best bargains.

193

Thirty-five-acre fruit farm, 1¼ miles north of Birmingham, on the Detroit line; 5 buildings, insured for $1,300. All kinds of sold-clay, gravel, sand and dark loam. Last year this farm produced 150 bushels raspberries, 20 bushels blackberries, 111 bushels strawberries, 10 tons hay, etc. A gravel ridge 80 rods in length within 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

Fifty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the Joy Stock Farm; 4 buildings, good house, basement barn, silo, and well finished; clay loam; excellent fruit; 2¼ miles from Flint Division D. U. R. 2 trolls and fine spring. Price $4,000.

196

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak; no buildings; small grove of maples in a pretty fenced corner, sand loam, well drained, clay loam subsoil; corner of the 9½-mile road and Campbell road, 1¼ miles from Royal Oak; adjoins the Hudson and Duffield tracts, which are held at $500.00 per acre; 1¼ miles north of State Fair grounds. Price $250 per acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

196

Six acres, part of s w ¼ of n w ¼ of section 26, Troy township; new barn; fine fruit land; clay loam, fine flowing well; 2 miles east of Flint electric road, 1½ miles from Big Beaver; good farm for somebody. Price $675.

198

Ten acres 1 mile east of Royal Oak village on eellent 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.

200

One hundred and twenty-six acres near Birmingham; good buildings; well fenced, fine orchard, flowing well; pretty little River Rouge runs through farm; 9 acres timber; worth looking at. Take you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $12,000, and that's cheap. Farms not as good as this have sold within the past year, in the immediate vicinity, for $150.00 per acre. Let us show 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, large modern conveniences throughout; in the first class of city residences. Cement walk (cost $700), and best neighborhood in town. Cost $8,000 to cost at least $5,000 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.

216

A new, modern dwelling, constructed by a well-known builder for his own use. Three boat rooms, blocks, hollow walls, 2 stories high, in one of the best localities in the village of Birmingham. Large, large apple trees, bath, water-closet, hot and cold water, soap-pool, hot-air furnace, 9 rooms beautifully finished in hard wood, large attic. Must be rooms for selling. Price $5,800. Let us show it to you any day—any time.

219

Tidy little place for some one with moderate means. Corner Chestnut and Palm, Campbell Addition. Seven rooms, bath, toilet, hot and cold water, city gas, cellar, cement walk—and the house is insured for $1,200; that's $1,700, and prices are advancing all the time. Come and see us. Perhaps you come right away we will consider an offer of $1,800, 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. Plan.

222

Two-story brick cottage or terrace, on the east side of Woodward Avenue, Two Electric Car lines. Contains of 5 rooms each. Furnace, water-closet, bath, hot and cold water, city water and gas, each independent of other apartment. Rents for $14 per month or $168 per year. Every dollar you pay all taxes and insurance. Good basis on the premises, and the lot is 70 feet front on the best frontage on Woodward, and 186 feet deep; room for a dozen 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.

227

Five acres just outside of the corporation limits of Birmingham, about 16 rods frontage on Woodward Avenue, on the Pontiac electric line; city water in front; about 80 rods deep, with nice little creek (branch of the River Rouge) crossing the back end of the property. Owned here by a city county for a nice little chicken farm. No building. This 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 Birmingham and Detroit. Postal card request will bring prices and particulars. Rather show it to you, though.

229

A pleasant and sightly farm of 71 acres in West Bloomfield, 14 mile from the Northwestern electric line; 2 acres orchard, 4 acres good timber; 7 buildings worth $6,000, and the price is $5,000—and it is well worth it. Will exchange for clear land, or loan, under high state of cultivation. Better investigate.

231

Two-story, 7-room house in good repair; well cistern, cellar, fruit, etc. House would cost more than $1,000 to build—and that's all we ask for it. Opposite school house, between Merritt and Mc-Kim, on Chester Street. Terms easy.

232

Farm of 27½ acres, just outside the Village of Birmingham, on the D. & P. electric line; 15c fare to Detroit, half-hour service; land all cleared; two acres; four buildings, all in good condition. Best open location between Detroit and Pontiac.

241

Fine new house with all modern conveniences, within 800 feet of the west side of Woodward Avenue; 8 rooms, hard-wood finish; lot 56x120; plenty of fruit. You could not build the house for $3,000, and that's all we ask for the premises. Well worth looking at.

243

Farm of 160 acres, Saginaw county, 3 miles from Fergus Station, on the M. C. R'y. Clay loam good buildings valued at $5,000, and $3,000 will buy the farm if you come right away now. The place is within 2 miles of active coal mines, and there is a rich coal deposit under the entire farm; 6 miles to Chesaning; 16 miles to Owosso; 4½ miles to St. Charles and 22 miles to Saginaw. Well drained, good fences, and altogether worth the money.

244

If you could buy an acre and a quarter of land with a brick house equipped with hot and cold water, bath, water closet, furnace, and every possible convenience, and barn, chicken house, plenty of fruit and cement walks—and the house alone cost $6,000—for $3,000 on easy terms, you'd call it a snap, wouldn't you? Well, we can do it. Come on and we'll show you.

246

One hundred and twenty-seven acres in the Township of Avon. Six buildings worth $8,000, valued at $6,000 (inherited at $4,700); living well watered (Clinton river runs through the farm); no marsh; land is 120 feet above the river; fine cedars, 4 wells, 3 good houses, 2 barns in good repair, well fenced, and only a mile from the Interurban Village of Rochester. Will trade for a smaller farm or will consider an offer of $4,500, with one-third cash. Take you to see it any old time at all.

247

House, barn, and about an acre of good garden land on north side of Saddle Street. Good, old-fashioned house, and a snap if you get at a low price. Party has decided to go West and wants to sell badly enough to make a decided sacrifice. Ask the man at the bank about it.

248

Comfortable house, nearly new, in good location in Whitehead & Mitchell's Subdivision. House would cost more than $1,000 to build this red-hot minute and we only ask $1,050 for the house and two lots. There is a mortgage of $500 which can run. The building is insured for $700. Owner lives in Detroit and wants to sell.

249

Nice, warm, old-fashioned house on the south side of Maple Avenue, among the best class of residences in the village. Plenty of room for a good garden, and it can be bought for $1,500. Not Why not? Well, just come and talk it over with us; and after you look the premises over you will make us an offer anyhow.

250

Now, here is a "Beaner!" House, barn and chicken house, with two acres of land on westerly side of Woodward, opposite Electric Park, known as "Elmcrest." Ten rooms, bath, toilet, two cellars, furnace room, good hot-air furnace, two grates and mantels, one of the best equipped lot of buildings in this village, city water, drains, fine shade trees and beautiful lawn; buildings insured for $4,000. $2,500 cash will buy it, and the balance of purchase price can be had on long time and low rate of interest. Without exception, this is the finest location and the best lot of buildings on our st; and the price is right.

261

House and lot in Campbell's Subdivision; corner lot 60x110, fine hedge on front and side, cellar, city and cistern water in the kitchen, five varieties on front and side; cherries, peaches, pears, crab apples—all bearing—and some smaller trees. $1,400 will buy it, and terms can be such that it won't take a mill-maire to handle it. Come on.

252

Eight acres of land in Sewerage county, Michigan, listed "A No. 1 sandy soil," no buildings, 10 acres oak timber; price $8 per acre. Won't cost anything to investigate. We are ready to answer all questions you may ask—wise or otherwise.

253

Two hundred acres of gravel and sandy loam, 40 acres of mixed timber, 20 acres cleared; two buildings of little value. Price, $10 per acre. In the township of Big Prairie, 7 miles from Newaygo. And then we have 640 acres more, in the same township, with 5 buildings, 2½ acres of orchard and 100 acres of mixed timber; all at $10 per acre. We'll just dare you to find a better proposition—and you know what our opinion used to be at school regarding any "feller" that wouldn't "take a dare."

256

Eight-room house, good barn and two acres of excellent land on west side of Southfield Avenue, in the Village of Birmingham—one of the best-equipped and tidiest homes in the village. Build ings would cost $2,800 to build today (house is practically new), and the whole outfit can be bought for $2,500 cash and no less than that. Enough to secure it will get it, and you can have your own way about payments on balance.

257

Just what everybody wants! Don't wait a minute or you'll lose it. Fine house and barn, with 8 other good buildings, all nearly new; an acre of fine orchard; lots of small buildings insured for $2,900. 11 acres of excellent land, 1½ miles from Flint Electric—an hour's ride from Detroit. Price $3,500, terms easy. Half mile east from school church and store. Take you to see it any time.

258

Lots 23 and 24, Buell's Addition, Birmingham, Price $400 for both lots. Terms, $25 cash; balance on contract.

265

Eighty-acre farm in Ionia county, Town of Easton. Will exchange for small farm or residence. Property is described as w ½ of s e ¼ of sec 26, town 7 n, r 7 w. Good buildings insured for $2,250 mortgage of $2,500, which can run; 32 acres of wood; 50 acres under cultivation; 2 miles from Ionia; 9-room white brick house; all kinds of fruit; good barn and land, as you will find. This offer is good for 30 days only, so you'd better get busy.

269

House and lot, east side Woodward Avenue, about 2 miles from Detroit; lot 100x297; house 6 rooms; small barn, large garden, some fruits; $1,000; buildings are insured for $600.

270

House and lot, west side of Ann Street; 2-story frame cottage, cement-block foundation, 8 rooms and cellar; one block from Woodward Avenue; $1,800; terms easy.

271

Forty feet front on Southfield Avenue, 176 feet deep; 2 buildings, 5-room house, 3 bedrooms, water in house, garden, fruit, new cement walks; $1,350.

273

New cement house, one block from Woodward Avenue, 4 bedrooms, bath and closet on second floor, 4 rooms downstairs; large veranda, hot-air furnace, hot and cold water, hardwood floors, good barn large enough for horse or auto; cement walks, cistern, etc. Worth looking at; also worth more money than we ask for it, but we'll sell it for $8,500 on easy terms.

274

Nice little country place for some one of small means. House, barn, and all necessary outbuildings with two acres of good land; buildings insured for $725, cistern, good location, 2½ miles from Clarenon on the Flint electric line; $900; terms easy.

275

Fine new house and 102 acres of good land on west side of Woodward Avenue, near Pontiac; 16 acres timber, 6 acres orchard; 2 buildings, valued at $7,000; hot and cold soft water, tubular hot-air furnace, bath, toilet, water closet; grapes, peaches and apples in great abundance; one mile from Pontiac on D. U. R. electric. Prices and terms on application.

276

Farm of 160 acres, west of Birmingham; excellent soil, good buildings, fine location; 16 acres orchard, 20 acres timber; one of the finest farms in the country. Price low and terms. Take you to see it any day.

277

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 $2,000 cash, and we will see what we can do for you; or, we will sell from one to 20 acres in any sort of parcel, or any part of the 40, at prices which cannot fail to interest you.

277

Farm of 160 acres in Southfield; gravelly loam and clay; 4 good buildings, 6 acres orchard, 40 acres oak timber; 1 mile from cheese factory and Village of Franklin; 9½ miles from Detroit; rural telephone, R. F. D., and $45 per acre will get it if sold before March 1. Postal will get full particulars, or we will take you to see it at any time.

278

How would you like a good big farm in Crawford county, Michigan, 640 acres, and the north branch of the Au Sable river runs across it. 90 acres cleared, 2 acres orchard, buildings valued at $2,500; good house 8 rods from the river; abundance of game and fish, fine climate, pure air, school house on the same section; only four settlers in the township; ideal place for club buildings for hunting and fishing. Price $7 per acre, terms easy, and we will take some stock in a corporation to be formed. A postal will bring full particulars, photographs and map.

Painting on Grain of Corn.

The smallest painting known was done by a Flemish artist on the smooth side of a grain of common white corn. It represents a mill on a terrace, the miller mounting the stairs with a sack of grain on his back, a horse and cart standing near, and a group of peasants in the road at a little distance.

Men of Letters.

Twelve letters by Chopin to his friend Fontana were sold at auction in Berlin the other day for $600. Five Heinrich Heine letters sold for $41. Fifteen Wagner letters brought $200, and a Wagner manuscript, a dedicatory composition for the hotel keeper Kraft, brought $240.

Time's Change.

"How girls do alter," said the mother. "There's Chrissie, now. When she was little she wouldn't sit in a room without a light in case there might be a man in it; now, three nights a week she won't have a light in the sitting-room because there is a man in it."

Fatherland, Mother Tongue.

"Can you tell me why it is," asked Mr. Henpeck, in a fit of pique in the conversation of his spouse, "that when they speak of their native country, it always is the fatherland, but when they speak of the language they invariably call it 'the mother tongue'?"

Executioner Also General Thug.

The public executioner at Yekaterinoslav, southern Russia, has been executed by his successor. He was sentenced to death over a month ago for spending his leisure on the high roads, plundering, and frequently murdering travelers.

Arts of Civil Policy.

To rob, to ravage, to murder, in their imposing language, are the arts of civil policy. When they have made the world a solitude they call it peace.—Tacitus.

Planning for New Business.

A leading German electrical company has in contemplation the erection of a new plant for the exclusive manufacture of airships and aeroplanes.

Horrible.

"That was an awful disaster. There was only one survivor—isn't that terrible?" "Fearful. What a bore he will be!"—Cleveland Leader.

Washington's Wise Words.

Let us promote, as an object of primary importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge. In proportion as the structure of government gives force to public opinion, it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened.—Washington.

The Same Thing.

The same thing which causes a young writer to think the whole world is excited over the first story he gets published in a magazine causes a man to believe everybody is interested in the extraordinary brightness of his first baby.

Beard Pleased the Czar.

It is recorded that Ivan the Terrible was so delighted with the beard of one of the envoys sent to him by Queen Mary of England that he "smiled at the sight of it, and after dinner played with it as with a favorite toy."

Will Work in a Theater.

The Ladies' Home Journal is right—a lady should precede her escort down the aisle of a theater, but in churchgoing, lest he should get away, she should shoo the man on ahead.—Houston Chronicle.

For Debating Societies.

If love is blind how does it happen that the girl in love can see that no man's coat so much quicker than she can see a grease spot after she has married him?—Atchison Globe.

Make Right Use of To-Day.

The only preparation for the morrow is the right use of to-day. The stone in the hands of the builder must be put in its place and fitted to receive another.—George Bowen.

Opposed to the Beard.

Some physicians say that the beard is a repository for harmful germs, which are kept alive by the warm breath being constantly breathed upon them.

Corncobs a Basis for Cattle Food.

Ordinary corncobs are worth 16 cents for 80 pounds in India. They are ground to a coarse meal, mixed with molasses and used as a food for cattle.

Best Masts of Norwegian Fir.

The best masts are made of the Norwegian fir. The next best in order are spruce fir, American white pine and Scotch pine.