GENERAL MILES AND THE SIOUX

COPYRIGHT, 1909 BY W. A. PATTERSON

WASHINGTON.—A lithograph that has survived the attacks of time shows Gen. Nelson A. Miles and Col. W. F. Cody mounted on spirited horses and overlooking from a bluff the last great camp of the Sioux Indians when coming in from the warpath. The Sioux surrendered to Gen. Miles in January, 1891, but they came very near, a few days after the surrender, to the point of breaking away once more. The story of it is this:

Gray dawn was breaking at the Pine Ridge agency when an Indian runner broke headlong into the village of the surrendered Sioux. He stopped at the tepees of the principal warriors long enough to shout a message, and then leaving the camp where its end rested against an abrupt hill, he made his way with a plainsman's stealth to the group of agency buildings, circling which and extending beyond, crowning ridge after ridge, were the white Sibley tents of the soldiers.

Breakfast was forgotten in the troubled camp of the Sioux. The chiefs and the greater braves rushed to quick council and the lesser warriors, the squaws and the children stood waiting with dogged patience in the village streets.

The council was over. An old chief shouted a word of command that was caught up and passed quickly to the farthest outlying tepee. An army might have learned a lesson from that which followed the short, sharp order. Mounted men shot out from the village, and as fast as fleet-footed ponies, pressed to their utmost, could accomplish the distances every outlying ridge was topped with the figure of rider and horse, silhouetted against the morning sky.

Every sentinel warrior had his eyes on the camps of the white soldiery. Suddenly from the east of the agency, where lay the Sixth cavalry, there came a trumpet call that swelled and swelled and ended in one ringing note that sang in and out of the valleys and then, subdued to softness, floated on to be lost in the prairie wilderness beyond.

The motionless figure of one of the hilltop sentinels was moved to instant life. A signal ran from ridge to ridge, finally to be passed downward into the camp of the waiting Sioux, who sprang into action at the coming. The pony herds of the Sioux were grazing on the hills to the west, unrestrained of their freedom by lariat or herdsman. In number they nearly equaled the people of the village, a few ponies for emergency use only having been kept within the camp. Upon the ponies in the village jumped waiting warriors, who broke out of the shelter of the tepees for the hills where the herds were foraging on the snow-covered bunch grass. It seemed but a passing moment before every pony in that great grazing herd was headed for the village. The animals were as obedient to the word of command as is a brave to the word of his chief.

During the gathering of the ponies the women of the camp had slung their papooses to their backs, had collected the camp utensils and were standing ready to strike the tepees, while the braves, blanketed and with rifles in their hands, had thrown themselves between the village and the camps of the soldiers of Gen. Miles.

The Sioux, who had surrendered less than a week before, were preparing to stampede from the agency and to make necessary the repeating of a campaign that had lasted for months. The Indian runner had brought word that Great Chief Miles had ordered his soldiers to arms early in the morning and that the surrendered Sioux were to be massacred to the last man, woman and child.

The medicine men had told the Indians that this was to be their fate and the runner's word found ready belief. Miles sent a courier with a reassuring message to the chiefs, but they would not believe.

The braves prepared to kill before they were killed and everything was in readiness for the flight of the squaws and papooses, while the warriors, following, should fight the soldiers lusting for the Sioux blood.

Gen. Miles had planned a review of the forces in the field as a last act of the campaign, and it was the order for the gathering and the marching that had been taken as an order of massacre by the suspicious Sioux.

Trumpet and bugle calls of "boots and saddles" and "assembly" buried the air. The troopers and "doughboys" had fallen in, 5,000 strong. The column started west with flags and guidons fluttering. The head of the command, the greatest that had been gathered together up to that time since the days of the civil war, reached the bluff above the Sioux village. A shout would have started the stampede of the savages; a shot would have been the signal for a volley from the warriors lying between the white column and the village.

The soldiers passed on and the review began, but out on the hills the Indian sentinels still stood, and between the marching whites and the village were the long lines of braves still suspicious and still ready to give their lives for the women and children in the heart of the valley.

What a review was that on the snow-covered South Dakota plains that January morning 15 years ago! Gen. Miles on his great black horse watched the 5,000 soldiers pass, soldiers that had stood the burden of battle and the hardships of a winter's campaign and had checked one of the greatest Indian uprisings of history.

The First Infantry, led by Col. Shafter, who afterward was in command in front of Santiago, was there that day. Guy V. Henry, now lying in peaceful Arlington cemetery, rode at the head of his black troopers, the "buffalo soldiers" of the Sixth. Capt Allen W. Capron was there with the battery that afterward opened the battle at Santiago. The Seventh cavalry was there, two of its troops, B and K, having barely enough men left in the ranks to form a platoon.

These two troops had borne the brunt of the fighting at Wounded Knee a month before when 90 men of the Seventh fell killed or wounded before the bullets of the Sioux. When the two troops with their attenuated ranks rode by, the reviewing general removed his cap, an honor otherwise paid only to the colors of his country.

The column filed past, broke into regiments, then into troops and companies, and the word of dismissal was given. The Indian sentinels on the ridges, signaled the camp in the valley. In another minute there was a stampede, but it was only that of the thousands of Sioux ponies turned loose and eager to get back to their breakfast of bunch grass on the prairies.

Two Strike, the Sioux, watched the review that day. Old Two Strike was one or the warriors who went out with a following of braves on the warpath the month previous. Two Strike wore no ghost shirt. He was above such superstition, even though he took no pains to urge his comrades to follow his shirtless example.

Two Strike was glad of the craze that had brought war, for he hated the whites harder than he hated anything on earth except the Pawnees, the hereditary enemy of his people. Two Strike knew in his soul that the buffalo were not coming back as the medicine men had declared, and that no Messiah was to be raised to lead his people against the pale faces to wipe them from of the face of the continent. What he did know was that he was to have one more chance to strike at the encroachers on the lands of his people before the enfeeblements of old age took the strength from his arm.

Two Strike was a great warrior. He had fought on many a field and he had won his name from the overcoming of two warrior foes who had attacked him when he was alone on the prairie. Single handed he had fought and killed them and "Two Strike" he had been from that day. He was the leader in the last battle which took place between hostile bands of savages on the plains of America. For years without number the two nations, the Sioux and the Pawnees, had hated each other.

In one of Cooper's novels Hard Heart, a Pawnee, taunts a Sioux thus: "Since waters ran and trees grew, the Sioux has found the Pawnee on his warpath." The fight in which Two Strike was the leader of the Sioux was fought against the Pawnees on the banks of a little stream known as "The Frenchman," in Nebraska in the year 1874.

In the valley of the Platte river the buffalo were plenty, but the Pawnees had said that the Sioux should not hunt there and they defied them to come. "The Pawnee dogs called the Sioux women," said the story-teller and old Two Strike sneered.

It was when the grass was at its best that the Sioux started for the country of the Pawnee. The teller of the tale made no secret of the intention of the Sioux to exterminate the Pawnees, sparing neither women nor children if the chance for their killing presented itself.

Two Strike and his Sioux reached the edge of the buffalo country and there they waited opportunity. They did not have to wait long. Runners told them that the Pawnees in full strength had started on a great hunting expedition led by Sky Chief, a noted warrior. When the name of Sky Chief fell from the lips of the interpreter old Two Strike smiled and closed his fist. The Sioux left their encampment and struck into the heart of the hunting country. There a scout told them that the enemy was encamped in a prairie gulch and that their women and children were with them to care for the hides and for the drying of the meat of the buffalo.

Two Strike led his men by "a way around," as the interpreter put it, coming finally to a point less than half a sun's distance from the camp in the valley. The Sioux struck a small herd of buffalo and they goaded the animals before them right up to the mouth of the gulch. When the buffalo were headed straight into the valley the Sioux pricked the hindmost with arrows and the herd went headlong toward the encampment of the Pawnees, who "were foolish men" and did not watch for an enemy.

When the Pawnees saw the buffalo they mounted their ponies and followed them out through the far end of the valley to the level plain, leaving the women and children behind.

Then the Sioux went in to the slaughter, sparing neither infancy nor age, and they had almost ended the killing when the Pawnee braves returned.

Then followed the last great battle which has been fought on the plains between tribes of red men. The story-teller in the tepee at Pine Ridge did not say so, but it is known from the account of a white man, Adabel Ellis, who knew the circumstances, that the Pawnees fought that day as they had always fought, bravely and to the death.

Sky Chief, the Pawnee, rode out in front of his men, shook his hand and called out that Two Strike, the Dakota, was a coward. Then Two Strike called back that the Pawnee was a dog's whelp and he rode out, armed with his knife, which was the only weapon Sky Chief held.

The two leaders met and fought. They dismounted, turned their ponies loose and grappled. The story-teller lingered not on the details of the fight. He said simply, "the Pawnees heard Sky Chief's death cry."

The tale ended. Two Strike rose, bared his right arm, drove his hand downward and then upward, and smiled.

ALL INTERESTED IN POODLE

Mark Twain Unnoticed by New York Crowd Which Was Watching Trick Dog.

The sidewalks of the avenue were thronged. Moving at a leisurely pace a continuous stream of pedestrians threw a brilliant ribbon of color as far as the eye could reach. At Forty-fourth street, at the most crowded hour, a small knot of persons had gathered, obviously intent upon the same object. A woman who was just behind the group observed the cause of this little gathering, as she supposed, and turning to her companion:

"How gratifying!" she said. "See, there is Mark Twain waiting for a bus, and so many have stopped to look at him. He has his back to them and doesn't know a thing about it. Quite a tribute, isn't it?"

But by this time the women were abreast of the group. The real object of interest obviously was something entirely different. Standing back of Mark Twain was a woman, and beside her a French poodle sitting upright, his mistress' purse held tightly in his mouth. Not one of the group had recognized the distinguished author nor had a moment for him in the absorption of watching the trick dog.—New York Herald.

Some people set good examples, but expect others to hatch them out.

On Porpoise.

A porpoise can neither play football nor yell, nor even so much as wave a flag. He can't smoke a pipe. He can't like a friend, he is true, but he can't entertain the notion that in so doing he is bright. He can't call his father the pater, nor his mother the mater. He can't, merely by filling his head with the east wind, get to imagine himself simply it. Why, then, do we continue to speak of schools of porpoises?—Puck.

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, 50 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace bath, closet, sink, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. Will exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

56

Village lots on Woodward avenue bounden 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, 198 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.

77

One yet on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John German, so 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 22; 70 acres cleared, 10 acres timber and blackberry swamp. (Don't laugh this swamp netted the owner over $150.00 last summer.) Three acres of good orchard, house 7 rooms, good neighborhood; 4½ miles from Milford, 7 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 s w ¼ of n e ¼ of sec 34, township 3 Troy, house 1 rooms; barn in good shape; well in both barn and house, never dry; ¼ mile east of Rochester Electric; fare to Detroit, 15c. R. F. D. All cash and no grumbling will buy it at Stop. Hurry up!

No. 167

Wants to trade for 80 or 80 acres on or near electric. Ninety-four acres on east ¼ of southwest ¼ sec. 31, Troy township; three buildings valued at $2,000 (insured for $1,700); flowing well piped to barn; farm well adapted for stock or dairy; 14 miles from electric at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Place 18c to Detroit; $60 per acre.

178

Seven-room cottage on west side of Bates street, 40 feet front, 120 feet deep. You couldn't build the house for $2,200, 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 buildings; small amount down. For sale or exchange for small farm.

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, 120 rooms, 2 stories, rebuilt last year, by than new; 8 buildings, fine orchard; 112 feet on Maple, 320 feet deep; plenty of room for chickens and garden; good barn, fine workshop in rear. What else do you want, anyhow? Will sell house and 82 feet by 150 feet deep for $2,800. One of our best bargains.

193

Thirty-five-acre farm, 1¼ miles north of Birmingham, on the town line; buildings insured for $1,800. All kinds of soil—clay, gravel, sand and black loam. Last year this farm produced 123 bushels raspberries, 30 bushels blackberries, 111 bushels strawberries, 10 tons hay, etc. A gravel ridge 60 rods in length with an almost inexhaustible supply of gravel, is worth almost the price of the farm. Price, $3,500 cash. Now under a high state of cultivation. Worth looking at anyhow. Price $3,500; terms easy.

194

Fifty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the City Stone Yard, Fairview Park, good house, basement barn, plenty of small fruit, orchard of apples and fruit; 3¼ miles from Flint Division D. U. & S. R'y; 4 miles from Pontiac. Price $4,000.

199

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak; no buildings; small grove of maples in a pretty pasture; new land, well drained, clay bottom, high top soil; corner of the 3½-mile road and Campbell road, ¼ mile east of electric road; adjoins J. L. Hudson and Duffield tracts, which are $450 and $500.00 per acre; 1¼ miles north of State Fair Grounds. Price $300 per acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

198

Ten acres 1 mile east of Royal Oak village on pollen road, all cleared except 1 acre; price $1,200. The place is well fenced, and the price will suit 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 the farm; ¼ mile from Birmingham, which looking at. Take you to see it any day. Oh, yes; the price is $12,000, and the terms are. Farms not as good as this have sold within the past year, in the immediate vicinity, for $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, half block from village; hot-water heater, hot and cold bath, toilet, city water, every convenience found in the best and best neighborhood in town. House would cost at least $3,000 to build; ask any one who built 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, from best concrete blocks. Lot 50 feet front by 150 feet deep, in best localities in our village; lot 60x100 feet; 12 large apple trees, bath, water-closet, hot and cold water, case-pool, hot-air furnace, 9 rooms beautifully finished in hard wood, large attic. Best of reasons for selling. Price $4,300. 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, 50 feet front at least $500, and the house is insured for $1,200; that's $1,700, and prices are advancing all along the lines in that location. If you come right along we will consider offer of $1,800, and if that is too high after we have shown you over the place, tell us what you think it is worth to give away. And you can make your own terms. That.

222

Two-story tenement or terrace, on the east side of Woodward avenue, in the village, containing 8 rooms each. Furnace, water-closet, bath, hot and cold water, city water and gas, independent of other apartments. Rent for $12 per month each. Forty dollars per year will pay all taxes and insurance. Good location for the money, and the lot is 50 feet front on the best frontage on Woodward. Use half-dozen years for a slow garden; can live in one apartment and have a steady income from the other. This is another place 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 1 rods frontage on Woodward Avenue, on the Pontiac electric line; one stops in front; 10 rods deep, with River Rouge (a great branch of the River Rouge) crossing the back end of the property. Flowing well; good for a nice little chicken farm. No buildings, but one can build cheap enough; and the man can build to suit yourself and have one of the finest bottom chicken farms in the Bloomfield Hills district. Postal card will bring you full particulars. Rather show it to you, though.

229

4 pleasant and sightly farm of 71 acres in Westomland, ½ mile from the Northwestern electric; acres orchard, 4 acres good timber, 8 buildings worth $3,000, and the price is $6,500—and it is well worth it. Soil sandy loam and clay loam, under high state of cultivation. Better investigate.

232

Farm of 276 acres, just outside the Village of Birmingham, on the D. & P. electric line; 16 fare to Detroit; half-hour service; land all cleared; two acres; four buildings, all in good condition. Beautiful location between Detroit and Pontiac.

241

Fine new house with all modern conveniences, within feet of the east side of Woodward Avenue, 8 rooms, hard-wood finish; lot 50x150; plenty of fruit. You cannot build this house for $2,000, and that's all we ask for the premises. Well worth looking at.

243

Farm of 180 acres, Saginaw county, 2 miles from Fergus Station, on the M. C. R'y. Clay loam, good buildings, valued at $8,000; will sell for $6,000 if buyer takes it; you come right away—now. The place is within 1 miles of active village, and there is a rich coal deposit under the entire farm; 8 miles to Chesaning, 12 miles to Owosso, 14 miles to Corunna and 12 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 on it, 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 $1,500; 7 acres of timber, 3 acres of orchard; well watered (Clinton river runs through the farm); no marsh; land is 120 feet above the river; fine cedars, 4 wells, 2 good houses, 2 barns in good repair, well fenced, and only 4 miles from the thriving Village of Rochester. Will trade for a smaller farm or will consider an offer of $8,500, 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 Middle Street. Good, old-fashioned house, and a cozy home 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.

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. 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 the village, city water, drains, fine shade trees and beautiful lawn; buildings insured for $4,000. $3,500 cash will buy it, and the balance of purchase price can be had on long time and at rate of interest. Without exception, this is the finest location and the best lot of buildings on our set; and the price is right.

251

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

252

Eight acres of land in Newaygo county, Michigan, listed at $1,000; price $500 cash. Fine acres oak timber; price $5 per acre. Won't cost anything to investigate. We're ready to answer all questions you may ask—wise or otherwise.

253

Two hundred acres of sand 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, Newaygo county. And then we have 440 acres more, in the same township, with 8 buildings, 2½ acres of orchard and 100 acres of mixed timber; all at $10 per acre. We'll just dare you to dig into this proposition—regarding any "feller" that wouldn't "take a dare."

258

Lots 33 and 34, 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, R. F. D. No. 1. Some cleared; rest fine cedar. Property is described as w ½ of s e ¼ of sec 36, town 7 n, r 7 w. Nice buildings insured for $2,250; mortgage of $2,500, which can run two years; will accept $1,000 in balance; 2 miles from Ionia; 9-room white brick house, 3 kinds of fruit, no hills or waste land; excellent soil. This offer is good for 30 days only, so you'd better get busy.

269

House and lot, east side Woodward Avenue; will exchange for other property. Lot 100x97; house 4 rooms; small barn, large garden, some fruit; $1,000; buildings are insured for $600.

270

House and lot, west side of Ann Street; 3-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, 6-room house, hot-air furnace 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. Well looking at; also worth more money than we ask for it, but we'll sell it for $2,500 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 Clawson on the Flint electric line; $900; terms easy.

275

Fine new house and 102 acres of good land on west side of Woodward Avenue, Birmingham; 18 acres timber, ½ acres orchard; 2 buildings, valued at $7,000; hot and cold water, tubular hot-air furnace, bath, toilet, water closet; grapes, peaches and apples in great abundance; one mile from Pontiac on D. U. & S. electric. Prices and terms on application.

276

Farm of 160 acres, west of Birmingham; excellent soil, good buildings, fine location; 16 acres orchard, 30 acres timber, one of the finest farms in the country. Price low and terms. Take you to see it any day.

257

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 country residence. The place is held for more money, but make us an offer of $2,500 cash, and we will see what we can do for you; or, 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 loam; 40 acres in cultivation, 20 acres oak timber; 1 mile from cheese factory and Village of Lathrup; 3 miles from electric road, telephone, R. F. D., and $45 per acre will get it if it is 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, 160 acres, and the north branch of the Au Sable river runs across it. 90 acres cleared; 3 acres orchard; 2 buildings valued at $3,500; good house 8 rooms from the river; abundance of game and fish, fine climate, pure air, school house on the same corner; only four miles to the township; ideal place for club buildings for hunting and fishing. Price $15 per acre; terms easy, and we will take some stock in a corporation to buy it. Write us and we will bring full particulars, photographs and map.

280

Farm of 228 acres in Troy—15 acres oak and maple timber, 8 acres orchard, 4 acres apples; 7 buildings valued at $4,000; insured for $3,000. No waste land. Soil rich loam; flowing wells; tank and tank house; half-mile to Rail fair; one mile from Rochester electric; 9-room house with good cellar, bath, hot-air furnace, and all kinds of new Page fences. $85 per acre will buy it, and the terms are easy at low rate of interest.

281

Two very desirable lots in the Buell Addition can be bought for $325 on account of the owner having town. Bound to go soon, as same class of lots in the neighborhood are selling for twice the money.

282

Lot 4 in Block 7, Campbell's Subdivision; good house insured for $850; fine location; price $1,200. Nice cozy little home for some one with enough cash to make a small first payment.

283

Lots 23 and 24, Buell's Addition; one of the best locations in the whole plat; can be bought for $400, and you can get them by paying only $25 and the balance on land contract with easy payments.

285

House, barn, and 14½ acres of excellent land with plenty of fruit; 5-room house, good barn with cement floor; fine location on west side of Woodward Avenue, near Electric Park; good drainage, cement walks. Price $2,500.

286

Fine farm of 55 acres on Franklin Road, 1¼ miles from Court House in Pontiac. No buildings, good well and new windmill, cistern, house half fenced, nice grove of 3 acres on west end, new gravel State road is now in city limits, 1½ miles from electric; fine view; farm well fenced. Price $6,000; cannot cash to secure, balance on long time at 6 per cent.

288

Acreage, 16 acres one block from Woodward; streets on two sides, excellent land well drained; just the thing for platting. Price $4,000. Terms, $2,000 cash and balance on mortgage; easy terms.

289

Two-story frame house, practically new; 10 rooms, good furnace, nice cellar and carriage house, 120 feet frontage on south side of Townsend Street, two blocks from electric, cement walks—everything in excellent condition; city water, all conveniences, and only worth $3,000. Will sell for $1,800 cash, or enough to secure and balance on easy terms. One of the best bargains on the list. Come and see it.

292

One-of the best equipped and loveliest little farms on our list. 47 acres, new stone house, 10 rooms, furnace, bath, hot and cold water, city water, ½ acre beautiful grove of native trees, 10 acres of best orchard just coming into bearing, all kinds of fruit, fine big-roof carriage house, just outside of village limits; 25 rods to electric; no waste land; pretty-est location in the township. Owner has business which takes him to other parts and will sell at a great sacrifice. The price and terms call at the Exchange Bank, and if you want something better than the ordinary at times your own price you will go with the man and look it over. Any time—any day.

293

Forty acres good farming land suitable for cutting up in lots or parcels for building or suit purchaser; on line of D. U. D., 18 miles from Detroit. No nonsense. No buildings. No trade. Price $2,000. Let's go and see it.

294

ACREAGE—32 acres, high and dry, in the village of Birmingham. Just the thing for platting. Fine street on two sides and through the middle. One block from Woodward Avenue. Price low; terms easy. $3,000 will handle it. R. E. Dep't Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Michigan.

295

Nice little Chicken Farm on the Rochester electric line, 7½ acres, new house with furnace, bath and toilet, flowing well, barn and chicken house, all new buildings and fruit; equipped. Owner going South on account of health. Can be bought for your own price, the buildings cost, and all the cash required is the equity above the mortgage, which can continue. Worth looking into. You can help himself if you want to, and we will show you the premises any day, without expense to you.

296

Nice 8-room house, built last year in Village of Royal Oak, one block from both electric railways—cellar, cistern, lot 50 feet front and 120 feet deep. Cost owner $2,600, but will sell for $2,150.

297

Without exception, the finest farm for stock raising or high-class farming in the county. On the line of the Rochester electric, 16 miles from Detroit, 2 flowing wells, pond of nearly an acre of pure spring water furnishing an abundance of pure clean ice, 9-room house, new silo, barn large, accommodation for 30 heads of cattle in comfortable stalls, 2 buildings, 2½ acres of orchard and 100 acres of mixed timber; all at $10 per acre. We'll just dare you to dig into this proposition—regarding any "feller" that wouldn't "take a dare."

298

House, barn, wagon shop, blacksmith shop, two lumber sheds, two acres of land, fine orchard, buildings in good repair; 2½ miles from electric, in Village of Franklin, prettiest village in Michigan. All ready for an enterprising blacksmith and wagonmaker to make a good living in a prosperous Village. Best of reasons for selling, and $2,000 cash will buy it right off the bat.

299

FOR SALE—80 acre farm all under cultivation, good buildings; on rural mail route and telephone line. Four miles from railroad station, in a well-settled country, and ½ mile from a proposed railroad from Grand Rapids to Ludington, which is sure to be completed within two years. The farm is all No. 1 black soil, the very best for corts, bean, oats, onions or potatoes. A good distiller and boiler to go with the farm. One-half mile to church and school. This farm is well worth $4,000.00, but to make a quick sale will take $2,500—$1,500 cash and balance on easy terms.

300

GOOD BUSINESS CHANCE.—Country store, stock of general merchandise, house and barn for sale. Large trade, lumber, hard and soft water, hot air furnace in store and dwelling, acetylene gas machine; stock will inventory $2,500; sales run from $20 to $80 per day. One mile from electric Telephone and R. F. D. Fine farm trade—best of reasons for selling. Will make sacrifice for cash. Take you to see it any day. Address R. E. Dep't Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

301

Good two-story house and barn on south side of Maple Avenue East; 77 feet frontage and 20 rods deep, 10 rooms, furnace, bath, cellar, cement garden, large barn, plenty of bearing fruit trees, and small fruit in abundance; only two blocks from electric. Price $2,800; half cash, balance on long time and easy terms. City water and gas. Conditions make a sale very desirable. Better look it over.

302

Nice little farm of 63 acres, about a mile from the electric, and 1½ miles from Birmingham. Rolling country, 10 acres of good timber, fine maples, pretty little brook, excellent gravel State road; 16-room house, hot and cold water, bath, barn with accommodation for 20 cows, cement floor, ample water for stock, 2 wells, 2 acres plow land, 20 acres timber—and a trifle over $100 per acre will buy it. Glad to show you any time, and if you don't see what you want be scolded a little bit. Worth looking at anyhow.

303

One of the nicest lots on the Buell addition, facing on Woodward Avenue, 50 feet frontage and 120 feet deep. Corner lot, and one of the most desirable building lots in the village. Can be bought for cash at a price that will surely appeal to any one—either for building purposes or an investment.

By Glimpses Only.

We get our knowledge of perfect love by glimpses and in fragment chiefly—the rarest only among us knowing what it is to worship and caress, reverence and cherish, divide our bread and mingle our thoughts at one and the same time, under inspiration of the same object. Finest aromas will so often leave the fruits to which they are native and cling elsewhere, leaving the fruit empty of all but its coarser structure!—George Eliot.

Old and New Drama.

Elizabethan dramatists and Shakespeare, instead of looking out for the meanest samples of humanity for their principal characters, selected, or imagined here strongest. Instead of depressing humanity by showing it what a pitiful thing it is, they tried to inspire and enkourage it by showing what a fine and grand thing it might be. The dramatists of the time were men of life, energy and action.

The Weight Man's Woes.

"I wouldn't mind this business," acknowledged the man who guesses the weights of people, "if it wasn't for the automobile coats the women wear to hide their figures—how are you to guess a weight unless you see the figure?—and if the crowd didn't nearly die laughing whenever I happen to guess wrong. A lot of them seem to stand around waiting to see me guess wrong, then chortle like fiends."

Old Salt Codfish Going.

The good old salt codfish is a dish that is going out. We used to get real salt codfish when we bought them hard as a board and with their skins on. Now we get salt "cod" in paper boxes, neatly labeled, of course, but which sometimes tastes like pollock, haddock, or dogfish.—New York Press.